Provincial Library

THE LEDGE

VOL. XVI. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1909. No. 2

WHITEWEAR

White Skirts

Our stock of Ladies' White Muslin Underskirts 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 workingmen of all nations. It is convenient to the smelter on the hill. The dining room is supplied with tasty and substantial food, while the bar contains the best wet goods in the market. Electric lights all over the premises. Hot and cold baths.

Ola Lofstad, Proprietor

Passing Throng

Dr. Oppenheimer moved to Spokane last Saturday.

Lane C. Gillam is placer mining at Cook's Inlet in Alaska.

Isaac Crawford of Rock Creek visited the city last week.

S. T. Larson and daughters were visitors in the city Saturday.

There has been some frost in Greenwood during the past week.

The force at the Sally mine on the West Fork has been increased.

J. A. Tuzo and C. Crowson came down from the West Fork Monday.

John Rusk of Westbridge is spending a couple of weeks in the city.

Bob Halcro of Beaverdell spent a couple of days in the city this week.

Bill White was in the city on Saturday for the first time in ten years.

Miss Goddard of Barclay & Co. left Tuesday for a month's visit to the coast.

Dr. Simmons left Tuesday on a professional trip to points in the Similkameen.

Alderman Wilson paid a visit to Nelson last week. He will shortly move to Vernon.

Chas. and Mrs. McClung returned last week after a two weeks' visit to the Seattle fair.

Curley Campbell has returned from a month's toil over the range at the Golden Eagle mine.

Miss Violet Kirby left on Monday on a visit to Miss Shaw of Greenwood.—Keremeos Chronicle.

There was no quorum of the city council Monday night, only three aldermen being in attendance.

James McCreath of the Greenwood Liquor company left Monday on a business trip through the Similkameen.

Jud McIntyre returned from the Arrow lakes last week, where he had been with one of the C. P. R. survey parties.

Thos. Edwards arrived in the city Monday from the North Fork, where he had been working at the Golden Eagle mine.

Dan Inglis came down from the Sally mine on Monday and this week will leave for a visit to the old home in Nova Scotia.

W. S. Keith, formerly of Greenwood, is in Los Angeles promoting a company to put in a Cattan smelting plant in that city.

W. Lawton returned to Midway Monday after building a 7-room residence at Carmi. He intends to locate on the West Fork.

There is to be a 200 yard race in Midway next week between an automobile and a race horse, standing start. The bet is $100 a side.

Bill Beach was in the metropolis on Saturday. He is dividing his attention this summer between mining and farming at Christina lake.

Three ladies were making a a house to house canvass in the city Tuesday, introducing Robin Hood flour, a new Sascatchewan brand.

Mrs. Phillips and two daughters of Beresford, Man., are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Russell. Mrs. Phillips is a sister of Mrs. Russell.

There will be a meeting of the executive of the Greenwood Riding Conservative association in the offices of the Greenwood City Waterworks company, tomorrow, Friday, evening an 8 o'clock.

D. J. McDonald of Okanagan, Wash., is a visitor in the city this week. Mr. McDonald is not a very large man, therefore the name by which he is best known, "Big Dan." He only weighs 360 when Marathon fit.

There is a vacancy on the aldermanic board in Greenwood. Would it not be well to fill it? An election would show approval or disapproval of Mayor Bunting's administration, or rather his majority in the council.

There is one railway train in the Boundary run solely for the convenience of the train crew. One day last week the train was stopped twice for an hour to allow the crew to go fishing. The passengers stayed in the coach fighting mosquitos.

J. A. McKinnon of Rossland is in the city. Mr. McKinnon has lately been appointed organizer for the province of the Western Federation of miners, and is here with the object of settling the strike. He is familiar with local conditions, having worked several years at the Mother Lode mine.

Active development work has been discontinued for to present at the Golden Eagle mine on the North Fork, only two men now being employed. Of the force working at the mine, Bill Lewis, foreman, Sam Row, Dick Hambly, Jud Foulds and G. Bouk have gone to Field to work at the Monarch mine, with Bill Lewis in charge.

The Kettle Valley Railway company is, it is said, making arrangements to resume construction work on the Midway and Vernon railway, a party having arrived at Rock Creek last week for that purpose. It is to be hoped that actual construction work is intended, and not a few shovels of earth turned for the purpose of holding the charter. If permanent work is intended it is probable the C. P. R. is behind the hot air line.

The Strike.

It is understood that the only question now in dispute between the B. C. Copper company and the Union is that of a physician. As the men pay for the medical service, it is only reasonable that each should have the right to choose his physician. It is understood that the management claims a more efficient service will be the result of but one doctor for their employees. In 1898 a doctor was chosen by vote of the men, but officials of the company took the vote, not representatives of the men. Subsequent events have led to the suspicion that this is not the most satisfactory method of selecting a physician. Among the rules issued by the company doctor in June, 1908, is the following:

"9th. All disputes pertaining to the medical service to be referred to the superintendent of mine or smelter for final decision."

Why the superintendent, who from his position is a company man, should be the final arbitrator between the men who pay for medical service and the physician who receives payment for such service, is difficult to understand. It looks very much like a game of "heads I win and tails you loose."

There is another and more important phase of this question. In case of injury to an employee while working in mine or smelter, an unscrupulous physician under the control of the company could easily deprive the injured person of just damages under the Workmen's Compensation Act. On the the other hand, it might be said that an unscrupulous physician might do an equal injury to the company, but the average working man would hardly have the price to enable him to influence the physician.

Knights of Pythias.

Monday evening between sixty and seventy members from the four Boundary lodges, Knights of Pythias, met in the castle hall at Midway, for the purpose of conferring ranks, installing officers, and comparing work. The ranks were conferred upon three candidates, Grand Forks putting on the Page, Greenwood the Esquire and Phoenix the Knight. All the work was well put on, especially that of Phoenix lodge. After the rank work the officers of the four lodges were installed by George Chapple, D. G. C., assisted by Albin Almstrom, G. V. C.; James Clark, G. P.; Jos. Burpee, G. K. R. S.; N. McLeod, G. M. F.; B. Bubar, G. M. E., and F. Miller, G. I. G. Following are the names of officers installed:

PHOENIX, NO. 28.

R. H. McCracken, C. C.
W. X. Perkins. V. C.
James Bateman. P.
R. J. Gardner (P. C.), M. of W.
F. C. Graham (P. C.), K. R. S.
Gilbert Kay, M F.
S. Lundie (P. C.), M. E.
H. Reed, M. at A.

GREENWOOD, NO. 29.

Chas. Birce, C. C.
A. J. Logan, V. C.
Wm. Lawson, P.
N. Morrison, M. of W.
Jas. W. Grier (P. C.), K. R. S.
W. T. Thompson (P. C.), M. F.
Wm. Johns, M. of E.
Chas. Dagman, M. at A.
A. J. Lind, I. G.
Wm. Rowe (P. C.), O. G.

GRAND FORKS, NO. 30.

E. W. Stewart, C. C.
Frank Latham, V. C.
E. C. Henniger. P.
D. M. McDonald (P. C.), M. of W.
W. E. Haddon, K. R. S.
Geo. Chapple (P. C.), M. F.
P. A. Z. Pare, M. at A.
Roy Curran, I. G.
Frank Miller, O. G.

MIDWAY, NO. 36.

C. Bubar, C. C.
S. A. Crowell (P. C.), V. C.
G. S. Stooke, P.
J. O. Thompson, M. of W.
F. M. Stevenson, K. R. S.
H. Eldridge (P. C.), M. F.
P. Hilscher, M. E.
A. Logan, M. at A.
E. Munroe, I. G.
G. Wellwood, O. G.

After closing the lodge a lunch was served by Midy lodge and a social hour was spent. It is the intention of the district grand chancellor, Geo. Chapple of Grand Forks, to arrange for frequent gatherings of this kind, with the object of improving the rank work. The next meeting of the four lodges will be in Grand Forks, when the new hall in that town is finished.

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.

Rowe-Hobbs.

The following is taken from a Cornwall, England, paper:

At St. Austell parish church on Wednesday last week, a wedding was solemnized, the contracting parties being Miss Ethel Hobbs, second daughter of Mrs. Edward Hobbs of Tregrehan, and Mr. Andrew Rowe, only son of Mr. William Rowe of Greenwood, British Columbia. The bride, who was given away by Mr. H. Hore, looked charming in an empire gown of cream crepe de chine, with yoke and sleeves of silk lace, and a silk empire sash at the back. She also wore a Merry Widow hat of silk crinoline trimmed in white tulle and ostrich feathers. She carried a handsome shower bouquet, the gift of the bridegroom. The bridesmaids were the Misses Dora Hobbs, sister, Elsie Frost, cousin, and Rosa Harper. The two former wore dresses of white lawn, trimmed with embroidery and Valenciennne lace, with hats of white chip trimmed in white silk and sprays of pink roses. The latter wore a cream cashmere dress, trimmed with silk and lace, and a white hat trimmed in white tulle and feather. They carried bouquets of choice flowers, the gift of the bridegroom. Mr. Matassa, of British Columbia, a friend of the groom, acted as best man. The guests were Mrs. Hobbs, mother of the bride, Mrs. Fred Morcom, sister, and Mrs. J. White, aunt. After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bride's sister. There were numerous and valuable presents. The Rev. W. Blackmore officiated.

Dr. MacLean of Phoenix has taken over the practice of Dr J. E. Spankie and Dr. Oppenheimer and will move to Greenwood next week. Another physician will be associated with Dr. MacLean in the practice here.

Set Fire to Store

Early on the morning of the 2nd inst. the jewelry store at Enderby, occupied by A. J. Dake, was discovered to be on fire, and was burned to the ground, the efforts of the fire brigade being concentrated upon saving the adjoining buildings which fortunately escaped with slight damage.

Dake was in Armstrong at the time, and his assistant, Frank Belmont, who had been acting as a traveling salesman for him, was supposed to be in Vernon. The stock had been insured a short time ago for $2,500, and a watch was set on the ruins, so that nothing might be taken away of any value. In the early hours of Monday morning the watchers saw a man approach the scene of the fire, and his movements at once excited suspicion. They kept in the shadow, and finally saw him make a move towards his hip pocket. Fearing that they had been seen, and that he was going to pull a gun, they covered him and ordered him to hold up his hands. The man proved to be Belmont. Upon searching him for his gun, they discovered that he had a stocking filled with burnt and battered pieces of jewelry which he apparently was about to plant in the ruins. The following day the ashes were carefully examined, and little or no trace of the stock could be discovered beyond a few clock springs and a tool or two. Subsequently Constable Gardom discovered the missing jewelry cached away in Dake's room.

Dake and Belmont were both arrested. There is a suspicion that still other parties are implicated who did the actual work of removing the stock.

Belmont has since made a confession. He says that he and Dake rigged up a clock alarm in such a way that it would turn an emery wheel. The conspirators for the insurance money then placed matches against the wheel and underneath these scattered shavings saturated with oil. The alarm was set for 1:30 o'clock on the morning of July 2. It went off on shedule time. Belmont and Dake went to the nearby town of Armstrong and listened to the fire alarm whistle eight miles away. Then they returned to the scene of the fire.—Keremeos Chronicle.

