

Purity

We have just received a carload of Purity Flour, for which we are sole agents here.

Russell-Law-Caulfield Co., Ltd.

Hardware, Groceries, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

As its name implies, Purity Flour is absolutely pure and the best Flour on the Market.

Flour

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

COUNTRY BUSINESS Every facility afforded to farmers and others for the transaction of their banking business. Sales notes will be cashed or taken for collection.

BANKING BY MAIL Accounts may be opened by mail, and monies deposited or withdrawn in this way with equal facility.

J. T. BEATTIE, Manager Greenwood Branch.



Let Us Make You a Summer Suit.

Something that will be cool, light and as smart looking as you please.

Homespun, for instance! They are light and airy, and when made up, this material constitutes the total summer clothing. If you have never worn Halls' Homespun, wear it this summer. Come in and look over our beautiful range of lightweight materials and let us make you a suit, which will surely keep you cool this summer.

Hunter-Kendrick Co.

Passing Through

John Barclay is now located in Spokane.

W. C. Thomas will be in Greenwood this week.

The Hotel National has been painted a deep green.

The chicken thief has resumed operations in the city.

C. V. Senechal returned from East Kootenay last week.

Mrs. A. G. Davis of Westley is visiting friends in the city.

Thos. McAulay of Danville, Wash., is over for the celebration.

There are about twenty-five families living at the Mother Lode.

Greenwood won a ball game in Phoenix last Sunday by a score of 12 to 10.

The Greenwood band gave their first open air concert this season Thursday evening.

Lawrence Tremblay left last week on a visit to Boston. He will be gone about six months.

Trinimen are scarce on the C. P. R. and some crews these days are not drugged with sleep.

Phil McDonald is in Prince Rupert waiting for a chance to locate some mining machinery.

On Saturday night frost touched the potato tops in Greenwood. No damage was done to the wheat.

The record time between Phoenix and Greenwood was made last week by McElroy's stage. The time was 21 minutes.

Ed. Rowland intended entering Keno for the harness race, but the animal went wrong on the off hind foot and had to be pulled.

Jas. C. Dale will return to Carmi on Saturday. After fasting for a week he will finish his new house and clean up some land.

The provincial government will replace the old Ingrim bridge with a new one this season. Jos. Wilmshurst will have charge of the work.

Although the smelter was shut down for six months, not a failure occurred amongst the business men of Boundary Falls. Hurrah for the Falls!

The Windsor hotel bar is now financed by electricity, making it impossible for the flies to obtain a foothold upon Doc or Charley.

Now that the smelter has been blown in and cars will be constantly moved across the wagon road at Boundary Falls the long promised road should be built here. P. R. is the most dangerous piece of road in the district.

The Emerald in Riverside camp is showing a good development. The ledge is between 5 and 6 feet wide of galeina. The tunnel has been run about a hundred feet and an untrace from it. There are about a thousand tons of ore blocked out.

The ledge last week had a serious loss. Three strayed from this office one dog, principally white, with occasional yellow spots. Its tail is part fox dog—about the balance we know is dog—with a dog's loves and antipathies, the latter largely predominating. Is extremely fond of children, fighting, Chinks and cats. Has been known to stay up nights for a week to be present at the obsequies of a feline vocalist. Answers to the name of Pete, Peter, or any other names. Will fasten on a pair of overalls, wherever found, whether there is a man inside of them or not. Was given to us by an alleged friend, of whose sincerity we have since had very grave doubts. The funder will kindly keep Peter at his own expense until called for. Our blessing goes with the dog.

The Celebration.

The celebration now in progress promises to be one of the most successful ever held in Greenwood. The trains from Grand Forks and Phoenix brought in about three hundred people, and another hundred came on the special from Hillyway. The Orville baseball team came in on an automobile, as did a party from Galt's Park.

The parade started promptly at 9:30 with Jas. Cameron, the marshal in the lead, followed by the mayor and attendants. The fire team came next. Then the Russell-Law-Caulfield company's float, pulled by four white horses. The float represented the modern kitchen in which biscuits were being made and baked.

Next came the Greenwood Liquor Co. with a float displaying the wet groceries which the company carry to tickle the palate of the thirsty.

Evans, the comedian, came next with a neat float, on which workmen were doing the ordinary painter and decorator's work.

The Boys' Brigade came next. Archibald the mason and plasterer followed with a float representing his calling.

Next came the prettiest float of the parade, that of Bulbar & McKay, representing a Maypole.

Then came White Bros. the Steam Laundry and A. L. White, followed by the Greenwood Concert band with 16 members.

After the parade, about fifty of the school girls sang the "Maple Leaf," accompanied by the band.

The prizes awarded for the parade were:

Best representative business turnout—Russell-Law-Caulfield Co.

Best decorated float—Bulbar & McKay.

Best comic turnout—A. L. White.

Best decorated horse and rider—Jas. Cameron.

Best decorated bicycle and rider—Fred Hall.

The results of the athletic sports were as follows:

Boys' Race—Howard Butler, and Mike O'Connor.

100-yard dash—Jones, and Brunette.

220-yards—Jones, and Stendal.

Girls' Race—Cissy Hart, and Katie Matheson.

Putting the shot—McGillivray, and Prescott.

Running long jump—Jost, and McKay.

Running high jump—Jost, and McKay.

Two baseball games were played yesterday. Orville won from Phoenix by a score of 11 to 5. Danville won from Orient by 10 to 2 in the best ball ever played in Greenwood.

In the football match Greenwood won from Phoenix by a goal to 0.

Three teams entered for the hub-and-hub race. Grand Forks winning with Greenwood second and Phoenix third, all crossing the tape in 10 minutes, more than four feet between the first and the last hub.

In the wet test Greenwood won in 25 seconds, Grand Forks making it in 26.

June School Report.

Division I—J. L. WATSON

Pupils actually attending..... 118
Average daily attendance..... 118.92
Percentage of regularity..... 79

Pupils present every session: Bertha Smith, Gordon Smith.

Division II—J. M. MACKENZIE

Pupils actually attending..... 83
Average daily attendance..... 28.77
Percentage of regularity..... 87.17

Pupils present every session: Ernest Anderson, Thelma Chambers, Mildred Hancock, Hazel Redpath, Robert Smith, Worthington Fair.

Division III—C. M. MARTIN

Pupils actually attending..... 81
Average daily attendance..... 27.05
Percentage of regularity..... 87.26

Pupils present every session: Leo Barwick, Edward Crowley, Arthur Eales, Eileen Jakes, Anna Mackenzie, Roy May, Jessie McDonald, Donald McAllister, Anna McKeen, James Oliver, Grace Redpath, Dick Taylor.

Division IV—Ernest Anderson, Jean Crawford, Maudie Eales, Worthington Fair, Annie Johnson, Charlie McArthur, George McDonald, Lillie Shaw, Margaret Shaw, Ward Storer, Winnie Skelton.

Division V—Ernest Anderson, Harry Archibald, Mildred Hancock, Maggie Johnson, Alice Mason, Eileen Oliver, Hazel Redpath.

The education department sends three rolls of honor to be given at the close of the term to the pupils holding the highest rank in Department, Punctuality and regularity, and proficiency. The winners of these rolls of honor are:

Division I—Department, Willie Smith; Punctuality and Regularity, George Redpath; Proficiency, to be given to the pupil making the highest marks in the high school entrance examination.

Division II—Department, Hazel Redpath; Punctuality and Regularity, Henry Anderson; Proficiency, Worthington Fair.

Division III—Department, Daniel McKee, Punctuality and Regularity, Judith Johnson; Proficiency, Eileen Jakes.

Western Float

Japanese honeysuckles are being grown at the nursery in Penitico.

Kaslo bankers must have their trials for the local paper says that taking one thing with another the banker's lot is not a happy one.

E. Mohs has struck a fine showing of galena at Poplar creek.

It is said that the K. & S. railway will cut out Sandon and only run as far as McGuigan in the future.

The police broke up a Black Hand society in Fernie and arrested ten members. It is rumored that the gang had threatened the lives of Tom Whelan, Philip Carosella and Al Rizzuto, all well-known citizens of the coal city.

Forest fires broke out last week at Fernie. It is a wet day when something is not burning in or around Fernie.

During 1907 there were 41 men killed or injured in the Coal Creek mines near Fernie.

Julius Hurel says that he will build a three-story hotel in Hosmer.

The Bank of Montreal is the first bank in Hosmer.

Moyie has a boom in prospecting, several claims having been staked upon the borders of the upper lake.

Trail has had to reorganize its fire department.

Jim Bowes has sixty rooms in his hotel at Kelowna and 74 beds.

Joe Sauter is still finding mineral near Vancouver. Joe is sensible in locating claims near a large city.

There are 900 men at work now on the G. T. P. out of Prince Rupert and more are needed.

A \$40,000 hotel is to be built at Penitico. It will be managed by Rogers & Whitney.

Several tourists are camping out at Ainsworth.

Two shifts are working at the Blue Bell mill on Kootenay lake.

History repeats itself. The wagon road between Kaslo and Sandon may again be put in commission.

Afey being shut down for two years the Bullion mine at Oklaia resumed operations last week. Six men are employed with L. M. Lyon as foreman.

Harry Balrs, says the Trumpeit, is in Keremeos, making arrangements to commence work for the Gladstone Power and Tunnel company. A power plant is to be built at Sasop falls. In addition to furnishing electrical force to the Gladstone mine, it is the intention of the company to furnish the whole of the lower valley, including Keremeos, with "juice" for light and power.

The Granby is now making thirty million pounds of copper a year at a cost of about eight cents a pound. The output will be increased before next winter.

Ed. Boyce came into Revelstoke a short time ago from the Big Bend. He had plenty of money and bought the booze to a finish. Then he was found dead in his room either from heart failure or a dose of poison that he had bought for the purpose of killing wolves.

The rate of taxation in Rossland this year is 28 mills.

Real estate is active in Rossland. The Jitner says more improvements have been made in the city during the past three months than in several years.

At Creston 2,500 acres of government fruit lands will be sold by auction in August. The proceeds will be given an opportunity to purchase their improved holdings. The land is close to the railway.

J. R. Wallace of the Fernie Free Press has bought a plant and will start a paper in Hosmer.

Water in the Yukon river is lower this year than it has been since the Klondike was discovered.

During the past month the population of Rawhide, Nevada, has decreased 75 per cent.

There are about two thousand men working around Goldfield, Nevada.

J. K. Johnson, formerly city clerk of Grand Forks, has a real estate and insurance office in Prince Rupert.

The Prince Rupert Empire is calling upon Superintendent Hussey to drive the tin horns out of Port Essington. The Empire says that when hotel keepers allow tinhorn gamblers to conduct operations upon their premises they should be summarily deprived of the power of selling the firewater to make men drunk.

