

THE LEDGE

Vol. XVI.

GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1909.

No. 1

WHITEWEAR



White Skirts

Our stock of Ladies' White Muslin Under-skirts is large and complete. Lace and embroidery trimmed. Prices very low.

\$1.25 to \$7.50.

BARCLAY & CO.

Dry Goods. Millinery. Boots and Shoes.

Windsor Hotel

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

McClung & Goodeve, Propr's.

SCOTCH - WHISKIES

James Buchanan & Co's

BLACK AND WHITE, AND HOUSE OF COMMONS

GREENWOOD LIQUOR CO.

IMPORTERS, GREENWOOD, B. C.

HOTEL BROOKLYN

PHOENIX, B. C.

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

JAS. MARSHALL - PROPRIETOR

PHOENIX BEER

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

Phoenix - Brewing - Co.

(Limited.)

The Pride of Western Canada. Phone 138, Greenwood

The Hotel Ladysmith

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

Ola Lofstad, Proprietor

Passing Through

All was quiet in Bridesville upon the 12th of July.

The coal strike on the Crow is not yet settled, and may continue indefinitely.

Owen Boyer paid a visit to West-bridge this week.

Saturday was payday in the various Boundary camps.

Chees and checkers are becoming very popular in Greenwood.

Chas. Russell left last week to take a position in Grand Forks.

John H. East, the Midway fruit rancher, was a visitor in the city this week.

A farewell dance was given to Miss Lena Corbett in Eholt last Friday evening.

J. P. McLeod, barrister, left last week for a short visit to Seattle and other coast cities.

K. C. B. Frith has returned from a very pleasant visit to Seattle and other points.

John Prescott came up from the Bruce mine near Midway Tuesday and returned the same day.

Joe Burke came in last week from the West Fork where he has been working on the Bounty Fraction.

J. E. McAllister, Mrs. McAllister and son left Saturday to spend some time on their ranch in the Okanagan.

The New Dominion Copper company expect to resume operations at their mines and smelter within thirty days.

H. C. Hastings came in from Trail this week. At one time he was master mechanic at the Boundary Falls smelter.

Harry Hewar, for a long time night chef at the Pacific will go east to spend four months at a veterinary college in Ontario.

E. Lewis of Walla Walla arrived in the city this week to attend the funeral of his father-in-law, the late Albert L. White.

W. Johns of the Norden hotel has a flock of eight young pheasants hatched from a dozen eggs that he received from Oregon this spring.

On the 12th inst. a marriage license was issued at the government office to Henry Paul Cramer and Minnie Stubble, both of Havillah, Wash.

Superintendent McIntosh and Mrs. McIntosh returned to the Mother Lode last week after a month spent at the Seattle fair and other coast points.

Tuesday night about 12 o'clock a fire started in the McBride building on Copper street. It took the brigade about an hour to put it out. The loss will be about \$1500.

J. T. Beattie and bride returned from their wedding trip Monday and Tuesday evening were serenaded by the youth of the city. The music was not classical, but classy.

The heavy rains during the past week have greatly benefited the crops, especially on the higher ground. West of Greenwood the hay crop will be short on the lower levels.

In the Argo tunnel signs of the vicinity of a lead are already showing in the face of the tunnel. The work is progressing very rapidly with three shifts and the blasting is heard distinctly all over the city.

Dr. W. E. Spankie has opened an office in Calgary, where he will practice his profession and take an interest in politics. He is one of the most enthusiastic politicians in the West and may some day be premier of Alberta.

J. C. Henderson and Thos. Kormeen of Eholt returned Monday from a prospecting trip up the West Fork. Next week they will commence work on the Great Lacey group near Eholt.

In Phoenix last Sunday the following officers of the Scandinavian society were installed: President, Chas. Hagan; Vice-President, John Andersen; Recording Secretary, Gus Ericson; Financial Secretary, Emil Carlson; Treas., Albin Alnstrom.

There are no new developments in the local strike situation. Negotiation have been going on for some days which may lead to a settlement of differences between the union and the company. The settlement will be a permanent one when it is reached. Only those directly interested are taking part in the dispute.

In Phoenix this week, acting upon a largely signed petition, the license commissioners cut out the licenses of the following hotels: Mint, Norden, Maple Leaf, Golden Cottage, Stenwinder and Summit. At a meeting last night the city

council were in favor of granting these licenses but adjourned until this morning in order to obtain legal advice.

Dr. S. S. Oppenheimer leaves this week for Spokane where he will practice his profession. The doctor has been a resident of the city for the past eleven years and has been exceptionally successful in his practice. The larger city to which he is going will give a greater scope for the exceptional talents which he undoubtedly possesses. He will be greatly missed here professionally as also will Mrs. Oppenheimer socially, and both have the best wishes of many warm friends in the Boundary district for continued prosperity.

A Few Corrections.

Greenwood, B. C., July 13.

Editor Ledge: Judge Wilson, chairman of the conciliation board that recently sat in this city, made the statement in his report that he was appointed "at the earnest solicitation of both parties." The following telegrams will prove clearly that the statement is not correct:

Nelson, B. C., April 24, 1909. To John McInnis, M. P. P., Phoenix, B. C.:

Cannot accept Bulmer. Suggest Judge Wilson of Nelson. Answer Strathcona Hotel.

EDWARD CRONYN, April 25, 1909.

Edward Cronyn, Strathcona Hotel, Nelson, B. C.:

Cannot accept Wilson. Suggest A. S. Shilland, Sandon, B. C.

JOHN MCINNIS.

In case the arbitrators appointed by the company and the union cannot agree on a third, the Lemieux Act provides that the chairman shall be appointed by the government. As John McInnis persistently refused to agree to Judge Wilson, he (Judge Wilson) was appointed by the government, and was in no way appointed "at the earnest solicitation of both parties." John McInnis has embodied in his report the statement that the representatives of the B. C. Copper company refused to meet the officers of the union and attempt to reach a working agreement. In the issue of the Boundary Creek Times, dated June 25th, a telegram from Judge Wilson is published denying this statement.

Following is an affidavit from Geo. Heatherton, secretary of Greenwood Miners' union, which may throw some light on this subject:

I, George Heatherton, of Greenwood, B. C., secretary of Greenwood Miners' union No. 22, W. F. M., do solemnly declare:

1. That on the evening of May 6th, 1909, Judge Wilson, chairman of the investigation and conciliation board, lately held in Greenwood, asked T. Y. McKay and myself to meet him at the court house in Greenwood at about 9:30 a. m. on May 7th, and he told us he had asked John McInnis, Edward Cronyn, and the representatives of the B. C. Copper company to meet us there to see if we could not adjust the grievances between Greenwood Miners' union and the B. C. Copper company.

2. John McInnis, T. Y. McKay, Judge Wilson and myself were there on time and waited about an hour or more, but Edward Cronyn and the representatives of the B. C. Copper company failed to appear.

3. Judge Wilson told me about two hours before he left Greenwood on May 7th that he was just after meeting Edward Cronyn, and Judge Wilson told me that he told Edward Cronyn that he could not see how he could conscientiously come to Greenwood to settle a labor dispute and while in Greenwood be the guest of the B. C. Copper company, one of the parties to the dispute, and that Edward Cronyn was offended to have Judge Wilson talk to him in such a manner.

And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if taken on oath and pursuant to the Canada Evidence Act.

GEORGE HEATHERTON.

Declared before me at Greenwood, B. C., this 5th day of July, 1909. J. P. McLeod, a commissioner for taking affidavits within British Columbia.

If further proof is required, I can get affidavits from John McInnis and T. Y. McKay to substantiate the above.

WM. B. EMBREE, Acting Sec.-Treas.

Died Suddenly.

Friday morning last, Albert L. White, aged 65 years, died from apoplexy. He was apparently well at 6 o'clock when he left the store Thursday evening. A few minutes after his son found him lying on the floor of his room, unconscious. Dr. J. E. Spankie was called in but could not restore

him to consciousness, and he died about one o'clock Friday morning. Deceased was born in New York state and early in life came west. He had been a resident of Greenwood for about ten years, was energetic, affable and an enthusiastic hunter and fisherman. A widow, three sons and three daughters survive him. The funeral took place Tuesday last to Greenwood cemetery, his three sons and one daughter, Mrs. E. Lewis of Walla Walla, being present. The pallbearers were H. L. Morgan, Paul Meacham, John Prescott, J. P. Flood, D. Good and J. W. Nelson.

In Memory of Our Father.

Another link is severed
From our family chain.
No aching heart or trembling hand
Can weld it back again.

Two months ago in prison of life
Our sister passed away,
And now in his declining years
Our father old and gray.

No more on the banks of the Boundary
With its brimming, crystal tide,
Will we see our patient father
Flooding along its side.