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

Western Float

Albert Dewar and James Beattie who were killed in a train wreck at Griffith siding were buried in Revelstoke last week.

A. S. Potts, a Winnipeg lawyer, has filed a claim against a the C. P. R. for $20,000 for services rendered in settling the strike last year.

The Monarch lead mine at Field has been sold to eastern men for a large sum.

In Rossland a 25-foot ledge of shipping ore has been found in the Idaho, and several more new and valuable chutes of ore have been located in the Center Star.

The lumber imported last year into Canada from the State of Washington amounted in value to over four millions of dollars.

The Province of Alberta is 280 miles wide and 700 miles long. It is the size of Great Britain.

The Fife mine is shipping ore to Trail that runs $22 to the ton.

The Sally silver mine, about fifty miles from Greenwood, is one of the richest in the West. All the ore shipped in five years has averaged $115 to the ton.

The lid may be put on in Hedley.

The C. P. R. has put up $2,500 to educate the child of Constable Decker, who was killed by a train robber at Ashcroft.

The enlargement of six of the furnaces at the Granby smelter is finished and the balance of the battery will be finished by September. Then this great smelter can treat 4,000 tons or more every day.

The C. P. R. has paid Percy Andrews $2,500 for injuries he received last year.

The Royal bank has opened a branch in New Alberni.

Some mill ownres have been fined at Nakusp for putting sawdust in the lake.

Bears have been seen in the South Belt near Rossland.

Garry R. Barrett was hanged in Edmonton lost week for the murder of Deputy Warden Stedman of the Alberta penitentiary. He protested his innocence, claiming the killing was done in self defense.

W. J. Henderson died in Tulameen a few days ago. He was formerly in the hotel business at Hedley and Tulameen. His wife and three sons survive him.

Dr. Lazier has been appointed coroner for the Princeton district.

The Northern Crown bank has opened a branch in Quesnel.

C. Law has gone north to develop a property he owns on the Babine range, adjoining the Dibble mine.

The government is sending Pat Daly to investigate the scale of wages paid the men working on the first hundred miles of railway out of Prince Rupert.

There is now a close season for bear in the province from July 15 to September 1, and they cannot be trapped south of the main line of the C. P. R.

The 12th of July was celebrated by citizens of Keremeos.

J. A. Kirkpatrick is retiring from the grocery business in Prince Rupert.

It is expected that E. M. Sandilands will be made gold commissioner at Jedway this year.

At the recent auction sale of lands in Lethbridge more than a million and a half dollars were realized. The average price was $11.60 an acre, and the sale was probably the greatest ever known in the world.

The Russians imported into the Yukon have endured great suffering from lack of food. Many have had to be fed in Dawson and Fair banks at soup kitchens and the problem for next winter is a serious one.

Mike Bartlett has been taken in charge by the city of Seattle as a hopeless drunkard. He is well known in Kootenay and the north.

T. Mayne Daly scores Winnipeg for being a very immoral city. He evidently believes in hiving vice and not allowing it to spread all over the city.

The Indians up the Skeena are growing hostile to the palefaces and it is reported that already they have killed some white settlers

In Vancouver, for selling whiskey to an Indian Robert Lockhart was sent to jail for three months at hard labor.

Dr. McKechnie and J. S. Rear of Vancouver have bought 25,000 acres of fruit lands near Vernon. It will be sold to settlers in parcels to suit.

New York men are investing several millions in timber upon Howe Sound. They will erect two sawmills. They also expect to buy several large limits upon Vancouver Island near Cowichan.

Near Ely in Nevada 400 miners are on strike at the Veteran mine.

The two sons of Alex Lucas have opened a law office in Vancouver.

Harry Vradenburg of Oroville, aged 12, while playing about the ruins of a laundry that had been burned, touched a live electric wire and was nearly killed, his hands being severely burned.

The Vancouver Province says that Prince Rupert is a fish port. It may be more than that in 20 years.

James R. Brown, government agent at Fairview has been appointed deputy assessor and collector for the Kettle River assessment district during the absence on leave of Howard A. Turner.

J. O. Paull, a wealthy English miller, has secured an option on the Neal Beaton ranch at Cherry creek, and it is his intention to bring out two carloads of the Clyde and Shire stallions and organize one of the largest horse-breeding establishments in Canada. He will pay over $40,000 for the ranch. His son will be left in charge. Mr. Paull also intends so build twenty modern houses in Kamloops, and will spend in the neighborhood of nearly half a million dollars altogether.

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.

Renewed Activity.

"All is ended now, the hope, the fear and the sorrow."

Once more the smoke issues forth from our towering stacks and blazing coke ovens and the merry evening whistle shrieks out its bulletin-like message, while a half a thousand blackened faces, sparkling with renewed labor, present a cheerful and pleasing prospect. With the agreement signed, another epoch has been added to Coleman's history, an epoch not mingled with riotousness or mob madness, but on the other hand tempered with cool and deliberate thinking on the part of the miners. After all that has been said and done, we naturally revert to the question: "What good has the strike done?"

After the storm there generally comes a calm, after a good well-fought fight there follows an understanding, which state describes the condition of affairs existent here. The miners have secured a written promise that no miner shall be discriminated against on account of membership in labor organizations, and, further, the scale of wages shall remain the same as in the old schedule. The operators have secured at last tranquility and a clear and lucid understanding with the men, which the Miner hopes will continue so for many years to come. The country as well as the operators and miners have also been sufferers from the effects of the strike, so much so that a strong and growing public opinion is being formed that will no doubt cause a new law to be placed on the statute book, that any person who is not a resident and who holds no interest in the district where he advocates a strike, shall be arrested and duly punished. This law would prevent many unnecessary strikes and would be a decided advantage to the miner, who has intelligence enough, without outside influence, to vote for a strike when he sees fit for himself to do so.—Coleman Miner.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

Flowery Words.

P. A. O'Farrell, speaking of British Columbia, says:

"It has been apparent to me for a quarter of a century that British Columbia would take rank in time amongst the greatest nations of the world. It has beyond peradventure the finest climate, the most superb scenery and the most fruitful valleys in all the world. It has beyond peradventure the the finest climate, the most superb scenery and the most fruitful valleys id all the world. Its mountains are honeycomed with vast deposits of gold and silver ores, of lead and zinc, of copper, coal and iron. The energy of 25,000,000 horses can be harnessed and utilized from its majestic rivers. Its fisheries are of unsurpassed extent, and British Columbia is greater in extent than the German empire and France combined, and it has 60,000,000 acres of the richest fruit garden and pasture land, and 182,000,000 acres of forests. Its navigable rivers and lakes exceed those of all Europe, and it is destined to become the home of a race of people even more vigorous more strenuous and as heroic as any that has ever yet lived."

Some men fail to hit the target of success because they aim too high

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

BOWSER IS MISTAKEN

Reads of the Death of Mother-in-law With Regret.

TELLS SAD NEWS GENTLY.

Convinced of Its Truth Until He Was Confronted by Spectacled Woman With a Carpetbag, Who Arrived Just In Time.

[Copyright, 1909, by T. C. McClure.]

THE Bowsers had finished dinner without any awful event happening when Mr. Bowser quietly observed:

"Your mother is getting pretty old, isn't she?"

"She is close to eighty, I believe," was the reply.

"That's ten years beyond man's limit, and of course you realize that she can't live beyond a few years more at best?"

"Of course I realize it. Dear old mother—I shall grieve to see her go."

"But you will know that she was prepared."

"Yes; mother is a consistent Christian woman. She has never knowingly harmed any one. She will be ready to go when her time comes. I'm sorry that you don't agree better."

"So am I, and I've come to the conclusion that it's mostly my fault. I suppose every son-in-law starts out with the idea that he must hate his mother-in-law. She has said some pretty hard things to me and about me."

"But you can forgive her?"

"Yes. Perhaps I have deserved all she's said. Poor, dear old lady! I, too, shall grieve when she is no more. I guess she has tried to do right as near as she knew how, while you know I don't always stop to think whose corns I'm treading on."

"That's awfully sweet and nice of you, Mr. Bowser. May I write and tell her all the nice things you've said? I'm sure it would please her."

"Yes; you may—that is, we'll see about it later on. Have you ever thought of how the news of the death of your mother might reach you first?"

"I can't say I have, but I suppose I'd get a telegram saying that she was very ill and asking me to come at once. It's a lamentable thing to think of, but I hope I may be with her to the last."

"She is always willing to put herself out for others," observed Mr. Bowser after a long silence.

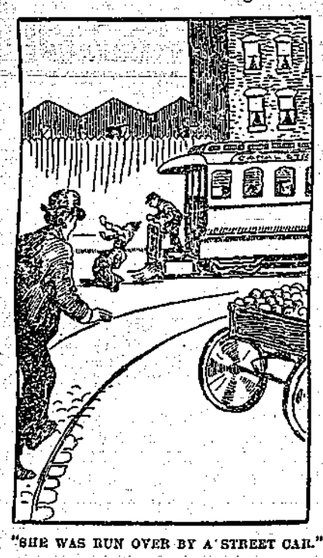
"Always."

"And she could always find some good in even the worst of people."

"Always. She always looks for the good instead of the bad."

"And I don't think she has an enemy in the world."

"Not one, the dear old soul. You don't know how I have grieved to



"SHE WAS RUN OVER BY A STREET CAR."

know that you and she didn't get along better nor how glad I am to think that you are willing to become the best of friends."

"I'd kiss her in a minute if she were here."

"Would you, indeed?"

"I certainly would. Yes, I'd kiss her and tell her it was all my fault that we hadn't got along better. Death is a sad thing, isn't it?"

"Awfully sad."

"Even when the victim is an old lady?"

"Age makes no difference. I don't think you ever wrote mother a letter in your life. How nice it would be for you to sit down and write just as you talk! I'm sure she'd treasure the letter."

Moralizes on Life's Brevity.

Mr. Bowser got up and walked up and down for three or four minutes and then halted to say:

"Mrs. Bowser, you haven't received any telegram that your mother is ailing?"

"Mercy, no! Of course I should have let you know at once. So far as I know, she is in the best of health."

"Um! Death often comes to people who are seemingly in the best of health. Almost every day we read of people dropping dead of heart failure."

"I know, but if mother was carried off that way some of her neighbors would telegraph."

Mr. Bowser walked some more and then said:

"We should all be prepared to hear bad news any hour in the day, and when it comes we should meet it with fortitude."

"Yes; that is true, but I never let myself worry. If I did I should shiver every time the doorbell rang. Do you know I'm rather surprised to find you in this mood tonight? It is an unusual one."

"I—I may have heard some news today—some sad news."

"You don't mean it!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser as she sat up all of a sudden.

"Don't get excited. I have said that one should be prepared to hear bad news at any time. Even though we get bad news we must try to realize that it might be worse."

"But what is it, Mr. Bowser—what is it? Have you speculated in Wall street and lost a lot of money?"

