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JUN 20 1910
VICTORIA, B. C.

THE LEDGE

Vol. XVI. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1910. No. 49

C. F. STORK

GREENWOOD, B. C.

New Stock of Ladies' Shoes, Dry Goods and Furnishings complete.

20 per cent. Reduction in price of Millinery, until stock is closed out.

STOCK NEW & CHOICE

Negligee SHIRTS 25 PER CENT OFF

25 PER CENT OFF

Until July 1 we will allow 25 per cent off our entire stock of Negligee Shirts (with or without collar.) These Shirts are extra value. Prices range from $1.25 to $3.50.

RUSSELL-LAW-CAULFIELD Co.

GREENWOOD B. C.

Windsor Hotel

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

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

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

TEMPERANCE

is all right if shorn of humbuggery. Too much water drinking is just as injurious as too much liquor or anything else.

OUR PURE WINES AND LIQUORS

are medicinal if not abused. Every household should have a moderate supply of pure wines or liquors in the closet for emergency—either unexpected visitors or sudden illness, when a drop of pure liquor in time may forestall all necessity for drugs.

Greenwood Liquor Company, Importers, Greenwood, B. C.

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

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.

OLD SPORTS BRILLIANTES B. C. CIGARS

Are made in New Westminster and sold all over the Province.

WILBERG & WOLZ.

Just received a fine assorted line of Iron Beds, Springs and Mattresses

You will save money by seeing

A. L. WHITE,

The Furniture & Stove Man.

PHONE 16. GREENWOOD, B. C.

Honest George.

George R. Naden, who is well-known in Greenwood, having lived here a few days during the time he represented this great copper riding in the local legislature, met with defeat in Rupe while running on the Ally Stork ticket for aldermanic honors. The Empire of that city extends to him the following sad but beautiful remarks:

"The defeat of Mr. Naden, by a few votes only, is to be very much regretted. There is no man in Prince Rupert today who could have rendered better service than he. Experienced both in parliamentary and municipal government, and actuated by the highest ideals, his services will be a distinct loss to the city. We have not the least doubt, however, but that his influence will yet remain.

County Court.

His Honor, Judge Brown held court on Tuesday. Ola Lofstad and several others took out their naturalization papers.

The case of Dr. Spankie vs. Robert Johnson was settled out of court, and several other cases were adjourned until next court.

School Report.

Following is the school report for May:

DIVISION I—J. L. WATSON

Pupils actually attending	24
Average daily attendance	21.50
Percentage of regularity	89.58

Pupils present every session:—George Craig, Maud Eales, Charlie McArthur, Gertrude McIntyre, Gordon Smith, Bertha Smith, Sutherland Smith, Ina Sutton, Lottie Sutton, Ward Storer.

DIVISION II—J. I. MACKENZIE

Pupils actually attending	30
Average daily attendance	26.95
Percentage of regularity	89

Pupils present every session:—Leo Barnett, Beatrice Calhoun, Fred Craig, Anna MacKenzie, Daniel McKee, Josephine McKee, Celia McIntosh, James Olliver, Bert Olliver, Ted Proctor, Grace Redpath, Vera Redpath, Robert Smith, Ruby Smith, Dick Taylor, Tom Taylor.

DIVISION III—F. M. CUNNINGHAM.

Pupils actually attending	34
Average daily attendance	30.5
Percentage of regularity	90

Pupils present every session:—Dorothy Bunbury, Jean Coles, John MacArthur, Muriel Redpath, Arthur Rees, Catherine Rees, Eva Goldsmith, Edith Willcox.

Joe's Reply.

Although Joe Martin has probably drank many a shot of booze and played many a game of draw in his time, he is rather severe upon the man who sells the rum. A despatch from London says:—The general board representing the licensed vituallers of Great Britain has received a striking reply from Joseph Martin, M. P., in reply to its appeal for support in its protest against Chancellor Lloyd George's alleged oppression of the liquor trade.

Many noble lords and members of parliament have replied sympathetically. Mr. Martin wrote:

"Yours to hand. I take very little interest in the wail of the publican. If I had my way the restrictions on liquor sellers would be much more severe than they are, and their licenses would cost much more."

When read at a meeting of the board, the letter was received with laughter and cries of "shame." The chairman said the reply of the honorable gentleman would be born in mind by the trade.

Not an Interested Party.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, apropos of woman suffrage, said:

"Men of that sort—men of that stupid sort—treat us women like little children or pet animals. They make no account of us whatever. They are like old Calhoun White, of Ripon.

"Old Calhoun walked down the main street one morning in his best black broadcloth suit, with a white rose in his buttonhole and cotton gloves on his large hands.

"'Why, Calhoun,' said the barber, 'are you taking a holiday?'

"'Dish yere,' said the old man in a stately voice 'dish yer am mah golden weddin, sah. Ah'm sally bratin' hit.'

"'But your wife,' said the barber, 'is working as usual. I saw her at the tub as I came by. Why isn't she celebrating, too?'

"'Her?' said Calhoun, angrily. 'She hain't got nuffin' to do with it. She's mah fourth.'"

After a man goes on the shady side of forty he loses all interest in picnics.

There are still a few old-fashioned people who have never rode in an automobile.

The average wife spends two-thirds of her time worrying about what to get for the next meal.

Passing Throng

Fred Knight is in the city from Grand Forks.

J. B. Tierney is at Stewart upon mining business.

The government has laid new sidewalks in Eholt.

J. R. Jackson, M.P.P. was in the city on Saturday.

Geo. Wellwood intends to open his hotel near Westbridge.

Charles Dempsey is doing work on his ranch near Fish lake.

Mrs. James H. Dimmick is in the Sacred Heart hospital in Spokane.

At the Central hotel, in Phoenix, there are plenty of the Big Andy cigars.

Harry Johns has bought the Saylor ranch, near Napoleon, for $4,000.

Miss Tillie Graham is home from Spokane to spend the holidays in this city.

The arbitrators for the Midway & Vernon grade arrived in Midway yesterday.

Harry Hook is looking up mining propositions in the north for Vancouver men.

Dominion Day will be celebrated in Greenwood. For particulars see large posters.

Bert Bailey has a contract for putting in another track for the C.P.R. at Eholt.

A business deal of some importance will likely be consummated in Eholt this week.

Lunch baskets for pic-nics, etc., ranging in price from 50c to $2.50 each, at J. L. Coles'.

W. B. Fleming has returned from attending the Oddfellow's convention in Kamloops.

The Dominion government will make a geological survey of Deadwood camp this summer.

Indications are very favorable this week for striking a large body of ore in the Argo tunnel.

Picon punches, gin rickeys and mint juleps can be had at the Windsor hotel in Greenwood.

George Tierney was in town this week upon business connected with the building of the railway out of Midway.

The Waterman Ideal Fountain Pen is a great favourite with the public and can be bought from J. L. Coles.

The Windsor hotel has just received a stock of limes and mint suitable for making the best summer drinks in the market.

Last week the government paid a large sum of money for wages to the men working on the wagon roads in and around Greenwood.

After the 15th of July Luigi Penna will move his family to Phoenix. He will take a contract upon the railroad near Princeton.

Strawberries grown at Grand Forks by Mrs. Hall, were sampled by the prints of Greenwood, last Monday, and pronounced excellent.

Duncan Ross went to Stewart last week. He has a contract on railway near Hazelton and is making good in that line of business.

The value of the grade of the Midway & Vernon railway will be determined in a few days. It is thought that the value will be about $50,000.

Bob Youill and son are doing assessment work upon the claims upon Pass creek. Mr. Youill was the first man to take up a ranch upon the Kootenay lake 20 years ago.

A pet bear in Phoenix nearly killed little Effie Larsen on Monday. The child was feeding it and got too close to bruin. Arthur Webster rescued Effie and she is now out of danger.

J. W. Nelson has an excellent hotel building at Carmi, and it is his intention to occupy it this summer. Mr. Nelson is the pioneer hotel man of Greenwood, and has large mining interests up the West Fork.

Jack and Charlie Galloway, former residents of this city, have passed the third year examination in applied science at McGill. The former did remarkably well, leading his class in four subjects and obtaining first class standing in the rest.

Joseph Wilmhurst was in the city last weed. He has been in the employment of the government for some time and at present is looking for the best pass for building a wagon road between Cascade and Rossland. This link will form part of the trunk road now being built through the province. When it is finished motor cars can be driven from the coast to Alberta.

Hurrah for Scotty.

R. K. Steven, formerly of the copper metropolis, is evidently doing well in Vancouver and reaching for high spots. His many friends will be pleased to read the note below which is taken from a recent coast paper:

An important deal was closed today when the southwest double corner of Granville and Nelson streets, owned by Dr. Johnson Gibbons, was sold to Mr. F. T. Andrews of this city for approximately $110,000.

A lot in the block north of this property was also sold to a local capitalist for $38 000, Mr. Andrews in this instance being the vendor. Both deals were arranged by Messrs. Steven & McNicol and Mr. J. P. Nicolls, of Messrs. Macaulay & Nicolls.

Stick to your tin whistle until you have the price of a horn.

The less a woman has to say the longer it takes her to say it.

"THE VOLUNTEER."

Companion to "Casey at the Bat."

The Bugville team was surely up against a rocky game:
The chances were they'd meet defeat and not undying fame;
Three men were hurt and two were benched; the score stood 6 to 4,
They had to make three hard-earned runs in just two innings more.

"It can't be done," the captain said, a pallor on his face;
"I've got two pitchers in the field, a mutt on second base!
And shouldanother man get spiked or crippled in some way,
The team would sure go down and out with eight men left to play.

"We're up against it anyhow, as far as I can see;
My boys ain't hitting like they should, and that's what worries me.
The luck is with the other side, no pennant will we win;
It's mighty tough, but we must take our medicine and grin!"

The eighth round opened—one, two, three the enemy went down.
The Bugville boys went out the same—the captain wore a frown.
The first half of the ninth came round, two men had been put out,
When Bugville's catcher broke a thumb and could not go the route.

A deadly silence settled o'er the crowd assembled there,
Defeat would be alloted them, they felt it in the air;
With only eight men in the field 'twould be a gruesome fray,
Small wonder that the captain cursed the day he learned to play.

"Lend us a man to finish with," he begged the other team.
"Lend you a man?" the foe replied, "my boy, you're in a dream!
We came to win the pennant, too, that's what we're doing here;
There's only one thing you can do: "Call for a volunteer."