At the portage, near Kistlas canyon on the Skeena river, the Hudson's Bay Co. is transporting goods with a yoke of oxen and a cart.

Doc Davis expects to sell his stump mill on Granite creek and go to Idaho to manage a mine.

Hon. E. Dewdney was in Princeton last week.

Colonel Sam Wharton died in Spokane last week. He was prominent during the early days in the Skeena and Rossland.

In Grand Forks the R. C. church has bought fourteen acres of land in the west end and will erect a hospital that will cost \$15,000.

M. R. Feeney of Grand Forks has bought a blacksmith shop in Colville, Wash.

After a long delay the Keremeos Land company has received permission to run their irrigation ditch across the Ashluta Indian reserve.

John Gow died in Rossland last week.

There are quite a number of vacant stores, houses and offices in Vancouver, Bellingham and other coast cities, but according to The Times, hardly any in Victoria.

A man from Sweden will build a \$15,000 Turkish bath house in Victoria. With such a luxury in its midst, the inhabitants of the legislative capital ought to prolong their lives by many years. The Turkish bath is a panacea for Scotch whisky.

In order to decrease the cost of producing and smelting their ores the Granby Co. is expanding this year \$50,000 for improvements at their mines and smelter in the Boundary.

J. H. Keller is the new principal of the high school in Grand Forks.

1836 THE BANK OF 1908

British North America

Assets over \$50,000,000.

A strong, reliable British Bank.

A Savings Account, added to regularly, and constantly earning interest, is the wise man's provision for the future. It enables him to take advantage of business opportunities, or meet reverses.

A deposit of \$1.00 or upwards starts an account at any of our Branches.

Interest is credited half-yearly.

Money may be withdrawn at any time.

H. F. STOW, MANAGER GREENWOOD BRANCH.

E. W. WIDDOWSON

ASSAYER AND CHEMIST.

CHARGES:

Gold, Silver, Copper or Lead, each..... \$1.00
Gold-Silver or Silver Lead..... 1.50
Gold-Silver, with Copper or Lead..... 2.50

Careful sampling; accurate assaying; prompt returns. 317 Baker street, Nelson, B. C.

Frederic W. McLaine

Mining and Real Estate Broker.

Estates Managed and Loans Made.

Local and District Land Agent Canadian Pacific Railway, Stocks and Shares a Specialty. Greenwood, B. C.

Choice Fruit LANDS

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

R. J. STEEL

NELSON, B. C.

C. S. BAKER

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

P. O. BOX 122, GREENWOOD, B. C.

MINERAL ACT.

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Columbia Mineral Claim, situated in Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District, Where Emerald Camp, adjoining the Emerald Mine Claim.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Sydney M. Johnson, assayer and chemist, do hereby certify that the date hereof, to wit, the 24th day of June, 1908, is the date of the issue of the Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 27, must be commenced before the issue of such Certificate of Improvements, on the 24th day of June, A. D. 1908.

SYDNEY M. JOHNSON.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at the Court House in the City of Greenwood, British Columbia, on Tuesday the 4th day of August, 1908, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, All and singular those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Town of Hillyway, in the Province of British Columbia, more particularly known and described as Lots 16 (Situated) and 17 (Situated) in Block 44 (Forty-four) in the subdivision of Lot 571, Group 1, of the Osyoos' Division of Yale District, in the West of said subdivision, according to a map of said subdivision deposited in the Land and Registry Office in the City of Kamloops, and therein numbered 2 (three) with the store and buildings thereon.

Dated at Hillyway, B. C., the 22nd day of June, 1908.

C. J. LEGGAT,
Solicitor for Mortgagee,
Hewson Block, Hillyway, B. C.

For terms and conditions of sale, apply to the Mortgagee's Solicitor.

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Humboldt, Halse, Chapman, Icomelast and Truck Mining Claims, situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District, Where located in Boomerang Camp, West of Kettle River.

TAKE NOTICE that George H. Inster, Free Miner's Certificate No. 10138, and Henry J. Jolly, Free Miner's Certificate No. 10137, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Registrar for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under section 27, must be commenced before the issue of such Certificate of Improvements, on the 24th day of June, A. D. 1908.

The Dominion Copper.

The Dominion Copper Co. resumed work at its mines last week. There are sixty men at the Rawhide and twenty eight at the Brooklyn and Sunset. Fifty more men will be put to work within a week. A few men are working at the Mountain. At the Phoenix ore under contract. At the Phoenix ore under contract.

A Powder Graft.

According to the Calgary Eye-Opener there seems to be somewhat of a graft about the powder used on the construction of the transcontinental railroad between Thunder Bay and Kenora. The Eye-Opener says:

"A Chicago powder company furnishes practically every dollar's worth of explosives used on this work and when it is understood that some blasts, single holes, used up a thousand dollars' worth of dynamite, you can bet your life that it is a sweet and irresistible graft. The highest price is being paid for second and third class explosives. Powder that has been condemned by railway contractors on the other side is being unloaded in some mysterious way on the work along the line of the National Transcontinental. That accounts for the way workmen are being killed before Kenora. The staff of the McArthur people killed over one hundred last year and crippled twice as many. In one place they killed a bunch of seven, and only two weeks ago in Chambers' camp nine were killed outright. In every case experienced powder workers admit that they are more to account for these fatalities unless it is due to inferior dynamite.

"Who made this exclusive contract with the Chicago dynamite manufacturer? It is that graft alone there is a story that will show graft rampant. The staff is ordered in advance for the contractors by tons. One firm last winter alone Kenora forty thousand dollars' worth of powder a month. This shows the size of the graft.

See what a different story will be told on the B. C. contracts of the G. T. P. It will be different, for the contractors buy their dynamite where they will and they know they can't get powder men to handle work where they are killing too large a percentage of workmen. Besides, the good old Labor party in B. C. looks after its own."

The Premier's Tour.

According to present plans, Premier McBride will leave Victoria Monday, July 6, arriving in Nicola the same evening. On Tuesday he expects to be in Ashcroft, on Wednesday in Kamloops, on Thursday in the Skeena country, on Friday at Revelstoke, on Saturday at Field, and at Golden the next Monday. Golden will probably see the end of the tour, though it is possible that the party may visit some other points.

C. A. Avonit has removed from Phoenix to Nelson, where he has been appointed C. P. R. assistant train dispatcher.

Air brakes are being put on the street cars in Vancouver.

County Court.

In the case of Smith vs. the Bank of Commerce, the plaintiff received \$26 55 and costs up to the time that the bank paid in \$20 upon account of plaintiff's costs, otherwise all action dismissed.

F. E. Leeson for plaintiff, J. D. Spence for defendant.

Corbin's Road.

On the construction of a railroad to develop coal properties in the Crow's Nest country, J. C. Corbin, president of the Corbin, president of the Spokane and International, and associates have been employing a force of 500 men since the middle of June.

The Queen Charlottes.

Quite a number of Kootenay and Boundary men are interested in Copper on the Queen Charlotte islands. At Colliery Bay Joe Adams and J. Carlisle are developing some copper prospects.

The last shipments from the Jap mine at Kootenay have recouped the company for its outlay. Joe Mack is superintendent of the mine.

Some good copper ore has been recently found at Taseo harbor on the west coast of Moresby island by a going. He says that at that point there is a mountain of chalcopryite ore. Going formerly lived in Trout Lake. Joe Mack is superintendent of the mine.

The prospectors are pleased with the action of the government in making a separate mining division on the islands. E. M. Sandilands, the recorder at Jeddway, recorded over forty claims in May, while in June the number of claims recorded will go over the hundred mark.

J. L. Watson, B. A., principal of the public school, left Tuesday to spend his vacation at Chilliwack and the coast.

Charles King is opening a bakery in the Hart building on the corner of Copper and Deadwood streets.

The C. P. R. has a one-armed telegraph operator working near Kenora who can send messages with his right foot.

Charles King is walking from Montreal to Vancouver. He does not hail from Phoenix nor is he the man that writes army novels. Just a man who has no other way of becoming famous. A young Englishman recently left Greenwood with the avowed intention of walking to New York, but this office has received no report from him since he passed Marcus. He may have regretted his rash resolution and jumped the blind baggage.

In his printing office at North Vancouver Charles Smitheringate is doing a large business.

A petition is being circulated throughout the province asking the legislature to pay Walter Moberley a sum of money due him for services rendered and for which he was not paid during the early days of B. C. Moberley has done a great deal for this province and is justly entitled to a substantial recognition by the government.

Some families keep a servant girl and several of her relations.

If the man you are talking to looks at his watch it's time to quit.

While a man is thinking how a thing ought to be done a woman will do it.

Nobody will flatter you without a reason.

The men who die at the right time are most likely to get the monuments.

If a man is attentive to his wife it is either because he loves her or is afraid of her.

There are but few varieties of cabbage yet there are innumerable brands of cigars.

Throughout the Boundary at the present moment scores of the followers of Ike Walton are whipping the streams for trout with fishing tackle that they bought from McKee Bros in Greenwood. Few firms carry a larger or more varied stock.

SUMMER GLOVES

Just Received a Nice Assortment of Ladies' Lisle, Lace and Silk Gloves

Regular and Elbow Length in All Shades. Call and see them.

Dry Goods. RENDELL & CO. Boots and Shoes

C. J. McARTHUR GREENWOOD

Dealer in Coal and Wood

Contractor for Ties, Poles and Fence Posts.

Heavy Teaming and Draying

Phone 85.

GALT COAL

"Unequaled for Domestic Use."

County Court.

In the case of Smith vs. the Bank of Commerce, the plaintiff received \$26 55 and costs up to the time that the bank paid in \$20 upon account of plaintiff's costs, otherwise all action dismissed.

F. E. Leeson for plaintiff, J. D. Spence for defendant.

Corbin's Road.

On the construction of a railroad to develop coal properties in the Crow's Nest country, J. C. Corbin, president of the Corbin, president of the Spokane and International, and associates have been employing a force of 500 men since the middle of June.

The Queen Charlottes.

Quite a number of Kootenay and Boundary men are interested in Copper on the Queen Charlotte islands. At Colliery Bay Joe Adams and J. Carlisle are developing some copper prospects.

The last shipments from the Jap mine at Kootenay have recouped the company for its outlay. Joe Mack is superintendent of the mine.

Some good copper ore has been recently found at Taseo harbor on the west coast of Moresby island by a going. He says that at that point there is a mountain of chalcopryite ore. Going formerly lived in Trout Lake. Joe Mack is superintendent of the mine.