"N-o, not exactly."

"Have you heard that your sister is dead?"

"Hardly that."

"But you have heard some sad news. You couldn't have heard that mother was ill, or I should have heard it too. Tell me just what it is."

Mr. Bowser looked solemn. He looked sad. He looked like a man who gets on a street car and finds he has left his roll at home. He made the most of the situation for a moment and then said:

"Mrs. Bowser, whatever good you can say of your dear mother I can cheerfully corroborate. She was one among ten thousand. There is not the least doubt in my mind that she has gone"—

"Mother gone! Where has she gone?"

"Be brave, now. Be brave and remember that you are the wife of Bowser—Samuel Bowser."

She sank, white faced and trembling, into her chair and waited for the stroke. There were a lump in his throat and a tear in his eye as he presently said:

"I trust and believe that it was a painless death."

"Do you mean that mother is—is dead?"

"I do. It is sad, sad news, but it must be broken to you. Yes, the dear angel is no more on earth. At the present moment her spirit is with the angels."

"And did you just hear of it this afternoon?"

"Just as I was leaving the office I read of it in an evening paper. She was run over by a street car and never knew what hit her. She didn't even have time to yell out. Be brave, Mrs. Bowser."

"I am trying to be. Where is the paper?"

"I didn't bring it home, but I will run out and get one. I wanted to tell you about it first."

"And there can be no mistake?"

"Unfortunately, no. It gave her name and age and all about it. It even went so far as to say that she wore window glass spectacles and had feet like a man. Was that some one opening the door?"

Mrs. Bowser's Mother Appears.

Mr. Bowser's ear had detected a sound in the front hall, and he crossed the room to have a look. In so doing he came face to face with a woman carrying a carpetbag, and before he could utter a word a well remembered voice observed:

"Oh, I wear ten cent spectacles and have feet like a man, eh!"

"Mother!" shouted Mrs. Bowser as she sprang up.

"Mother-in-law!" added Mr. Bowser as he fell back a pace.

"Yes, it's me, and I have arrived just in time, as usual. Ten cent spectacles! Feet like a man! Same Samuel Bowser, I see! Got frisky again and need a strong hand! Well, here's the hand! You just squat yourself down in a chair till I get my things off and a bite to eat and I'll make you think you are wearing ten cent spectacles on the back of your neck!"

M. QUAD.

A Mistake.

"I thought from the way that girl talked she was the whole thing in the vaudeville sketch, and when I went to see the act all she did was to appear as an assistant in a milliner's shop pasting inside bands on hats."

"Oh, then, she probably gave you a wrong impression by telling you she was a headliner."—Baltimore American.

Rough on Officers.

Bill—What do you think of this smokeless powder and noiseless guns?

Jill—Don't approve of them. Why the officers five miles back of the troops on the hill won't know that there's any fighting going on at all.—Yonkers Statesman.

Farewells.

Stella—Did she give a farewell dinner to her bridesmaids?

Bella—Yes, and probably the first one she cooks herself will be a farewell one to her husband.—St. Louis Republic.

Just That.

"Ah, how pleasant to see a little boy in such a hurry to deliver his message!"

"Aw, go on! I'm just doin' this to keep in trainin' for de next Marathon!"—New York World.

Cold Comfort.

"Father, what is an empty title?"

"Well, an empty title is your mother's way of calling me the head of the house."—New York Herald.

Insinuating.

"Lady," said Meandering Mike, "you don't want to listen to no hard luck story, do you?"

"Not a bit of it."

"You relieve my mind. If you want to hear somethin' worth while you jes' gimme a chance to show what I kin do as an after dinner speaker."—Washington Star.

Hardened.

"I'm afraid you'll find the atmosphere a little stifling," the landlord of the lower region apologetically remarked to the newcomer.

"Oh, don't worry about me," said the stranger. "It can't be any worse than a crowded street car."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Parental Solicitude.

"Johnny," said Mr. Biggins, "I want you to study hard and learn all you possibly can."

"Did you do that?"

"No, my son. But I want you to escape the trouble my inattention has caused me. When you grow up and have a son I don't want you to be humiliated by being unable to answer his questions."—Washington Star.

THE LAPLANDERS.

This Dying Race to Be Transplanted to Labrador.

A commencement has just been made in a most remarkable and long talked of enterprise. This is nothing less than the transplanting of the Lapps from Lapland, where they are a dying race, to Labrador, where it is hoped that they will flourish and increase.

Whether these hopes will be justified or not remains to be seen. Similar experiments in the past have seldom been wholly successful, and some have resulted disastrously.

The Doukhobors, for instance, who in 1899 were transported to the number of 8,000 or 9,000 from their homes in southern Russia to the Canadian northwest, were for a time in dire straits. They also behaved erratically, marching naked through the snow and abandoning their flocks and herds to the wolves. They are now, however, reported to be settling down and doing better.

On the other hand, the attempt made some eighty years ago to transplant the Roskolnikis of the Don country to a new home that was supposed to have been found for them in eastern Turkestan resulted in one of the most ghastly tragedies recorded in the annals of history. The huge caravan lost its way in the terrible desert of Gobi and was never heard of again, the probability being that hunger and thirst, combined with the attacks of nomad robbers, were responsible for the deaths of the entire party.

Equally dreadful was the fate that befell the 10,000 Jutlanders transplanted to the east coast of Greenland by Queen Margaret of Sweden. At first they flourished exceedingly. Villages were founded, churches and schools were built, and a bishop was appointed. Then one year the ice pack broke loose from the remote northern seas and came to a standstill along the coast opposite the settlements in a belt fifty miles broad.

All communication with the open sea was then cut off. The settlers were unable to obtain supplies, and in the end they perished down to the very last man.—Pearson's Weekly.

Money Hidden by Prisoners.

"I would venture it as a safe assertion that there is every cent of $2,500 in cash hidden within the walls of this prison," said Colonel E. E. Mudd, the warden.

He then explained that the convicts hide the money in all sorts of places, even to burying it in the yard. They will hide it in cracks in their cells and in the shops, frequently changing it so that the other convicts cannot get hold of it. A convict complained to the warden recently that he had $100 hidden under the window sill in one of the shops and that it had been stolen from him by another convict. This shows how much money gets into the prison from time to time and is not discovered when the general search is made. The convicts are not allowed to have money in their possession, although they may keep it with the prison clerk. When the search was made the other day an old negro was forced to cough up $5 cents, which he had in pennies and nickels concealed in his mouth.—Frankfort Cor. Louisville Courier-Journal.

Crazy Railway Methods.

How the Chinese are wasting British capital in building the Shanghai-Hankow-Ningpo railway is told by the Pekin correspondent of the London Times, who says: "The railway presents every possible defect. Bridges are unsafe. Rails are of native manufacture, of obsolete section, spiked into soft wood sleepers from Manchuria and Japan. Sleepers are wrongly laid. Wrongly ballasted, their life in this soil is little more than one year. Eight different patterns of rolling stock are in use. Where there was difficulty in bridging a stream the Chinese built the bridge on dry land and then dug a canal and diverted the waterway under the bridge, both the entrance to the diversion and the exit from it being literally at right angles to the natural direction of the stream."

Canada and a National Anthem.

Every now and then some one tries to write a national anthem for Canada; but, in the opinion of the Victoria Colonist, every effort is a failure. The Colonist adds: "Canada is not old enough to have evolved a national anthem. The sentiment of the people has not clustered around any particular person, event or idea. When the average rhymester sits down to write a Canadian song he tries to include everything in it, from the herring fleet of Nova Scotia to the miners of the Klondike, and the result is a species of directory. By and by something may happen, or we may do something as a people, or some one may think of something that will catch the popular idea."

Headed Him Off.

"Speaking of trusts," began the stranger as he leaned up against the counter, "I"—

"Sorry, sir," interrupted the grocer, "but we do a strictly cash business here."—Chicago News.

TO PREVENT NATIONAL WASTE

CANADA'S RESOURCES ARE BEING RECKLESSLY EXHAUSTED

An Expert Gives Some Interesting Data to Show How the Dominion is Being Sapped to its Own Great Disadvantage—Should Foster Home Industries, Instead of Shipping Raw Products Abroad

A student of economic conditions in the Dominion of Canada contributes the following:—

"The great west is filling up with population, but the older provinces need more people. In some parts of Quebec there is a falling off, as the latest returns show that in 18 districts out of 65 there was a loss of population.

"Nearly half the countries in the maritime provinces have by the last census actually lost not only the natural increase of 2½ per cent., but a further percentage, drawn away by the attractions offered by the Great West, or the industrial centres of New England.

"Loss of population is always a symptom of decadence, and how that is to be arrested is a question of deep importance to the country and of interest to every public-spirited citizen.

"All artificial inducements, such as subsidies, bonuses, etc., offer only a temporary stimulant and ought to be put aside as valueless.

"From Lake Superior to the sea, east, the country possesses natural resources as great as the vast wheat prairies and stock lands from Lake Superior to the Rocky Mountains and a hundred times more diversified. This belt of country, more than a thousand miles in breadth, possesses forests, fisheries stretching around hundreds of miles of coast line, minerals of all kinds, coal and iron, great fruit, dairying and stock raising lands, and above all, a superb climate for developing the human animal to its greatest perfection. No country is more richly endowed. What more is necessary for the creation and development of a nation? Still it has a great lack of people; the country needs more people and we do not have them because under the ordinary laws of supply and demand there is not profitable employment for them. How is employment to be provided for workers? The only way is to work up the natural sources of wealth—our forests, fisheries, farms, minerals. These are the only true bases of the future activities, and wealth of our people. Provide employment by working up raw materials, of which our country is rich, into finished products, ready for consumption. For example, take our forests. Shipping abroad logs and wood, to be worked by foreign labor and returned to us in a finished product is a reckless form of national extravagance, as it transfers to another country both the population and capital required in manufacturing, as well as the higher profits created.

"We wish the United States well, but we have to look out for ourselves. We have no need to ask them to manufacture for us goods made from our natural products. We want the workers this side of the line—not south of it. We want people to fill up our towns and villages, make new homes, earn money, spend it, develop new lines of trade, industry and manufacturing.

"With more population we will be less dependent, more powerful, more wealthy and more important in the world's affairs. We will give a concrete example of the labor value of even a rudimentary industry—that of barking or "rossing" pulp wood. It is taken from the report of the United States committee on pulp wood, etc., lately published. A witness who is a pulp wood operator in the Adirondacks and ships "rossed" wood to Watertown, and also to Niagara, gave evidence that he paid for stumpage $3 per cord. The labor of cutting and carrying to the mill is $4.80 per cord. The labor cost of rossing is $1.82 per cord. The mill burned the refuse. The freight to the pulp mill is $1.75. The overhead charges 50 cents. The price at the mill the present year is $15.50, so that the profit was $1.05 per cord. Therefore, the labor employed received $8.70 of the $15.50. The witness did not give evidence as to the two succeeding steps, namely, converting the wood into pulp, and from that into paper, but his evidence was sufficient to show the labor value of even so rudimentary a process as peeling the wood. His output of barked wood is 25,000 cords a year. The labor cost of this outside of stumpage would be over $200,000. The sum at $500 per year per man would afford employment to 400 hands; suppose half of them were married, that would represent a village of 1,200 people, all demanding their requirements of civilized life and augmenting the general welfare and prosperity. These figures are not altogether applicable to Canada, but if one "rossing" mill producing 25,000 cords, can give so much profitable employment, what would be the result if all the half million cords of pulp wood annually exported to the United States were rossed on this side? The labor earnings would reach into millions and extra workers employed and their families would add tens of thousands of people to our population.