The captain stood and pondered in a listless sort of way,
He never was a quitter, and he would not be today;
"Is there not within the grandstand here," his voice rang loud and clear,
"A man who has the sporting blood to be a volunteer?"

And again that awful silence settled o'er the multitude;
Was there a man among them with such recklessness imbued?
The captain stood with cap in hand, while hopeless was his glance:
And then a short and stocky man cried out, "I'll take a chance!"

Into the field he bounded with a step both firm and light,
"Give me the mask and mitt," he said; "let's finish up the fight!
The game is now beyond recall, I'll last at least a round;
Although I'm ancient, you will find me muscular and sound!"

His hair was sprinkled here and there with little streaks of gray;
Around his eyes and on his brow a bunch of wrinkles lay,
The captain smiled despairingly and slowly turned away,
When "He's all right!" one rooter yelled. Another,—"Let him play!"

"All right, go on!" the captain said. The stranger turned around,
Took off his coat and collar, too, and threw them on the ground,
The humor of the situation seemed to hit them all,
And as he donned the mask and mitt the umpire yelled "Play ball."

Three balls the pitcher at him heaved, three balls of lightning speed,
The stranger caught them all with ease and did not seem to heed;
Each ball had been pronounced a strike, the side had been put out,
And as he sauntered to the bench he heard the rooters shout.

One Bugville boy went out on strikes and one was killed at first;
The captain saw them fail to hit, and gnashed his teeth and cursed.
The third man smashed a double and the fourth man swatted clear,
Then in a thunder of applause up came the volunteer.

His feet were planted in the earth, he swung a warlike club;
The captain saw his awkard pose and softly whispered "Dub!"
The pitcher looked at him and grinned—then heaved a mighty ball—
The echo of that fearful swat still lingers with us all!

High, fast and far the spheroid flew, it sailed and sailed away;
It ne'er was found, so it's supposed, it still floats on today.
Three runs came in, the pennant would be Bugville's for a year;
The fans and players gathered round to cheer the volunteer.

"What is your name?" the captain cried. "What is your name?" cried all.
As down his cheeks great tears of joy were seen to run and fall.
For one brief moment he was still, then murmered soft and low:

Western Float

Orient will celebrate the 4th of July.

A sugar refinery may be built at Rupe.

Prize fighting is tabooed in Greenwood.

Many settlers will come to the Boundary this year.

A fair will be held in Prince Rupert this summer.

The C.P.R. is driving a railway tunnel at Fisherman.

The public library has been reopened in Vancouver.

The Orangemen will celebrate in Kamloops on July 12th.

Over sixty Greeks are working on the railway near Orient.

There will be a celebration in Silverton on Dominion day.

Water is being put on the old Myerhoff ranch, near Midway.

The measles have attacked a few of the citizens in Fort George.

There are forty-six children going to school in New Denver.

Gold-bearing oil has been struck in one of the streets of Spokane.

Within a year the population of Coleman has increased over 700.

Phoenix is passing a by-law to tax real estate agents $100 a year.

John McCauley was killed in Vancouver by touching a live wire.

Sir E. Shakleton, in future, will make his home in British Columbia.

There are seven hotels in Phoenix and the license fee is $650 a year.

A syndicate has been formed to mine for platinum, near Coleman, Alberta.

Tom Kane, formerly of Phoenix, was drowned in Sturgeon lake, Ontario.

J. E. Gilmore is building a ninety-two roomed hotel in Stewart.

R. S. Bevan has refused $15,000 for twenty acres of his fruit ranch at Creston.

Ed. Valentine died in Spokane from cancer. He was an old-timer in the Slocan.

Tuck Collins has moved from Phoenix to Princeton and started a barber shop.

Prince Rupert has appointed four city policemen. One of them is an Irishman.

In the Cariboo, on Antler creek, Jack Campbell has struck good bench diggings.

For picking a pocket in Vancouver, George Ward was given five years in jail.

Last week, there were 120 miner's licenses issued at the record office in New Denver.

Per capita, British Columbia does the largest trade of any country in the world.

Eight mica claims up the Columbia river from Revelstoke will be worked this summer.

There are 60 teams and 400 men working upon the irrigation project north of Bossburg.

The beavers have caused much damage in the Boundary and Similkameen districts this year.

A movement is on foot to form a publisher's association in the interior of British Columbia.

P. Burns & Co.'s cold storage at Kitselas has been moved for the summer to New Kitsequekla.

The Queen mine, on Sheep creek, recently shipped a gold brick to Nelson that was worth $9,000.

The C.P.R. will build steel snowsheds in the Rocky mountains that will sustain thirty feet of snow.

Large quantities of fresh eggs are being shipped from Chesaw to mining camps in the Boundary.

Phillip Reilly, of Cascade, has been declared insane and taken to the asylum at New Westminster.

In Phoenix, Harry Reed is president of the Miner's Union, and Anson White, financial secretary.

W. W. Davis, of Berlin, Ont., has been appointed city engineer of Prince Rupert at a salary of $5,000 a year.

In the North Star mine, near Orient, gold ore has been struck that assays $74 in gold and a trace of silver.

King George owns a miner's license for British Columbia. It is numbered B13440, and was issued at Revelstoke.

In Winnipeg the other day, 300 people arrived in that city who are looking for homesteads, with $300,000 in money.

Careless stone throwing in Kelowna, caused $100 worth of plate glass to be broken in the Courier office of that city.

In Rossland, recently, a hen belonging to H. L. Nicholson laid an egg that had a tail attached to it

Considerable real estate has recently changed hands in Rossland. Many of the lots have been bought for gardening purposes.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Burr, of New Westminster, have been married fifty years and lived all that time in this province.

Jack Griffith, who was recently shot in the head while hunting in the Boundary, is improving and will soon leave for Wales.

The barbers at Prince Rupert want a by-law passed compelling them to close their shops at 9 p.m., except on Saturday nights.

It is proposed to build a narrow guage railway from the lower Nicola to Ashcroft in order to bring out the ores of ihe Mammet lake district.

The Nickle Plate mine, near Hedley, has declared another dividend of three per cent. This is the third dividend since last August.

Fred C. Carty has been awarded $15,000 damages against the B. C. Electric Co., upon account of being injured in a streetcar accident last November.

A bull and cow moose were seen swimming the river at Fort George the other day but they were not molested, not even by the real estate agents.

The Jap who was sent to the penitentiary for stabbing Mrs. J. D. Sibbald, of Revelstoke, has been discovered to be insane, both before and after the offence.

Harry Johns is superintendent of the Rawhide mine in Phoenix. This mine will soon be shipping a 1,000 tons of ore daily to the smelter at Greenwood.

West of Edmonton, the Grand Trunk Pacific is finished for 118 miles. The work is not going ahead very fast as labor is scarce. The wages are reported to be $35 a month, which probably includes board.

After spending the summer surveying in the Cariboo, John and Frank Coryell will return to Grand Forks in October. John Coryell served through the Boer war and owns 121 square miles of oil lands in South Africa that are being developed by the Standard Oil Co.

Don't be a Knocker.

If your neighbour is prosperous, let him prosper. Do not growl or grumble. Say a good word for him and let it go at that. Do not be a knocker. If you see that the town is moving along nicely, feel good about it. Help things along. Shove a little. Push. Try and secure some of the benefit yourself. Do not stand around like a cadaver. Do not waste time feeling sore because some fellow has a little more sand and sense than you have. Do a little hustling yourself. If you can say a good word, say it like a prince. If you are full of bile and disposed to say something mean, keep your mouth closed. Do not be a knocker.

No man ever became rich and happy minding anybody's business save his own. No man ever helped himself up permanently, by knocking his neighbors down.

Give a kind word. Give it liberally. It will not cost a cent and you may want one yourself someday. You cannot afford it. It will not pay. There is nothing in it.

If you want to throw something at somebody—throw cologne. Or roses. Do not throw brickbats. Or mud. If you must kick—go to some secluded spot and kick yourself. For if you feel that way, you are the man that needs kicking.

But whatever you do, do not be a knocker.

Speak Kindly.

Elbert Hubbard, of the Philistine, says:—

Should Angel Gabriel come to me and in a confidential undertone declare that a certain man, or any man or any angle, was a villifier of the truth, a snare to the innocent, a pilferer, a sneak, a robber of graveyards. I would say: "Gabriel, you are troubled with incipient paranoia—I do not believe a word of what you say. The man you mention may not be a saint, but he is probably just as good as you or I. In fact I think he must be very much like you, for we are never interested in either a person or a thing that does not bear some direct relationship to ourselves. Then Gabriel, do you not remember the words of Bishop Begum, who said that no man applies an epithet to another that cannot with equal truth be applied to himself. When we remember that hoarse, gutteral cry of "Away with him,—away with him!" and when we recall that some of the best and noblest men who have ever lived have been reviled and traduced by so-called good men—certainly men who were sincere—how can we open our hearts to the tales of dis-

ARIZONA KICKLETS.

Hot Times In the Vicinity Keep the Editor Guessing.

WHISKY, SHOTS AND A FIRE

In Spite of a Threat Publisher Gets an Ad. From the Druggist—Holy Terror of Terrorsville Who Comes to Shoot Up the Town Tamed.

By M. QUAD.

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

WE had a pleasant call the other day from Mr. John Gordon of Chicago, whose son James was hanged near here last September for horse stealing. The father spoke in highest terms of the enterprise of the west.

One Jack Henderson, who announces himself as a "holy terror from Terrorsville," came riding into the Gulch Sunday morning, with a whole arsenal strapped around him, and announced his determination to shoot up the town and a few dozen people with it. As the city marshal was sick abed, we were notified of Jack's arrival and

THE HOLY TERROR FROM TERRORSVILLE.

enterprising intentions. He was flourishing two guns when we bored in on him, and the way he climbed down the tree was laughable to see. The man hadn't the sand of a coyote. When given half an hour to get out of town he didn't take but ten minutes. There was a day when the "terror" was a good man to let alone, but civilization has crept in, and his occupation has departed.

The whisky of this section is losing its grip. Old Bill Williams froze to death in his shack on Wolf creek the other night, and he certainly had a full gallon of it under his hide. This deceiving a man to his death should be severely punished. That quantity of red eye should have kept old Bill sweating for three days and nights.

Some one who deserves the stake has stolen the dictionary belonging to this office, and we are having the hardest kind of work with all words of three syllables. If the reader finds a score of misspelled words he may know the reason for it. We are not even sure that we have the word "dictionary" right. It may be "dicktionery."