The prospectors are pleased with the action of the government in making a separate mining division on the islands. E. M. Sandilands, the recorder at Jeddway, recorded over forty claims in May, while in June the number of claims recorded will go over the hundred mark.

J. L. Watson, B. A., principal of the public school, left Tuesday to spend his vacation at Chilliwack and the coast.

Charles King is opening a bakery in the Hart building on the corner of Copper and Deadwood streets.

The C. P. R. has a one-armed telegraph operator working near Kenora who can send messages with his right foot.

Charles King is walking from Montreal to Vancouver. He does not hail from Phoenix nor is he the man that writes army novels. Just a man who has no other way of becoming famous. A young Englishman recently left Greenwood with the avowed intention of walking to New York, but this office has received no report from him since he passed Marcus. He may have regretted his rash resolution and jumped the blind baggage.

In his printing office at North Vancouver Charles Smitheringate is doing a large business.

A petition is being circulated throughout the province asking the legislature to pay Walter Moberley a sum of money due him for services rendered and for which he was not paid during the early days of B. C. Moberley has done a great deal for this province and is justly entitled to a substantial recognition by the government.

Some families keep a servant girl and several of her relations.

If the man you are talking to looks at his watch it's time to quit.

While a man is thinking how a thing ought to be done a woman will do it.

Nobody will flatter you without a reason.

The men who die at the right time are most likely to get the monuments.

If a man is attentive to his wife it is either because he loves her or is afraid of her.

There are but few varieties of cabbage yet there are innumerable brands of cigars.

Throughout the Boundary at the present moment scores of the followers of Ike Walton are whipping the streams for trout with fishing tackle that they bought from McKee Bros in Greenwood. Few firms carry a larger or more varied stock.

The Premier's Tour.

According to present plans, Premier McBride will leave Victoria Monday, July 6, arriving in Nicola the same evening. On Tuesday he expects to be in Ashcroft, on Wednesday in Kamloops, on Thursday in the Skeena country, on Friday at Revelstoke, on Saturday at Field, and at Golden the next Monday. Golden will probably see the end of the tour, though it is possible that the party may visit some other points.

C. A. Avonit has removed from Phoenix to Nelson, where he has been appointed C. P. R. assistant train dispatcher.

Air brakes are being put on the street cars in Vancouver.

County Court.

In the case of Smith vs. the Bank of Commerce, the plaintiff received \$26 55 and costs up to the time that the bank paid in \$20 upon account of plaintiff's costs, otherwise all action dismissed.

F. E. Leeson for plaintiff, J. D. Spence for defendant.

Corbin's Road.

On the construction of a railroad to develop coal properties in the Crow's Nest country, J. C. Corbin, president of the Corbin, president of the Spokane and International, and associates have been employing a force of 500 men since the middle of June.

The Queen Charlottes.

Quite a number of Kootenay and Boundary men are interested in Copper on the Queen Charlotte islands. At Colliery Bay Joe Adams and J. Carlisle are developing some copper prospects.

The last shipments from the Jap mine at Kootenay have recouped the company for its outlay. Joe Mack is superintendent of the mine.

Some good copper ore has been recently found at Taseo harbor on the west coast of Moresby island by a going. He says that at that point there is a mountain of chalcopryite ore. Going formerly lived in Trout Lake. Joe Mack is superintendent of the mine.

The prospectors are pleased with the action of the government in making a separate mining division on the islands. E. M. Sandilands, the recorder at Jeddway, recorded over forty claims in May, while in June the number of claims recorded will go over the hundred mark.

J. L. Watson, B. A., principal of the public school, left Tuesday to spend his vacation at Chilliwack and the coast.

Charles King is opening a bakery in the Hart building on the corner of Copper and Deadwood streets.

The C. P. R. has a one-armed telegraph operator working near Kenora who can send messages with his right foot.

Charles King is walking from Montreal to Vancouver. He does not hail from Phoenix nor is he the man that writes army novels. Just a man who has no other way of becoming famous. A young Englishman recently left Greenwood with the avowed intention of walking to New York, but this office has received no report from him since he passed Marcus. He may have regretted his rash resolution and jumped the blind baggage.

In his printing office at North Vancouver Charles Smitheringate is doing a large business.

A petition is being circulated throughout the province asking the legislature to pay Walter Moberley a sum of money due him for services rendered and for which he was not paid during the early days of B. C. Moberley has done a great deal for this province and is justly entitled to a substantial recognition by the government.

Some families keep a servant girl and several of her relations.

If the man you are talking to looks at his watch it's time to quit.

While a man is thinking how a thing ought to be done a woman will do it.

Nobody will flatter you without a reason.

The men who die at the right time are most likely to get the monuments.

If a man is attentive to his wife it is either because he loves her or is afraid of her.

There are but few varieties of cabbage yet there are innumerable brands of cigars.

Throughout the Boundary at the present moment scores of the followers of Ike Walton are whipping the streams for trout with fishing tackle that they bought from McKee Bros in Greenwood. Few firms carry a larger or more varied stock.

The Lust of Hate

BY GUY BOOTHBY.
Author of "A Beautiful White Devil," "A Bid for Fortune," "Dr. Nikola," Etc.

(Continued)

my heart gave a great jump, and for the moment I seemed to feel myself blushing to the roots of my hair. After the great kindness I had already received from everyone on board the vessel, it seemed worse than ungrateful to deceive them. But I dared not tell the truth. For all I knew to the contrary, my name might have been proclaimed everywhere in England before they left.

"My name is Wrexford," I said, feeling about as glibly as a man could will do.

"Any relation to the Wrexfords of Shrewsbury?" asked the Captain with mild curiosity.

"Not that I'm aware of," I answered. "I have been living out of England for many years, and have no knowledge of my relations."

"It's not a common name," continued the skipper; "that is why I ask. Sir George Wrexford is one of our directors, and a splendid fellow. I thought it was just possible that you might be some connection of his. Now, if you will excuse me, I'll be off. Take my advice and turn in early. I'm sorry to say we're carrying our full complement of passengers, so that I cannot give you a proper berth; but I've ordered a bed to be made up for you in my stateroom, where you have been all day today. If you can manage to make yourself comfortable there it is quite at your service."

"It is very kind of you to put yourself to so much inconvenience," I answered. "I fear by the time we reach Cape Town I shall have caused you a considerable amount of trouble."

"Not at all," he replied. "The hospitable skipper replied, as he rose to go. 'I'm only too glad to have picked you up. It's our duty to do what we can for each other, for we none of us know when we may be placed in a similar plight ourselves.'

After he left me I was not long in following the good advice he had given me, and when I had once reached my couch, fell into a dreamless sleep, from which I did not wake until after eight o'clock next morning. Indeed, I don't know that I should have wakened even then, had I not been disturbed by the noise made by someone entering the cabin. It proved to be the doctor.

"How are you feeling this morning?" he asked, when he had felt my pulse.

"Ever so much better," I replied.

"In fact, I think I'm quite myself again. How is Miss Maybourne?"

"Still progressing satisfactorily," he answered. "She bids me give you her kind regards. She has been most constant in her enquiries after your welfare."

I don't know whether my face revealed my secret, or whether it was only suggestion on his part, but he looked at me pretty hard for a moment, and then laughed outright.

"You may not know it," he said, "but when all's said and done, you're a jolly lucky fellow."

I sighed, and hesitated a moment before I replied.

"I'm afraid I've mistaken," I said. "Luck and I have never been companions. I doubt if there is a man in this world whose career has been more devoid of good fortune than mine. As a boy, I was unlucky in everything I undertook. If I played cricket, I was always either bowled for a duck's egg, or run out just as I was beginning to score. If there was an accident in the football field, when I was playing, I was invariably the sufferer. I left Oxford under a cloud, because I could not explain something that I knew to be a mistake on the part of the authorities. I quarrelled with my family on the same misunderstanding. I was once on the verge of becoming a millionaire, but illness prevented my taking advantage of my opportunity; and while I was thus delayed another man stepped in and forestalled me. I had a legacy, but it brought me nothing but ill-luck, and has finally driven me out of England."

"And since then the tide of ill-fortune has turned," he said. "A beautiful and wealthy girl falls overboard—you dive in, and rescue her. I have heard about that, you see. The ship you are traveling by goes to the bottom—you save your own life, and the girl's life. Then, as if that is not enough, you try your luck a third time; and, just as a terrible fate seems to be going to settle you for good and all, we have in sight and rescue you. Now you have Miss Maybourne's gratitude, which would strike most men as a mark of good fortune, and at the same time you will have her father's."

"And, by the peculiar irony of fate, both come to me when I am quite powerless to take advantage of them."

"Come, come, you mustn't let yourself down like this. You know very well that you are able to do as well as you spend your life believing yourself to be a marked man."

"You mean that I shall lose my reason? No, no! you needn't be afraid of that. I come of a hard-headed race that has not been in the habit of stocking asylums."

"I am glad of that. Now what do you say to getting up? I have your breakfast sent to you in here, and after you've eaten it, I'll introduce you to some of the passengers. On the whole, they are a nice lot, and very much interested in my two patients."

I thanked him, and, to show how very much better I felt, sprang out of bed and began to dress. True to his promise, my breakfast was brought to me by a steward, and I partook of it on the chart-room table. Just as I finished the doctor reappeared, and, after a little conversation, he left the cabin and proceeded out to the deck together. Here we found the majority of the passengers promenading, or seated in their chairs. Among them I noticed two clergymen, two or three elderly gentlemen of the colonial merchant type, a couple of dapper young fellows whom I set down as men of business, and one belonging to the military profession, the usual number of elderly ladies, half a dozen younger ones, of more or less fascinating appearance, and the same number of children. As soon as they saw me several of those seated rose and came to meet us. The doctor performed the honors of introducing me to the military officer, and I found myself seated in a comfortable deck-chair receiving innumerable congratulations on my recovery. Strange to say,

I did not disguise their sympathy as much as I had imagined I should do. There was something so spontaneous and so direct about it that I would have defied even the most sensitive to take offence. To my astonishment, I discovered that no less than three were personal friends of Miss Maybourne's, though all confessed to having failed in recognizing her when the boat came alongside. When the greater part of the morning I remained chatting in my chair, and by mid-day felt so much stronger that, on the doctor's suggestion, ventured to accompany him down to the saloon for lunch. The King of Carthage was situated amidships, and could have contained the other twice over comfortably. The appointments generally were on a scale of great magnificence; and, from what I saw at lunch, the living was on a scale to correspond. I sat at a small table presided over by the doctor and situated near the foot of the companion ladder. In the pauses of the meal I looked round at the fine paintings let into the panels between the ports, at the thick carpet upon the floor, the glass dome overhead, and then at the alleyways leading to the cabins at either end, which in direction did Miss Maybourne's cabin lie. I wondered, the doctor must have guessed what was passing in my mind, for he nodded his head towards the after-alley on the starboard side, and from that time I never forgot his eyes continually following me.