No more will he climb the rugged steeps
Or the winter's bitter cold,
Nor answer to the name of "Daddie"
As he did when we used to call.

In the midst of the summer sunshine,
Or the winter's bitter cold,
Our loved ones are taken from us
Alike the young and the old.

As we lay his lifeless body
Beneath the crumbling clay,
We thank our God 'twas in his home
That father passed away.

Odd Fellows Install.

Tuesday evening the officers of Boundary Valley lodge No. 38, I. O. O. F., were installed by Frank McDougall, D. D. G. M., of Phoenix, assisted by C. H. Cook of Phoenix as Grand Marshal; W. B. Fleming, Grand Warden; W. Elson, Grand Secretary, and G. E. Taylor, Grand Treas. After lodge an excellent banquet, furnished by the ladies of the Rebekah lodge, was served. Following are the names of those installed:

A. Logan, N. G.
Fred B. Holmes (P. G.), V. G.
F. Edward Brown, R. S.
G. B. Taylor (P. G.), F. S.
A. E. Braithwaite (P. G.), T.
Howard Logan, W.
D. A. McDonald (P. G.), C.
W. B. Fleming (P. G.), R. S.
N. G.

R. J. Sanders, L. S. N. G.
Arthur Jaynes, R. S. V. G.
Geo. Clerf, R. S. S.
W. Watson, L. S. S.
Geo. Patterson, I. G.
W. Elson (P. G.) O. G.

Rebekahs Install.

Thursday evening the officers of Greenwood Rebekah lodge No. 18 were installed by Mrs. W. B. Fleming, D. D. P., assisted by Mrs. Manross, acting grand marshal; Mrs. Taft of Phoenix, grand warden; Mrs. Pickard of Phoenix, G. R. S.; D. A. McDonald, G. F. S., and F. E. Holmes, G. T. After installation refreshments were served. Following are the names of the officers installed:

Miss Jessie Murray, N. G.
Mrs. E. Archibald, V. G.
Miss Mae Buckless, R. S.
Mrs. A. Fleming, Treasurer.
Mrs. D. Thompson, F. S.
Mrs. H. Manross, Chaplain.
Mrs. Jordan, Warden.

Miss Beesie Buckless, Conductor.
D. A. McDonald, R. S. N. G.
Miss L. McMillan, L. S. N. G.
Miss R. Summers, R. S. V. G.
Miss N. Terry, L. S. V. G.

Widowhood, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

Ingenica Placers.

Morris Marks superintendent of the Ingenica Mining Co., arrived town Thursday from the company's properties on the Ingenica river and will make a short trip to Vancouver before returning to the placer country, says the Omineca Herald. He made the trip out in seventeen days, traveling the first ninety miles on snowshoes, then down Druitwood river and Tacia lake by canoe, across to Babine lake, 34 miles, on foot and then to Hazelton with a horse secured at Babine. In regard to the Ingenica he said that prospects were very encouraging for an output this year of from \$40,000 to \$50,000. There are forty men at work on the Ingenica river, shoveling in the large part of the time. Mr. Marks left June 1st, and the results showed from \$10 to \$23.50 per day to the man. King and a partner had averaged \$23.20 per day. D. Minard had \$300 in dust as the result of a short run, and Olson had \$155 to show for about a week of work. All of the men in there will make good wages or better this summer. While nothing rich has been struck on the Ingenica the men there are able to keep themselves going and at the same time continue prospecting.

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

Western Float

This month work will be resumed on the Le Roi in Rossland.

The St. Eugene mine at Moyie now pays in cash instead of cheques. At the bank the men get their wages in an envelope.

F. J. Deane has sold his residence in Nelson and gone to live in Vancouver.

A marble government building is to be erected in Kaslo.

Joe Shaw, whose father has a ranch in Sheep Creek valley, rode 40 miles in one day to get medicine for a sick horse. She is only 13 years old.

A silver-tip grizzly was recently shot near Dawson whose hide measured nine feet and eight inches from tip to tip.

Hon. Frank Oliver recently had a talk with King Edward. It is not known whether Frank said a cuss word or not.

Duncan Marshall, an M. P. P. in Alberta, has laid down the pen and turned farmer near Olds.

John Sissons, foreman of the Big Bend mill in Arrowhead, died a few days ago as the result of an accident.

The Oriental hotel in Revelstoke is being enlarged.

A silver nugget has been found in Cobalt that is worth \$16,000.

The Canadian government now owns a herd of 650 buffaloes. Years ago Billy Nelson used to shoot more than that number in a month.

Eastern capitalists have been looking at the coal prospects at Granite creek.

H. B. Brown is opening a lime and brick depot in Princeton.

A. J. King & Co. have opened a butcher shop in Hedley.

L. W. Shatford, M. P. P., who was operated on in Rochester by a specialist, is doing as well as could be expected.

In the Hedley camp six assays from the lowest grade rock in the Florence gave values from \$6.50 to \$10.50 a ton.

Work has begun on the Hartinger hotel in Grand Forks.

The "Gazette" says that some of the lawns in Grand Forks are a delight to the senses.

Placer gold has been found on Seymour creek near Vancouver. It is not known how it got there.

Billy Poole, who is operating the Nugget on Sheep creek, is one of the greatest optimists in the west. Everything he touches seems to turn into gold.

Joe Menard, a miner from Rossland, while on his way to Reno, was robbed of \$1,000 in Spokane in daylight.

Work has commenced on the Alice mine near Creston.

It is reported that Molson's Bank will open a branch in Nelson.

About one hundred men are working around Erie.

The Vancouver Saturday Sun set is in its third year and making good. It is one of the greatest papers on the coast, and the best looking in the bunch.

W. Kennedy is starting a store in Fort George.

A man who signed J. McGinty on the register handed himself in his room at the Windsor hotel in Revelstoke a few days ago.

Placer gold has been found near San Juan or Vancouver Island.

In the States on the 4th of July only 46 people were killed and 1576 injured.

In one day last week ten passenger trains went through Revelstoke. The town is still doing business.

Water is scarce in Spokane, but there is still a little beer in that city.

The McAllister has resumed operations in the Slokan under the management of George Clark.

W. E. Boie expects to reopen the mines at Camp Mansfield in the Slokan this month. The camp is called after a promoter who cut quite a champagne dash around Nelson and the Slokan a decade ago.

The coming rise in silver is creating some stir in the Slokan.

Sam Hunter and Ole Larsen own two claims in the celebrated Sheep Creek country that may next year become famous as a gold producer.

B. N. Richardson, a Center Star miner, while suffering from delirium tremens, hanged himself in the Rossland police station.

Liquor licenses in Chicago cost \$1,000 each and the city gets \$7,000,000 a year from this source.

McRae Bros. have built a store in Prince Rupert, and are now doing business far away from Greenwood's smelter. Jim still takes photographs even in the rain.

A twaddle of Grand Forks has gone to Fort George to take up

Hon. W. J. Bowser was presented to King Edward a few days ago. He will speak to us all when he returns.

Premier McBride has one of the best memories in the province.

The Home and Imperial banks will erect buildings in Fernie.

Experts say that copper will be 16 cents in September. Just now the bears are hammering down the price.

Jack Skinner is liable to get life in jail for looting a safe recently when Cobalt was burning down.

J. Hammar, late of Grand Forks, has bought a meat shop in Chilliwack.

A double-compartment shaft is to be started on the Blue Bird at Rossland. The ore in this mine averages about \$30 to the ton.

It is now reported that the Eaton company will put in a store at Nelson.

Indians at Fort George can be hired to do manual labor for \$1.50 a day of 21 hours. At one time they commanded \$2.50 to \$4 a day.

In Fort George whiskey is being sold that is from one to seven day old.

About eighty men are working in the Nickel Plate near Hedley.

A regatta will be held at Naramatta upon July 22.

There are thirty buildings going up at Prince Rupert that will cost \$20,000. There are seven lumber yards in the city.

Russell Davis of Molson died in Spokane last week.

The heavy rains of last week blocked the railroad between Myncester and Bridesville for a short time.

Goldfield in Nevada is almost without people owing to the stampede to Ellendale district, where a gold strike has been made.

On Saturday in Grand Forks the payroll at the Granby amounted to over \$40,000.

After being in the water for over a month the body of Charles Diamond was found in the narrows near Moyie.

There was a lot of noise in Moyie upon the 4th of July caused principally by Canadians. There was not much doing on the 12th, but the 10th was a hummer.

Over six hundred men are working in the principal coal mine at Coleman.

Good accounts come from Poplar, where there is quite a revival in mining. On Eusty creek work is being done on the Gold Dust, Silver Bubble and Mayflower. The Morning group is being worked on Rapid creek by a Boston syndicate organized by E. Mobbs, and they intend putting in an experimental mill. R. Roberts is working the Champagne, H. Rogers is working his property, J. Chism is resuming work on the Calumet and Hecla. On Poplar creek the Marquis and Gilbert, and Kelly and Harry groups are being operated, as are also the Golden Chest and Richmond groups. Below Poplar Rev. C. Padley is developing the Big Hope. Several properties are also being opened up on Cascade creek.