Mr. John Lang of Pine Hill comes over to Giveadam Gulch the other day and fires six bullets at Mr. Henry Zeller and then goes home as proud as a peacock. No one hurt, of course. Is it any use to talk to such men as that? Can anything be said to touch their pride?

We were notified last Sunday that our esteemed contemporary intended to shoot us on sight. Armed with a willow switch, we started out to be shot, but on encountering our esteemed on Apache avenue he insisted on shaking hands with us and talking about the weather. It beats all how many narrow escapes we do have. We have got over believing that we shall die with our boots on. Such heroic things are not for us.

At midnight last Saturday night the star spangled heavens looked down upon an awful scene in this town. Some one had carelessly thrown the lighted stub of a cigar into a sawdust spittoon in the Red Dog saloon, and the place had been closed up without the smoke being noticed. At midnight the devouring flames were discovered, and while men yelled, women prayed and children wept and it seemed as if nothing could save the town from an awful calamity some one of sense kicked the door in and used a gallon of beer to nip things in the bud.

Mr. A. M. Shafter, the popular druggist of Giveadam Gulch, sent us word the other day that if we entered his store for the purpose of soliciting an advertisement he would blow the top of our head off. We at once set out and entered his store and began to talk advertising, and next week he takes a whole half page in the Kicker. It's all in having a little way about you.

A reader in Iowa returns us our printed statement made some six weeks ago to the effect that the Kicker has a circulation of 3,000,000 copies weekly and adds that he believes we lied about it. Lied? Why, of course we did! We don't intend to let the New York, Boston and Chicago dailies make us look small before the people of the United States. Look out for more lying. It doesn't fool anybody, but it makes us feel good for the time being. Yes, sir, 3,000,000 weekly and increasing by leaps and bounds like a jackass rabbit, jumping over the sagebushes.

The Deep Valley Tribune seeks to pay us a pretty personal compliment by calling us the Horace Greeley of the west. Thanks, Brother Scott, but you haven't struck it. If Horace Greeley were alive today he couldn't earn $15 per week as a newspaper man. We have to smile when we think of him running an Arizona weekly.

Thus far this winter we have only had three blizzards, four men frozen to death, three feet of snow and two mail carriers eaten by the wolves. It was predicted that we were to have an open winter, and we guess we'll get it. We feel to pity the people of Florida who don't know the exhilaration of using the snow shovel.

In one way and another, as editor, postmaster, mayor, and so forth, we have accumulated about 40,000 acres of desert lands in this territory. We have been waiting for several years for some congressman to offer to go in with us and sell this land to the government for a national park, but have waited in vain. We now offer to lease it to individuals on very favorable terms for the growing of rattlesnakes and cactus. First come, first served.

Our esteemed fellow citizen George Brady was called a liar over the telephone the other day by a Mr. Jackson of Lone Tree. Mr. Brady saddled his horse and rode over there to demand explanations, but he had his trouble for his ride. Mr. Jackson had slipped. This going away from home to shoot somebody is all time lost. We never have found our man yet.

While we were sound asleep in our room in the postoffice Tuesday night some one heaved a ten pound rock through the window and missed our head by a foot. We got to the window in time to see a man running down the street and to fire a shot that made him jump, but we have been unable to secure a clew to his identity. These things are mere trifles, but they vex us sometimes.

Those Pine Hill folks caught a horse thief the other day and started in to hang him, but made such bungling work of it that the victim finally had to slip his head into the noose and jump off the barrel to make a decent job of it. When anything of the sort is afoot again they ought to send over here for a boy to boss the job. A lynching committee owes some little consideration to the chap who is in it up to the neck.

As proprietor of Hellso's Opera House we wish to state to theatrical managers in general that we have no control over audiences. If an audience wants to shoot the lights out and the heels off the actors, the thing is as good as done before it begins. We try to hunt up such actors as have taken to the woods, but there our duty ends.

President Taft didn't strike Giveadam Gulch on his western trip, but we are not blaming him any. While we all love him, the boys were prepared to scare him out of a year's growth. The more we reverence a man the more we want to shoot all around his feet.

Slightly Sarcastic.

"Well, doctor, boy or girl?"

"My dear sir, you are the father of triplets."

"Sure you haven't missed any in your hurried count?"—Denver Republican.

The Peekaboo Peril.

A daring young lady named Meeks
Donned a shirt waist all filled full of peeks.
The snow—'tis no jest—
S 'ted in on her chest,
And she barks now whenever she speaks.
—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

NURSING MOTHERS show the beneficial effects of

Scott's Emulsion

in a very short time. It not only builds her up, but enriches the mother's milk and properly nourishes the child.

Nearly all mothers who nurse their children should take this splendid food-tonic, not only to keep up their own strength but to properly nourish their children.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

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

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

W. N. U., No. 791.

LA GRIPPE

Arrested, and Consumption Cured

Mr. G. D. Colwell, of Walkerville, Ont. was stricken down with La Grippe in 1906 and it left him in very bad condition. He says: I was all run down and bordering on Consumption. I could not sleep at nights, had awful sweats, and coughed nearly the whole time. This is how I was when I began to take Psychine, in a low nervous state; but from the first bottle I began to improve. It did marvels for me and brought me back to health in no time, making a new man of me. It fortifies the body against the attacks of La Grippe and is a sure preventative. I always take Psychine if I feel a cold coming on and it puts me right in no time."

NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT PSYCHINE

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

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE

PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

POPULAR ACTOR RECALLED.

Famous Old Academy of Music In Montreal Opened by Macdowell.

The final drop of the curtain in the Academy of Music, Montreal, on March 18, not only closes the history of one of the most famous of Canadian playhouses but recalls the memory of the player who first acted within its walls and who was long a favorite in Canada. The theatre, which is to be turned into a haberdashery establishment, was erected in 1874 by a number of prominent citizens of Montreal and in 1875 was opened with a stock company managed and headed by Eugene A. Macdowell. The latter was as popular in Toronto as he was in Montreal and when he married the leading lady of his company, Miss Fannie Reeves, a Canadian actress hailing, it is said, from Chatham, Ont., the event created widespread interest. The Allans of steamship fame were interested in the playhouse and when the wedding took place in the church of St. James the Apostle in Montreal, the Allan fleet in Montreal harbor was decorated with streamers in honor of the occasion. Macdowell afterwards used to take his stock company into all the leading Canadian towns and also to the West Indies. At Hamilton, Ont., he picked up a talented beginner with a pathetic face and large appealing eyes. In a season or two she was playing leading ingenue roles with the company and later she joined the stock company of A. M. Palmer and became its leading lady. Her name was Julia Arthur, now Mrs. Benjamin Cheney of Boston. Another actor who was associated with Eugene Macdowell was her brother, Melbourne, who was never in the same class with him as an actor, but achieved wide fame by winning the heart and hand of Fannie Davenport in her day the most eminent of American actresses. Both Eugene and and his wife passed away in the early nineties and their names are quite unknown to the generation of playgoers which has since arisen. There was a day, however, when half the young men of Montreal and Toronto were in love with the gentle charms of Fannie Reeves. It is worthy of note that the man who locked the doors of the Academy of Music on the night of Saturday, March 19, John Cohen by name, was the caretaker whom Macdowell engaged on the opening of the theatre in 1875.

Before and After

Colonel Peterby met his colored gardner, Jim Webster, a short time ago. Jim had been recently married.

"How do you like matrimony, Jim?" asked Colonel Peterby.

Jim shok his head dubiously.

"What's the matter?"

"Yer see, boss, before we were married when I knocked at de dore she user ter say, 'Am dat you honeysuckle?'

"Now when I come home she bawls out: 'Clean off dem bots before you comes in dat dore, you black moke!'"—Baltimore News.

Had Been Unwise

There once appeared at the back door of a house in Altoona a tramp who, to the mistress of the place, related a pathetic story of his troubles. This tale, however, did not greatly move the matter-of-fact woman, for she remarked dryly:

"That's the same story I had from the last hobo that passed."

"Indeed!" said the tramp. "Then, madam, I perceive that I have been unwise not to have had my history copyrighted."

Mrs. Robinson—"And were you up the Rhine?"

Mrs. De Jones (just returned from a continental trip)—"I should think so; right to the very top. What a splendid view there is from the summit!"

If a child's stomach is acid, lime water should be added to the milk.

Wasting the Tea

"Why don't you ask that young man up to tea some evening, dear?"

"I don't believe it would do any good, mother. He's a confirmed bachelor."

Beautiful widow—"Do you know, I'm forty years old today?"

Gallant Bachelor—"Madam, you are just 20. I never believe more than of what I hear."

Husband—"Another new dress! Where do you suppose I shall get the money to pay for it?"

Wife—"You must excuse me. I didn't marry you to give you financial advice."

The Retort Critical

Professor Marry Thurston Peck, the brilliant critic, said at a dinner in New York:

"The painter vows that none but the painter is competent to criticize his pictures; and a playwright said to me the other day:

"'You never wrote a play. What right have you, then, to pass judgment on the drama?'

"'Well, my dear fellow,' said I. 'I never laid an egg, either; but the minute I taste one I know whether it's good or bad.'"

The other day a certain village doctor was handed the rather startling note, "Dear Doctor, will you kindly give Robert enough chloroform to kill a dog, and oblige his mother, Martha Jamison."

Lady Gushington (to great tenor)—"You sang that song beautifully. I was in the supper-room, but I heard every word. You have improved; you have really."

The Great Tenor—"But—I have not yet sung; I am next!"

Little Lilian's father was very homely, and one day she said, "Mamma, why did you marry papa?" "Because I loved him, dear," was the reply. "Mamma," continued Lilian, "love will make us women do anything, won't it?"

English scientists were making substantial progress in the knowledge of the phenomena of electricity a century and a half before Franklin flew his historic kite.

A weak solution of salt and water will brighten mattings.

In Porto Rico the government telegraph service extends to every town, either directly or by telephone, and in addition many of the large barrios and important sugar mills are connected with the main line. The government receives messages over the telephone and transmits them by telegraph at low rates. So profitable an investment has the whole system been from the start that recently Uncle Sam reduced the price of telegrams.

STOMACH MISERY

BANISHED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

MR. ALCIDE HEBERT

Stratford Centre, Wolfe Co., Que.

"I have been completely cured of a frightful condition of my Stomach through the wonderful fruit medicine 'Fruit-a-tives'. I could not eat anything but what I suffered awful pain from Indigestion.

My head ached incessantly.