"But take a step further and suppose the wood, instead of being exported, was converted into pulp on this side of the line, one could hardly compute the value of such a huge industry and the impetus it would give to trade.

The last report of the board of trade of Portland, Me., states that 31 steamers from New Brunswick carried there 55,349 cords of pulp wood, and by other steamers there was received about 14,000 cords, amounting in all to 69,525 cords of wood. Suppose that quantity was rossed in New Brunswick, it would represent wages to the amount of about $600,000 and employment to a population of about 3,000 people. If converted into pulp before shipment, these figures would be vastly increased.

While Canada is beyond question the greatest spruce producing pulp wood country in the world, wood pulp itself is only one in the catalogue of Canadian assets, that ought to be utilized to bring workers, prosperity and wealth to our country.

The question now is, will each province undertake to conserve its great resources of natural wealth to the use of its own people in order to attract to Canada all industrial people that will increase our population of consumers and taxpayers, develop the internal trade and enrich the whole country with the results of new productive energy."

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.

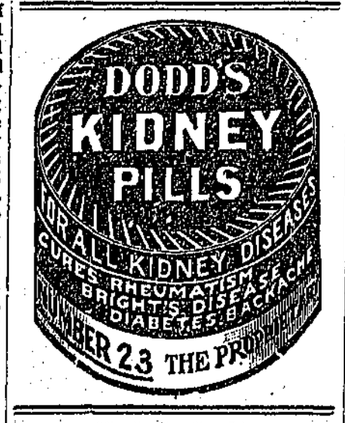
Status of Cat Rises in Japan

The status of the cat has suddenly risen in Japan, and the few families in that country which are without these pets are on the alert to secure one or more of them wherever they are to be found. The cause of this increased demand for felines is due to the statement recently made by Dr. Koch, who advised the keeping of cats as the best means of avoiding the plague. The Japanese authorities have taken a census of the cats in several of the larger cities, and in Osaka, whose population is 1,500,000, it was learned that 48,222 families kept cats to the number of 54,389. In addition to these it is estimated that there are 5,696 homeless felines, and, remarkable enough, those sections of the city which are frequently visited by the plague were free from cats. The number of the animals without a home is rapidly diminishing, because their value as a plague preventive does not depend upon the quality of the breed, so that the common or garden variety is equally as efficient as the thoroughbred.

THE ILLS OF CHILDHOOD HOW TO CURE THEM

In thousands of homes throughout Canada Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine used when the children are ailing, and the mother who keeps this medicine on hand may feel as safe as though there was a doctor constantly in the home. Baby's Own Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, destroy worms, and make teething easy. Guaranteed free from opiates and poisonous drugs. Mrs. Geo. Wilson, Wilson's, N.B., says:—"I began using Baby's Own Tablets about five years ago and since then have used no other medicine for my children. They never fail to bring relief, and I would advise all mothers to try them." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The more a woman knows how big a liar a man is the better she can believe him when he says something nice to her.



W. N. U., No. 741

$500.00 In Cash PRIZES

COUPON 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Courier Press, Limited, (Publishers of "Canadian Courier"), Box 158, Toronto.

Enclosed find $1.00 for my subscription to your new weekly farm paper for one year.

Name.....

Address.....

Province.....

My suggestion for a name for the new paper is.....

.....

This coupon must be mailed on or before May 22nd, 1909

As we announced last week, we offer $500.00 cash in prizes. First, a prize of $300.00 to the Farmer or Stock Breeder who will send in the best suggestion for a name for our new Farm Weekly; then, as a consolation, 20 cash prizes of $5.00 each, and 50 cash prizes of $2.00 each to the 20 and 50 persons sending in the next best suggestions, making seventy-one prizes in all.

The Judges will be:

Mr. Wm. Rennie, the well-known Seedsman, and author of "Successful Farming."
Mr. Thomas Graham, of Graham Bros., Claremont, well-known Horse Breeders.
Mr. J. H. S. Johnstone, editor of the paper.

DESCRIPTION OF PUBLICATION

The new publication will be a large illustrated weekly. The subscription price will be only $1.00 per year, though it will be made the best farm journal in Canada.

It will be edited by Mr. J. H. S. Johnstone, for ten years Associate Editor of "The Breeder's Gazette," Chicago, which is well known as the best Stock Journal in the world. He is also the author of "The Horse Book," which is the recognized authority on horsecraft.

It will publish reliable and original information on all subjects of interest to Farmers and Stockbreeders all over Canada.

It will cover thoroughly all departments of Stock Breeding and Raising, Grain Cultivation, Poultry, Orcharding, Horticulture and Gardening, Soil Development, etc.

It will publish accurate weekly reports and statistics of all the leading grain and live stock markets. It will have its own special crop and stock reporting service. It will publish special reports of all important Fairs, Exhibitions, Live Stock Shows and Conventions.

It will publish free to its subscribers plans of economical and sanitary homes, barns, outbuildings, etc., specializing on concrete construction.

It will have a correspondence department, giving the most reliable information on all subjects of interest to its readers, replies being written by the best recognized experts in the different departments.

CONDITIONS

This generous prize offer is entirely free to subscribers. Every prize winner must be a Farmer, Stock Breeder, Horticulturist, Fruit Grower, or in some way actually interested in Agriculture.

Send $1.00, for which the paper will be sent you for ONE YEAR, and with your $1.00 send your suggestion for the name of the new publication. Use the Coupon.

Every Coupon with a suggested name must be mailed on or before May 22nd, 1909, to be eligible to win a prize. The person who FIRST SUGGESTS the name adopted will win the prize, and priority of suggestion will be decided by the POST MARK ON THE ENVELOPE in which the winning coupon is mailed. In this way all who submit suggestions will enjoy equal chances to win the money. Subscribers in Nova Scotia and British Columbia will have exactly the same advantages as those in Ontario—no more, no less.

This is absolutely the only advertisement that will appear. So cut out the coupon and send in with your suggestion for a name.

We want agents to take subscriptions. Address

THE COURIER PRESS, LIMITED,
Box 158, TORONTO

1562

Benefits of Walking

The ordinary man, who is employed indoors throughout the day, does not walk enough. He needs the fresh air and sunshine of the outdoors, and, no matter how tired he may be, a short time in the open air will rest him. If he has no opportunity to walk during the evening he ought to do it in the morning. There is no better tonic than a two mile walk before going to work. Some business men, who live some distance from their offices or stores, walk down regularly and are greatly benefited thereby. No matter how sluggish they may feel on arising the morning walk puts them in good trim for the day's work. Exercise in the open air starts the blood circulating in every artery and vein in the entire system, opens up the pores of the skin, so that the waste matter may be set free, limbers up the joints and muscles and puts one in shape for the duties of the day.

Wit of a London "Cabby"

Professor Frederick Starr, the distinguished anthropologist, was discussing in Chicago the Roosevelt hunting trip.

"Mr. Roosevelt," he said, "will encounter great dangers in the jungle. I don't mean the wild beasts; I mean the fevers. Mr. Roosevelt is not the temperament to resist these dangers, either.

"He is a heady, rushing temperament; but the sort of temperament that keeps jungle fever off is like—like—

"I once boarded a four-wheeler in Piccadilly," said Professor Starr, "and I made the driver drive me to Claridge's.

"He drove at a snail's pace. Exasperated—for I was already late for luncheon—I put out my head and shouted

"'Look here, cabby, we're not going to a funeral!'

"The cabby looked at me, took out his pipe and frowned.

"'No,' he said, 'and we ain't goin' to no bloomin' fire neither.'"

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

A Cleveland inventor has brought out a torch, operated by oxygen and acetylene, producing a heat of 6,300 degrees, with which it is said to be possible to weld aluminium, heretofore regarded as impossible.

New Place for Cards

Recently two well-known Washington society women making calls, arrived at the house of a certain friend, and, after ringing the bell, waited. No answer. They rang again, and after considerable delay the door was opened by the new cook, who asked:

"Phwat do you want?"

Upon being told of the nature of the call the girl replied:

"Oi! Stick yer cards between me teeth. Oi've been making bread."—Philadelphia Record.

The electric motor is put to a novel use by a resident of Nevada, Ia., who uses one to drive a revolving brush with which he cleans his chickens' feet.

What promises to be one of the greatest competitions of light agricultural motors that ever has taken place in North America will be held at the Winnipeg industrial exhibition in July.

So far as federal health statistics extend, they indicate that the death rate among negroes is 30.2 per 10,000 while among whites it is 17.3 per 10,000.

You Can't Cut Out A BOG SPAVIN, PUFF or THOROUGHPIN, but **ABSORBINE** will clean them off permanently, and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. Will tell you more if you write. $2.00 per bottle at dealers or delivered. Book 4 D free. ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1 bottle. Reduces Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Ruptured Muscles or Ligaments, Enlarged Glands. Allays pain quickly. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 137 Temple St., Springfield, Mass. LYMANS Ltd., Montreal, Canadian Agents. Also furnished by Martin Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg; The National Drug & Chemical Co., Winnipeg and Calgary; and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.

Special Notice To The Province

Agents wanted for B. Shragge, 396 Princess St., Winnipeg, to collect all kinds of scrap iron, brass, copper, lead, zinc, old rubber boots and shoes, bottles, rags and bones.

SUNLIGHT at NIGHT! produced by ALADDIN the WONDERFUL LAMP from common COAL OIL (KEROSENE)—Makes and burns its own gas under mantle. The cheapest artificial light in existence. No better light obtainable at any cost. Odorless, noiseless, clean, simple and safe. Lamp pays for itself in few months in saving oil. An ideal light for store, office or house. Write for our FREE LAMP introductory offer.

The Mantle Lamp Company, of America, Dept. L. Agents wanted Everywhere. 111 Bannatyne Ave., Winnipeg.

"SHEEP DRIP" (not a dip)

Destroys all Nits and Lice and does not injure the wool. Kills germs in Scabs, Cuts and Abrasions, and is a quick and safe healer.

One Twenty-Five Per Gallon.

"CATTLE DRIP" (not a dip)

Specially prepared to clean Lice and Vermin from Stall Fed and Breeding Stock. It is antiseptic and healing and valuable as an insecticide to keep off flies.

One Twenty-Five Per Gallon.

If your storekeeper does not keep them write Disinfectant Dept.

Carbon Oil Works, Limited
WINNIPEG, CANADA.
Manufacturers of "COWL BRAND" Oil Specialties.