Luncheon over, I returned to the promenade-deck, and after a smoke—the first in which I had indulged since we left the island—acted on the doctor's advice, and went to my cabin to lie down for an hour. When I returned to the deck, after a nap, I found a chair having been found for me, I was invited to take a cup. While I was drinking it, the skipper put in an appearance. He waited until I had finished, and then said he would like to show me something if I would accompany him along the deck to his private cabin. When we reached it, he opened the door and invited me to enter. I did so, and, as I crossed the threshold, gave a little start of surprise, for Miss Maybourne was there, lying upon the locker.

"Why, Miss Maybourne," I cried, in complete astonishment, "this is a most surprising coincidence. I had no idea you were about again. I hope you are feeling stronger?"

"Much stronger," she answered. "I expect I shall soon be quite myself again, now that I have once made a start. Mr. Wrexford, I asked Captain Blockman to let me see you in here for the first time, in order that I might have an opportunity of expressing my gratitude to you before we face the passengers. You cannot imagine how grateful I am to you for all you have done for me since that awful night when the Fiji Princess went down. How can I ever repay you for it?"

"By becoming yourself again as quickly as possible," I answered; "I ask no better payment."

I thought she looked at me in rather a strange way as I said this; but it was not until some time later that I knew the reason of it. At the time I would have given worlds to have spoken the thoughts that were in my mind; but that being impossible, I had to hold my tongue, though my heart should break under the strain. We were both silent for a little while, and then Miss Maybourne took my hand, and could see that she was stealing herself to ask some question, and was not quite certain what answer she would receive to it.

"Mr. Wrexford," she began, and there was a little falter in her voice as she spoke, "you told me once that you were going to South Africa to try and obtain employment. You must forgive my saying anything about it, but I also gathered from what you told me that you would arrive there without influence of any sort. Now, I want you to promise me that you will let me look my hand, and could see that she was stealing herself to ask some question, and was not quite certain what answer she would receive to it.

"I did not do it for the sake of reward, Miss Maybourne," I answered, with an outbreak of foolish pride that was not very becoming to me.

"Who knows that better than I?" she replied, her face flushing at the thought that she had offended me. "But you must not be angry with me. It would be kind of you to let me show my gratitude in some way. Papa would be so glad to give you letters for me, or to introduce you personally to people of influence, and then there is nothing you might not be able to do. You will let him help you, won't you?"

If she could only have known what she was asking of me! To be introduced to the continent of Africa, the very last thing in the world I wanted. My desire was to not only attract as little attention as might be, but also to get up country and beyond the reach of civilization as quickly as possible.

However, I was not going to make Miss Maybourne unhappy on the first day of her convalescence, so I promised to consider the matter, and let her know my decision before we reached Cape Town. By this compromise I hoped to be able to hit upon some way out of the difficulty before then.

From that day forward the voyage was as pleasant as it would be possible for one to be. Delicate as was our position on board, we were not allowed for one moment to feel that we were at the mercy of the fancies of those who had had heavily for their accommodation. The officers and passengers vied with each other in showing us kindnesses, and, as may be imagined, we were not slow to express our gratitude.

Day after day slipped quickly by, and each one brought us nearer and nearer to our destination. As the distance lessened my old fears returned upon me. After all the attention I had received from our fellow-travelers, after Miss Maybourne's gracious behavior towards me, it will be readily imagined how much I dreaded the chance of exposure. How much better, I asked myself, would it not be to drop overboard while my secret was still undiscovered, than to stay on board and be proclaimed a murderer before them all?

On the evening prior to our reaching Cape Town I was leaning on the rails of the promenade deck, just below the cabin, when Miss Maybourne left a lady with whom she had been conversing, and came and stood beside me. The evening was cool, and for this reason she had thrown a lace mantilla, lent her by one of the passengers, over her head, and had draped it round her shoulders. It gave her an infinitely charming appearance; indeed, in my eyes, she appeared the most beautiful of all God's creatures—a being to be loved and

longed for beyond an after sex.

"And so to-morrow, after all our adventures, we shall be in Cape Town," she said. "Have you thought of the promise you gave me a fortnight ago?"

"What promise was that?" I asked, though I knew full well to what she alluded.

"To let papa find you some employment. I do hope you will allow him to do so."

I looked at her as she stood beside me, one little hand resting on the rail and her beautiful eyes gazing across the starlit sea, and thought how hard it was to resist her. But at any cost I could not remain in Cape Town. Every hour I spent there would bring me into greater danger.

"I have been thinking it over as I promised," I said, "and I have come to the conclusion that it would not be wise for me to accept your offer. I have told you repeatedly, Miss Maybourne, that I am not like other men. God knows how heartily I repent my foolishness. But repentance, however sincere, will not take away the stain. I want to get away from civilization as far and as quickly as possible. For this reason immediately we arrive I shall start for the Transvaal, and once there shall endeavor to carve out a new name and a new life for myself. This, Providence helping me, I know, will be a life of honor."

"God grant you may succeed!" she said, but so softly that I could scarcely hear it.

"May I tell myself that I have your good wishes, Miss Maybourne?" I asked, with a little tremor in my voice.

"Every good wish I have is yours," she replied. "I should be worse than ungrateful, after all you have done for me, if I did not take an interest in your future."

Then I did a thing for which it was long before I could forgive myself. How alone know, my wife had me to do it, but if my life had not depended on it I could not have acted otherwise. I took her hand in mine and drew her a little closer to me.

"Agnes," I said, very softly, as she turned her beautiful face towards me, "to-morrow we shall be separated, perhaps never to meet again. It is possible, it is possible, if not probable, that we shall not have another opportunity of being alone together. You don't know what your companionship has been to me. Before I met you, I was desperate. My life was not worth living; but you have changed it all. You have made me a better man. You have taught me to love you, and in that love I have found my belief in all that is good—even, I believe, a faith in God. Oh, Agnes, Agnes! I am not worthy to touch the ground you have walked on, but I love you as I shall never love woman again. But she did not speak. Her silence had the effect, however, of bringing me to myself, and it showed me my conduct in all its naked baseness.

"Forgive me," I whispered; "it was vile of me to have insulted you with this row of words. I am a fool, and you are a saint. I am a man, and you are a woman. Remember me only as a man, the most miserable in the whole world, who would count it heaven to be allowed to lay down his life for you or those you love. Oh, Agnes! is it possible that you can forgive me this time? I beg your pardon, and I am proud beyond measure to think you love me."

"When I heard these precious words, I could have fallen in my arms; but I dared not speak, lest I should forget myself in my joy, and say something for which I should never be able to atone. Agnes, however, was braver than I.

"Mr. Wrexford," she said, "you have told me that you are going to South Africa to try and obtain employment. You must forgive my saying anything about it, but I also gathered from what you told me that you would arrive there without influence of any sort. Now, I want you to promise me that you will let me look my hand, and could see that she was stealing herself to ask some question, and was not quite certain what answer she would receive to it.

"I did not do it for the sake of reward, Miss Maybourne," I answered, with an outbreak of foolish pride that was not very becoming to me.

"Who knows that better than I?" she replied, her face flushing at the thought that she had offended me. "But you must not be angry with me. It would be kind of you to let me show my gratitude in some way. Papa would be so glad to give you letters for me, or to introduce you personally to people of influence, and then there is nothing you might not be able to do. You will let him help you, won't you?"

If she could only have known what she was asking of me! To be introduced to the continent of Africa, the very last thing in the world I wanted. My desire was to not only attract as little attention as might be, but also to get up country and beyond the reach of civilization as quickly as possible.

However, I was not going to make Miss Maybourne unhappy on the first day of her convalescence, so I promised to consider the matter, and let her know my decision before we reached Cape Town. By this compromise I hoped to be able to hit upon some way out of the difficulty before then.

From that day forward the voyage was as pleasant as it would be possible for one to be. Delicate as was our position on board, we were not allowed for one moment to feel that we were at the mercy of the fancies of those who had had heavily for their accommodation. The officers and passengers vied with each other in showing us kindnesses, and, as may be imagined, we were not slow to express our gratitude.

Day after day slipped quickly by, and each one brought us nearer and nearer to our destination. As the distance lessened my old fears returned upon me. After all the attention I had received from our fellow-travelers, after Miss Maybourne's gracious behavior towards me, it will be readily imagined how much I dreaded the chance of exposure. How much better, I asked myself, would it not be to drop overboard while my secret was still undiscovered, than to stay on board and be proclaimed a murderer before them all?

On the evening prior to our reaching Cape Town I was leaning on the rails of the promenade deck, just below the cabin, when Miss Maybourne left a lady with whom she had been conversing, and came and stood beside me. The evening was cool, and for this reason she had thrown a lace mantilla, lent her by one of the passengers, over her head, and had draped it round her shoulders. It gave her an infinitely charming appearance; indeed, in my eyes, she appeared the most beautiful of all God's creatures—a being to be loved and

METALLIC CEILINGS

Are Artistic, DURABLE, SANITARY, and FIREPROOF. Easily applied, Cannot Crack nor Fall Off.

Send us a sketch showing shape and exact measurements of your ceilings or walls, and we will submit designs, estimates and illustrated booklet free.

WRITE US NOW

Metallic Roofing Co., LIMITED

Manufacturers TORONTO & WINNIPEG

WESTERN CANADA FACTORY 797 Notre Dame Ave., Winnipeg.

Kaiser's Revolver

Emperor William II. is never without his revolver, and he is extremely skillful in the use of the weapon. It is inspected and freshly primed every morning, so as to make sure it is in perfect working order.

Firmly convinced that he is going to die by the hand of an anarchist, this late having been prospected for him long ago—he is determined to make a stern fight for his life, and to have at any rate the satisfaction of his assailant.

The change of diary that comes with spring and summer has the effect in weak stomachs of setting up inflammation, resulting in dysentery and cholera morbus. The abnormal condition will continue if not attended to and will cause an exhaustive drain on the system. The best available medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It clears the stomach and bowels of irritants, counteracts the inflammation and restores the organs to healthy action.

Enjoy the present so wisely that the past may be pleasant to recollect, and the future not alarming to contemplate.

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.

They were already discussing their summer vacation plans.

"But don't you think," said the athlete, "that everybody ought to learn to swim?"

"Of course not," said the dyspeptic. "What would you think of a fish that insisted upon learning to walk on dry land?"