I was told to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and sent for six boxes. Now I am entirely well, can eat any ordinary food and never have a Headache."

ALCIDE HEBERT.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial box, 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

First Commercial Telegraph

Sixty-five years ago the first telegraph line, built for economical purposes, between Washington and Baltimore, was opened. After the formal opening Prof. Morse and his associates offered to sell the invention to the United States government for $100,000, but the price was considered too high.

A HINT TO YOUNG MOTHERS

Don't walk up and down the floor with a cross, restless child. Nothing can be more demoralizing to the little one and it is a serious tax upon the mother's strength and nerves. When a child is peevish and cross there is probably some little derangement of the stomach or bowels, and a dose of Baby's Own Tablets will remove the cause of the trouble and enable the little one to sleep soundly. Mrs. W. Bouffard, Piopolis, Que., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets superior to all other remedies for curing constipation and making teething easy. They also promote healthful sleep, and I recommend them to other mothers." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The British government has organized a special department in connection with its national physical laboratory for the investigation of problems of aerial construction and navigation.

Shiloh's Cure

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

Mistress—Bridget, it always seems to me that the crankiest mistresses get the best cooks.

Cook—Ah! Go on wid yer blarney!

A Pleasant Purgative.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded as to operate on both the stomach and the bowels, so that they act along the whole alimentary and excretory passage. They are not drastic in their work, but mildly purgative, and the pleasure of taking them is only equalled by the gratifying effect they produce. Compounded only of vegetable substances the curative qualities of which were fully tested, they afford relief without chance of injury.

"Old Grabber ought to be satisfied with the money he has."

"He is satisfied—so much so that he wants a lot more of exactly the same kind."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

When young a girl wonders if she will ever meet a man she would marry; after she gets older she wonders if she will ever meet one she wouldn't marry.

Your Druggist Will Tell You

Murine Eye Remedy relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try Murine in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation. 1

Roots do not absorb free water of the soil—that which will drain away if given a chance. It is the moisture held by soil particles which is used by plants.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Worn-out lace curtains cut into squares make good dishcloths.

A Thorough Pill.—To clear the stomach and bowels of impurities and irritants is necessary when their action is irregular. The pills that will do this work thoroughly are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are mild in action but mighty in results. They purge painlessly and effectively, and work a permanent cure. They can be used without fear by the most delicately constituted, as there are no painful effects preceding their gentle operation.

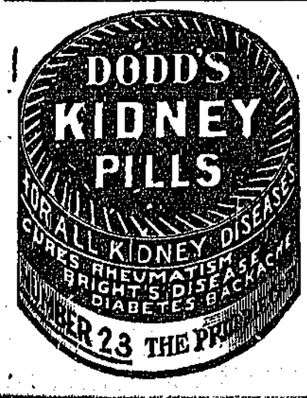
Bigley—The motormen and conductors are going to give an opera, I hear.

Littleton—What one?

Bigley—"Carmen" of course.

White of egg poured over a burn will give quick relief.

Only a widow seems to appreciate that what a man eats is as important to him as what a woman wears is to her.



Assisting Him

Ardent Youth—Miss Dora, if I could only find words to express my—

Enthusiastic young woman impulsively handing him a small book)—O Mr. Grunewald, learn Esperanto. It's the simplest and most expressive language you ever heard of!

Racial pride is a kind of patriotism that lasts as long as any sentiment. The story is told of a stranger in Milwaukee, who, seeing an Irishman at work in the street, asked him what was the population of the town.

"Oh, about 40,000," was the reply.

"Forty thousand! It must certainly have more than that," said the visitor.

"Well," said the Irishman, "it wud be about 275,000 if ye were to count the Dutch."—Youth's Companion.

"May I call you Mabel?" he asked at their second meeting, pretending to be badly smitten.

"If you wish to, but my name is Gertrude."

Down and Out

"Alas! My business went under in the fall of 1907."

"What was your line?"

"I was a deck hand on a submarine."

A dash of vinegar is an essential touch to a sharp salad dressing.

"Perfectly trustworthy" is the character of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It can be used with the utmost confidence that it will do what is claimed for it. It is sure in its effects, as the use of it will clearly demonstrate and can be relied upon to drive a cold out of the system more effectively than any other medicine. Try it and be convinced that it is what it is claimed to be.

To prevent the alteration of checks or other valuable papers an inventive genius has brought out an electric apparatus which burns tiny holes in the paper as the inscription is written.

PRESERVE BABY'S SKIN

A lifetime of disfigurement and suffering often results from the neglect, in infancy and childhood, of simple skin affections. In the prevention and treatment of minor eruptions and in the promotion of permanent skin and hair health, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are absolutely unrivalled. Itching, burning eczemas, rashes, irritations and chafings yield to Cuticura when all else fails. The Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Boston, U.S.A., sole proprietors of the Cuticura Remedies, will be glad to send you their free 31-page book on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp.

When a girl gets old enough to have sense she quits wearing sensible shoes.

To whom it may concern: This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT as well as prescribed it in my practice where a liniment was required and have never failed to get the desired effect.

C. A. KING, M.D.

It is presumed that the editor of the Rushville News has been having a lively time of it since the publication of the following "Lost" item: "Lost—A little dog about the size of Joe Hazel's feet, ears like Charles Atkinson's. Looks like Willie Gardner in the face, and hair like E. Morgan's. When last seen was headed toward Rushville; if found leave at Gardner's restaurant and receive reward."—Atlanta Constitution.

DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS

exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY

Guaranteed Full Weight

"SALADA" Tea is weighed by electric weighing machines. The net weight is printed on every package. We absolutely guarantee it to contain full weight without the lead covering. Have your grocer empty a package and weigh it for you.

"SALADA" 17 A

Sealed "SALADA" Packets guarantee full weight and tea unequalled for goodness, freshness and fine flavour.

— Black, Mixed and Natural Green, 40c, 50c, 60c and 70c per lb. —

12 Tumors Removed Without An Operation

Silver Lake, Ont., Sept. 20, 1909.

Dear Mrs. Currah,—I am enjoying better health than I have for eight years, and I think I am entirely cured. I have none of the old symptoms. I am very grateful for my present health, and think Orange Lily is the greatest treatment for women the world knows. Its use in my case caused 12 tumors or growths of some sort to be expelled. Some were as large as a hen's egg, and others smaller, down to the size of a walnut. You may use my case in your advertisement, for it is the solid truth, and pen cannot describe all the good it has done for me. Mrs. Louise E. Bolteridge.

This letter gives an indication of the positive benefits that always follow the use of Orange Lily. It is an applied treatment and comes in direct contact with the suffering organs. It produces results from the start in all cases of women's disorders, including painful periods, falling of womb, irregularities, leucorrhoea, etc.

I will send a sample box containing 10 days' treatment absolutely free to any suffering woman who has not yet tried it if she will send me her address. Enclose 2 stamps and address MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

A pure Fruit Jelly Powder—just the finest pure Calves Foot Jelly flavored only by the pure fruit.

Pure Gold Jelly Powders

(Trade Mark Registered)

Offer you "Better Quality" on the table—less work in the kitchen.

Our Book of Recipes Sent Free

Let us send you our valuable little book "The Secret of Delicious Deserts." It tells you how to make any number of dainty desserts and delicious salads in very little time and almost no trouble at all.

Pure Gold Mfg. Co., Limited
Toronto
56a

Samples on Request

Send us 10c in stamps to pay packing and postage and let us send you generous samples of our Vanilla and Lemon Extracts and a small can of Baking powder. Mention your own and dealer's name and address.

STUMP, BUSH AND TREE PULLERS

If you have land to clear, no matter where it is, with stumps, standing trees or small bush alders or willows, we have the machine and apparatus for doing the work, and we sell our machine on a guarantee that it will work faster, be easier and more convenient than any other machine on the market. It is also the only Malleable Iron Stump machine made.

Do not fool away time and money with old dilapidated cast iron machines. If you write for Catalogue "S" you will get full particulars.

Address:—
CANADIAN SWENSONS LIMITED, LINDSAY, CANADA.

TALES FROM THE WONDERFUL WEST

SONG OF THE SUFFRAGETTE

"Husband—Husband Cease Your Strife!
Nor Longer Idly Rave, Sir!
Though I May Be Your Wedded Wife,
I Am Not Your Slave, Sir!
Now You Just Mosey Off to Town:
And Hurry Back, You Sinner,
With a Nice Big Box
of

Royal Crown

Or You Won't Get Any Dinner.

'Tis The Best Soap in The Land:

AND THE PREMIUMS ARE FINE."

(Design Protected by Copyright.)

NA-DRU-CO

Toilet and Medicinal Preparations Are Compounded by Expert Chemists

Who Compounds Your Medicines?

When your physician gives you a prescription you would scarcely risk having it compounded by a grocer or a baker, even if you were sure they had the right drugs. You insist on your druggist's skilful dispensing.

If you did not protect yourself in this way the laws of the country would protect you, for they demand that physicians' prescriptions be dispensed by physicians or qualified druggists only.

Is it not equally important to know that the household remedies, such as laxatives, cough syrups and tonics, and the toilet preparations such as tooth paste, which you use so frequently, are also compounded by expert chemists?

When you use **NA-DRU-CO medicinal or toilet preparations** you have the **positive guarantee** of one of the largest wholesale drug firms in the world, the National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, that each one has been **compounded by expert chemists only.**

This is just where **NA-DRU-CO Cascara Laxatives, NA-DRU-CO Liquorice, Linseed, and Chlorodyne Cough Syrup, NA-DRU-CO Tasteless Cod Liver Oil Compound** and everything else on the NA-DRU-CO list are pre-eminently better than mixtures at present flooding the market. They are compounded by men who know.

NA-DRU-CO Formulae, Ingredients and Compounding Are Best

Your own druggist could not be more careful or more accurate in compounding one of your physician's prescriptions than are our chemists in compounding every NA-DRU-CO preparation. Add to this the facts that only the **best and purest materials** that money can buy are used in NA-DRU-CO articles, and that each NA-DRU-CO **formula** has been **thoroughly tested** in actual use, and you have the solid grounds for the **implicit confidence** we want you to feel in NA-DRU-CO preparations.

We are prepared to furnish to any physician or druggist in Canada, on request, a full list of the ingredients in any NA-DRU-CO article. Ask these men, who are men of standing in your community, and best qualified to tell you, all about NA-DRU-CO preparations.