Papers found among the effects of a mysterious stranger found dead at the Southern Pacific station at Yuma, Ariz., U. S. A., indicate that it is the body of Sir Arthur Steppay, an English baronet of large estates and a scientist of distinction. He was a well-known figure in British Columbia, owning large estates at Agassiz and Enderby, the latter being a magnificent property of over three thousand acres in extent, and it was his custom to spend several months each year in the province, making Vancouver his headquarters. His mission to Arizona at this season of the year was to increase his entomological collection. The coroner's enquiry revealed that Sir Arthur had suffered greatly from the heat after arriving there, and this, coupled with a weak heart action, had caused his sudden end.

Times Bad in Dawson.

Frank Bayliff, a machinist by trade, has returned to Moyie after an absence of several months. Most of the time he was up in and around Dawson.

"Dawson is about the deadliest place on earth," Mr. Bayliff says. "At least 200 men are being fed at soup kitchens maintained by the city and the Salvation Army. Half the buildings are unoccupied and there is none of the excitement of former days. There are tons of machinery lying idle, and very little work going on aside from that being done by the Cuggenheims. Ten hours constitutes a day's work, and the union is given no recognition whatever. Men are getting out of the country as fast as they can, but it is not an easy country to get out of. The railway fare is 18 cents a mile and many haven't the price."

Mr. Bayliff is again working at

BOWSER ASKS ADVICE

Seeks Wife's Counsel For Turning Blizzards Into Hot Waves.

REFERRED TO DRUG STORE.

Explains His Latest Idea and Is In-sulted, While Mrs. Bowser and the Family Cat Sleep—Driven to Dead Line at Last.

[Copyright, 1939, by T. C. McClure.]

THE Bowser family had eaten dinner and returned to the sitting room and Mr. Bowser had smoked up half his cigar when Mrs. Bowser noticed that there was looking intently at the ceiling. There was evidence that his mind was grasping at some great problem, and after holding her breath for two or three minutes she asked:

"Has any one asked you to invest in a flying machine today?"

"Haven't seen anybody," he replied, with a start. "Have we got a book on chemistry in the house?"

"Not that I remember. You don't think of becoming a chemist, do you?"

"Look here, Mrs. Bowser, an idea came to me today as I looked out of the house and saw the blizzard raging and realized what suffering it meant to poor people. I've been working over it all the afternoon, and I'm getting it down pretty pat. If I can only carry it out I'll leave such a name behind me that Washington's won't be in it. The possibilities are so great that I am almost appalled."

"Did you see in the papers that those eggs were worth 7 cents apiece?" she asked.

"No, I didn't. It's nothing to me whether they are worth 7 cents or \$7 apiece. I'm not in the goose egg business."

"I didn't know but that was what you were going into."

"That's you to a dot! No matter how important the subject, you always try to give it a twist. I've got a tre-

mendous idea, as I said, but I shall say no more about it to you. There are husbands who can look for encouragement from their wives, but I am not among the number."

"But if you will state the case I will give you all the encouragement I can. If you were going into goose eggs I should have had to tell you that a goose will eat 22 cents' worth of corn for every seven cent egg she lays. I thought you might not know it."

Mr. Bowser gave her a keen look and flushed up, but finally made up his mind that she intended no sarcasm and said:

"We have three months of winter in the north, don't we?"

"Yes."

"During the winter no crops can be raised. All live stock must be foddered. We must burn thousands of tons of coal and cords of wood to keep warm. A blizzard like this one comes along about once in six or seven years and then people actually perish of the cold. It costs the big cities hundreds of thousands of dollars to remove the snow. Winter is the pneumonia season. Thousands and thousands die of that disease. Do you follow me?"

"Well, suppose we didn't have any winter?"

"But you can't turn the north into the south, can you?"

"Suppose I could, so far as winter is concerned?"

"Then you would surely go down in history as the greatest man in the world."

"Now, that's the way to talk!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he rose up and walked about with his hands under his coat tails. "These are about the first encouraging words you ever said to me. Yes, let history get ready to do me justice, and I propose to make a few million dollars on the side at the same time."

"That will be nice. You spoke about a work on chemistry. Has your idea anything to do with chemistry?"

"It has everything, my dear. Every winter storm comes from the west and north, doesn't it?"

"I think so."

"The cold comes in on us mostly from Hudson bay. A blizzard starts in that ley region and sweeps clear to the Atlantic ocean unchecked. Why not check it? Why not hold it on the edge of the United States? Why not have our snow in the shape of warm and refreshing rains? In fact, why not keep our temperature at September all the year round?"

"But how can any human agency accomplish this?" asked Mrs. Bowser, with a doubting look on her face.

"There's where the idea comes in, my dear—that's where Bowser appears on the stage. My first idea was to string a line of ten feet across the country about ten feet apart and keep the atmosphere so warm that a cold wave would melt on striking it, but after figuring the cost I gave it up. It would take 3,000,000 staves and 10,000,000 tons of coal, to say nothing of a million men to run the staves."

"It was a wise move on your part to figure on the cost before carrying the idea too far."

"Beka For Advice."

AN ELEPHANT'S MODIST

How Lord John Sanger's Monsters Are Dressed.

Walking Over the Fire.

On the anniversary of the twentieth day after the death of Imam Hussain, which fell recently, the usual ceremony of walking over the fire, which is held annually at Mashhad, a suburb of Hyderabad, took place in the presence of a crowd which was greater than in past years. "Walking over the fire" is a wonderful sight. Two or three carloads of firewood are gathered in an open space in front of the "Ashookhana," and at midnight the wood is set on fire. This takes about two hours to burn, and the heat is so great that no one can stand within a distance of at least a dozen yards from the fire. After the fire has burnt out, the live charcoal is spread out evenly on the ground in the form of a circle. When everything is ready, two men jump barefooted into the fire and walk across the fiery carpet, not once, but at least a dozen times. The heat from the glowing embers is fiercer than when the wood was burning. The example of the two men is followed by several hundreds. The strangest feature of the ceremony is that not a single man receives any injury. Even children of all ages jump into the fire and run across it without the least hesitation, and all seem to be at home. The only effects after passing through the ordeal seem to be that one perspires profusely.

"Few people who visit the circus realize the amount of money that is spent upon an elephant's wardrobe," said Mr. Drake, who is responsible for the dressing of Lord John Sanger's animals, to an interviewer. "In the course of a year we spend something like \$2,500 to provide just plain costumes for our performing animals, to say nothing about more elaborate affairs for 'best' wear."

"To make a simple costume takes several weeks. This will be obvious when it is stated that the average-sized elephant has a delicate 'waist' of about 15 feet in circumference, and he measures about 10 feet from shoulders to hind quarters, and about the same in height. Forty-five yards of material, exclusive of trimmings, is required to complete the costume."

"We can only use the finest and most costly materials," said Mr. Drake, sadly, "or else the elephant would be always tearing the garment to pieces. Just this plain article made of silk or satin will alone run into \$50, and the trimming of gold lace and other decorations will run away with another \$25. It will then only last the animal three weeks."

"The animal's clothes have to be cut and fitted in just the same way as a lady's would be, with the exception that we cannot use a paper pattern, and require a ladder to fit the elephant. We have to substitute the paper pattern for one of canvas."

"At first, however, the animals strongly object to being dressed, and much prefer to appear in the arena in nature's garb. We have to get the animals used to it gradually. When they are in their quarters a piece of canvas is thrown carelessly over their backs. This is nearly always instantly torn, but we repeat it line after line until the animal patiently submits."

"Should the animal still resist, however, then we resort to flattery, just as the fashionable costumier does when she makes up her mind to persuade a customer to purchase an expensive garment she doesn't want. We are one of the strongest members of the royal family as 'Aunt Knollys.' To the Queen and her daughters she is known as 'Chatty.' For over forty years Miss Knollys has been a woman of the Bedchamber to Queen Alexandra, having taken that position immediately after the marriage of the then Prince and Princess of Wales. Her brother, Lord Knollys, is private secretary to the King, while another brother acts in a similar capacity for Queen Maud of Norway."

His Majesty alone knows what the King would do without Lord Knollys. He performs his duties ideally, constituting himself the memory and sometimes the conscience of the King. Lord Knollys opens King Edward's letters, sees all his telegrams, attends to all his dispatches, and organizes with mathematical accuracy the hours of His Majesty's audiences. He sends out His Majesty's name a thousand pounds' worth of telegrams every year, and opens an average of 500 letters a day. He attends to all the King's annual subscriptions, which, chiefly in guineas and five-pound notes, run into several thousand pounds a year."