SLEEPING DRAUGHTS AND SOOTHING MIXTURES.

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

African Ingenuity

The equatorial barber has no point, but he can have a barber pole all the same.

Domestic Comfort.

"Excuse me for not stopping," exclaimed Little. "I'm in a hurry to get home."

"That's rather unusual," said Large. "What's the trouble?"

"My wife has a cold," explained Little, "and she can't speak over a whisper."—*Baltimore Magazine.*

A Housewife's Request.

She—Dearest, are you going fishing? He—Yes, darling.

She—Well, I want to put up some preserves this year. Won't you catch me some jellyfish?—*Baltimore Magazine.*

English Colonies in America.

From the founding of the first English colony in America—Virginia in 1607, to that of the last, Georgia in 1733, was a century and a quarter. During this time thirteen colonies were established, extending from New France on the north to New Spain on the south, and laying claim to all the land from the Atlantic to the Pacific, then called the South sea.

Familiar Phrase.

"Talk is cheap."

The First Kiss.

The Boston girl had told him yes, her hand awhirl, "Priscilla, he must be to state, 'I think that we might osculate.'"
—*Pittsburgh Post.*

The Boston chap

Surveyed with pride Her classic maid, Sweet and fond eyed, "Priscilla, he must be to state, 'I think that we might osculate.'"
—*Pittsburgh Post.*

To Be Sure.

Wheeler—If a vehicle with two wheels is a bicycle, and one with three wheels a tricycle, what is one with only one wheel?
Scholar—A wheelbarrow.—*Illustrated Bits.*

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR SALE 98c

W. N. U. No. 688.

HE ASPIRED TOO SOON.

How the Man With Ambition Was Presented With a Black Eye.

The man with a black eye sat down in the center of the street car, and of course the dozen other passengers took furtive glances at him and wondered if he called the other fellow a liar first. Plainly the man at his right felt it his duty to query:

"Did a stick fly up when you were chopping wood?"

"No, sir."

"Get up in the night and run against an open door?"

"No, sir."

"Didn't tell the ice-man that he'd been cheating you all summer, eh?"

"I didn't. I got this black eye by exploding a legend, sir."

"I—I don't exactly understand."

"Isn't it said in this country, and doesn't everybody believe that a man can aspire to the highest position?"

"Of course. That's part of our great system."

"Well, it's all tommyrot. I was drinking a glass of beer in a saloon yesterday, and I happened to remark that I aspired to the presidency and five men piled on to me and gave me this black eye and kicked me outdoors."

"Um! I see," replied the other.

"Well, what do you see?"

"You aspired too high and too soon. The legend is all right, but it is expected that a man will serve one term as alderman first and steal enough to pay his campaign expenses."—*Baltimore American.*

Cause For Gratitude.

The benevolent-looking old gentleman on the seat in front turned around and spoke to the mother of the little cherub whose sticky fingers had been smearing chocolate creams on his bald head.

"Are there any more at home like him?" he asked, with a genial smile.

"Oh, no," she said. "He's our only child."

"Thank heaven!" he exclaimed fervently.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Popular Cure.

"So I can't induce you to handle my line of remedies?" said the patent medicine salesman as he closed his grips. "Don't the citizens around here use any kind of cures?"

"Only the rest cure, stranger," drawled the proprietor of the general store. "You can find half a hundred of them on the fence and on the porch behind the stove using that cure now."—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

Better.

The bridegroom (on the return from the honeymoon)—Hello! What's this? All the bills for your trousseau? Why, I thought your father paid these.

Bride—It is customary, dear. But he thought you would rather do it than give him the humiliation of borrowing the money from you.—*New York Life.*



Domestic Comfort.

"Excuse me for not stopping," exclaimed Little. "I'm in a hurry to get home."

"That's rather unusual," said Large. "What's the trouble?"

"My wife has a cold," explained Little, "and she can't speak over a whisper."—*Baltimore Magazine.*

A Housewife's Request.

She—Dearest, are you going fishing? He—Yes, darling.

She—Well, I want to put up some preserves this year. Won't you catch me some jellyfish?—*Baltimore Magazine.*

English Colonies in America.

From the founding of the first English colony in America—Virginia in 1607, to that of the last, Georgia in 1733, was a century and a quarter. During this time thirteen colonies were established, extending from New France on the north to New Spain on the south, and laying claim to all the land from the Atlantic to the Pacific, then called the South sea.

Familiar Phrase.

"Talk is cheap."

The First Kiss.

The Boston girl had told him yes, her hand awhirl, "Priscilla, he must be to state, 'I think that we might osculate.'"
—*Pittsburgh Post.*

To Be Sure.

Wheeler—If a vehicle with two wheels is a bicycle, and one with three wheels a tricycle, what is one with only one wheel?
Scholar—A wheelbarrow.—*Illustrated Bits.*

QUEEN OF ACTRESSES PRAISES PE-RU-NA.



"I Am Glad To Write My Endorsement Of The Great Remedy Pe-ru-na. I Do So Most Heartily." Julia Marlowe.

MISS JULIA MARLOWE.

ANY remedy that benefits digestion strengthens the nerves. The nerve centers require nutrition. If the digestion is impaired, the nerve centers become anemic, and indigestion is the result.

Peruna is not a nerve nor a stimulant. It benefits the nerves by benefiting digestion.

Peruna frees the stomach of catarrhal congestions and normal digestion is the result.

In other words, Peruna goes to the bottom of the whole difficulty, when the disagreeable symptoms disappear.

Mrs. J. C. Jamison, 61 Marchant street, Watonsville, Cal., writes: "I was troubled with my stomach for six years. I tried many kinds of medicine, also was treated by three doctors.

They said that I had nervous dyspepsia. I was put on a liquid diet for three months.

MANUFACTURED BY PERUNA DRUG MANUFACTURING COMPANY, COLUMBUS, OHIO, U. S. A.

The Husband a Sample.

Mrs. Westend—You'll not find me difficult to suit, Norah.

Norah (the new maid)—I'm sure not, ma'am. I saw your husband as I came in, ma'am.—*Tit-Bits.*

FILES 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.

Upton Sinclair, in an address before a body of Chicago Socialists, said of charity:

"The average charity, the charity of the rich, seems rather futile to me. The rich oppress the poor enormously, then they help them slightly. It is like the young lady angler.

"Why," said a man to this young lady, 'do you always carry a bottle of liniment with you on your fishing excursions?'

"She sighed.

"I am so sorry," she said plaintively, for the poor little fish. And so when I take one off the hook I always rub its out mouth with some liniment."

Worms in children, if they be not attended to, cause convulsions, and often death. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will protect the children from these distressing afflictions.

The SOLDIER'S FRIEND.

Sagacity Shown by Trained Dogs as Part of an Army.

For dogs to be enlisted in every great army of the world, either in the ambulance department or as scouts and sentry beaters, is surely something of a novelty.

In the Franco-Prussian war out of 120,000 killed and wounded 15,000 were returned as "missing." And who shall say what these men endured? Every war of the future, however, will see the dog lessening its horror. In Germany his education is at this moment being taken in hand by a voluntary society with nearly 2,000 members, among them some of the most able officers in that country's great army. The war dog proper is used for scout, messenger and scouting service, while the ambulance dog, whose training inclines him only to scour a battlefield in search of the wounded and missing.

The needs of modern warfare not only call for vast enlarging of the battlefield, but also compel the troops to take every advantage of natural cover. This and the fact that wounded men will use their last strength to seek protection from artillery fire, cavalry charges and the wheels of guns by crawling into thick bushes, ditches and natural holes will, show how difficult it is for the overworked stretcher bearers of the Red Cross department to notice prostrate figures not readily seen. Moreover, modern warfare is carried on largely by night attack, and at night, too, the wounded have to be collected. The ambulance dog, however, is independent of artificial light and relies only on his power of scent.

Recently during the great Austrian maneuvers 200 men were left lying on the field to represent the wounded, and the stretcher bearers, working against time, overlooked thirty-eight of these. Within twenty minutes the Viennese dogs had found them all. Each dog had about his neck a flask of brandy or soup and a roll of bandages. The wounded man, having made what use he could of this relief, gives the dog his cap or belt, and the animal races off with it to the ambulance attendants, whom he then conducts to the spot.

W. G. Fitzgerald in St. Nicholas.

Where's the fire? Can't you speak? My Gosh, come most full water. Midnight came and still the bore remained.

"Do you like music?" asked the beautiful girl, just to break the monotony.

"Passionately fond of it," replied the bore.

"In fact, music will always carry me away."

She rushed over to the piano and played several popular airs.

"You are still here," she said, turning upon the stool.

"Yes," raved the bore.

"But I thought you said music always carried you away?"

"So I did—music."—*Dundee Advertiser.*

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Where's the fire? Can't you speak? My Gosh, come most full water. Midnight came and still the bore remained.

Vitality at Low Ebb

The usual spring condition until Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food is used.

Vigor comes from good, red blood. Almost everybody's blood is thin and watery in the Spring.

Hence the tired, languid feelings, the loss of energy and ambition, and the general weakness of the bodily organs.

The appetite fails, digestion is imperfect, the filtering and excretory organs are irregular, and, in short, life is a burden instead of being the joy it should be.

You can feel yourself getting strength and vigor when Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food is used. The blood is made rich and pure, the appetite sharpened, digestion improves and every organ in the body feels the benefit of the rich, red, life-sustaining blood.

Stimulants give temporary relief. What is absolutely necessary is rich, red blood such as is formed by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. You can avoid all the discouragement and suffering, the pains and aches, the depressing effects of spring by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cts. at all druggists or Edman, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont. Portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on every box.

Medicine for Spring

To purify the blood and cleanse the system use Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

All winter poisons have been collecting in the system. Hence the tired, languid feelings of Spring, the indigestion, the pains and aches, the discouragement and despondency.

These poisons can only be eliminated by the healthful action of kidneys, liver and bowels.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills promptly cleanse the bowels and quicken the liver and kidneys in their work of filtering poisons from the blood.

The blood cannot possibly be purified except by the action of the liver and kidneys—hence mere physics and purgatives do not accomplish the desired results.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills ensure prompt action of the bowels, but do more than this—they restore to healthful and vigorous action the liver and kidneys.

For this reason they are the greatest of Spring medicines and are bound to do you good. One pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto; One, Portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on every box.

BOWSER'S FOOD TALK

Figures to Show That Man Eats Too Much.

MEAT AS HEALTH DESTROYER

Is Directly Responsible for One Hundred Thousand Victims in America Every Year, Says the Old Philosopher.

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

"Home, eh?" saluted Mrs. Bowser as Mr. Bowser arrived from the office the other evening. "Well, the cook has got one of the nicest dinners we have had for a week, and it's waiting for you."

