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THE LEDGE

VOL. XVI. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1910. No. 48

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.

A Blow to New York.

In Bristol, England, docks have lately been constructed that can handle the largest steamer afloat. This will divert a great deal of trade to Canada. The influence of the Great Western Railway will unquestionably be withdrawn from the port of Liverpool and transferred to Bristol. As a result great benefit will accrue to Montreal and Canada, to the detriment of New York. The Great Western Railway of England is recognized as having the best agency system for the securing of railway business of any railway in the world. This great company does not enter Liverpool and does enter Bristol. In the past it has been compelled to carry its business to Liverpool since that was the sailing port. That it will in future take its business to Bristol, on its own line, appears to be inevitable. The point of landing on this side of the water will be at Montreal, not at New York, and the American city will get another jolt from its growrival in Canada.

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.

Greenwood Miners' Union New Officers.

At the annual meeting of the Greenwood branch of the W.F.M., held last Saturday, the following officers were elected:-

President, John Docksteader; Vice-President, William Hart; 2nd Vice-President, J. A. Cuthbertson; Financial Secretary, Lester McKenzie; Treasurer, George Robinson; Recording Secretary, David Phillips; Conductor, Chris Nelson; Warden, Robert Dempster; Trustees, J. Cuthbertson, J. Docksteader, Dan McDonald, Lester McKenzie, Archie McLean; Delegate to W.F.M. Convention, Lester McKenzie.

City Council.

All the members of the council were present at the meeting on Monday night.

The following accounts were examined and found to be correct and payment sanctioned: Greenwood City Water Works, $123.85; Thomas Drug Co., $1.50; Hunter-Kendrick Co., $10; J. L. White, $2.50; Kinney & McDonald, $14.75; Sing Lung, $2.35.

It was decided that the matter of improving the intake of the water supply on Providence Creek be left in the hands of the Fire, Water and Light committee.

Resolved that the pound be kept in Lot 12, Block 12, and that T. Jenkins and W. G. Pond be pound keepers.

On the motion of Ald. Craig, seconded by Ald. McKee, by-law 2, 1910, raising the liquor licence to $800 and the wholesale liquor license to $300, was finally carried.

Ald. Dixon gave notice that at the next meeting he would ask leave to introduce an estimate by-law for 1910; and Ald. Craig also gave notice that he would ask leave to introduce a rate by-law for 1910 at the same time.

Moved by Ald. Sater and seconded by Ald. Craig: That the Mayor look into the matter of sending James J. Ennis to the Old Man's Home at Kamloops.

The Council then adjourned.

A Premature Stampedo.

An enormous stampede is now in progress to the supposed rich placer ground in the Iditarod district, Alaska. From reports received from the north the stampede does not seem to be justified. Bill Baily, of Alder Creek, has received the following leter from Martin Moran:—

Otter Creek, March 24.

"Friend Bill.—This camp looked pretty uncertain until a month ago, that is my only excuse for not writing to you before this. It looks now that it is going to be a small camp.

"Pay is located on Otter for four claims up and down the creek and two claims wide, and 1 above Tom DeCamp has pay on the second tier. The creek has been well prospected above and below them four claims and nothing found. Glen gulch comes in on 1 above left limit. It has pay for about three claims. Black creek comes in at 1 below left limit, they get good pay on the rim, but can't get down to bedrock owing to water.

"Flat creek comes in about two miles below discovery, left limit. It is the banner creek so far. It has three miles of pay, some of it very good. Jack Bolton has a lay there. His partner sold out to Tom Doggett for $2,500.

"Willow runs into Iditarod above Otter, about 3,000 feet of pay on the benches a week ago. That is all that has been found up-to-date."

When a doctor wants his patient not to drink champagne he probably wants to be sure of getting his bill.

Passing Throng

R. X. Hyde is inspecting his property in this city.

Dan Macdonald has returned from a trip to the coast.