Waiting for Act to Pass.

Under the Deceased Wife's Sister Act a novel question has just been raised in the Court of Session, Edinburgh. A man brought by a Glasgow lady to the wife of a Glasgow contractor, failing which she claims \$7,500 damages for alleged breach of promise. It appears that defendant married plaintiff's sister, who died in 1881. In that year plaintiff became his housekeeper, and, according to her story, the parties went through a Scotch marriage ceremony, defendant promising to legalize the marriage when the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill passed. The parties lived together until last September, when defendant refused to live with plaintiff any longer. He denies the alleged marriage ceremony and that he made the promise alleged. The case was sent to the Roll for discussion.

A Little Irish.

An old ruined castle bearing the name Dunluce stands near Portrush in Northern Ireland. Upon the dilapidated gate leading into the castle grounds is posted the following notice:

"Lord Antrim authorizes his grazing tenant of these grounds to charge a toll of 6d. per head from visitors wishing to view these ruins. The gatekeeper, however, has authority to let parties of three inside for 1s. 6d. six for 1s. 6d. He is also instructed that any one person expressing inability (not unwillingness) to pay may be passed free."

No Time to Waste.

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CRUEL SUSPICION

"Bilgiglis is a great reader. He invariably buys a newspaper before getting on a street car."

"I have noticed the paper," answered Miss Cayenne. "But I am not so sure he reads it. Maybe he holds it up because he's too polite to see a lady standing."—Washington Star.

His Qualifications.

Pyker—Bilgiglis has asked the president to give him an English consulship.

Pyker—So? On what does he base his claims?

Pyker—On his ability to speak the English language.—Chicago News.

Untamable Tasmanian Wolf.

About as untamable an animal as ever came into captivity has been added to the London (Eng.) collection in the form of a Tasmanian wolf. The new arrival, the first of its kind received for a long time, hates mankind with a deathless hatred and makes no pretence of gentler feelings. It lies coiled up in the remotest corner of its den all day, even the offer of food being an excuse for an outburst of boundless fury.

The tiger of the southern continent owes humanity little gratitude. There has been war between them since they first met. Somewhat smaller than a wolf in size, with a dog-like face, a long tapering tail and in color grayish brown, with the hinder part of the back and loins marked by black cross bands, the thylacine, to give it its scientific name, is a very distinctive animal.

Could Account for a But Two.

This story was told at a church banquet at Alcliffon: A boarder complained to the proprietor of a hotel that he had found hair in the ice cream, hair in the honey, and hair in the apple sauce.

"That is queer," said the proprietor, "but I think that the hair in the ice-cream must have come from shaving the ice; the hair in the honey of course came from the comb; but I can't understand how the hair got into the apple sauce." I picked the apples myself and they were all Baldwins."

An Envious Post.

"My dear," said the banker to his only daughter, "I have noticed a young man attired in a dress suit in the drawing-room two or three evenings each week of late. What is his occupation?" "He is at present unemployed, father," replied the fair girl, a dreamy, far-away look in her big blue eyes; "but he is looking seriously of accepting a position of life companion to a young lady of means."

"I understand that Buzzer expressed great regret when his motor car hit that lady the other day."

"Yes, indeed. He broke one of his new brass lamps."

California ranks first among the Pacific coast states in the amount of electric power generated, with Washington second and Oregon third.

A GUARANTEE OF SAFETY

Most of the "soothing" syrups and powders advertised to cure the ills of babies and young children contain poisonous opiates, and an overdose may kill the child. Baby's Own Tablets are sold under the guarantee of a government analyst that they contain no opiate or harmful drug. They can be given with absolute safety to a new born child. They cure all those minor ailments originating in disordered stomach or bowels. Mrs. F. Young, River Heights, N.S., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation and stomach trouble and when my baby was teething, and have found them the best medicine I know of for these troubles." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Barrel of Flour.

A barrel of flour will make nearly double its weight in bread. Flour rapidly deteriorates with age unless kept dry. It absorbs moisture, and this moisture impairs the gluten, which is indispensable to the lightness of the bread. Besides, it changes some of the starch into sugar and a gummy matter known as dextrin, and this makes the bread heavy and sodden.

Lucky Atlas!

Teacher—Now, Johnnie, can you tell me who Atlas was?

Johnnie (aged nine)—Yes, teacher. He was the man believed to support the earth on his shoulders.

Teacher—He supported the earth, did he?

Johnnie—Yes, sir.

Teacher—Well, then, who supported him?

Johnnie (after thinking a little while)—I suppose he married a rich woman.—New York Times.

In the Heavyweight Class.

Tenderfoot (watching a funeral procession)—Do you always have four horses to the hearse?

Alkali Ike—Not always. The passenger in there came out to this country bringing that he was the champion lightweight of the world, and one night when he got too pert One Eyed Bill pumped him so full of lead that it took the extra team of horses to pull the hearse.—Harper's Weekly.

Not Overanxious.

An old Kansas citizen who had been henpecked all his life was about to die. His wife felt it her duty to offer him such consolation as she might and said, "John, you are about to go, but I will follow you."

"I suppose so, Maunda," said the old man weakly; "but, so far as I am concerned, you don't need to be in any blamed hurry about it."

W. N. U., No. 742

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Zoo on Handkerchiefs

Every now and then fashion decrees that there shall be a zoological outbreak. This season it takes the form of every kind of winged, horned and four-footed creature.

On handkerchiefs, umbrellas, blotting books, bags and note-paper there are creeping, crawling, flying insects, birds and beasts. It is the fashion of the moment to have something of the kind on all one's belongings.

Beetles and butterflies appear on dainty handkerchiefs, swallows and mice and lady birds and owls meander over stationery; dragons and peacocks are emblazoned on sofa cushions, kittens and Teddy bears decorate the tops of umbrellas, while possible and impossible creatures are utilized as hat pins.

Women would appear to have a penchant for natural history. At one time there was a craze for stuffed kittens that crawled over photograph frames and another which caused women to wear the heads and coils of various dead creatures slung about their necks and depending from muffs, while their waists and wrists were adorned or disfigured with coiled serpents.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is compounded specially to combat dysentery, cholera morbus and all inflammatory disorders that change of food or water may set up in the stomach and intestines. These complaints are more common in summer than in winter, but they are not confined to the warm months, as undue laxness of the bowels may seize a man at any time. Such a sufferer will find speedy relief in this Cordial.

"Sad about the church organ being burned down, wasn't it?"

"Why couldn't they put it out?"

"Because none of the firemen could play on it!"

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians—

"Only think," exclaimed Fenderson, "of the many uses to which paper is now put!"

"I know," replied Noodleby. "I was at the theatre the other night, and I was told it was all paper. And it was a fine substantial-looking structure, too."

SUFFERED 5 YEARS WITH RHEUMATISM

Unable to Work for a Year—Cured by Gin Pills.

I have been troubled with Rheumatism for 5 years, one of which I have been unable to do any work whatever.

Dr. Geo. Vandewater, Kingston, Ont. Friendly letters like the above, reach us every day.

EARLY ADVERTISEMENTS.

England Took a Long Time to Realize the Value of Printing.

One of the first English printed advertisements was a handbill or poster got out by Caxton in 1480 and reading: "Pyes... of Salisbury... good and chepe... if it please any man spiritual or temporal to bye."

This was not a baker's advertisement, Caxton had printed "Pyes" or clerical rules telling how the clergy at Salisbury dealt with the changing date of Easter; and as the clergy could read and write, they began to print advertisements of their "Pyes."

For two centuries after this was introduced, printing, which should have boomed advertising—if advertising depended primarily upon printing—had little or no effect upon it.

The newspapers, when the civil wars in England in the seventeenth century brought them forth and they began to develop readers, had an extraordinarily small effect in developing advertising.

Not until the eighteenth century, when the newspapers began to appear, did advertising begin to develop in the "Mercurius Politicus," "The Kingdom's Intelligencer," and "The Public Advertiser" and others in an effort to introduce tea, coffee, and chocolate into England.

Tea. "That excellent and by all Physicians approved China drink called by the Chinese 'Tcha,' by other Nations 'Tea,' was first brought from thence and as drunk generally throughout all the Grand Seignior's dominions.

Coffee. "The grain or berry called coffee, growing only upon little trees in the deserts of Arabia. Brought from thence and as drunk generally throughout all the Grand Seignior's dominions.

Chocolate. "An excellent West India drink called Chocolate. The contrast between popular dependence upon advertising, then and now cannot be better shown than by the experience after the great London fire.

Salting the Flock. Sheep that have been a long time without salt are apt to make themselves sick eating too much of it when the opportunity comes.

"SALADA" TEA Is Delicious Always of High and Uniform Quality. Lead Packets Only. At all Grocers 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb.