Not His

Yeast—I think I came up in the train with your wife yesterday.

Crimsonbeak—Did you notice her teeth?

Yeast—No; she didn't open her mouth once.

Crimsonbeak—Oh, well, it wasn't my wife, then.

Heat, although capable of making a liquid or solid incandescent, cannot make a gas incandescent, merely increasing its pressure.

A Golden Ruler

"The golden rule for mine," he cried;
"By it my dealings are controlled;
The rule I've carefully applied,
That's likeliest to bring me gold."
—Washington Star.

"Why I Recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The Particulars of a Remarkable Cure Told by a Presbyterian Clergyman---The Sufferer Brought Back from Death's Door.

St. Andrew's Manse,
Cardigan, P.E.I., Jan. 1908.

Though I have never been sick myself, and have not had occasion to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I thought you ought to know of the remarkable cure they have wrought in Mr. Olding's case.

During a visit to my home in Merigomish, N.S., some years ago, I was grieved to find our next door neighbor and friend, Michael Olding, very low. "He is not expected to live," my mother informed me, "and you must go over and see him as he is liable to pass away at any moment." "Not expected to live," that was the opinion not only of the doctor who attended him, but of his wife and family as well. Upon visiting him myself I found abundant evidence to confirm their opinion.

Mr Olding had for years been afflicted with asthma and bronchitis, but now a complication of diseases was ravishing his system. He had been confined to his bed for months and was reduced to a skeleton. Though evidently glad to see me, he conversed with the greatest difficulty, and seeming to realize that it was the beginning of the end. He was daily growing weaker; his feet were swollen to twice their natural size, and the cold hand of death was upon his brow. "It's no use," he said feebly, "the doctor's medicine is not helping me and I am going down rapidly." I prayed with him as for a man soon to pass into eternity, and when I took his hand in parting it was the last time I expected to see him in the flesh.

Three years later while on another visit to my mother's Michael Olding was seemingly in better health than I had ever seen him, for, as I said, he had always been ailing. In sheer desperation he had asked his wife to get him Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They soon began to help him. His appetite and strength began to improve, and to the astonishment of his family and friends he rapidly regained his health. Now though the burden of well nigh four score years is upon him, he is able to do a fair day's work, and is in the enjoyment of good health, even the asthma has ceased to trouble him as in former years.

Mr. Olding himself, as well as his neighbors and the writer of this letter, confidently believe that his rescue from the very jaws of death—seemingly so miraculous—is due under the blessing of God to the timely and continuous use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

REV. EDWIN SMITH, M.A.

Mr. Olding himself writes:—"I am glad Rev. Mr. Smith has written you about my wonderful cure, for I confidently believe that if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would have been dead long ago. It would be impossible to exaggerate the desperate condition I was in when I began to use the Pills. No one thought I could get better. I scarcely dared hope myself that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would bring me through, but they did and I have ever since enjoyed good health. Though I am seventy-nine years old people are always remarking on how young I look—and I feel young. I can do a fair day's work, and I am better in every way than I had been for years. I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I take every opportunity I can to recommend them to friends who are ailing."

Dry Farming Congress

A dry farming congress will meet at Billings, Montana, October 26 to 28 of this year. The international exposition of dry farm products will be held during the week at Billings. Thirteen western states and territories, two Canadian provinces, Mexico and Russia are expected to send exhibits. In the west 200,000,000 acres of arable land awaits development by dry farming methods. Texas has 25,00,0000; Montana, Colorado and Wyoming, 50,000,000; New Mexico, Oklahoma, Utah, Idaho and Arizona, over 60,000,000. Experts estimate that in ten years every drop of water available for irrigation will be utilized. For every acre irrigated there will be fifty acres of dry farm land when irrigation possibilities are exhausted. Experience shows that non-irrigable land yields crops averaging 50 per cent. the quantity reaped under irrigation. To this land the future homeseeker must come.

How's This?

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

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

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

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

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Practical Poem

Some advertise when things grow slack,
And get a lot of business back.
But biz with some is always prime;
They're advertising all the time.

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. EDW. LINLIEF.

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

An alloy of nine parts of lead, two of antimony, and one of bismuth expands in cooling, therefore makes a good combination for plugging holes in metal, as the plug fits tightly when cold.

A Pill for All Seasons.—Winter and summer, in any latitude, whether in torrid zone or Arctic temperature, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be depended upon to do their work. The dyspeptic will find them a friend always and should carry them with him everywhere. They are made to withstand any climate and are warranted to keep their freshness and strength. They do not grow stale, a quality not possessed in many pills now on the market.

The Buzzy Fly

How doth the little buzzy fly
Improve each shining minute—
The early fly the window finds
Before the screens are in it.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

Druggery

Money may be a drug on the market, but some of us have to wait a long time to get our prescriptions filled.—Ohio State Journal.

The change of dietary 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.

A few trays of charcoal set on the floor or shelves of a damp cellar will make the air pure and sweet, and take away the musty smell.

Alcohol and Parenthood

A remarkably interesting utterance on "Alcohol and Eugenia" was delivered by Dr. C. W. Saleeby, London, before the society for the study of inebriety. The effects of alcoholic poisoning and lead poisoning, Dr. Saleeby pointed out, are very similar. The evidence that both caused degeneracy in offspring was, he said, indubitable. The mother, the developing child and the race suffered. It had been shown, he said, that an enormously large proportion of the children born of parents employed in lead works, or in allied trades, died during the first year of existence, and a similar proportion of those who survived were either morally or physically degenerate. It was the same regarding alcohol. Taken in its entirety, he said, the case against alcoholic parenthood was overwhelming. No phenomenon so horrible was to be found in the wide realm of nature outside the circumscribed sphere of man.

In remedying the evil, he said, it was not necessary to go back to nature's method and destroy. It was not proposed to work through a selective death-rate as nature did, but through a selective birth-rate. They distinguished between the right to live and the right to parenthood. The application of this principle to the persons affected involved the greatest happiness for them, and the greatest monetary economy for society, while, at the same time, protecting the future. The interests of the race, and the individual, he said, were one. The practical policy that it was desirable should be advocated was interference with the parenthood of the alcoholic devotee. All future legislation, he declared, and all future public opinion in this matter would more and more take the line of insistence on the immense importance of parenthood and of restricting the parenthood of persons addicted to alcoholism.—Vancouver World.

Hopeful

Winks—In every generation the age for marriage gets later. Our grandmothers married at sixteen, but our daughters do not marry until twenty-five or thirty.

Jinks—Well, that's all right. In the course of time, people will put off marriage until too old to marry at all, and then the millenium will begin.

Wrote Prison Story in Blood

Lady Constance Lytton is one of the many women who have suffered imprisonment in Holloway jail for endeavoring to proclaim in the House of Commons her views on the suffrage for women.

She has been released, and tells the story that as pencils were refused her, and she was anxious to make some notes for a speech for which she was to deliver the night she was to leave prison, she remembered that she herself was a bottle of red ink, and so with her blood she made the notes that she required. It is difficult now for anyone to say that women are not in earnest about the cause.

Fly Matter

General attention is now being directed against the house fly The fly is not now considered an ordinary and inevitable nuisance as it once was, but is known to be a menace The fly breeds in filth and revels in it, and, with his feet stuck full of refuse tracks it in the food that people eat. In this way it spreads disease germs. It is not a great task to guard against the invasion of the house, and especially of the kitchen, by flies. Scrupulous housekeepers did it long before the dangerous nature of the fly was suspected. The means that will protect a man's house from the mosquito will keep out the fly. Use screens. There are many devices for destroying flies should they gain entrance to the house.

Countless have been the cures worked by Holloway's Corn Cure It has a power of its own not found in other preparations.

Steam dredging for gold in the bed of the Salween river, in Burmah, from which much was expected, has proved a failure.

One touch of the sandbag man is enough to make one sore.

THE FUTURE OF WHEAT

Cheapness of Land Has Governed the Price of Grain Throughout the World

Thirty years ago the world's wheat production was about 2,000,000,000 bushels a year. It now averages 3,200,000,000 bushels. As this increase is out of proportion to the increase in the world's population, it is evident that wheat as a food substance is displacing other commodities previously used. Increase in production in this country has been a little more rapid than the average of world increase. The American crop of thirty years ago averaged about 300,000,000 bushels, and it is now about 600,000,000.

The variation of conditions from year to year makes impossible any exact statement, but the figures of the last five years show a large decline in the percentage of American wheat exported. From 1880 to 1889 about 30 per cent. of the total crop was exported, and from 1890 to 1899 about 33 per cent. The average of the last five years has been about one-half of that of the preceding 25 years. While the maximum of possible acreage has not yet been reached, there is little or no probability that the acreage, if it is at all extended, will increase as rapidly as it did in earlier years when new railways were opening new areas to settlement and cultivation. In fact, the largest acreage in the record was that of 1901, when 49,895,514 acres were planted. The year 1903 followed, with 49,464,967 acres. The figures for 1907 drop to 45,211,000. It is conceivable, though little probable, that another ten years may see 60,000,000 acres in wheat. The greater probability is that the increase in acreage will not keep pace with the increase in domestic demand, and that the predictions of some observers regrading the diminution of wheat exports will be justified.

The conclusion is inevitable that with the passing of cheap land there must also be a passing of cheap wheat, unless there shall be devised and adopted some profitable system of intensive cultivation, with decided increase in yield to the acre. The alternative will be importation, duty free, from countries that still have cheap land.

The Oil of the People.—Many oils have come and gone, but Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil continues to maintain its position and increase its sphere of usefulness each year. Its sterling qualities have brought it to the front and kept it there, and it can truly be called the oil of the people. Thousands have benefited by it and would use no other preparation.

Emily—Why are you waving your handkerchief?

Angelina—Since papa has forbidden Tom the house we have arranged a code of signals.

Emily—What is it?

Angelina—When he waves his handkerchief five times, that means "Do you love me?" And when I wave frantically in reply, it means "Yes, darling."

Emily—And how do you ask other questions?

Angelina—We don't. That's the whole code.

Locating by Telephone

A stranger in town was at an office in one of the downtown skyscrapers a few days ago. He had promised to call on some friends on the upper West Side while in the city, but found that his business would not permit him to do so. Wishing to excuse himself, he called his friend on the telephone. The servant answered and said her master could be called up at a certain other number; he had gone out. Mr. Stranger called the number and was soon in communication with his friend.

"Well, where are you now?" he was asked.

"At a certain number in Broadway."

"Is that so? What room?"

"No. 515."

"Well, I am in 516, next door. Come in."—New York Times.

Experiments in Germany to show the effects of magnetizing steel, by rolling, show that it becomes more highly magnetic at right angles to the direction of rolling than parallel to it

The largest proportion of negro population in the United States is in Isaquena county, Mississippi, where is 94 per cent.

The use of the flesh of dogs for food is increasing in Germany, over 5,000 carcasses having passed the government inspection last year.

For Women Who are Discouraged

Because of lingering weakness and nervous derangements there is new hope and cure.