If any NA-DRU-CO article you buy does not prove entirely satisfactory return it to your druggist. He has our authority to **refund the full purchase price** and charge it to us.

You can get any NA-DRU-CO preparation anywhere in Canada, for if your druggist should not have it in stock he **can get it within two days** from our nearest wholesale branch.

Some NA-DRU-CO

Camphor Ice
Greaseless Toilet Cream
Talcum Powder
Tooth Paste
Tooth Powder
Baby's Tablets
Carbolic Salve
Cascara Laxatives (Tablets)
Cod Liver Oil Compound, Tasteless (2 Sizes)

NA-DRU-CO TRADE MARK

THIS TRADE MARK APPEARS ONLY ON OUR GOODS

Preparations

Dyspepsia Tablets
Headache Wafers
Herb Tablets
Nervozone
Pile Ointment
Rheumatism Cure
Sugar of Milk
Stainless Iodine Ointment
Toothache Gum
White Liniment

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited

Wholesale Branches at:

Halifax, St. John, Montreal, Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Hamilton, Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary, Nelson, Vancouver, Victoria. 8

PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS

Like carrying a heavy pack on your back; Ridiculous, you say? Not a bit. The effect of pressure is the same from suspenders without the "Sliding Cords." Try the "President." Light, medium and heavy weights. All dealers, 50 cents. Look for the genuine—"President" on every buckle.

STANLEY AS A FIGHTER.

His Revenge on the Africans For Attacking His Forces.

In the following language Sir Henry M. Stanley describes an attack of natives upon his party during one of his African expeditions: "The leviathan bears down on us with racing speed, its consorts on either flank spurting the water into foam and shooting up jets with their sharp prows. A thrilling chant from 2,000 throats rises louder and louder on our hearing. Presently the poised spears are launched, and a second later my rifles respond with a ripping, crackling explosion, and the dark bodies of the canoes and paddlers rush past us.

"For a short time the savages are paralyzed, but they soon recover. They know there is death in those flaming tubes in the hands of the strangers, and with possibly greater energy than they advanced they retreat, the pursued becoming the pursuers in hot chase. My blood is up. It is a murderous world, and I have begun to hate the filthy, vulturous shoals who inhabit it.

"I pursue them upstream, up to their villages. I skirmish in their streets, drive them pellmell into the woods beyond and level their ivory temples. With frantic haste I fire their huts and end the scene by towing their canoes into midstream and setting them adrift."

RAVENOUS EATERS.

Gluttony of Soliman and the Appetite of Louis XIV.

Touching the matter of eating, the stories told by the old chroniclers and historians of the abnormal appetites of certain Roman and oriental men of note fairly stagger belief.

Gibbon tells of Soliman, a caliph in the eighth century, who died of acute indigestion in his camp near Chalcis, in Syria, just as he was about to lead an army of Arabs against Constantinople. He had emptied two baskets of eggs and figs, which he swallowed alternately, and the repast was finished with marrow and sugar. In a pilgrimage to Mecca the same caliph had eaten with impunity at a single meal seventy pomegranates, a kid, six fowls and a huge quantity of the grapes of Tayef.

Such a statement would defy belief were not others of a similar character well avouched. Louis XIV. could hardly boast of an appetite as ravenous as Soliman's, but he would eat at a sitting four platefuls of different soups, a whole pheasant, a partridge, a plateful of salad, mutton hashed with garlic, two good sized slices of ham, a dish of pastry and finish this ample repast with fruit and sweetmeats.—London Saturday Review.

The House of Lords.

The house of lords originated in the king's great council, as it existed in the reigns immediately following the conquest.

SAVED HER FINGER.

Mrs. B. E. Bedwell, of 337 Provencher Ave., St. Boniface, Winnipeg, says:—"Some time ago my children took diphtheria, and while attending them the poison entered a small scratch on the second finger of my left hand. This became very sore and blood-poisoning soon set in. For months after the children were quite well I was suffering from a shockingly bad finger. The scratch was caused originally by a pin, and in itself, was not at all serious. The consequences, however, of neglecting this scratch, were very serious to me.

"When the blood-poisoning set in I tried poultices and salve I had in the house. These, however, did not have the desired effect. Quite on the contrary the finger became more and more swollen and discolored. It then began to fester, and I had to call in a doctor. He lanced the finger to let out the pus, and you can imagine how painful the finger was! Despite his care, however, it again festered and the ointments, liniments, and other preparations which the doctor gave me seemed absolutely unable to bring about any relief.

"The doctor thereupon advised me to go into the St. Boniface Hospital. I feared that if I went to the Hospital the finger would be amputated. We were told of a case similar to my own in which Zam-Buk had effected a cure when everything else had failed and the doctor had said that only amputation could save the person's hand.

"We, therefore, decided to give Zam-Buk a trial. A supply was procured, and we commenced the Zam-Buk treatment. It only needed a few days to show the wisdom of this step. The blood-poisoning and inflammation were reduced, the pain became less acute, and it was evident very shortly that the trouble was being reduced to a less and still less area. We persevered with the Zam-Buk and in the end the festering sore was thoroughly cleaned, then healed. In under three weeks from first commencing with Zam-Buk, the finger was entirely well; and had we applied Zam-Buk in the first place, instead of trying ordinary preparations, no doubt I should have saved myself hours and hours of acute agony."

All mothers should note this case. Zam-Buk is a sure cure for blood-poisoning, festering, cuts, scratches from barbed wire, bruises, eczema, rashes, tetter, salt rheum, face sores, ulcers, piles, bad leg, varicose veins, and all skin injuries and diseases. 50c a box, all druggists and stores or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Send 1c stamp for postage of free trial box. Refuse all imitations.

Nothing In That Line

Mrs. Budget bent her gaze on George.

"Have you read Mr. Catchford's yellow book?" she asked him.

"I have, dear—it is very interesting."

"Ah! Then you noticed that she said the nation is looking for some one thing in particular?"

Dover appears to have a police-officer who is gifted with a sense of humor. A few days ago the King's yacht was lying in the bay, and, as the King was going to sleep on board and cross the channel on the following morning, an old lady went up to one of the constables and asked him if he could tell her who was going to guard His Majesty all night.

The bobby thereupon remarked that himself and seven more had the job, and were going to take it in turns in swimming round the boat all night, thus keeping away any disturbers of the King's sleep. With this the old lady seemed satisfied.

"Dear, oh dear," sighed Mr. Sallowday, "I wish I knew some good way to acquire an appetite."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed his wife; "what do you want with an appetite? It would only give you more dyspepsia."

Suspicion Aroused

The Man—"I wish you would endeavor to show me a little more affection. You never even call me 'dear,' as other men's wives do!"

The Woman—"Do other men's wives call you 'dear?'"

An automatic time signal sent out from the Hamburg observatory by telephone to all instruments connected with the system of that city has been heard as far as Copenhagen and Paris.

The English railroads were at one time prohibited from carrying passengers who were going to a prize fight.

Internally and Externally It Is Good.—The crowning property of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is that it can be used internally for many complaints as well as externally. For sore throat, croup, whooping cough, pains in the chest, colic and many kindred ailments it has curative qualities that are unsurpassed. A bottle of it costs little and there is no loss in always having it at hand.

Her Ladyship—"Have you given Fido his soup?"

Buttons—"Yes, 'um."

"And his cutlet?"

"Yes, 'um."

"And his jelly?"

"Yes, 'um."

Her Ladyship—"Then you may have some bread and cheese and go to bed."

USING PURGATIVES INJURES HEALTH

What You Need in Spring is a Blood Building Tonic

A spring medicine is an actual necessity to most people. Nature demands it as an aid in carrying off the impurities that have accumulated in the blood during the indoor life of winter. But unfortunately thousands of people who do recognize the necessity of a spring medicine do not know what is best to take and dose themselves with harsh, griping purgatives.

This is a serious mistake. Ask any doctor and he will tell you that the use of purgative medicine weakens the system but does not cure disease. In the spring the system needs building up—purgatives cannot do this—they weaken you still more. The blood should be made rich, red and pure, and only a tonic medicine can do this. The best blood building, nerve restoring tonic medical science has yet discovered is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine actually makes new, rich blood. This new blood strengthens every organ, every nerve and every part of the body. This is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure headaches and backaches, rheumatism and neuralgia, banish pimples and eruptions, and give a glow of health to the most sallow skin. Men, women and growing boys and girls who take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills eat well, sleep well, and feel bright, active and strong. If you need a medicine this spring—and most likely you do—try this great reviving tonic, and see the new life, new health and new strength it will put into you.

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Yield of milk can be reduced by feeding at irregular hours and the use of poor feeds, but breeding is the only means of increasing the amount of milk and percentage of butter fat it contains.

CURED HIS BLADDER TROUBLE

Mr. Herbert Bauer, of Danisville, says he owes Gin Pills a debt of gratitude which he can never repay. He suffered for years from Bladder Trouble and could not pass urine except by much straining, which caused great pain.

Mr. Bauer sent for a free sample of Gin Pills. The first dose did him so much good that he ordered six boxes and began to take them regularly. A month's treatment completely cured him.

You can try Gin Pills before you buy them. Write National Drug & Chemical Co. (Dept. N. U.), Toronto, for free sample. At all dealers, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50.

"Mining the soil" is an expression applied to present-day farming. It means taking out and returning nothing. The more modern practice of crop production is a manufacturing proposition.

LIVE BABY FOR BAIT.

Bakutus of the Congo Have Successfully Resisted White Man.

To bait spring guns and man traps with live babies seems to be a regular device with the simple Congo forest tribes, who know that the white man cannot bear to hear an infant cry. This peculiarity was discussed recently before the Royal Geographical Society in London by Mr. E. Torday, who with Mr. Hilton Simpson and Mr. Norman Hardy, made an expedition between October, 1907, and September, 1909, to investigate the native tribes in the Kasai Basin, in the centre of the Belgian Congo.

The Bakutu, said he, were almost the only tribe of this region who had been successful up to the present in resisting the advance of the white man. This was due to their skill in forest warfare. The way leading to their village was defended by poisoned spikes hidden by leaves.

They used bows and arrows set like traps in the form of primitive spring guns, and they used the baby bait because they knew the European would be unable to resist the temptation to pick up an apparently abandoned child. The poison they used was absolutely deadly.

When Mr. Torday, after the expedition had been saved from death by a toy elephant, tried an old-fashioned conjuring trick, and so got the tribe to volunteer to carry their loads to the next village in safety, he threatened to set fire to the river, and, as a beginning, lit up a little spare whiskey. This convinced the natives that the white men were able to destroy anything, and they were naturally very keen to get rid of the magician.