SUNLIGHT at NIGHT! ALADDIN the WUNDERFUL LAMP produced from common COAL OIL—KEROSENE—Methane and Acetylene gas.

THE MANTLE LAMP COMPANY, Sole and Exclusive Importers, 111 Main Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada.

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD.

Retired British Admiral Is a Man of Many Talents.

When Admiral Lord Charles Beresford hauled down his flag at Portsmouth, in obedience to the strange behest of the rulers of the "King's Navy," and bade an affecting farewell to the Channel Fleet close upon half a century had elapsed since the bluff old sea-dog entered us as a cadet on the Britannia.

Not a British bluejacket could be found who would not follow anywhere the idolized commander whom they knew as the truest type of a human Drednought, caring for no one—but his men.

During his long term of service the splendid officer, who received the ever-remembered signal, "Well done, Condon!" at the bombardment of Alexandria, was called upon to go almost everywhere under the "Old Flag," and never once failed to "quit him" with a flourish of his sword.

Lord Charles once playfully christened himself a "scallywag." His breezy personality is most marked. Full of humor as of vigor, he has a will of his own, and has accustomed himself in all companies to say what came first to his mind.

His account, perhaps, for the somewhat pretentious and by many so much regretted close of his control of the King's ships in home waters. His Irish impulsiveness never had manifestation in conciliatory "cottoning" to the "landlubber," however highly placed. He is of the battling blood, and will be a "fighting Beresford" as long as there is breath in his body.

Lord Charles Beresford is indeed one of those fortunate men who seem to have a knack of being able to acquire anything in the way of handicraft. Thus, among the varied accomplishments in which he could, if he wished so to do, claim no mean proficiency are numbered tailoring, sail-making, boat-making, house-building, horse-breaking, and cycling.

On one occasion this was a good many years ago—a friend offered to bet him a considerable sum of money that he would not drive down Rotten Row, Hyde Park, during forbidden hours. He took the bet, and, in disguise and leading the driver of a water-cart to induce him to his vehicle, Lord Charles not only steered the cart along Rotten Row, but he scattered with water a number of those who had assembled in the expectation of seeing him lose his wager.

Not only of his accomplishments, but of his private life, when he was deluged with water, had the remotest idea who the driver of the cart really was until he revealed his identity.

Prime Minister of New Zealand. Left fatherless when he was three years of age, and his mother unable, through lack of means, to pay for any better education than that afforded by the state schools, Sir Joseph Ward, Premier of New Zealand, who was responsible for that colony's magnificent offer of a Drednought, was considerably handicapped in the early days of his career.

When he started a business of his own, at first trying various occupations, and then settling in the timber trade, he was elected to the New Zealand Parliament. He is one of the fastest speakers in the world, his delivery often reaching 300 words a minute, and rarely falling below 200.

In his younger days he was a keen athlete, but contents himself nowadays with sea fishing. Sir Joseph likes a good story, and he has told an amusing one. Here is a favorite. A certain Maori "witch-doctor" was held in great awe and reverence by the superstitious natives. This man claimed that he was enabled by his magic to walk on the water, and one day his disciples went with him to the sea-shore, expecting to find him perform the miracle. When they reached the water's edge the man turned to his followers.

"Do you all really believe that I can walk on the sea?" he asked, in solemn tones. "Yes, yes," they replied reverently. "Well," said the witch-doctor, as he walked coolly away, "there is no need for me to do it."

Mr. W. T. Stead. No one denies that Mr. W. T. Stead is one of the cleverest journalists in London. As he confessed the other day, he has been right "through the mill," and there was a time when he wrote advertisements, and articles at a penny a line. He has been said that he interviewed everybody who is anybody, from royalty downwards. Mr. Stead has many stories to tell of exalted personages he has met. He was once visiting the King and Queen of Denmark, and during the interview the question of women's suffrage arose. The King was in favor of extending the franchise to the gentler sex, but the Queen demurred, saying that she did not approve of granting women the vote. "But, my dear," replied the King, with a smile, "you have everything that the Suffragists are fighting for."

"Thrashing the Hen." They have plenty of ways of keeping Shrove-tide in the good old times. There was the game of "Thrashing the hen." And this is how Hilman, the antiquary, speaks of it: "The hen is hung at a fellow's back, who has also some horse bells about him. The rest of the fellows are blinded and have bougits in their hands, with which they thrash the hen, and the hen, being the mids, are to blind the fellows, which they do with their aprons, and the cunning baggages will endeavor their sweethearts with a peephole. After this a store of pancakes is made, and she that is noted for lying abed long hath the first pancake presented to her."—London Chronicle.

Salt Lake in the World. This is Lake Urmia, in Persia, situated more than 4,000 feet above the level of the sea. It contains 23 per cent. of salt as against 8.5 per cent. in the Dead Sea. The lake is eighty-four miles long and twenty-four miles broad, and the northern coast is increased with a border of salt glittering white in the sun. No living thing can survive in it except a species of very small jellyfish.

A Fair Exchange. "When Hanks was courting his wife he opened his heart to her." "Well?" "She exchanged with him. After they were married she opened his eyes."—Huttlure American.

Hurrying Elevator. Excavation work for the 3,600,000 bushel elevator for the Grand Trunk Pacific at Fort William is proceeding rapidly. This part of the work will be completed next month, when the concrete works will be started.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend. One of our oldest colleges are still in full possession of their faculties.

Carbon Oil Works, Ltd. Winiipeg, Canada. Manufacturer of "COWL BRAND" Oil Specialties.

TOO MANY WOMEN SUFFER IN SILENCE

When the Blood is Weak or Out of Order Disease is Inevitable.

Many women go through life suffering in silence—weak, ailing and unhappy. The languor and bloodlessness of girls and young women, with headaches, dizziness and fainting spells; the nervous ailments, back pains and failure of strength of wives and mothers; the trials that come to all women at the turn of life, are caused usually by impoverished, and are cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Women to the joy of good-health and robust strength, that any other medicine in the world. These Pills actually make new, rich, red blood, which reaches every part of the body, feeds the starved nerves, strengthens every organ, and makes weak girls and women bright and well. Mrs. A. Eagles, Dundas, Ont., says:—"I am writing this letter out of gratitude to let you know the great benefit Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been to me. From the time I was a girl I suffered from weakness and fainting spells—was always doctoring, but it did not help me. As I grew older I seemed to grow weaker. My blood seemed filthy—turned to water. Sometimes I would faint as often as twice in a day. I suffered from indigestion. I could not walk upstairs without stopping to rest on the way, and my heart would palpitate so violently as to produce a smothering sensation. I grew so weak that people thought I was in consumption. I was in this dreadful condition when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were brought to my attention and I began taking them. The first sign of benefit I noticed was an improvement in my appetite. They began to grow stronger. The color began to return to my face; the fainting spells disappeared; and gradually I was brought to a condition of more perfect health than I had ever enjoyed before. This is what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me, and that they have been of lasting benefit is proved by the fact that it is several years since they restored my health, and I have remained strong and well ever since."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a cure for all troubles due to impure or watery blood, such as anemia, rheumatism, neuralgia, headaches and backaches, indigestion, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, etc. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Out of Danger. The millionaire had been very ill, but the doctor smiled with cheerful and encouraging. "At last, my dear sir," he said, grasping the patient's nerveless hand, "at last I am happy to say that you are completely out of danger." "No risk of a relapse?" "None whatever." "Break it gently to my poor nephew," whispered the invalid, faintly.

No Luck. "Things never happen just right," said the moody man. "The pianist in the flat above me has a sore throat and the girl who is training to sing in grand opera has just sprained her wrist."

The largest pontoon bridge in the world is in India, connecting Calcutta with Howrah, an important railroad terminal and cotton and manufacturing center.

The residue from the garbage incinerating furnaces of the smaller English cities is mixed with quicklime and water and made into a fair quality of bricks and building blocks.

Suspicious. "Ah, those golden tresses charm me," said he in his sweetest tone. Then he added: "Tell me, darling, Is it all your very own?"

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any person who can furnish information leading to the capture of the following named persons: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly capable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

The Spy and the King. The following story is told of Louis XVIII, King of France, and Fouche, who had been at one time Napoleon's minister of police: After the Bourbon restoration the King asked Fouche whether he had set spies over him during the empire. Fouche admitted that he had. "Why was it?" the King asked, and he was informed that it had been the Comte de Blacas. "How much did he get?" continued the King. "Two hundred thousand francs a year, your majesty." "Ah, well," said Louis, "he was honest, then, after all. I had him."

Talkative Judges Preferred. If the garrulous judge is a nuisance, since he is apt to divert the attention of counsel from the vital points and to lengthen the proceedings, the silent judge is hardly to be described in more flattering terms, since the advocate never knows what is passing through his mind. On the whole, talkativeness on the bench is perhaps preferable to absolute silence. —Law Journal.