The letter quoted voices the experience of thousands of women who have found health and joy in the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The Christian Scientists are undoubtedly right. To some extent. The mind does influence the body both in health and disease, and if you give up hope, leave off treatment and fall into discouragement and despondency there is little reason to expect that good health will force itself upon you.

You must do your part if you are going to get strong and well. You must make up your mind and then select rational treatment.

If your system is weak and run down, your blood thin and watery and your nervous system exhausted choose a treatment such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which has never been equalled as a means of building up health, strength and vigor.

That Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is particularly successful in the cure of ailments and derangements from which women suffer most is attested by such letters as the following from Mrs. D. D. Burger, Heather Brae, Alta., which refers to her niece. She writes:—

"Mrs. Armstrong had great weakness, heart trouble and indigestion. In fact she was run down in every way and had lost all hope of ever getting well again. She had been in poor health for over four years after the birth of her first child. The persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has proven of marvellous benefit to her. She feels real well now, is looking fine and fleshing up so that one would hardly believe her the same person."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Cinderella.

By EUGENIE ULRICH.

Young Hetherington filled his briarwood pipe.

"You don't mind, do you? You are always so jolly and chummy."

She smiled a little deprecatingly. There were times when somehow she wished Hetherington did not find her so jolly and chummy, though these times had nothing to do with the briarwood pipe. The comfortable house was hers in effect, and she, the friendless and kinless kindergartner, must of course have felt it good fortune to be saved the lot of the boarding house and given the companionship of pleasant and well set up people. All the other young women she knew told her over and over again and reminded her that she ought to be grateful for her mercies.

It is true that if Mrs. Hetherington's oldest daughter had not married and gone to live in a distant city and her youngest had not died she perhaps would not have felt the need of a girlish presence in the house enough to take in Winifred.

Winifred watched Hugh Hetherington lift his fine length and move across the room after a light for his pipe. As the match flare flickered on his clean features she thought, as any woman must have, what a handsome fellow he was. But Winnie thought also that if her own mouth had not been so big, her tendency to freckle so hopeless and the tint of her hair so uncompromisingly red Mrs. Hetherington might not have liked her quite so well. Moreover, she looked a bit older than Hugh, too, though she had carefully figured out that she in fact was a year younger.

But then Hugh's childhood had passed in the flush of pleasure and the sunshine of affection—and hers? She was too humble to be sorry for herself and too wise not to see in the worst that had ever happened her the possibilities of still worse and thus be thankful for the providence that had kept her in its hand.

But yet this evening she thought more sharply than usual of another girl's symmetry, her gowns, her accomplishments, her opportunities, all the things that are dear to the heart of woman. And why not? Venus herself was not irresistible until she put on the right girdle. Hugh had asked her to help in comparing some lists, and she knew very well that every minute of help she gave him this evening was an extra minute for the other girl.

She bent her head over the papers before her, for the things she was thinking must steal into her face in spite of herself.

"Are you very tired?" said Hetherington kindly, but yet altogether impersonally. She raised her head and smiled. What was the use? If it were not this misery it would be something else for a waif such as she. "Oh, not at all," she said.

"I do not believe there is another girl who would be as patient as you are with all my tiresome stuff and with me too. Even mother's endurance gives out once in awhile, and she scolds about my den. If it weren't for you I don't know what would happen. If you're really not tired I want to go over these lists with you now, and then I'm off for the Kendrick reception. Gertrude Stevenson will be there," he said, a happy little smile playing about his lips. "Seems to me she is getting more beautiful every day. Don't you think so?"

Hetherington did not even look at her for his answer. He was indeed insisting on being even chummier than usual this evening, and Winifred bent her head close over the papers once more.

"Of course," Hetherington went on, "Gertrude is popular, very. Sillington has a mint of money, too, but I don't think she's the kind of girl who would stoop to anything like that."

Winifred had to listen to that and much more in snatches and monologues, and she was glad when at last Hetherington left. There are times when it is singularly harder to be "chummy" than at others.

The next morning Hetherington had gone when she came to breakfast, something most unusual for him. In the evening he did not ask her help. He talked very little, and Mrs. Hetherington later said to her husband, "Can it be that Hugh is not well?"

Her husband looked up retrospectively over his glasses.

"Maybe he's in love. Maybe he has proposed to some girl and she's turned him down. Every young fellow has to have a lesson or two. It won't hurt him, I suppose."

"Oh, how can you talk so? I am sure Hugh would not propose to a girl without talking to me about it first."

Whereupon Mr. Hetherington, Sr., smiled behind his paper and went on reading. A long and comparatively serene matrimonial voyage had taught him that arguments only fill the sails with head-winds.

Winifred herself neither questioned nor seemed to take heed of Hugh's moods. After several evenings he came down and asked her once more to come and help him.

"What do you think, Winifred," he said abruptly after awhile, "ought to be the test of love?"

"I should think if some one loved you all the time, whether you are fresh or tired, pleasant or not pleasant, successful or not."

"Fresh or tired, pleasant or not pleasant, successful or not"— Then he laughed a little jarringly, she thought. "But what do you know about it, after all? You never loved like that, did you?"

She looked at him with startled, almost guilty, eyes, and Hetherington had a queer feeling of having entered unwittingly into a sanctified presence.

He rose and walked around the room aimlessly for a few minutes. Then he said he had some nasty experiments to make and maybe she would not want to stay, although he rather looked as though he would have liked to have her.

But she left and then sat at her window watching his shadow move to and fro as it fell against the trees of the garden. Suddenly she heard a splutter-

GRAND NEWS FOR OLD FOLKS

WHAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DID FOR HIRAM BROWN.

Cured His Aches and Pains and Gave Him Restful Slumber—Known as the Old Folks' Friend.

East Mapleton, Cumberland Co., N. S. (Special).—Though well past the allotted span of life, Mr. Hiram Brown of this place, is still one of the grandest sights in life, a hale and hearty old gentleman. And like many another Canadian veteran he gives Dodd's Kidney Pills the credit for his abundant health.

"I am seventy-two years of age," Mr. Brown said in an interview, "and I want to say that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Gravel and Kidney Trouble. I was troubled with Backache, Headache and Dizziness, Cramps in the Muscles and Stiffness of the Joints. My sleep was broken and at times my limbs would swell.

"But since taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, all these troubles have gone. I consider Dodd's Kidney Pills a wonderful medicine."

The aged man or woman who has healthy Kidneys can afford to laugh at the ills of life. For healthy Kidneys keep the blood pure and ensure good restful sleep. Dodd's Kidney Pills always make healthy Kidneys. That is why they are known as the Old Folks' Best Friend.

ing explosion and a strange guttural cry. For a ghastly second she watched the fitful leap of lights on the trees, but his shadow did not come back. Then she grabbed her water pitcher, full, happily, and the heavy rug on the floor and ran into his room. She flung the door open upon a thin blur of flame and flickering tongues reaching like dancing imps here and there in midair and through it all something like a huddled figure on the floor. Up went the water ahead of herself and over herself and then the rug over the figure, and with a strength she hardly dared to think could be in her tense muscles she dragged it out toward the hall. Then, wrapping her skirts around herself with a quick turn, she tore down the burning portieres that screened the laboratory from the den, and, finding the hose attached to the hydrant, she set the spray over herself and over the room.

By this time the others had come. But it was really all over. She staggered out to look at Hugh. His eyes were closed, his face blackened.

"Is he dead? Oh, is he dead?" she said weakly.

Then, covering her face with her burned hands as if fearing the answer, she sank down in a white heap beside him.

The next day Hugh, who, though singed and stunned, had been little hurt, sat beside her and held her bandaged hands.

He watched the play of her features as he talked to her, and it seemed to him like watching an unfolding flower. He caught himself wondering again and again at some newly discovered charm. What deep, fine eyes! What a singularly sweet and unaffected smile! What an intimate gentleness in her voice!

Mrs. Hetherington said one morning: "How charming you are in that pale yellow wrapper! You are quite transformed." And she passed her hand tenderly over the girl who had saved her last child to her.

Hugh said, "She is Cinderella, and the fairy godmother has shaken the magic tree over her."

And he did not know just yet that the magic which was touching her and him, too, was older even than fairy godmothers.

He spent his spare moments now trying to please her, even as she had once tried to please him. He told her over and over again that it was her wit and her speed and her dear burned hands that saved his life after his stupidity with the ether and the collodion.

"Ah, no!" she would say. "It was an inspiration. I am not a bit brave of myself."

"Do you remember," he said one day, "your test of love?"

She blushed a little this time. "You never told me," he went on, "whether you ever loved any one that way or not."

She did not answer.

"Do you think that you could?"

He thought he saw a smile flit over the face, bent away from him though it was, and he took her hands that were now healed, though still scarred a little.

She raised her head and looked at him, and Hetherington suddenly knelt down before her and kissed her hands, and then he drew her head down to him and kissed her on the lips.

Charm Against Nightmare.

No man would willingly invoke the horrors of nightmare, and it may therefore be of interest to know that in East Anglia a way has been discovered of averting this dreaded terror. A correspondent in an old number of London Notes and Queries writes: "I recently observed a large stone, having a natural hole through it, suspended inside a Suffolk farmer's cow house. Upon inquiry of a laborer I was informed this was intended as a preventive of nightmare in the cattle. My informant, who evidently placed great faith in its efficacy, added that a similar stone suspended in the bedroom or a knife of steel laid under the foot of the bed was of equal service to the sleeper and that he had himself frequently made use of this charm."—London Chronicle.

No Room For Argument.

"My lines," remarked the poet, "haven't always fallen in pleasant places."

"I suppose not," rejoined the horse reporter. "The average wastebasket is anything but a pleasure resort."—Detroit Tribune.

The Shadow of Coming Events.

"You look so pale and thin. What's got you?"

"Work, from morning to night, and only a one hour rest."

"How long have you been at it?"

"I begin tomorrow."—Success.

COMPBELL'S CONTROVERSIES.

Canadian Author Has a Particular Fondness For Being In Hot Water.

That Mr. William Wilfred Campbell has started a purity hunt after the novelists of the day need surprise no one who knows the man. It is no ordinary small fry like the Canadian lady who wrote "Three Weeks" that he has sharpened his pen for. It is such robust personages as George Meredith and William de Morgan that he is after. What he thinks about Fielding, the first of great English novelists, he does not reveal, but his view would probably be too hot for publication. Mr. Campbell is nothing if not courageous, as he has proved on more than one occasion. He comes from the Lake Huron region, and at one time when he was a clergyman station at St. Stephen, N.B., he published a book of lyrics descriptive of the lake country of his boyhood that attracted general attention. Finding that he could not accept the orthodox view of Christianity he courageously resigned his charge and attempted to make a livelihood through literature. Friends in the late Conservative administration, recognizing his undoubted talent, obtained for him a post in the civil service at Ottawa, whither he went to join the rather numerous band of poets who reside at the capital.