Mr. Bowser grunted and took a parcel from his overcoat and carried it down to the table. Then he made a great display of removing the paper and brought to light a carrot and a turnip.

"Isn't it too early in the season to begin making garden?" asked Mrs. Bowser with a smile.

"No one is going to make garden. These vegetables are to constitute my dinner tonight. Tomorrow night I shall bring others. I have got through making a neck or something?"

"Stop on a neck? Good heavens, can't you see that I am twisted up in knots with a bilious colic?"

"But it can't be that," she protested. "Bilious colic comes from eating something that is indigestible. You ate nothing for dinner except a turnip and a carrot—nature's foods. Adam and Eve ate the same things, and like enough some raw potatoes and corn-stalks on top of them, and yet they didn't have bilious colic."

Was "One on Him?" Mr. Bowser heard, but did not reply. He realized that it was "one on him," and he determined to die on the spot before uttering another groan.

The pains ceased for a moment, and he began to plan how to make Mrs. Bowser's heart ache, but before he had perfected anything his knees were suddenly drawn up to his chin and he was forced to indulge in a sort of wailing. Then she went to the telephone and called up the doctor and asked him to come in haste. As she returned to the vegetarian he asked in a weak voice:

"Do you think I am going to die?"

"Why should you?" she replied. "If you had been eating roast beef, mashed potatoes, rice pudding and such things it would be different, and I should say that nothing could save you, but you only indulged in the food that gave Adam the strength to take elephants by the tail and swing them around his head. Oh, no! The rest of us may die off, but you will live on."

"Fifteen minutes later the doctor arrived. He struck the trail at once, and when he had eased the pains somewhat he asked:

"See here, Bowser, what nonsense have you been up to now?"

"I ate a carrot and a turnip for dinner."

"You ass! Why didn't you eat your shoes to bulsh up on?"

"Doctor, he has decided to return to nature's foods," said Mrs. Bowser.

"Oh, he has, has he? Well, the next time he tries this thing on he can call his own doctor. I don't include idiots in my practice!" M. QUAD.

"An All Around Athlete."

Small Part of It. Jack—Miss Pecahly's father asked me to call some evening and he'd show me over his new house.

Tom—Huh! I called last night, and he only showed me the door.—Detroit Tribune.

A Nature Fake.

"Jimmie, what a big rabbit!"

But it wasn't! —St. Nicholas Magazine.

As Advertised. "What's your time?" asked the old farmer of the brisk salesman.

"Twenty minutes after 5. What can I do for you?"

"I want them pants," said the old farmer, leading the way to the window and pointing at a ticket marked. "Give away at 5.10."—Judge.

A Real Grievance. Bobby looked astounded at the piece of cake given him at supper.

"What is it, sou?" asked his father.

"Tain't fair," said Bobby, "for grandpa to cut my slice, 'cause everything looks bigger through her spectacles."—Harper's Weekly.

Spliced. "Ouch, barber!" gasped the victim nervously. "There are several thorns in that razor."

The big barber swung the lather brush around savagely. "Well, what do you expect in a ten cent shave, governor," he roared, "electric cable?" —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

In the House.

"Say—say—something is griping me like blazes! I'll be hanged!"

"You must be mistaken, Mr. Bowser. All you ate for dinner was a raw turnip and a carrot, and nature supplied both for man's food. Don't you remember how good your stomach felt when you got through?"

"But I tell you I've got a case of colic!" he shouted as he walked up and down. "Ouch! She's coming faster and harder! Do something for me or I'll be a dead man within an hour!"

"Don't alarm yourself, Mr. Bowser. You may have swallowed the stub of your cigar when you gave that first start or it may have come from getting your feet a little damp. It surely can't come from the carrot and turnip. We can't find a thing in the Bible about nature's food giving Adam the colic. Shall I go down to the kitchen for the cabbage?"

"No!" he thundered between two pains.

"I could just as well have got a squash or a pumpkin today if I'd known about your change of diet."

"Woman!"

And then the pain took hold of him and turned him pale and brought the sweat to his forehead, and he staggered around and finally fell upon the lounge and stretched out and groaned:

"But what is it, dear? Did you step on a neck or something?"

"Stop on a neck? Good heavens, can't you see that I am twisted up in knots with a bilious colic?"

"But it can't be that," she protested. "Bilious colic comes from eating something that is indigestible. You ate nothing for dinner except a turnip and a carrot—nature's foods. Adam and Eve ate the same things, and like enough some raw potatoes and corn-stalks on top of them, and yet they didn't have bilious colic."

Was "One on Him?" Mr. Bowser heard, but did not reply. He realized that it was "one on him," and he determined to die on the spot before uttering another groan.

The pains ceased for a moment, and he began to plan how to make Mrs. Bowser's heart ache, but before he had perfected anything his knees were suddenly drawn up to his chin and he was forced to indulge in a sort of wailing. Then she went to the telephone and called up the doctor and asked him to come in haste. As she returned to the vegetarian he asked in a weak voice:

"Do you think I am going to die?"

"Why should you?" she replied. "If you had been eating roast beef, mashed potatoes, rice pudding and such things it would be different, and I should say that nothing could save you, but you only indulged in the food that gave Adam the strength to take elephants by the tail and swing them around his head. Oh, no! The rest of us may die off, but you will live on."

"Fifteen minutes later the doctor arrived. He struck the trail at once, and when he had eased the pains somewhat he asked:

"See here, Bowser, what nonsense have you been up to now?"

"I ate a carrot and a turnip for dinner."

"You ass! Why didn't you eat your shoes to bulsh up on?"

"Doctor, he has decided to return to nature's foods," said Mrs. Bowser.

"Oh, he has, has he? Well, the next time he tries this thing on he can call his own doctor. I don't include idiots in my practice!" M. QUAD.

"An All Around Athlete."

Small Part of It. Jack—Miss Pecahly's father asked me to call some evening and he'd show me over his new house.

Tom—Huh! I called last night, and he only showed me the door.—Detroit Tribune.

A Nature Fake.

"Jimmie, what a big rabbit!"

But it wasn't! —St. Nicholas Magazine.

As Advertised. "What's your time?" asked the old farmer of the brisk salesman.

"Twenty minutes after 5. What can I do for you?"

"I want them pants," said the old farmer, leading the way to the window and pointing at a ticket marked. "Give away at 5.10."—Judge.

A Real Grievance. Bobby looked astounded at the piece of cake given him at supper.

"What is it, sou?" asked his father.

"Tain't fair," said Bobby, "for grandpa to cut my slice, 'cause everything looks bigger through her spectacles."—Harper's Weekly.

Spliced. "Ouch, barber!" gasped the victim nervously. "There are several thorns in that razor."

The big barber swung the lather brush around savagely. "Well, what do you expect in a ten cent shave, governor," he roared, "electric cable?" —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

IRONING is heavy work



Large sample mailed free on request.

Celluloid Starch

Never Sticks. Requires no Cooking. The Bradford Starch Works, Limited, Bradford, Canada.

Father's Dodge. A father was lecturing his young hopeful upon the evils of staying out late at night and getting up late in the morning.

"You will never amount to anything," he continued, "unless you turn over a new leaf. Remember that the early bird catches the worm."

"How about the worm, father?" inquired the young man. "Wasn't he rather foolish to get up so early?"

"My son," said the father, solemnly, "that worm hadn't been to bed all night; he was on his way home."

SKIN ERUPTIONS AND PIMPLES

Disappear Under a Treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There can be health and vigor only when the blood is rich and red. There are thousands of young men just approaching manhood who are afflicted with the rich, red blood that only Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can make.

They have no energy, tire out at the least exertion, and who feel by the time they have done their day's work, as though they had been working long in some cases there is a further sign of danger in the pimples and disfiguring eruptions which break out on the face.

These are certain signs that blood is out of order and that a complete breakdown may result. In this emergency Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the medicine these young men should take. These pills actually make rich, red blood. They clear the skin of pimples and eruptions and bring health, strength and energy.

Here is the experience of Adolphe Rolland, of St. Jerome, Que., a young man 19 years of age, who says: "For more than a year I suffered from general weakness, and I gradually grew so weak that I was forced to abandon my work as a clerk. My appetite failed me, I had occasional violent headaches and I began to suffer from indigestion. I was failing so rapidly that I began to fear that consumption was fastening itself upon me. Our family doctor treated me but I did not gain under his care. I was in a very discouraged state when a friend from Montreal came to see me. He strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so, and inside of three weeks I began to feel better, my appetite began to improve and I seemed to have a feeling of new courage. I continued the pills till I had taken ten boxes and I am now enjoying the best health I ever had. My indigestion is gone, my friends who began to regard me as incurable, and I strongly advise other young men who are weak to follow my example and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. Bad blood is the cause of all common diseases like anemia, headaches, neuritis, rheumatism, sciatica, indigestion, nervous troubles, general weakness, and the special ailments that only women folk know. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the one cure, because they go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. They change the bad blood into good blood, and thus bring health, strength and energy. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50c a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

An American actor was once seeing London from the top of a bus. As they swung down the Strand he asked the driver to point out the places of interest.

"Right you are, sir!" agreed the driver, touching his hat. "There's Luggit 'll where they 'ang 'em."

"A little later," there's Parliament 'ouses, where they make the laws wot does it across the way."

"And there's Westminster Abbey, where they buried the good men wot didn't get 'anged!"—The Argonaut.

I cured a horse of the Mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT. CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS.

Dalhousie. I cured a horse badly torn by a pitch fork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT. St. Peter's, C.B. EDV. LINTHIE.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling with MINARD'S LINIMENT. THOS. W. PAYNE. Bathurst, N. B.

In an amateur play a fugitive from justice was supposed to have escaped from his pursuers by concealing himself under the table. The table was small and the terrified fugitive somewhat lengthy.

The commander of the pursuing party rushed on the stage and fell over the legs of the man he was searching for.

Picking himself up and ludicrously rubbing his shins, he convulsively his audience by exclaiming in true dramatic style:

"Hi! hi! The dastardly villain has eluded us again!"

She was a very nervous miss. She didn't like that she didn't like this. She pulled out the bottom garment first and over the counter the rest dispersed. She was only shopping!

She sampled the gloves; she looked at the hose; She rumped up all the new spring clothes; She glanced at the ribbons; she fingered the lace. On whatever she touched she left her trace. She was only shopping!

And at last, when the clerks were nearly dead, She actually bought a small spool of thread And then in a manner quite grand to see said, "Send it up quickly, please, C. O. D." She was only shopping!

—La Touche Hancock in New York Press.