Elgar Flew Kites. Sir Edward Elgar, the famous composer, at one time made a hobby of kite-flying, and was not ashamed to be seen tugging at a string and gawing heavenwards after a struggling object with a long tail. He is also an ardent naturalist.

His Role. The actor of the stranded troupe protested at the prospect of footing the bills. "Quit your kinking," said the manager impatiently. "You signed as walking gentleman, didn't you?" —Philadelphia Ledger.

The Prime Necessity. "No matter whether inventors use sails or motors on their airplanes, there is one thing all will have to do." "What is that?" "Raise the wind." —Baltimore American.

THE RAPACIOUS EEL. He Is an Omnivorous Feeder With an Enormous Swallow. Quite apart from the peculiar and mysterious characteristics of the eel and its interesting fish-like habits, there are few more fascinating fish than the snake-like "mud-eel" of the sea to the rivers in countless multitudes. They move in masses, he explains, overcoming every obstacle, and are anything up to eighteen months old, six inches or so long, of the thickness of a shoe string. As a rule, they are found in the mud and sand, and will eat almost anything that comes their way, including the young of their own kind, and are voraciously greedy.

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He soon puts on flesh. He is an omnivorous feeder, and nothing comes amiss that he can get into his gut. He preys upon the young of every sort of fish. He burrows into their nests and eats ravenously of the newly deposited spawn. In fact, experts declare that pike are not half so destructive to a trout water as eels are, for the pike eats mature fish or those that are maturing, whereas the eel takes his fill of the eggs as well as of the perfect fish.

It is wonderful, considering the size of the eel, that an enormous swallow it has. A fish of two or three pounds will easily make away with a bait of a quarter of a pound, and there are authentic particulars of an eel about two and a half pounds which was choiced at King's Lynn attempting to swallow a full sized rat. Bells scale up to seven or eight pounds and occasionally even more. They have tremendous strength, and, as far as vitality is concerned, it is recorded in the "proceedings" and "folklore of the people."

"As slippery as an eel" is a saying centuries old, and everybody is supposed to know that an eel requires more killing than any fish that swims. When you have got him on the bank and have put your foot down hard upon his head ready for the coup de grace he will lash his tail over your foot and around your ankle, and it is a feat of dexterity to hold him tight while you get in the final blow. But you do not always get him as far as that stage. An angler once testified in the sporting papers that, having hooked a big eel, he was trying to land it, and in its struggles to resist it took hold of a passing bream and coiled around it. As the tackle was good, both eel and bream were landed.

The Chapel of the Bones. Not far from the Cathedral of St. John in Valletta, on the island of Malta, is an exquisite little church, built in the form of a Maltese cross, called the Chapel of the Monks, belonging to one of the Catholic orders. Connected with it is a small underground chapel, a most weird, gruesome place, called the Chapel of the Bones.

Here rows upon rows of human bones are arranged all over the walls and ceiling in geometric design. These are the bones of 1,600 people who perished in two of Malta's many sieges. In a pit outside 80,000 more were burned, and these are but a tithe of countless thousands whose life blood has laved this rocky isle of the sea all down the centuries. For so long a time that history is lost in dim age, it has been the centre of such conflict and woeful carnage as no other known spot on the earth's surface can recount, unless it be Sicily, which lies just north of it. For two and a half centuries it was the hardy held home of medieval chivalry.

An Old Larch Tree. Italy can boast a larch tree the age of which is estimated to be 2,000 years. It is situated on the northern flank of Mont Ciletip in the direction of the hills of Pian Veni, above Courmayeur, a few steps from the footpath that skirts the limits of the meadowland. Due allowance being made for the extreme slowness with which the larch grows, for the altitude above sea level (1,650 meters) at which it is rooted, and for its northerly exposure in the near neighborhood of the glacier where the cycle of its development is barely five months every year, this venerable larch, untouched alike by woodman's axe and thunderbolt, cannot be less than 2,000 years old. —Scotsman.

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You think of bile as something disagreeable and poisonous, something to be well rid of. In the blood the bile is poisonous and harmful, but the liver takes the bile out of the blood and pours it into the intestines, where it fulfills a most important mission. Without a bile human life is short; for, Bile hastens the passage of the food along the alimentary canal. Bile neutralizes the acid which passes from the stomach to the intestines. Bile prevents the fermentation of food in the intestines, which in turn causes gas, wind, flatulence. Bile, in short, is Nature's healthful and maintains a regular and healthful process of digestion and of elimination of waste matter by way of the bowels. But to have a regular flow of bile the liver must be kept healthy and active and just here is where Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills come in, for they are definite, specific and directed to their action on the liver.

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BAD LEG FOR 60 YEARS.

Zam-Buk Works a Complete Cure.

Mrs. J. Minott, of 192 Thorburn Avenue, Providence, Rhode Island, has been cured by Zam-Buk of a bad leg, which had defied all remedies for sixty long years. She says:—"When a child of eight, I was bitten on the leg by a dog. A doctor cauterized the place, but it never healed up soundly, and I have suffered with an ulcerated leg for over sixty years. This occurred in England, and many English doctors tried in vain to heal the sore. At one time I was in an hospital at the East Suffolk Hospital for a long period, and for three years I was in and out of hospitals. I was continually in pain, and the sore would not heal, but continued to discharge. Twelve months ago I came out here to my daughter, and during the voyage I had to keep my bed. The ship's doctor examined my leg, and gave me a plaster, which did not do any good. When I reached my daughter's house, she sent for a medical man, who said nothing could ever do it any good, and although I tried other American doctors, they did me no good. They said my leg would never be well."

"One day my youngest daughter brought home a box of Zam-Buk, and induced me to try it. With the first application I seemed to find ease, and further treatment with Zam-Buk did me so much good that I sent for a proper supply. I kept on with the Zam-Buk treatment, and soon saw that the wound was getting better. The discharge was reduced, and the pain was eased. I persevered with the Zam-Buk, and, to cut a long story short, it effected a cure. It is marvelous to think that, after suffering for sixty years, Zam-Buk has been able to make my leg perfectly sound."

Zam-Buk is a combination of powerful and purely Alkalic remedies for chronic sores and wounds, eczema, salt-rings, ringworm, eruptions, various ulcers, cuts, burns, bruises, skin diseases. It also cures piles. All Druggists and Stores sell at 50c. a box, or post-free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Three boxes for \$1.25.

Disaster and Earthquake. "Let us set aside all sentiment, and try to differentiate between the disaster as such and the earthquake itself," writes Frank A. Perret, former honorary assistant at the Royal Vesuvius observatory, concerning the Messina earthquake in The Century. "Let us realize the fact that if the population of these cities had been ten times as large the disaster would have been correspondingly greater, while the earthquake would have remained the same and it still more interesting fact that if instead of these rubble built cities a large army had been encamped on the spot there would have been no disaster whatever, the earthquake still remaining the same. Years ago laws were passed prohibiting the erection of houses having more than two stories, but avarice led to the building of tall, flimsy structures which would accommodate many families and bring the owners a ready rental. And yet there was a well-known seismic area, where quakes were of frequent occurrence and a great one might be expected at any time."

Picking 'Em by Their Tunes. "Employers have their own ideas about the sort of man that will fit into a certain job," said the manager of a local employment bureau. "Not many days ago I sent an able-bodied, capable-looking young man around to the office of a big contractor who had a position he wanted filled. I thought I had found just the man for him. But the young man came back here disappointed and said he didn't get the job for some reason—he couldn't figure out why. I called up the contractor, and he explained how it was. The fellow had begun to sing around the tunes such as 'And Bang Sire' and 'The Swanee River' while he was waiting to be seen, said the contractor, and I decided that he couldn't do before I even saw him. He must be a slow moving, slow-thinking man or he would be a whole lot livelier. Send me around a man who likes to whistle 'A Hot Time' or 'Hiawatha' and I'll take him."

The Coming Countries. Southern America and Africa are the coming countries. A half-century ago or more the great geographer, Arnold Guyot, predicted that within two or three generations the reaction of the east upon the west would produce an equilibrium, and that then the reaction of the north upon the south would begin to manifest, and the great streams of population and traffic would flow at right angles to those which they have followed during historical times. With the increase of population and a control of the unkindly forces of nature of which Prof. Guyot could have had no conception the increase of exchange between north and south seems likely to begin sooner than he could have anticipated. —San Francisco Chronicle.

Sardou's Unpublished Plays. Sardou's executors have found four unpublished plays among his papers, one of them is a four-act play written in collaboration with Ange Galdemar for a London theatre. The other three consist of the libretto for a comic opera entitled "The Feast on the Nile," a dramatic comedy in four acts and "Mme. Tallon," a tragedy in five acts. All these three works, of which the first will be produced during the present year, were written in collaboration with Emile Moreau.