Shortly afterward The Toronto Globe decided to run a weekly symposium on literary themes, by Mr. Campbell the late Archibald Lampman, and Duncan Campbell Scott. One Saturday Mr. Campbell gave expression to what some would deem harmless views on the position of the cross as a religious symbol, stating that it had been so regarded in the East long before the crucifixion. At once the fat was in the fire. The old Presbyterian subscribers took it to mean that The Globe was spreading heresy. The editor had not understood it that way but the letters kept pouring in and finally the journal was forced to editorially repudiate Mr. Campbell's statements. That was an end to the weekly symposium.

Perhaps, however, the most exciting controversy that Mr. Campbell ever precipitated was when he attempted to denounce Bliss Carman as a plagiarist. Carman was then, and is still, the doyen of the Canadian colony in New York. At great length Mr. Campbell went through Carman's work with a fine tooth comb and accused him of stealing most of his best lines, principally from Matthew Arnold. Some of his analogies were not very clear and it is probable that no poet who ever published a line could stand such a "gruelling" process and escape the charge of plagiarism. At once the New York colony fell upon William Wilfred and rent him hip and thigh, suggesting that he look to his own house. Campbell's reply was that the New York colony were a gang of log-rollers anyway. The controversy raged until the newspapers were obliged to close their columns to it because it was fatiguing the general public.

It will be seen that Mr. Campbell is a man of radical views. A few years ago he startled a few University professors in a lecture up at 'Varsity by asserting that the Roman civilization had done nothing for humanity. It is probable that Meredith and the others who have the honor to keep him company in Mr. Campbell's bad books will survive the assault for a little while. And the question that occurs to one is, "If Mr. Campbell does not like novels why does he read them?"

A Charivari.

Last week Joseph Thompson, weighmaster, a respected resident of Shelburne and a good citizen, got married, which he had a perfect right to do. It was his own business, and it was not necessary for him to consult any one in the matter. On Monday evening of this week a number of young men in town and a contingent from the country decided on giving Mr. and Mrs. Thompson an old-fashioned charivari. The crowd marched boldly to Mr. Thompson's residence, where they fired off guns and threw pieces of bricks and snowballs through the windows, and smashed eleven large panes of glass. It is said Mr. Thompson gave the leaders of the gang $5. They then dispersed and fought among themselves as a windup. As the transgressors carried torches and lit a tar barrel in front of the house Mr. Thompson had no trouble in securing the names of over twenty-five of the lawbreakers. It is now up to them to get busy and pay for the damages done before an action is entered against them. Mr. Thompson would like to know where the constables engaged by the town were on that occasion, and why they allowed his property to be destroyed.—Shelburne Free Press.

Praised Miss Johnson.

In connection with the death of Algernon Charles Swinburne his lifelong friendship for the critic Theodore Watts-Dunton has been recorded. Watts-Dunton was the literary critic of The London Athenaeum and devoted a great deal of attention to poetry. It is pleasing to recall that to at least one Canadian writer he was very kind—to wit, Miss E. Pauline Johnson. Years ago a lyric, descriptive of our Canadian out-of-doors, which appeared in a fugitive publication came accidentally before his eye. Appended was a statement that the writer was of Indian lineage. He became intensely interested, and wrote in high praise of the lyrical beauty and warmth of the poem, adding that Miss Johnson was "the most interesting woman-poet now writing in the English tongue." Such praise coming from the friend and mentor of Swinburne was praise indeed.

A Composite Product.

Mrs. Boggs—Mr. Meekman is a splendid example of what a man ought to be.

Mr. Boggs—Not on your life! He's a splendid example of what a wife, two sisters, a grownup daughter and a mother-in-law think a man ought to be.—Puck.

He'd Noticed It.

"Fine weather," remarked the passenger.

"So I've learned to my sorrow," replied the chauffeur as he gave the steering wheel a quick turn to avoid running over a policeman. "I've paid three in the last week."—Judge.

Cause and Effect.

"So you parted never to meet again?"

"Yes."

"And what happened then?"

"He kissed me goodby."

"Ah! When are you to be married?"—Minneapolis Journal.

TWO MAGISTRATES TEST ZAM-BUK.

Cure effected in both cases.

Mr. F. Rasmussen, of 211 Marquette Street, Montreal, who is a Justice of the Peace, and a man not inclined to give praise except where it is well due, says:—"For many years I was troubled with a serious eruption of the skin. This was not only unsightly, but very painful. I first tried various household remedies, but as these proved altogether useless, I took medical advice. Not one, but several doctors in turn were consulted, but I was unable to get any permanent relief. Some time back I determined to give Zam-Buk a trial, and after a thoroughly fair test, I can say I am delighted with it. I have the best reasons for this conclusion; because, while everything I tried failed absolutely to relieve my pain and rid me of my trouble, three boxes of Zam-Buk have worked a complete cure. In my opinion this balm should be even more widely known than it is."

Mr. C. E. Sanford, J.P., of Weston, King's Co., N. S., says:—"I had a patch of eczema on my ankle, which had been there for over twenty years. Sometimes, also, the disease would break out on my shoulders. I had taken solution of arsenic, had applied various ointments, and tried all sorts of things to obtain a cure, but in vain. Zam-Buk, on the contrary, proved highly satisfactory, and cured the ailment.

"I have also used Zam-Buk for itching piles, and it has cured them completely. I take comfort in helping my brother-men, and if the publication of my opinion of the healing value of Zam-Buk will lead other sufferers to try it, I should be glad. For the relief of suffering caused by piles or skin diseases, it is without equal."

For eczema, eruptions, ulcers, piles, blood-poisoning, varicose ulcers, children's sore heads, ringworm, salt rheum, cuts, scratches, burns, bruises, and all skin injuries, Zam-Buk is a perfect cure. All Druggists and Stores sell at 50c. a box, or post-free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Three boxes for $1.25.

Uncle Ezra Says

"Sometimes a man will laff at a cat fur chasin' its tail, which is there, then go out and chase a rainbow himself which isn't there."—Boston Herald.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Goosey

"Can you cook and bake?" he asked her,
"For a wife should be of use."
She was ready with an answer,
And she straightway cooked his goose.

They Soothe Excited Nerves.—Nervous affections are usually attributable to defective digestion, as the stomach dominates the nerve centres. A course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will still all disturbances of this character, and by restoring the stomach to normal action relieve the nerves from irritation. There is no sedative like them and in the correction of irregularities of the digestive processes, no preparation has done so effective work, as can be testified to by thousands.

The German government has offered a substantial prize for an effective method of combating the injurious effects of factory gases upon vegetation.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Kerosene for Windows

A little kerosene added to warm water when washing windows, especially outside, will remove the sticky condition often found better than alcohol, ammonia or whiting.

During 1908 more than three-fifths of the material removed since the United States took hold of the work was taken out of the route of the Panama canal.

Argumentation

"What gits me all uncertained in my mind 'bout deshere political argument," said Uncle Eben, "is dat bein' a bad man don't necessarily keep a pusson f'um being a mighty good talker."—Washington Star.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 1., Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Marrying Well

"Did your daughter marry well?"

"I should say she did. She has so much money and is putting on such style that her father and I are uncomfortable all the time we're visiting her."

Neuralgic headache can often be cured by applying constant applications of pure rosewater. Add a few drops of camphor if you have it handy.

Australia's first submarine, a 300-ton, German-built boat, is so constructed that a crew of seventeen men can remain half a day below water in safety.

A married man should come home early at least one night in each week—just to show his wife that he can do it.

The successful angler knows just when and where to draw the line.

A pressed steel boat, into perforations of which is forced under hydraulic pressure granulated cork until the entire surface is covered, a recent invention, is claimed to be unsinkable.

Luck

"Pa, is there such a thing as luck?"

"Of course, there is, my boy. It is always luck when a batsman on the opposing team makes a home run."

You can forgive even a politician by being one yourself.

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. Chelin & Co., Nelson

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

RETURN EXCURSION RATES

FROM

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$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.

R. 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. McDONELL.

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

"Lexicon" Mineral Claim, situate 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. B26563, for self and Chas. H. Tye, Free Miner's Certificate No. B26564 and Sydney M. Johnson, Free Miner's Certificate No. B26566, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to the above claim.

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

Dated this 9th day of June, A. D. 1909.

JAMES S. BIRNIE.

LOWERY'S CLAIM

During the 27 months that Lowery's Claim was on earth it did business all over the world. It was the most unique, independent and fearless journal ever produced in Canada. Political and theological enemies pursued it with the venom of a rattlesnake until the government shut it out of the mails, and its editor ceased to publish it, partly on account of a lazy liver and partly because it takes a pile of money to run a paper that is outlawed. There are still 25 different editions of this condemned journal in print. Send 10 cents and get one or $2 50 and get the 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 Bear Lake in early days; how justice was dealt in Kaslo in '93; how the saloon man outprayed the women in Kalamazoo, and graphically depicts the roamings of a western editor among the tenderfeet in the cent belt. It contains the early history of Nelson and a romance of the Silver King mine. In it are printed three western poems, and dozens of articles too numerous to mention. Send for one before it is too late. The price is 25 cents, postpaid to any part of the world. Address all letters to

R. T. Lowery
GREENWOOD, B. C.

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.

Came into my premises a bay mare about nine years old, and weighting about 1000 pounds. Brand on left shoulder is an A and under it an M. Wire cut on left front foot. Owner can have the same by paying expenses.

A. C. MESKEE, Midway, B. C.

Frank Fletcher

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,

Nelson, B. C.

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 22, 1909

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.

A MAN in Victoria has invented a flying machine. People do not need it in that beautiful city.

ARIZONA is a great red metal country and will produceover $41,000,000 worth of copper this year.

NOTHING hurts you if you forget. A keen memory is sometimes a cause of misery as well as pleasure.

THE air is full of whispers about copper being 16 cents in September. Within two years from now the price will be over 20 cents.

LAST month more than a quarter of a million pounds of fish were sold in Vancouver. That may account in part for the brains of the real estate men.

ALL bartenders in Alberta must now register and take out a license before they can work. Some day a man will have to take out a license in order to get a drink.

IT IS so dry in China that the government is asking the people to pray for rain. This is a new innovation in China and the experiment will be watched with interest.

INDICATIONS point to a great advance in the price of copper within the next few months, and that before January the movements in red metal will surprise the majority of people.

IT IS quite likely that local option will be in force in this province within two years. It will not carry in all sections, but the prevailing opinion is that with the exception of some of the coast towns most of this province will be dry in the near future.

Patronage.

The merchant who does not advertise at all may or may not be your friend, fellow worker, but it is a foregone conclusion that he who liberally patronizes the columns of all other papers and refuses to advertise in your paper, is not looking for the workingman's patronage, does not wish it, and is not desirous of your friendship.

You will find those who advertise in these columns worthy of your every consideration, for we will use every precaution to protect your interests.

When you patronize the man who advertises in your paper see that he knows where you saw the advertisement. You will find this a benefit to you as well as to the paper.