The clockwork elephant came into play through a difficulty in respect of currency. The territory of the Bakongo had never before been crossed by white men. The coinage of the tribe takes the form of bars of iron weighing two pounds, and valued in English money at exactly sevenpence.

When the people heard that the travelers' stock of iron was nearly finished, they began to show hostility. Mr. Torday explained that

The chief brought about the climax by ostentatiously stealing our chickens, and this was, of course, a declaration of war. We were not in an easy situation, for though we could have held our own in the event of a breach of the peace, we should have had to fight our way back to civilization.

At length a less important chief gave them the means of an escape from the difficulties. After the theft of the chickens, he came and explained that he had no bad intentions himself, but that the great chief had decided to kill them. Said the lecturer:

"I replied that if he wanted war he could have it, and I would slay all his people with my elephant. Fortunately, among the many objects which we carried about with us was a clockwork elephant, which was capable of waving its trunk and humming and walking along."

Relying on the imagination of the negro, I proposed to show him my elephant. Mr. Hilton Simpson accordingly took him before my tent, which I entered. I wound up the elephant, and made it walk on some boxes, and then the tent door was thrown open; our friend, seeing the uncanny beast, wanted to run away.

Mr. Simpson insisted that he should have another look, but this was too much for the chief, for, shouting "I am going to fetch those chickens which I have been stolen," he ran back into the village, and in a few minutes our property was restored to us.

Mr. Torday said that amongst the Basongo Meno tribes belief in transmigration was found.

An Ocean King.

If any man has earned the coveted title of "Ocean King" it is Lord Pirrie, who, it is announced, has purchased the numerous undertakings controlled by the late Sir Alfred Jones, with whom he was associated for many years. By this purchase Lord Pirrie becomes the greatest captain of the shipping industry. He is not only the premier builder of giant ships, but he has shown that he has the genius to sell as well as build. At present the great firm of Harland & Wolff, of which he is the head, is building for the White Star Line the Olympic and Titanic, which will be the largest merchant steamers in the world. Lord Pirrie's interest in ocean steamship companies is enormous, but when he takes control of the two undertakings: with which Sir Alfred Jones was chiefly connected, namely, the Elder-Dempster Shipping Co., Ltd., and Elders and Fyffes, he will acquire a great measure of control over a combined fleet of 245 ocean steamships owned by companies possessing a total capital of about $150,000,000.

Prince of Cartoonists.

Sir John Tenniel, the famous Punch cartoonist, reached his ninetieth birthday just recently, when he received many congratulatory visits and messages at his pleasant home in West Kensington, London, where he lives with his sister, Miss Tenniel. The great artist enjoys good health. He hardly ever misses smoking his two or three cigars a day with those of his intimate associates who are permitted to see him. He has one great sorrow—he is blind.

It was in July, 1857, that there appeared in the pages of Punch the striking pictures, the 'British Lion's Vengeance on the Bengal Tiger," which some people regard as the finest of all his cartoons, not even second to "Dropping the Pilot," the cartoon which appeared when Bismarck retired to private life. Sir John's first cartoon was drawn in 1851. In his fifty years' connection with Punch Sir John has turned out 2,500 cartoons.

Whistling Arrows

A curious weapon has arrived at the offices of the Festival of Empire to be held in the summer in London The weapon, which was sent as a sample by the pageant's armorer, is an arrow of Henry VIII.'s time, to which cunningly fixed is a small whistle which sounds shrill and clear if the arrow is only just thrown across the room.

It is on record that the archers who formed King Henry's bodyguard tipped their arrows with such whistles so that they "sang through the air."

A Sea-Going Rabbit

A live rabbit in a wooden box was picked up in the Gulf of Mexico, 400 miles from land. Shipping marks on the box showed it to have been shipped in October from some point in Pennsylvania for Liverpool. It is thought the rabbit travelled in the sea about 2,000 miles.

George, Jr. (deep in his geography)—Pa, what are the great divides of this country?

George, Sr.—Don't bother me. I am tired of continually hearing of this graft, graft! Even the children are talking it!

Had Eczema on Legs For Twenty Years

Thinks No One Could Have it Worse—Was Cured by DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

There are plenty of more fatal diseases than Eczema, but not many which cause more downright suffering.

The tendency of eczema to spread over the body is annoying and discouraging, and the itching—the almost constant and persistent itching—nearly drives a person crazy.

You can scarcely wonder that people are enthusiastic over Dr. Chase's Ointment, when it brings them prompt relief and actually cures itching, tormenting eczema. And if you could read a few hundreds of the letters we receive from time to time you would not be long in deciding what treatment to apply for eczema, salt rheum and similar skin diseases.

Mr. Fred W. Clark, Petworth, Addington Co., Ont., writes: "My mother had eczema in both legs for about 20 years. She doctored for a long time and tried everything for it, but got no relief until a friend advised her to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, which she got.

"She found that Dr. Chase's Ointment gave her great relief, so she got some more and continued this treatment faithfully, until now she is entirely cured of eczema. I don't think any one could have this disease worse than she did, and shall not attempt to describe her suffering. She recommends Dr. Chase's Ointment to any one suffering from eczema."

It is such cures as this that has made Dr. Chase's Ointment the "standard ointment" the world over. Do not be satisfied with the "just as good" kind. It will only disappoint. If you insist on getting what you ask for you will be better pleased afterwards and your intelligence will not be insulted next time.

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for free copy of Dr. Chase's Recipes.

BOOST YOUR TOWN BY ORGANIZING A

BRASS BAND

Information on this subject with printed instructions for amateur bands and a printed form of Constitution and By-Laws for bands, together with our big catalogue, will be mailed FREE on request. Address Dept. "D."

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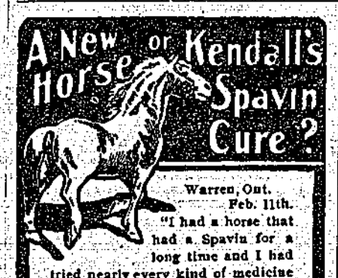
A New Horse or Kendall's Spavin Cure?



Warren, Ont. Feb. 11th.

"I had a horse that had a Spavin for a long time and I had tried nearly every kind of medicine when a neighbor told me to use Kendall's Spavin Cure, which I did and it acted wonderfully."

M. ROSENTHAL.

Kendall's Spavin Cure is no untried experiment, but is the world's standard remedy for all Swellings, Soft Bunches and Lameness in horse and man.

Used the world over for 40 years.

Every farmer, stockman, expressman, livery proprietor and horse owner generally should keep it always on hand.

$1. a bottle—6 for $5. Ask your dealer for free copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse"—or write us

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO. 56 Enosburg Falls, - Vermont.

MADE IN CANADA

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Best Yeast in the World

Sold and Used Everywhere

E. W. Gillett Co., Ltd Toronto, Ont.

Widely Read

"Are your poems widely read?"

"Well, the last one I wrote was read by over fifty editors."—

Warts are unsightly blemishes, and corns are painful growths. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them.

Before the Gauls were conquered by the Romans, they had boots or shoes with soles in which were silver-headed nails. Some of these have been discovered in late years.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will drive worms from the system without injury to the child, because its action, while fully effective, is mild.

She—"I expect you often take your wife out in your car?"

He—"Never! It's more than I can do to properly manage either of them alone."

A discovery results in an art; an art produces a comfort; a comfort made cheaply accessible adds family on family to the population; and a family is a new creation of thinking, reasoning, inventing, and discovering beings. Thus, instead of arriving at the end, we are at the beginning of the series, and ready to start with recruited numbers on the great and beneficent career of useful knowledge.—Edward Everett.

During the last ten years $750,000 worth of property has been cast ashore on the coast of Iceland, including twenty-six steam vessels.

A JOYOUS CARTOONIST.

Tom Browne, the Famous Artist, Dies In Prime of Life.

Mr. Tom Browne, the well-known artist in black and white, died in London recently, at the early age of thirty-eight.

Mr. Browne will always be remembered as the creator of the two tramps, Weary Willie and Tired Tim, and as the originator of the boom in Dutch pictures.

No teacher taught Tom Browne how to draw. The instinct was there, and he found his models in the men and women of everyday life. He was only eleven when he started out to work in Nottingham lace market, and it was about that time he sold his first picture.

The drawing represented an old Nottingham public-house and its very stout landlord, with a bibulous-looking policeman saying, "Time, gentlemen, please." The delighted proprietor gave the young artist five shillings for it, and hung it in his tap-room.

When he was seventeen the young artist turned his footsteps towards London, where hard work soon took him into a foremost place.

Joyousness was the keynote of all Mr. Browne's work, and, indeed, of his whole life. He had a fund of merry anecdotes, and whether the points were against himself or anybody else, he loved to relate them.

Mr. Browne once took a tour from Paris to Gibraltar on a bicycle. He was accompanied by a friend, but as neither of them spoke Spanish the popular artist was obliged to make use of his pencil on all occasions. Only once did he utterly fail. Wanting to take some soup, he drew an elaborate large sketch of a soup tureen. The mistress of the hotel looked at it long and gravely, spread out her arms as if to convey the idea of size, and hurried away, leaving the two Englishmen considerably puzzled. Presently she returned with beaming smiles, holding the sketch in one hand and the biggest pail in the village in the other.

Once Mr. Browne was introduced to a city magnate, who said: "Glad to make your acquaintance, Mr. Tom Browne. You are a public benefactor, sir. Many a merry Christmas my family have had with your crackers." Tom Browne regarded this as his best story. He never tired of telling it.

Mr. Browne once told an interviewer, "I remember in my early days an adventure we had with a negro as a model. I say 'we,' because there were several of us, and we had our studio in a room over a stable. We could not afford a servant to attend to our wants, so we each took it in turns to play 'general.'

"One day we met a negro, and almost fought with each other for the possession of the prize, for here was a model indeed. He earned his living as a public performer inside public-houses—that is to say he was a glass-chewer. When we told him we wanted to paint him his face was a study. He was first amazed, then frightened. Again and again we humored him by telling him of our desire to paint him, till eventually he surprised us by asking, 'Will it come off?'"

A Lucky Poetess.