Hopeless Case. "Why, Linsley, I am astonished to see you, out. The last thing I heard about you was that the doctor had given you up." "Well, he has. He—er—told me the other day he had charged up my account to profit and loss."

Jobbery. Another important difference between government jobs and glory is that there are not enough of them to go round. —Indianapolis News.

FLOORED BY A FIGURE.

Tale of the Coin That Ended His Love Affair.

He was a bold sailor lad, she was a simple village maiden, and they had met after an interval of five years at the old lych-gate. He told her that his love for her had never altered, and she told him that when the storms raged round the old roof-tree she thought of the sailor boy she had given her heart to. And they both forgot to mention the numerous flirtations, in which they had acted as principals; that they had gone through during those five years.

"Do you love me really?" she murmured, cushioning her sunny locks against his reefer-jacket. "Give me a sign, Tom. I don't," he replied, in hearty-gay exuberance. "I can hardly believe it," she cooed as she thought of her own past five years' experience. "Have you always been true to the little girl who has been waiting for you these many long months?"

"Moving there a minute," he replied, his little head from the off his chest, and taking a wash-leather bag from out of the recesses of his clothing. "Do you remember the new coin you gave me as a keepsake five years ago?" "I do," she sighed. "I have never parted with it. In the long, dark watches of the night it has been my constant companion," and he handed his treasure to the girl.

"All this time you have kept it for my sake?" she sighed. "For five long years it has never left me till this moment. For five long years it has been my greatest treasure. Often when the waves were running mountains high and swept the ship from stem to stern have I pressed that coin to my lips and thought of the little girl so many miles away." "What's the matter?" she asked, as she suddenly disengaged herself from his embraces. "For five years it has been your constant companion, hasn't it?" she scornfully said. "The fact must have been made purposely for me to give to you. Look at the date." He did—it was 1905. The rest is silence.

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INDEED THEY ARE WONDERFUL

WHAT THOS. McDONALD SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He Had Lame Back, Kidney Disease, and Heart Flutterings, and One Box Cured Him. Shubencadie, Kansas, Co., N. S. (Special.)—"I suffered from Lame Back, Kidney Disease and Heart Flutterings, caused by cold and a strain, for three years. I was looking over some papers and saw Dodd's Kidney Pills advertised and I bought one box which completely cured me. Dodd's Kidney Pills are wonderful."

That is the simple, straightforward statement of Mr. Thomas McDonald, a well-known resident of this place. It shows how quickly Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Kidney Disease when taken in its earlier stages. Lame Back is one of the first symptoms of sick Kidneys. Heart-Flutterings is another symptom. It is caused by blood, from which the sick Kidneys have failed to strain the impurities, increasing the work of the heart. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the sick Kidneys well, the lame back disappears, the blood is purified, the heart is relieved and the flutterings stop.

If the case is of long standing, it may take longer to cure it, but Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to do it.

Out of Date. A workman, who was paid by time, was suspected by his wife of not giving her all his pay at the end of the week. She consulted a neighbor, who advised her to get a ready reckoner. This she procured, and when next he handed her his wages she asked him: "Are ye sure that's all, Goddime?" "Of course," he replied. "Because I have been looking up a ready reckoner, and I should get more." "Let me see it." He looked at it for a minute, and contemptuously threw it back to her. "That's no use; it's three years'."

"How do you do, sare?" said a Frenchman to an English acquaintance. "Rather poorly, thank you," answered the other. "Nay my dear sare," said the Frenchman; "don't thank me for your illness; I cannot help it."

Usually. He who tries to be all things to all men usually ends by being nothing to nobody.

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

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY RETURN EXCURSION RATES FROM GREENWOOD TO SEATTLE \$19.70 Tickets on sale daily, May 29th to Oct. 14th. Final return limit 15 days. Corresponding fares from other points. Tickets at REDUCED RATES Will also be on sale on June 2nd and 3rd, July 2nd and 3rd, August 11th and 12th, TO EASTERN DESTINATIONS in Canada and the United States, with choice of routes and final return limit of Oct. 31st For full particulars apply to E. R. REDPATH, Agent, Greenwood, B. C. J. E. PROCTOR, D. P. A., Calgary, Alta.

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

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

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

MINERAL ACT Certificate of Improvements NOTICE "Lexicon" Mineral Claim, situated in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: Skylark Camp (South). TAKE NOTICE that I, James S. Birnie, Free Miner's Certificate No. 12059, for said claim, do hereby certify that I have taken possession of the same, and that the same is now being worked, and that I have caused to be placed on the same a Crown Grant to the above claim. And further take notice that such action, under section 57, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 5th day of June, A. D. 1905. JAMES S. BIRNIE.

LOWERY'S CLAIM During the 87 months that Lowery's Claim was on earth it did business all over the world. It was the most important, independent and fearless journal ever produced in Canada. Political and theological enemies pursued it with the venom of a rattlesnake until the government shut it out of the mails, and its editor ceased to publish it, partly on account of a heavy liver and partly because it takes a pile of money to run a paper that is outlawed. There are still 25 different editions of this condensed journal in print. Send 10 cents and get one or \$2.50 and get the bunch. R. T. LOWERY, Greenwood, B. C.

CITY Transfer Co. Baggage transferred to any part of the City. Furniture moved to any part of the District. General Draying of all kinds. SIDNEY OLIVER.

T. THOMAS MERCHANT TAILOR Clothes Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired. Dry Cleaning a Specialty. GREENWOOD, B. C.

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

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

R. T. Lowery GREENWOOD, B. C.

THE LEDGE Just \$2 a year In Advance.

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

The Bridesville Hotel Provides Tasty Meals and Good Rooms for Travelers. Tourists always welcome. THOS. WALSH Proprietor.

HORSE STRAYED. Come into my premises a bay mare about nine years old, and weighing about 1000 pounds. Head on left shoulder is an A and under it an H. We are on left front feet. Owner can be reached by paying expenses. A. C. MESKER, Midway, B. C.

THE LEDGE Published every Thursday at Greenwood, B. C., and the price is \$4 a year, postage free to all parts of Canada, and Great Britain. To the United States and other countries it is sent postpaid for \$5.00 a year. Address all letters to The Ledge, Greenwood, B. C. R. T. LOWERY, PUBLISHER. GREENWOOD B. C., JULY 15, 1905

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION LABEL GREENWOOD B.C. A blue mark here indicates that your Subscription has become deceased, and that the editor would once more like to commune with your collateral. SUSPENSE is often worse than a reality. As a shade tree in the Boundary the Squash is a failure. The big tunnels now being run into the mountains at Greenwood are liable to make this city a second Butte. The Cranbrook Prospector says that a promoter is a man who will supply the ocean if some one else supplies the ships. It is reported that a man was recently shot in Arkansas while saying his prayers. Must be an offense in that state. In mountain towns the spirit of unrest and opposition that is often found amongst the people, especially between labor and capital, is sometimes caused by the rarified atmosphere—not being properly mixed with what we eat and drink. The greater the altitude the more care must be exercised in order to remain even tempered and reasonable. Negligence and Robbery. An Ottawa exchange has the following to say about the recent train robbery: Our friends, the train robbers, are getting very busy in British Columbia. Time was when the train bandit did not dream of plying his trade on the Canadian side of the Boundary line. Of late word seems to have gone out that after all Canadian law is easy, and no robbery succeeds another. The inference is very strong that if Bill Miner had not found his way out of New Westminster penitentiary so remarkably smooth the popularity of the train robber habit would not be so great. The whole episode of his escape wears a most suspicious aspect, and this new holdup serves to emphasize it. The circumstances in connection with the British Columbia end of the escape were most extraordinary; the looseness of the prison discipline, the indulgence extended to so desperate a criminal, the irregular interviews which he was allowed to hold, the way in which his escape was prepared by allowing him to grow his hair and moustache, the strange delay in notifying Ottawa, all have a most unfortunate, not to say sinister aspect. When in Nelson drop into the White House Cafe, next to the postoffice. Turkish and other baths can be procured in the same building. Taylor, Bishop, proprietor, employs all white help. Mica Mining. The Big Bend promises to be one of the greatest fields of mica mining in the world. The Pegmatite dykes which traverse the heart of the Selkirk in that country carry an immense amount of mica of high grade, and it is only a matter of development and transportation to establish a great industry in mica mining. Mr. Moody of Calgary has gone in from Golden with nine men to do development work on the holdings of his company. Fred Anderson and J. Moore came in from Golden Saturday and advise us that they have a deal on for their mica properties on Mica creek, of which Potlatch creek is a tributary. They say the only feasible way of getting into that country is via Revelstoke, and they want the government to grant \$500 towards construction of a trail up Mica creek to connect with the Big Bend trail. They asked the assistance of the board of trade, and on Monday they saw the government agent, who gave them every encouragement. Messrs. Anderson and Moore will now go ahead with the work, thus pioneering the opening up of an important new mineral section to the north of Revelstoke.—Revelstoke Observer.