The Symptoms. Now Annabel is plunged in thought. Her forehead wears a frown. She hardly hears me when I speak. She journeys off to town. I've caught her posing more than once Before the mirror, too, And trying bows against her hair—Pink, purple, green and blue.

She leaves the new piano shut, The magazines unrent, And sits for hours with silent lips And sadly drooping head, But I am not alarmed, because I know the symptoms that appear each year when she begins To plan her Easter hat. —Mina Irving in New York Press.

Black Watch "Biggest and Best" Plug Chewing Tobacco W. N. U. No. 689.

A NEIGHBORLY NEIGHBOR.

Who Probably Wishes He Didn't Have Any Neighbors.

Mr. Goodheart (a suburban resident)—Good morning! What can I do for you this bright and beautiful spring morning?

First Neighbor—I noticed you hadn't begun making garden yet, and I thought I'd just step over and borrow your spade.

Mr. Goodheart—Certainly, certainly. Here it is. Good day.

Second Neighbor—How do, Mr. Goodheart? Will you let me have your hoe for a few minutes?

Mr. Goodheart—Yes, certainly. I see Mr. Spinks has your spade, and Mr. Pinks just passed me with your hoe, and as you can't do anything with a rake and hoe to break ground I concluded I might just as well drop in and borrow your rake. Thanks.

Fourth Neighbor—I see you are not making any use of your wheelbarrow, and—

Mr. Goodheart—I will need the wheelbarrow the moment I begin making garden.

Neighbor—Oh, yes, of course! But you can't make garden without a spade and hoe and rake, you know, and I'll rush back with the wheelbarrow quick as I see the spade coming back! Thanks.

Mr. Goodheart—Now, don't forget that I shall need this wheelbarrow just as soon as Mr. Spinks comes back with my spade.

Fourth Neighbor—Oh, I'll have plenty of time to get through with the barrow! Spinks told me he'd be busy with your spade for a month.—New York World.

Candid Confession. "Let me see," said the young man at the church festival, "the sign says, 'Strawberry Shortcake, Saus.' Saus means without, doesn't it, miss?"

"It does," replied the pretty girl at the first booth.

"Well, how does it apply to the strawberry shortcake?"

"Why, it means without strawberries."—Chicago Tribune.

Heard in the Nursery. First Little Girl—Your papa and mamma are not real parents. They adopted you.

Second Little Girl—Well, that makes it all the more satisfactory. My parents picked me out and yours had to take you just as you came.—Brownings' Magazine.

What Might Happen. "Have you ever thought of what would happen if the government were to own the railroads?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Distia Stax. "The government would find out that it never before realized how critical the American public is."—Washington Star.

The Ancient Sages. "After all, it's the wise man who can change his opinion."

"But the wisest men simply can't do it."

"Why not?"

"Because they've been dead for years."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Under a Cloud.

Mr. Soaker (who has taken the wrong hat on leaving his club)—Never saw such a dark night 'n all m' life!

Her Viewpoint. Borew (11 p. m.)—Well, I must be going. I assure you, Miss Cutting, the time has passed very pleasantly for me this evening.

Miss Cutting—Yes, and for me it is still more pleasant to realize that it is past.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

His Shortcoming. Goodley—But, really, you must admit that he's an adept in the art of conversation.

Knox—Yes, but what a pity he isn't more adept in the art of saying something.—Philadelphia Press.

Only Shopping. She was a very nervous miss. She didn't like that she didn't like this. She pulled out the bottom garment first and over the counter the rest dispersed. She was only shopping!

She sampled the gloves; she looked at the hose; She rumped up all the new spring clothes; She glanced at the ribbons; she fingered the lace. On whatever she touched she left her trace. She was only shopping!

And at last, when the clerks were nearly dead, She actually bought a small spool of thread And then in a manner quite grand to see said, "Send it up quickly, please, C. O. D." She was only shopping!

—La Touche Hancock in New York Press.

The Symptoms. Now Annabel is plunged in thought. Her forehead wears a frown. She hardly hears me when I speak. She journeys off to town. I've caught her posing more than once Before the mirror, too, And trying bows against her hair—Pink, purple, green and blue.

She leaves the new piano shut, The magazines unrent, And sits for hours with silent lips And sadly drooping head, But I am not alarmed, because I know the symptoms that appear each year when she begins To plan her Easter hat. —Mina Irving in New York Press.

FOR 5 YEARS EACH SPRING FACE AND SCALP ERUPTIONS

TROUBLED THIS LADY TILL ZAM-BUK CURED.

Miss Mary Levesque, 313 Stadacona St., Hochelaga, Montreal writes:—"I have found Zam-Buk an excellent remedy for skin eruptions. Up to this Spring I was bothered for almost five years with a red rash, small pimples and sores on my face and on the scalp thro' the hair. Nothing I used would clear this rash from the skin until I began using Zam-Buk. This salve has effectively and I believe permanently taken off those unsightly pimples and sores from both scalp and face. I shall recommend Zam-Buk to all my friends."

For healing eczema and all skin diseases Zam-Buk is without equal. It is good for rheumatism when well rubbed in. Fits also yield to Zam-Buk. All stores and druggists, see of Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.



Make the Farm Pay A Fairbanks-Morse Jack-of-All-Trades GASOLINE ENGINE

will pump water, saw wood, shell corn, run cream separator, in fact furnish power for any purpose.

Every Farmer Should Have One. Cut out this advertisement and send it to THE CANADIAN FAIRBANKS CO., LIMITED, 92 & 94 Arthur St., WINNIPEG.

Please send me (without cost to me) your catalogue with full information regarding your Gasoline Engine for farm use.

NAME TOWN PROVINCE

A Satisfying Breakfast for Five Cents.

Dear Living Yields to SHREDDED WHEAT

Two Shredded Wheat Biscuits with a pint of milk will supply all the energy needed for a half day's work—and the cost is about five cents.

Combines Health with Economy. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

HIS MESSAGE.

It Was Rather Important, but He Was in No Hurry.

"Hello!" "Hello!" "Hello, confound you! What do you want?"

"Is this 6445?" "Of course! Why don't you go ahead and talk?"

"Oh, you needn't get mad about nothing." "Well, my time's worth money! I can't stand here all day jabbering 'Hello' to somebody!"

"This is about the first time I ever used a telephone, and—" "Did you call me up just for practice?"

"No, of course not." "Did you call me up to tell a funny story?"

"No, I—" "Well, why don't you go ahead then with your business?"

"You don't give me a chance. As I was saying—" "There you go again! Say, how long are you going to keep me standing here?"

"You can sit down if you want to."—"I'll sit down on you if this is supposed to be a joke! Who are you, sir?"

"My name is Brown. I moved in directly opposite you a few weeks ago." "Well, Brown, I'm sorry I have spoken so harshly to you, but I'm not feeling just up to the mark today. Hope you will pardon me."

"Oh, certainly." "What was it you wished to say to me?"

"Why, I wanted to tell you that your house is on fire."—A. B. Lewis in Success Magazine.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house. Every man who has decision of character will have enemies; and the man who has no decision and no character can have no friends.

The person who has once experienced the pleasure of a cup of delicious "Salada" Tea—that feeling of satisfaction that its purity and flavor guarantee, is not easily persuaded to accept a substitute.

The best way to get money, as well as the surest, is to work for it.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE From October to May, Colds are the most frequent causes of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box 25.

Some Things to Remember. The fact that a parrot is green is no sure sign that he is not a bird of ripe experience.

The great drawback about yellow journalism is not that it is yellow, but that it is read.

There is nothing so wonderful but that it might be more so. Niagara, for instance, would be far more marvelous if the water flowed the other way.

Many a man is modestly silent until his children are born. It is then that he begins to put on airs.

It may be true that money talks, but it is so frequently tight that its conversation is hardly worth repeating.

There is nothing that so destroys one's pride of ownership as the early morning call from the tax collector.—Success Magazine.

There is Only One "Bromo Quinine" That is Laxative Bromo Quinine USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box, 25c. E. W. Grove

Where is Your Hair? In your comb? Why so? Is not the head a much better place for it? Better keep what is left where it belongs! Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, quickly stops falling hair. There is not a particle of doubt about it. We speak very positively about this, for we know. Does not change the color of the hair. Formula with each bottle. Ayer's

H. BUNTING CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. Windows, Doors, Turned Work and Inside Finish. SHINGLES, BRICK, ETC. MANITOBA Wood Fibre Plaster PHONE 65

Hotel Ladysmith. Is the home of the Swedes, Norwegians, Italians, Austrians and other European and American people. Cool beer, choice liquors and fragrant cigars in the bar. Within a short distance of the smelter and a home for working men. Hot and cold baths. Lit by electricity. Board and rooms \$1 a day. OLA LOFSTAD 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 supplies only the best. Corner of Greenwood and Government streets. J. W. Nelson

Painting and Paper Hanging. Make it a pleasure to select your wall paper by having the Spokane Paint and Oil Co's Sample Books brought to your home. The Choicest Patterns, the Most Exquisite Colorings. All New. No Tiresome Search Among Shop-Worn Antiques. The Lowest Spokane Prices. In your home, at your leisure, and upon the understanding that you are under no obligation to purchase. This is my offer—send for me now. GEO. H. THOMPSON, Painter and Paper Hanger, Third Floor, Mellor Block

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. Summer Excursion Rates EAST \$60.00. From Greenwood to Winnipeg, Duluth, Fort William, St. Paul, Chicago, New York, Montreal, St. John, N. B., St. Louis, Toronto, Ottawa, Halifax, Sydney, C. B. Tickets on sale May 4 and 18, June 5, 6, 19 and 20, July 6, 7, 22 and 23, August 6, 7, 21 and 22, 1908. First class, round trip, 90 Day Limit. Routes—These tickets are good via any recognized routes in one or both directions. To destinations east of Chicago are good via the Great Lakes. For particulars call on local agents or address J. MOE, D. P. A., Nelson, C. B. McPHERSON, G. T. A., Winnipeg, Man.

MINERAL ACT. Certificate of Improvements. NOTICE. 'Gain Fractional and Ancher' Mineral Claims, Situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. When located: In Horse-shoe Mining Camp on Main Kettle River. TAKE NOTICE that J. James Ernest Spinkie, Free Miner's Certificate No. 11429, intend to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims. And further take notice that before the expiration of one month from the date hereof, the premises known as the Boundary Falls Hotel at Boundary Falls, B. C., located this 25th day of June, 1908. JOHN WASKOSKI

HARDY & CO. General Merchants, Midway, B. C. Hay and Grain always on hand. Sleights and Wagons and Implements of all kinds carried in stock. The very best goods at right prices.