The Princeton Star says of the Washington blue-law code recently adopted, that "the very fact of the purpose, meaning and tendency being to uplift not degrade, to elevate not lower, to improve and not make worse, it should be supported." On the same grounds the Spanish inquisition or the New England witch-burning laws might be commended. Their purpose and meaning were good. To say of them or of the Washington laws either, that their tendency was good, is to beg the question. A large part of the misery that the human race has endured has been caused by well-meaning but unwise laws. Good intentions are no more a guarantee of the beneficence of a law than they are of the happiness of that region where they are used as a material for pavements.—Keremeos Chronicle.

Witty Rejoinder.

The editor of the Canadian edition of Collier's Weekly was recently called down for having slighted Victoria, always making its transcontinental allusions to read "from Halifax to Vancouver." The editor opens his molasses barrel and spasters over the people of Victoria in this fashion:

"Far from being a slight, it is a compliment, subtle, perhaps, and needing explanation, but a compliment withall. The truth is, we would keep this name aloof from common usage. There were, in Bible days, certain holy and delectable cities which had forbidden names. Favete oris—this from the ancients. Be favorable with the lips. That is, say nothing at all. So has it been with Victoria. Not that we did not desire to speak of it, but that we could not say good enough about it. Victoria is the city beautiful of British Columbia. There is one glory of the sun, another of the moon. Wherefore Victoria has no need to be jealous of Vancouver. The fierce white light which suits that altogether modern city is not to be compared with the mild moonlight happiness of Victoria, where all the best citizens are philosophers in comfortable circumstances, looking at life's brief fever serenely, through a club window. All minds are purple in Victoria, and opinions are the same. They believe that business was made for man and not man for business. They desire money only as it means the elegance of life. They are gentlemen and ladies, and do not take their dollar hunting home to dinner. Victoria is worth seeing as the one city in North America that puts mere wealth in its place. And they do say that there are more people in Victoria who cross Canada, without looking at it, to visit England, than there are in the other eight provinces together."

Government Report.

In his report to the minister of mines Charles Camsell, of the geological survey and now at work near Otter Flat, says: A new discovery of tertiary coal of a fairly high grade was made a couple of years ago on the North Fork of Granite creek. An English company obtained a bond on a group of these claims and spent several thousand dollars in the work of driving tunnels and making crosscuts to expose the different beds. Owing to inability to secure an extension of time on their bond from the owners, with a view of making thorough coking tests, operations were suspended last spring and nothing further has been done. The work of this company, however, was sufficient to show the great economic importance of this coal field which, though somewhat smaller in extent than the Princeton coal field, contains a coal which will be in great demand for steam purposes as soon as a railway reaches the Tulameen.

Rails and Bridges.

Clearing ground for divisional facilities will shortly begin here.

Piles for the permanent bridge over the Similkameen river at the foot of Bridge street are now being got out by French & Carlson for the V., V. E. A horsepower pile driver will be here about the 1st of August to commence the work of piling which, when finished, will be used for a roadway on which to haul the earth to be removed from the cut nearby. An immense quantity of earth will be required to fill in around the station grounds in town. When the track is here the permanent bridge structure will be proceeded with.

There are three pile drivers now at work between Keremeos and Princeton, two being steam and one horsepower. One of the steam drivers is at Ashnola creek and the other at the second crossing of the Similkameen at Brushbottom. The horse driver is at Hedley, where a thousand feet of piling is required to cross Twenty-Mile gulch. Steel is now laid to Ashnola creek, six miles from Keremeos. It will be delayed there for two weeks and will then push on to the second crossing.

Nothing has transpired within a year to indicate that the V., V. & E. will be immediately pushed on to the coast via surveyed route through the Coquihalla pass. If the Great Northern won't, no doubt the Canadian Northern would be glad to use that route and extend a branch to Princeton for some of the coal and ore tonnage now waiting transportation.—Similkameen Star.

Hay and Arsenic.

Hay and arsenic are the chief components of one of the most popular brands of smoking tobacco manufactured by the Trust, according to an analysis made by the chemist of the United States pure food bureau of the agricultural department, says a writer in the Cigarmakers' Journal.

This shows one of the beneficial effects of the new law. It is one of the oldest brands on the market. Many smokers when they go into a tobacco store and are offered some other brand of tobacco will throw it back and say, "throw that stuff away, I want some real tobacco."

The neat little sack containing 63 per cent alfalfa, 5 per cent arsenic, 1 per cent opium, 3 per cent of fluid, and actually 27 per cent of tobacco, is handed out to them. They roll it in a paper doped with more opium and brag on the fine brand of tobacco they are receiving.

"Smoking fodder" has long been a term of contempt applied to some of the cheap grades of tobacco, but now it can also be applied to some which are supposed to be the "real thing." For when we find out that in buying a much advertised article we are really getting 63 per cent alfalfa, that comes pretty close to making the article "fodder" in the strict sense of the word.

The injurious effects of any such doped up trash as this is easy to understand. The arsenic exercises a very depressing influence on the system, while the opium forms a habit very hard to break. It is on the formation of this habit that the trust depends for continued and increasing sales.

What can I do, roared the fiery orator during a recent demonstration, when I see my country going to ruin, when I see our oppressors' hands at our throats strangling us, and the black clouds of hopelessness and despair gathering on the horizon to obliterate the golden sun of prosperity? What, I ask, what can I do? "Sit down!" shouted the audience.—San Francisco Star.

The Late Floods.

The damage done by floods the beginning of the month was more extensive than at first reported. For instance, Sandon has been reduced to a pack train, following the old trail between Sandon and New Denver, and for a month the trains have only been running to Denver siding.

Then at the Vancouver mine the whole road to Silverton, a distance of eight miles, was torn out and a new road had to be constructed.

On the Slocan branch terrible destruction was done. Lemon creek left its channel, and the fine steel bridge put in by the C. P. R. is high and dry. The creek swept north of the channel and carried away the farm buildings on two ranches. But the worst damage was done at the Patrick Lumber company's mill, where the Slocan river swept out two acres of land between the dam and the C. P. R. line, carrying away the railway formation and doing so much damage that it is stated no trains can be got over the road for another two weeks. The lumber company lost two million feet of logs and the C. P. R. is reported to have blown out their dam to save the roadbed. In that case the lumber company will have to pick up their mill, which cost about a quarter million dollars to install, and move it somewhere else. They have valuable limits on the Little Slocan, and the problem is whether to build the mill there and float the lumber out or build a railway.

Nakusp has benefitted by the condition of things in the Slocan, as all freight for Slocan points has had to come in that way, and even the lumber from the mills on the Slocan branch has had to come out there and be shipped over the main line via Revelstoke.—Observer.

Selling Under Difficulties.

A writer in the Lord's Day Advocate tells as follows about some of the desperate things that are done in Hamilton, Ontario:

"Burke, the Hamilton news vendor, who has already been fined several times for selling papers on Sunday, is said to have contrived a most ingenious scheme to evade the law. He has an office in the basement of the Spectator building. In the door was a hole for the delivery of letters. This was enlarged so as to permit a man to easily pass his hand through the door. Either Burke or his agent would lock himself in the room, and the purchaser would approach the door, thrust his hand containing a coin through the hole, and when he withdrew his hand the coin had gone, and instead was the coveted paper.

"The police discovered the trick and set a watch to secure the person who was selling the papers. They succeeded, on the 11th of April, in buding a paper, but when they demanded that the door be opened, the occupant of the room refused. Four policemen watched the room all night, but while they watched the door all night the occupant crept through a passage unknown to the watchers. In the morning the officers discoved that the occupant of the room had fled. As they had no evidence, there was no prosecution.

Dress Reform Needed.

Mrs. J. Gardiner Merritt, the sculptor, is very fond of illustrating the need of dress reform for women by the following experience:

I heard a young man, a rather lazy young man, tell a pretty girl the other day that he envied woman her idleness, and that he would like to have been born a woman.

The girl, tossing her head and snorting, answered:

You'd like to be a woman! Oh, yes! Just try it for a day! Fasten a blanket and counterpane round your legs, buckle a strap round your waist so tight you can't draw a full breath or eat a hearty meal, have your hair all loose and fluffy so that it keeps tickling your ears and getting into your eyes, wear high-heeled shoes and gloves a size too small for you, cover your face with a veil full of spots that make you squint, fix a huge hat on with pins so that every time the wind blows it pulls your hair out by the roots, and then, without any pockets, and with a three-inch of lace to blow your nose with, go for a walk and enjoy yourself!—The Outlook.

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.

Bill Nye's Reporting.

Bill Barlow of Wyoming told of one of the first humorous paragraphs of his former editorial associate, Bill Nye. There had been a railroad accident. The locomotive was lost, two passenger trains were destroyed, the express car was smashed, but no one was fatally hurt. This is the way Bill Nye described it: "For upwards of twenty years repairs have been repeatedly promised the old South Bridge. Hoping against hope, and waiting until distracted, the old bridge became discouraged at last, and yesterday just laid down in the gorge with a passenger train."—Denver Post.

C. J. McARTHUR

Dealer in Coal, Wood, Ties, Poles, etc. Heavy Teaming to any part of the District.

GALT COAL

"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

Johnnie, I will give you a quarter if you get me a lock of your sister's hair.

Gimme four bits an' I'll git you de whole bunch. I know where she hangs it nights.

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 shrot orders. Visitors to the city should not fail to drop in and have a meal cooked by white labor.

Love that feeds on beauty soon dies of starvation.

Ill news travels fast when it is going to a doctor.

Whitewash will not hide the freckles on a man's reputation.

The man who doesn't butt in occasionally seldom gets ahead.

What a lovely world this is to a girl the first time she falls in love.

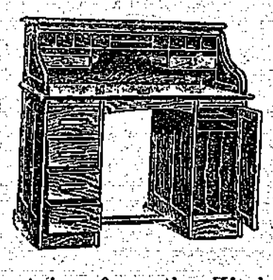
Statistics prove that the coffee habit is on the increase in this country.

A strong solution of tea will check the hemorrhage from a cut.

A. L. WHITE

The Furniture Man

'PHONE 16.



Anything from the Kitchen to the office.

Also Trunks and Traveling Bags.

A. L. WHITE

The Furniture Man.

MINERAL ACT.

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE

Bounty Mineral Claim, situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: On Wallace Mountain.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Sydney M. Johnson, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 24500, and Philip B. Spencer Stanhope, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 20132, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to the above claim.

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

Dated this 8th day of July, A. D. 1909.

Newmarket Hotel

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

HENRY STEGE, PROPR.

TREMONT HOUSE

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

Malone & Tregillus

The Kootenay Saloon

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

KASLO HOTEL

KASLO B. C.

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

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.

The...

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. Tomkins, Manager.

STARKEY & CO.

NELSON, B. C.
WHOLESALE
DEALERS IN
PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS

PROCTER & BLACKWOOD

NELSON, B. C.

Real Estate,
Mines,
Insurance and
Fruit Lands.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

THE CLUB Cigar Store

Tobaccos, Pipes, and all other Smokers' supplies. Next door to Pacific hotel.

L. L. Mathews

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. MALLETTE - - PROPRIETOR

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

JAS. S. BIRNIE, Secretary.

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

GEO. HEATHERTON, Secretary.

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.