As a girl Miss Jane Barlow, the Irish poetess, began to send her poems to periodicals, under the name of "Owen Belair." Some were accepted and many returned, and often she thought it was of no use and then again she felt impelled to go on. Miss Barlow related an amusing story of the beginning of her connection with The Cornhill. She submitted a short poem to Mr. Payne, the editor, and was mortified beyond measure when she receiver a postcard which she deciphered to mean, "I have no use for silly verses." Her father, however, found the communication to be "I hope to use your pretty verses," much to the relief of the young author. For ten years Miss Barlow contributed poems and sketches to The Cornhill and other periodicals before she ventured upon her first book "Bogland Stories," which, by her father's advice, she signed by her own name. Next came the "Irish Idylls," which established Jane Barlow's position as a delineator of Irish life.

A Duke's Millions.

His Grace the Duke of Bedford, who recently completed his 52nd year, is the eleventh of the exalted line, and is reputed to own ten millions of money, as well as some of the most valuable ground rents in London. He has the blue eyes, square face, and high forehead of his race, with the cleverness and some of the eccentricity for which the Russell family is famous. The Bedford tradition seems against school, and the present duke was educated at home, and afterwards joined the Grenadier Guards. He is a simple man, with domestic tastes, and his chief interests in life are zoology and natural history. He owns two nicknames. When in India, as Lord Herbrand Russell, the natives converted his front name into "Hatband"; and his own family—for reasons unknown—have always called him "Rousseau."

Saving One Storm.

When a certain Atchison man visits another town his wife complains, and so does his mother. Therefore, in order to avoid it, he says he is going out to get shaved and doesn't return until his visit is over. When he returns there is a storm, but under the old plan there were two storms, one before he went and another after his return.

Hits Both Ways.

Hank Stubbs—Ambition ain't hardly wuth while. Big Miller—Why not? Hank Stubbs—Waal, ef you are behind the procession you haf ter kep bumpin' into somebody, an' ef you git ahead you're liable ter git tellerscoped.

Gold Leaf.

While a leaf of gold is so thin that it is impossible to measure its thickness, scales have been made which weigh it accurately. One leaf weighs one-fifth of a grain. It is so light that a breath will blow it away. Held to the light, it is translucent and greenish.

"Hard-workin wife you've got Bill."

"Yes, I wish I'd a couple more like her."—Exchange.

Dusty Rhodes—"I wouldn't have to ask for help, but I've a lot of real estate on me hands that I can't get rid of."

Mrs. Rurral—"Try soft soap and boiling water."

Because of the high prices charged in the regular drug stores of that city, the authorities of St. Petersburg have established a municipal pharmacy.

No Slouch

The men in the Pullman smoker were arguing as to who was the greatest inventor. One said Stephenson, who invented the locomotive and made fast travel possible. Another declared it was the man who invented the compass, which enables men to navigate the seas. Another contended for Edison. Still another for the Wrights.

Finally one of them turned to a little man who had remained silent.

"Whom do you think?"

"Well," he said with a hopeful smile, "the man who invented interest was no slouch."—Lippincott's.

FINDS HIS WORK A PLEASURE NOW

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED THE POSTMASTER'S KIDNEY DISEASE

Alberta man tells how his troubles vanished when he used the old reliable Kidney Remedy.

Scona, Alta. (Special).—"I can now do all my work without pain and with pleasure." Those are the words of Postmaster Andrew B. Nelson of this place. As all the postmaster's friends know, he has been troubled with Kidney Disease for several years past, and has been doing everything in his power to find a cure for it. He has found the cure. It is Dodd's Kidney Pills. Yes, I tried all kinds of medicines for my kidney trouble," the postmaster joyfully states. "None of them seemed to do me any good till I commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Two boxes of them cured me completely. I highly recommend them to all sufferers from Kidney Disease. I would not be without them."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all diseases of the kidneys, from Backache to Bright's Disease. They also cure all diseases caused by disordered kidneys failing to strain the impurities out of the blood. That's why they cure Dropsy, Rheumatism, and Heart Disease. If you haven't tried them yourself ask your neighbors about them.

The referee held up his hand.

"Them last two rounds don't count," he hoarsely announced. "Th' fight will have to start all over again."

A low growl ran through the vast audience.

"What's the trouble, Reddy?" shrieked a fiery-faced man in the tenth row.

The referee squared his jaw.

"Th' trouble is," he explained, "that the movin' picture man has struck a bad spot in his film an' th' picture is no good. Are you ready up there, professor? All right. Shake hands, boys."

And the battle made a fresh start.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Alonzo Stevens, of Georgetown, Me., has an iron slug or shot which lodged in a tree in that town when the Boxer and the Enterprise fought off the shore.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Fifteen million gallons of water a day are pumped from the mines of Leadville, Col., and it is estimated that 28.6 tons of water are raised for every ton of ore mined.

Miss Charmynge—"Don't you think I was made for a business woman?"

Jack Hustler—"No, I don't. I think you were meant for a business man."

OLD CHUM Cigarettes

TEN FOR TEN CENTS

BACKACHE!

Suffered Over Nine Months, Nothing Relieved Me Until I Took PE-RU-NA.

MRS. JOSEPH LACELLE.

Mrs. Joseph Lacelle, 124 Bronson St., Ottawa, East, Ontario, Canada, writes: "I suffered with *backache and headache* for over nine months and nothing relieved me until I took Peruna. This medicine is by far better than any other medicine for these troubles. A few bottles relieved me of my miserable, half-dead, half-alive condition."

Another Irish Story

A story is told of an Irishman named Mike Flannery who found a valuable package belonging to a certain capitalist. He took it around to the capitalist's house and was awarded. As he left he met a friend.

"What's the matter, Mike?" asked the friend. "Didn't he give you as much as you expected?"

"I thought he would give me more than I expected," replied Flannery sourly.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Advice

Doctor—What you want is exercise.

Patient—Well, I've an auto.

Doctor—Get another.

A small lump of camphor dropped in the oil receptacle of a lamp will improve the light and make the flame clearer and brighter. A few drops of vinegar will have a similar effect.

Rummy Robinson — Yes, mum; once for a whole year I turned me back on likker.

Kind Lady—Ah, my noble man, what were you doing at that time?

Rummy Robinson—Driving a brewer's dray, mum.—Tit-Bits.

Never wash woodwork with hot water and strong soap.

PISO'S

is the word to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS & COLDS

VETERAN SCRIP

FARM LOANS

We will accept a first mortgage on improved farm land and sell you Veteran Scrip in this way at regular cash price. Write to-day for loan application

YOUR OPPORTUNITY IS NOW

Canada Loan & Realty Co., Ltd. Winnipeg.

Here's a Sure Way To Dye Your Clothes

DY-O-LA

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS.

Just Think of It! With the SAME Dye you can color ANY kind of cloth Perfectly—No chance of mistakes. All colors 10 cents from your Druggist or Dealer. Sample Card and Booklet Free. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Dept. O., Montreal, Que.

ABSORBINE

Will reduce inflamed, strained, swollen Tendons, Ligaments, Muscles or Bruises. Cure the Lameness and Stop pain from a Splint, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No blister, no hair gone. Horse can be used. Horse Book 2 D free. $2.00 a bottle at dealers or delivered.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1. Reduces Strained Torn Ligaments, Enlarged glands, veins or muscles—heals ulcers—allays pain. Book Free.

W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 137 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass.

LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

Also furnished by Martin Sale & Wynne Co., Winnipeg, The National Drug & Chemical Co., Winnipeg and Calgary and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver

VILLE PORT ELGIN

SOLID GOLD WATCH PUZZLE

GREAT OFFER BY A RESPONSIBLE FIRM. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY.

To any person who can supply the correct names of these two well-known Canadian Towns, and fulfils conditions below, we offer our 15-Dollar Lady's SOLID GOLD WATCH, fully jewelled (English Government Stamped) as a FREE GIFT. (Silver Watches are presented to Gents.)

Send your attempt on a sheet of paper, together with stamped addressed envelope for reply, to PELLOWE & Co., Wholesale Watch Merchants, Birmingham, England. The winner is required to purchase a Chain from us to wear with watch. The name of this paper must be mentioned. Prize-winners of last competition were:—

Miss E. Carter, Duncan P.O., Manitoba, Canada; Mr. G. Crozier, Oxbow, Sask., Canada.

Brass Band

This is the Time to Organize

Instruments, Drums, Band Music, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, over 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

SPECIAL NOTICE

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS AND AGENTS

Agents Wanted by B. SHRAGGE, 396 Princess St., Winnipeg, to purchase for him scrap copper and brass, cast and wrought iron, old rubber boots and shoes and crown lager quart, pint and whiskey bottles.

The Union Hotel

Eholt, B. C.

A COMFORTABLE HOSTELRY

John A. McMaster
Proprietor.

The Hume...

Nelson, B. C.

GEO. P. WELLS, Proprietor.

First-class in everything. Steam heat, electric light, private baths. Telephone in every room. First-class bar and barber shop.

'Bus meets all trains.

Central Hotel...

PHOENIX

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

A. O. JOHNSON
PROPRIETOR.

Pioneer Hotel...

Greenwood, B. C.

The oldest hotel in the city, and still under the same management. Rooms comfortable, meals equal to any in the city, and the bar supplies only the best. Corner of Greenwood and Government streets.

J. W. Nelson

THE
Arlington Hotel
GREENWOOD

Is the place for Peep-o'-Day Cocktails and Evening Night-Caps. Buttermilk a specialty during the warm season.

Dempsey, & Rippeto.

QUEEN'S HOTEL,
PHOENIX, B. C.

The Newest and Largest Hotel in the City. Everything neat, clean and comfortable. Steam heat and electric light. Meals and drinks at all hours.

R. V. CHISHOLM, PROPRIETOR.
DANNY DEANE, MANAGER.

THE HOTEL GRANBY

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

FRED RUSSELL

GREENWOOD AND MIDWAY STAGE

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

T. THOMAS,
TAILOR,
Clothes Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired.

J. R. Cameron.

Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.

Kaslo, B. C.

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. C. Thelin & Co., Nelson

USE TUNGSTEN LAMPS

GREENWOOD CITY WATERWORKS CO.

KNOB HILL HOTEL,
PHOENIX.

Provides pleasant rooms and substantial meals for the public. The bar is replete with beverages that please and satisfy any kind of thirst. CHARLES HAGAN.

WESTERN - - HOTELS.

THE KOOTENAY SALOON

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

TREMONT HOUSE

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

Malone & Tregillus.

NEWMARKET HOTEL

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

Henry Stege. Propr.

THE PROVINCE HOTEL

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

Emil Larsen, Proprietor.