STARKEY & CO. NELSON, B. C. WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS J. R. Cameron. Leading Tailor of the Kootenays. Kaslo, B. C.

The Hotel Slocan. Three Forks, B. C., is the leading hotel of the city. Mountain trout and game dinners a specialty. Rooms reserved by telegraph. HUGH NIVEN, PROP. Newmarket Hotel. Is the home for all tourists and millionaires visiting New Denver, British Columbia. HENRY STEGE, PROP.

The Greenwood Branch Nelson Iron Works. Is now prepared to make all kinds of Iron, Brass or Copper Castings. First-class work guaranteed. Geo. M. Holt, Manager.

R. A. BROWN FERRY, WASH. General Merchant. Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Stationery, Hardware, Tobacco, Cigars, Etc. Fresh Eggs a Specialty

THE DOMINION HOTEL. In Phoenix is situated on a delightful elevation and from its windows can be seen all the scenic beauties of this famous copper camp. The excellence of the cuisine attracts the attention of all who are kind to their inner man, and the bar contains fluids that would please a Greek god, while it is not necessary to be up so high in order to smoke any of the cigars. Miners, Millionaires and Tourists always welcome. CHAS. H. FLOOD, PROP.

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

NOTICE. IN THE MATTER of the Land Registry Act and in the matter of the title to part of Lot 25, Block 1, Map 35, Greenwood City. WHEREAS the Certificate of Title No. 2626 to the above hereditaments, has been lost or destroyed and application has been made to me for a duplicate thereof. NOTICE is hereby given that a duplicate Certificate of Title to the above hereditaments will be issued on the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication hereof unless in the meantime valid objections to the said map is made in writing to the Land Registry Office. Kootenay, B. C., June 6th, 1908. W. H. EMMERS, District Registrar.

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., JULY 2, 1908

A blue mark here indicates that your Subscription has become deceased, and that the editor would once more like to commune with your collateral. A SMILE will open more doors than a growl. NICKEL people are out of place in a dollar town. If you would be fat or thin eat less and work more. THE world judges a town by the ads in its local paper.

MANY a chicken coop has felt the weight of the black hand. VEGETARIANS have no fear of the meat trust in the United States. THIS week in Greenwood nearly everyone had on their store clothes. FRED STARKEY could win Kootenay if the Conservatives nominate him. A MILLIONAIRE in ragged clothes does not assay high amongst strangers. THE forest fire will soon be illuminating the scenery of the mountains. THE extension of the lead bounty for another five years should have a beneficial effect upon the Slocan.

Your own opinions will not be respected if you do not respect the opinions of others. Never kick a sleeping dog. LIKE buzzards to a feast a few sinners are drifting into the Boundary. A resolution might drive them away. DRINKING vast quantities of water will produce a form of intoxication. A jag of this kind costs nothing, not even a headache. SINCE last October the stock of the Standard Oil Co. has advanced from \$390 a share to \$610. We have none of the stock on hand. It is now said that the federal elections will take place in September when no doubt the history of thirty years ago will be repeated. OPIUM joints are a great evil in Vancouver and it is claimed that the police are powerless to close them up. Hop joints exist in nearly every town in B. C. DURING the summer in America wicked people do not have to die in order to get punished. All they have to do is to live in New York or Chicago during July and August. NEARLY all the daily papers in Canada are owned or controlled by trusts, corporations or politicians. The people are to blame for this, because they will not support independent papers. In some towns the church is gradually evolving into a mercantile association. This will eventually drive some merchants to giving away a prayer with every package of goods. Modesty has arrived in erotic Pittsburg. The rich society girls of that city have positively refused to appear in tights while singing for a charitable object in the "Pirates of Penzance."

IN Toronto even the Anglican church has declared against the playing of bridge and the good people of that city will now have to send their pennies out west to help convert the heathen. THERE must be some booze or painkiller in Prince Rupert. Those old pioneers from Kootenay and other Western points are surely not irrigating upon coast down. Out in the rain and mud somebody must have a cache. THE fact that the sheriff has his horse picketed on the lot next to this office does not mean that the office has been raided. It is a sign that the best grass in the country grows next to the home of Greenwood's leading excitement. PUBLISHERS who accept advertisements from advertising agencies are dividing their profits with middle men. When publishers get wise they will do business direct with all advertisers, thereby making more money with less risk and annoyance. THE gentlemen who write interior news for the Vancouver papers are very powerful. Recently they have moved the Mother Lode mine from near Greenwood to Nelson without any one seeing them dragging it over a hundred miles of mountains. This proves still further that the pen is mightier than the largest sword in existence. MISSION CITY now has a live newspaper called the Fraser Valley Record. About eighteen years ago we prospectors that town with the view of putting in a plant and running a paper, but came to the conclusion that the prospects were not ripe enough. CHRISTIAN SCIENCE, with its optimistic methods of teaching religion, is fast becoming the great church of America. In less than thirty years there will practically be only two churches on this continent—the Roman Catholic and Christian Science, with here and there a Presbyterian. THE Tourist Association in Victoria is endowed with a large amount of common sense. It is advertising the advantages of that city in newspapers throughout the States and Canada. If other towns and cities would do more advertising some of them would have fewer empty, unpainted buildings in their midst. Proper press advertising is like water to a garden in a dry climate. It will make almost anything grow from a city to the business of a dealer in faded furniture. Try some there is plenty for all. SOCIALISM is fast gaining ground in England and at a recent meeting of the Pan-Anglican Congress in London every speaker, with the exception of one, displayed a socialistic tendency. The abolition of wage-earning and the public maintenance of child-bearing mothers were among the reforms predicted or advocated. As the church is nearly always conservative, the expression at the Congress in London is significant of the efforts being made by the masses to reach higher ground. Real Socialism will be a blessing but the counterfeit article is a curse. THE death of Cleveland removes the last living ex-president of the United States. He was highly regarded in the United States and Great Britain, even if he had at one time almost raised a great war by twisting the tail of the British lion over certain unpleasant conditions in that little, rotten, republic, Venezuela. In spite of his attitude upon Venezuelan affairs some of the English papers claimed that he was the greatest president since the days of Washington. However, that is a matter of outside opinion, for more than half the people on the American continent do not consider that he stood even close to Jefferson and Abe Lincoln. AT the present time there is a strong competition between the man who rocks the boat and the boy who doesn't know the gun is loaded. The chap who breaks through the thin ice has gone off shift for a short time, and the Rubie who blows out the gas is not much in evidence during the open window season. The man who drinks poison by mistake, and the fool who falls off a train are still furnishing a few items for the papers and helping to keep the coffin factories from closing down. Then there is the missed hole route, and the oven method of thawing powder. Fools make a heap of business for coroners, doctors and undertakers. DURING the week certain members of the flock had been paying over much attention to sampling the local whiskey, and the minister took advantage of his position in the pulpit to administer gentle reproof. "An' I tell ye, one, an' all, ye're on the way till perdition!" he cried. At that moment a fly settled on the Bible before him. He raised his fist. "Ye're gain' tae hell!" he shouted. "An' ye'll all get there just sae sure as—sa sure as I ding the life out o' this flec!" His fist crashed down as he uttered the words; then he looked to see the result of his handiwork. "Missed!" he ejaculated. "Ab! weel maybe there's a chance for some o' ye yet!"

There is always room at the top for the man who can push the other fellow off. Flags of many kinds, colors and designs at J. L. Coles. Among the many lost arts is that of keeping one's mouth closed when there is nothing to say. When you want a monument or headstone, write to the Kootenay Marble Works, Nelson, B. C. In the barbarous countries the heathens fight and get married, but in our civilized climes we first get married and then fight. Wedding rings made. Diamonds mounted. Work that will stand comparison. E. A. Black, Phoenix. It is easier to borrow trouble than it is to pay debts. At the Turkish Bath house in Nelson you can get Turkish, Russian, salt water, medicated, and tub baths. The Turkish bath is one of the greatest health-producers in the world. The Ledge, \$2 a year.

Widowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C. Men who imagine that they are going to set the world ablaze generally haven't got enough energy to start a fire in the kitchen stove. The Columbia cigar is a large and free-smoking cigar. It is sold in all mountain towns and made in Nelson. Automobile caps are worn by men who couldn't buy an auto if they were selling for five dollars a dozen. The Kootenay Cigar Co. of Nelson have in the Royal Seal a cigar that is known and smoked between the wheat country and the blue Pacific. If you give the ordinary man a chance he'll tell you more about himself in half an hour than you could find out in a month by questioning him. Largest stock of jewelry in the Boundary to select from. E. A. Black, Phoenix. The most distant relatives are not always those who live farthest away—They may be living next door. Forty grown people cannot keep one infuriate baby quiet. Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

Our 1908 patterns of Wall Paper put all others completely in the shade. McTae Bros.

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

Drink Kings Liqueur Scotch Whiskey 12 Years Old. J. W. Burmester's White Port. Jas. Hennessy & Co's 3-Star Brandy. GREENWOOD LIQUOR CO. IMPORTERS, GREENWOOD, B. C.

Thousands of Testimonials Proclaim PHOENIX BEER to be the Best Brewed in Western Canada. Phone 138, Greenwood. Phoenix Brewing Co. Successors to the Elkhorn Brewery Co.

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

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

BANK OF MONTREAL. ESTABLISHED 1817. PAID UP CAPITAL, \$14,000,000. REST, \$1,000,000. UNDIVIDED PROFITS, \$422,689.98. General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts issued on all points, and Collections made at lowest rates. SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT. W. F. PROCTOR, INTEREST ALLOWED AT CURRENT RATES. MANAGER GREENWOOD BRANCH

The Kootenay Saloon. Sauton, B. C., has a line of nerve bracers unsurpassed in any mountain town or the Great West. A glass of aqua pura given free with spirits menu. MRS. M. GILLIS.

Commercial Hotel Greenwood. Rooms 25 and 50 cents a night. MRS. M. GILLIS. Smoke... Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by J. C. Chellin & Co., Nelson. TREMONT HOUSE. Nelson, B. C., is run on the American and European plan. Nothing yellow about the house except the gold in the safe. Malore & Tregillus. CIGARS. Tobaccos, Pipes, and all other Smokers' supplies. Next door to Pacific hotel. J. P. FLOOD. Provincial Land Surveyor, Nelson, B. C.

Hotel Alexander. PHOENIX, B. C. Is a comfortable home for the minor and traveler. Good meals and pleasant rooms. Pure liquors and fragrant cigars in the bar. McGillis & McLaughlin PROPRIETORS. KASLO HOTEL. KASLO B. C. Is a comfortable home for all who travel to that city. COCKLE & PATERSON. Job Printing at The Ledge. Nelson, B. C.