Copper Discovery Reported. That the coast range of mountains contains no appreciable amount of mineral is now proven to be a myth. In the disintegration of the hills nature has cut a deep gulch right into the heart of the mountains at Miskatlah bay, Douglas channel, 20 miles from Kitimat, exposing a remarkable showing of copper, a showing so

large that it is a matter of surprise the discovery was not made sooner, being only about half a mile from salt water and 500 feet above sea level. There are numerous dykes and fissures cut by this gulch, two of which show copper glance in large quantities with a little chalcocopyrite making a unique display for B. C. The fissures—quartz with free walls in a granitoid formation—measure on the floor 7 and 8 1/2 feet respectively. The copper glance assays 64 to 76.5 per cent. copper and 48 ounces of silver to the ton. The latter test was made by the provincial government assayer. Farther up the gulch an immense dyke is exposed with bunches of copper glance along its walls, while along the strike the country rock is in places highly impregnated with chalcocopyrite. This is without doubt the most important discovery yet made on the coast of British Columbia—opening up new fields for prospecting, and this particular deposit, from an investor's point of view being a highly desirable one on account of its close proximity to navigation. The lucky finder of this bonanza is James McLennan, an old-timer of British Columbia, who is to be congratulated. Development in a small way is now in progress and extracting ore for shipment.—Prince Rupert Empire.

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. Right on Time. Last week saw the steel across the Similkameen river about a mile this side of the old Webster ferry and the steam track-layer proceeding with track-laying towards Ashnola creek. Of course that does not mean that the first bridge is completed, for the rails are laid on false work and the bridge builders will complete the structure later, traffic of the work trains over the false work being maintained all the while. One steam pile driver goes to the small bridge over Ashnola creek, and the other to the second crossing of the Similkameen at the lower end of Brushy Bottom, while the horse driver is to begin at Hedley about the end of this week driving the piles for the long high trestle over Twenty-mile. This trestle will be straight, 1,000 feet long and high enough in places to require a three-decker. The piles for it are now being cut by A. Pleasance's men in the heavy timber up on the mountain about opposite the mouth of Twenty-mile and brought down in a chute. There is every evidence that Contractor D. Stewart, who has the track-laying contract, is determined to rush the work so as to carry out the track-laying programme laid out four weeks ago, and thus far they are a little ahead of that programme. The rush work may entail a little more cost, for it takes money to lay down material and do work ahead of the track end, and the fact that they are doing some of it in that way is evidence conclusive that the work is being rushed and operations are being conducted under pressure.—Hedley Gazette.

A B. C. Dooley. One of the returned holiday makers, who had resumed his place at the table, told of a trip across the boundless prairie. They were talking about the illimitable stretches on which thousands were yet to find homes and independence. One member of the company, a son of Erin, said: "Gentlemen ye think this is a big country. Just wait till ye get to British Columbia. Shure that's the biggest country in the wurld. Av British Columbia was all spread out flat loike Manitoba and Saskatchewan and Alberta, it wud fill the whole of the Pacific ocean. Why, to make room for British Columbia it had to be rowled up, and crumpled up, and humped up into great big mountains rachin' to the sky. An' the mountains had to be made on

a mighty big scale to make room for the gold, and the silver, and the copper, and the lead, and the coal, that they're fairly crackin' and bustin' wid. An' the rivers, wait till ye see the rivers! They had to be big to make room for the millions of salmon that are crowdin' in eager to settle in the interior av the country. "I suppose you men from Ontario think ye know something about trees? Wait till ye see the trees. It's a nice mornin' walk round some of them. An' they have to climb the trees with ladders to cut them down. An' the fish! Gintlemen, I'm a bit of a Westerner myself, and I can tell a good yarn, but on me honor, I could not lie about the fish, no matter how hard I tried. "Yes things are built on a mighty generous scale in British Columbia."—The Revelstoke Mail-Herald.

Insurance of any kind is a good investment, whether life, accident or fire. In Phoenix D. J. Matheson pays particular attention to this line of business and those interested should consult him at their earliest convenience in person or by mail. Showed Appreciation. John Houston left Prince Rupert on the Rupert City on Thursday—just two years from the day on which he landed here. On Wednesday evening he was surprised by a delegation made up of Fred Stork, J. A. Kirkpatrick, P. W. Anderson, Dan McKinnon, J. F. Brant, H. B. Rochester, and John Piercy. Fred Stork was spokesman. He said nice things and Houston said nice things in reply. The delegation presented Houston with a suit case filled with toilet brushes, etc. Houston never had either before, but years ago he got a silk hat and a gold-headed cane from admirers in Nelson, and he will keep the suit case and the toilet set as he has kept the silk hat and gold-headed cane. They may all be useful to him in Old Mexico.—Prince Rupert Empire.

Buffalo Roundup. Wondrous stories are coming from Montana of the dangers encountered by the men who worked at the roundup of buffalo in the vicinity of Rouan, where 200 head were confined. Death in a hundred guises seemed to stalk in the van of the herd, and it is only the steady nerves and perfect skill of the riders that saved them repeatedly. The story of John Decker is one in point. With his horse impaled on the horns of a maddened buffalo he had a ride one day which he will long remember. Decker, an expert roundup rider, was engaged with others in forcing a small band of buffalo from the corral into the waiting cages. The band stampeded, and one bull, rendered frantic by rage, charged Decker's horse. Decker was not able to swing his mount clear and it was impaled on the sharp horns. Then with a display of strength which was beyond belief, the buffalo raised the horse and rider from the ground and partly lifting and partly pushing them, the animal carried its burden across the corral for a distance of 300 yards. Decker tried to draw his gun, but it stuck in the holster, and before his companions could come to his assistance the buffalo stumbled and fell. Decker was thrown clear and escaped with but a few severe cuts and bruises. Securing another mount he continued his work. This is the sort of fight that went on for weeks. Several of the animals killed themselves in their rage, and the exhibitions of their strength and agility astounded the crowds of spectators who gathered from all directions to see the closing scenes of the roundup. A man named Stone and one named Wood met on the street recently and they stopped for a moment to exchange a few cheerful views, when a woman in a particularly noticeable sheath gown passed.

Special Invitation to Ladies. E. A. Black - - Phoenix. Two Sales Daily, 2:30 and 7:30.

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

The White House Cafe in Nelson is next to the postoffice, right in the heart of the city and is noted for its excellent coffee and short orders. Visitors to the city should not fail to drop in and have a meal cooked by white labor. In the Nicola valley the coal strike is still on. Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C. E. M. Brock, an aged Zion City, Ill., man, lay four days under a tree during the recent severe storms waiting for the ravens to feed him, and after being nearly frozen and on the verge of starvation consented to be carried back into his cabin and fed. The ravens failed to come. Mrs. Nurich was in the jewelry store. "Here are some new souvenir spoons we have just got in," said the clerk, placing a tray for her inspection. "Oh, ain't those lovely," she exclaimed. "I must have some of those! Our cook makes such lovely souvenir!" Mistress—Look here, Susan, I can write my name in the dust on this table. Susan—Ah, mum, there's nothing like education, is there mum? Tommy, said his mother, go to the front room and see if grandpa is asleep. Tommy found the old gentleman snoring. Yes, mamma, he reported, he's asleep, all but his nose. Mamma, questioned the 5-year-old Nettie, am I as tall as you are? No, dear, was the reply. Your head only comes to my waist. Well, continued Nettie, I'm just as short, anyway. My feet are as far down as yours. Bogs comprise one-seventeenth of the area of Ireland.

The Furniture Man TRUNKS BAGS SUIT CASES The Furniture Man 'PHONE 16. Anything from the Kitchen to the office. Also Trunks and Traveling Bags.

A. L. WHITE The Furniture Man. Nelson, B. C. Wholesale Dealers in: PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS

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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

Lakeview - Hotel NELSON, B. C. Is a home for Miners. Rates \$1 a day. All White Help. N. MALLETT - PROPRIETOR

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

W. F. M. Greenwood Miners' Union, No. 22, W. F. M., meets every Saturday evening in Union Hall, Copper street, Greenwood, at 7:30. Also in hall at Mother Lode mine Friday evenings at 7:30. GEO. HEATHERTON, Secretary.

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

Hotel Allan Rossland Is the leading hotel of the city, and the home of tourists, mining men and commercial travelers. Do not miss it when visiting the famous Golden City. B. Comkins, Manager.

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DON'T FORGET About the Big AUCTION Commencing Thurs, July 15 Everything in my Jewelry stock will be sold to the highest bidder. We have secured the services of Mr. Berg, a professional jeweler and auctioneer, and we invite one and all to attend these sales. Special Invitation to Ladies. E. A. Black - - Phoenix. Two Sales Daily, 2:30 and 7:30.

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