LAKEVIEW HOTEL

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

B. L. Griffith, Proprietor.

THE KASLO HOTEL

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

Cockle & Papworth.

SHERBROOKE HOUSE

Nelson, B. C One minute's walk from C. P. R station. Cuisine unexcelled; Well heated and ventilated.

Royer Bros., Proprietor

CLUB HOTEL, NELSON, B. C.

Big Schooner Beer or Half and Half. 10c. The best dollar a day house in the city. Travellers will find this a pleasant home. The rooms are clean and comfortable and the meals tasty and substantial.

JACK GRANT, Proprietor.

BRIDESVILLE HOTEL.

Bridesville, B. C. Provides excellent accommodation for tourists and travellers. Fresh Eggs and Butter. Special Irish Whiskey always on hand.

THOMAS WALSH, Proprietor.

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Silver Cloud fractional Mineral Claim, situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: In Skylark Camp.

TAKE NOTICE that I, John William Nelson, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 2562, 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 23rd day of April, A. D. 1910.

JOHN WILLIAM NELSON.

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Gold Drop, Homestake, and Gold Drop No. 2, Fractional Mineral Claims, situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: On Dry Creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Isaac H. Hallett, as agent for K. C. B. Frith, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 2535; D. A. Macdonald, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 2553; G. H. Fair, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 2559; H. F. Stow, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 2547; H. S. Simmons Free Miner's Certificate No. B 2536; and J. L. White, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 2564 intend, sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 19th day of May, A. D. 1910.

I. H. HALLETT.

BARRED ROCK CHICKENS FOR SALE

EGGS FOR SETTING, $1 for 13.

R. J. CHAMBERS, Anaconda, B.C.

R. W. WIDDOWSON, ASSAYER AND CHEMIST—Charges: Gold, silver, copper or lead, $1 each; gold-silver, $1.50; silver lead, $1.50; gold-silver, with copper or lead, $2.50; zinc, $2; silver-lead-zinc, $3 Prices for other metals on application. Long distance 'phone 67. P. O. Box, B 1108, Nelson, B. C.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

With a view to the better preservation of the Public Highways the attention of the public is herewith directed to the provisions of THE HIGHWAY TRAFFIC REGULATION ACT AMENDMENT ACT which enacts as follows:-

"I shall be unlawful for any person to cause to be drawn or driven on any of the public highways of that portion of the Province of British Columbia situate east of the Cascade range of Mountains, any wagon or other vehicle carrying a load in excess of that mentioned in Schedule 'A' hereunto annexed

SCHEDULE A.

Wagons and 4 wheeled vehicles shall not carry a load in excess of the following:-

On tires under 3 inches...2000 lbs.
On tires 3 inches in width and under four inches.....3000 lbs.
On tires 4 inches in width and under five inches.....6000 lbs.
On tires 5 inches in width and over.....6000 lbs. and over.

AND NOTICE is hereby given that the Act in every respect must be strictly complied with.

Any person guilty of an offence against this Act shall upon summary conviction thereof before a Justice of the Peace be liable to a penalty not exceeding Fifty Dollars.

Do not draw logs or timber over highway. Vehicles meeting ought to turn to the left. A vehicle overtaken ought to turn to the left. A vehicle overtaking another ought to turn to the right.

W. G. McMYNN,
Government Agent.

Greenwood, May 19, 1910.

STARKEY & CO.

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

Frank Fletcher

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
Nelson, B. C.

LOWERY'S CLAIM

During the 37 months that Lowery's Claim was on earth it did business all over the world. It was the most unique, independent ond fearless journal ever produced in Canada. Political and theological enemies pursued it with the venom of a rattlesnake until the government shut it out of the mails, and its editor ceasad to publish it, partly on account of a lazy liver and partly because it takes a pile of money to run a paper that is outlawed. There are still 25 different editions of this condemned journal in print. Send 10 cents and get one or $2 50 and get the bunch

R. T LOWERY,
Greenwood, B. C.

F. JAYNES

Canadian Wheat Flakes

5 pound Package for 45c.

Pastry Baked Daily and Always Fresh.

Take your Repairs to

A D. MORRISON

Grand Forks, the Leading

Jeweler

of the Boundary District

CITY Transfer Co.

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

SIDNEY OLIVER.

Get your Razors Honed and your Baths at

Frawley's Barber . .

Shop, Greenwood,

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

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., JUNE 16, 1910.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION LABEL GREENWOOD, B.C.

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

A SENSATION.

Two weeks ago the Penticton Press published an editorial that caused several men to call at that office and introduce the editor to a pond of water. Seven of these men were fined $10 and costs for thus expressing their indignation. Since then the attorney-general has asked the editor to resign his position as justice of the peace. The editor said in part the following in the editorial that caused the sensation:

"This parasite class, the satelites of the throne, at once give voice to great grief at the death of the monarch. All the servants of the nobility, the game keepers, the hostlers, the gardners, the tenants, the clergy and all the officials, who hold their positions from the hands of the nobles, mournfully utter, 'The world is sorry.' The merchants, who sell to the aristocracy and royalty the wares which are consumed in extravagance or vice, repeat the cry, 'The world is sorry.' The colonies take up the refrain; the government at Ottawa squanders thirty-five thousand dollars in draping the government buildings in black. 'What nonsense for a free people."

Destruction of Life by Explosives.

In three Canadian provinces within the past month, magazines containing explosives have accidentally blown up, killing almost a score of people and injuring many others. Hardly a day passes but what the press contains reports of the deaths of workmen engaged in mining or in railway construction from the careless or ignorant use of explosives. These scattered cases, however, attract but little attention; it is only when a catastrophe occurs in which many lives are lost that the public is aroused to the need of adopting more effective measures for protection of human life from this danger.

It is interesting to note what other countries have done in dealing with the problem. In all European coal-mining countries regulations have been made against the use in coal mines of such explosives as are known to be dangerous. The United States have an Explosives Testing Plant under the direction of the Geological Survey, where explosives are tested as to their fitness for particular uses. The names of all explosives that have successfully stood these tests are published in a Permissable Explosives List which is available to the public. An explosives primer outlining the action and uses of the various explosives is also published in order to lessen the number of accidents due to ignorance.

The great industrial development which Canada is experiencing has greatly increased the use of explosives and the number of deaths from the careless use and storage of them has correspondingly increased. Other countries have investigated the subject at considerable expense. The results of their investigations are available to Canada and it is incumbent upon us to make use of them if we are to show proper regard for the conservation of human life. The establishment of a plant for testing explosives and the more rigid enforcement of law regarding their storage are two things which are most urgently necessary.

Where Every Drop Counts.

In the Yakima valley, Washington, where the big apples are grown, and bearing orchards sell at one thousand dollars an acre, rain is scarce. Irrigation is practised everywhere. But now and then during the growing season a light rain will fall for a few minutes. These rains are highly prized, for irrigating water is measured closely, and served to each user in proportion to his acreage.

Last summer a fruit grower who owns forty acres of orchard was rejoicing in one of these precipitations of moisture when one of his hired men entered the house.

"Why don't you stay in out of the rain?" inquired the fruit grower.

"Oh, that's all right," replied the man. "A little dew like that doesn't bother me a bit; I can work right along just the same."

"That isn't the point!" exclaimed the rancher. "Next time it rains, you come into the house. I want that water on the land!".

Rub the Other Eye.

Nine persons out of every ten, with a cinder or any other foreign substance in the eye, will instantly begin to rub it with one hand while hunting for a handkerchief with the other. This is all wrong. The right way is not to rub the eye with the cinder in it, but to rub the other as vigorously as you like.

A few months ago I was riding on the engine of a fast express. The engineer threw open the front window of the cab, and I caught a cinder in my eye which gave me intense pain. I began to rub the eye desperately, when the engineer called to me:

"Let that eye alone, and rub the other one."

Thinking he was chaffing me, I only rubbed the harder.

"I know the doctors think they know it all; but they don't, and if you will let that eye alone and work on the other one you will soon have the cinder out," shouted the engineer.

I did as he directed, and soon felt the cinder down near the inner canthus, and made ready to take it out.

"Let it alone and keep at the well eye," again shouted the engineer.

I did so for a minute longer, and then, looking into a small glass the engineer handed me, I saw the offender on my cheek. I have tried it many times since, always with success.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mint juleps and other summer drinks at Windsor.

Two heads are better than one—in a drum or a barrel.

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

Better a paying young man than a promising one.

Smokers in B. C. are acquainted with the Royal Seal cigar. Is is made in Nelson and smoked in all the mountain towns.

After burying the hatchet some people borrow an axe.

In Phoenix N. J. Carson & Co. carry a large stock of gent' furnishings, clothing, hats, boots and shoes. Drop in and have a rubber.

The woman who says she doesn't care how she looks is either a genius or a liar.

Amateur photographers should have their work finished by John H. James, and gain the advantage of his experience. Cameras examined free of charge.

STRAYED.

Strayed in my pasture, One Strawberry Roan Pony, branded, inverted V within circle, on right hip. Owner can have same by paying costs. Joseph Johnson, Bridesville, B. C.

There are no blanks in a box of K and H cigars. They all draw and emit an aroma that perfumes the ozone when set on fire. It is ever a pleasure to follow a man who is smoking a K and H.

In Phoenix, D. J. Matheson has the agency for twelve of the best board fire insurances in the world. The rates are moderate and the indemnity certain in case of loss. It is a wise man who provides against loss by fire. Drop a line to D. J. Matheson if you feel an interest in fire insurance.

IF IT'S FROM CRAIG'S IT'S GOOD

SPECIAL THIS WEEK

Nabob Tea, per lb.	45c	Nabob Desert Jellies	3 for 25c
Nabob Coffee ,,	45c	McCormick Soda Bis., box	35c

Look out for the Display of Useful Crockery
Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes.

CRAIG'S STORE, COPPER STREET.

GALT COAL

"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

P. BURNS & CO.

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

COPPER STREET, GREENWOOD

The Clarendon Hotel

GREENWOOD

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

J. H. GOODEVE - - - PROPRIETOR

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

ARGO TUNNEL

NOTICE.

The Ordinary General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Argo Mining and Tunnel Company, Limited, (non personal liability) of Greenwood, B. C., will be held at the Company's office, in Greenwood, on the 25th day of June, 1910, at 8 o'clock, p. m.

Dated this 23rd day of May, 1910.

OLA LOFSTAD, President. A. S. BLACK, Secretary.

Celebrate at Greenwood on Dominion Day. For particulars see posters.