There will be a big celebration in Greenwood upon July 1st, 1920.

Mrs. Thomas Rowe and Miss Hilda Perkins are on a visit to Grand Forks.

Sometimes it takes seventeen days for papers to reach Greenwood from Prince Rupert.

The busy beavers are causing Eholt Creek to overflow and flood valuable ranching land.

During the past week strawberries have been selling at two bits a box in Greenwood.

E. Jacobs, the leading writer on mining matters in this province, was in Greenwood last week.

Mrs. E. J. Cartier went to Spokane last week to meet her sister, who is coming from New York to spend the summer in Greenwood.

Jim Hickey left last Friday for Fairbanks, Alaska. He came to Greenwood twelve years ago and his many friends wish him success in the frozen north.

The Greenwood Liquor Company received a carload of Pabst beer this week. During the year this company sells a long trainload of Pabst and Calgary beers.

The C.P.R. changed the time of the passenger trains on the Boundary run last Monday. The eastbound train leaves Greenwood at 12:10, and the westbound at 14:50.

In Ottawa, the red tape in connection with the postoffice building for Greenwood is commencing to unravel. Mr. Frith received a letter last week from the government asking how many people in Greenwood enjoyed the luxury of renting a postoffice box.

The Musical Eckhardts (swiss handbell ringers,) gave a first-class entertainment in the Opera house last week, under the auspices of the fire department. All the performers were stars, and it is hoped that a larger audience will welcome them on their next visit.

Messdames P. F. Roussa and A. F. Thomas, and Miss Gladys McCreath in one day last week caught forty-eight beautiful trout, near Boundary Falls. It is not known what bait the fair anglers employed to induce such a large number of the finny tribe to come ashore at the end of a line.

Nearly all reforms cause someone a loss or hardship. During the past year Ola Lofstad has been enabled owing to his holding a license for the Ladysmith hotel to keep up active mining operations upon the Argo tunnel. As his license has been struck off he will be forced, after the beginning of the month, to suspend operations upon what gives great promise of being an immense mining proposition.

Last Sunday, the usual monthly meeting of the Greenwood branch of the Typographical Union was held in the Pioneer office, Phoenix. There were present Messrs T. A. Love and G. Kay (secretary), of the Phoenix Pioneer; J. L. Meikle and C. Pearson, of the Grand Forks Gazette; E. Rowland (chairman), of the Boundary Creek Times; and J. H. Willcox, of the Ledge. Dinner was served at the Brooklyn hotel, and the proprietor, James Marshall did the needful in a manner that was par excellence. The afternoon was spent in looking through the Granby mine and premises. Messrs Love and Kay proved themselves capable guides.

By July 20th, the Greenwood Smelter will be smelting from 2,300 to 2,500 tons of ore every day. By that time the enlarging of Nos. 1 and 2 furnaces will have been completed. The bulk of the ore will come from the Mother Lode mine, while probably from 300 to 1,000 tons daily will be received from the Rawhide and other properties of the New Dominion Copper Co. J. E. McAllister stated to the Spokane Review last week, that the company's properties will continue to be run on the open shop principle, a good per centage of the employees being union men; and, that the company has only one object in view, viz: the production of copper at the lowest possible cost consistent with modern conditions of living. With an increased smelting capacity at its command, it should not be very long before the B. C. Copper Co. will begin to pay dividends.

A Sober King.

It is not generally known that King George is nearer a teatotaler than any King who has ascended the English throne. Those who have lived in his house, dined at his table and traveled with him at home and abroad, say that for years he has been one of the most abstemious of men. He has never claimed this as a virtue on his part.

"My father," he would say, "and all men of the older generation could take their wine and never be the worse for it. As for me, I simply cannot. If I were to take a glass of champagne, it would simply bowl me over, hence I have to stick to my ginger ale—not because I like it, but because it is the only thing that likes me."

The simple truth of the matter is that the King's digestion is very bad. A very little thing upsets it, and when he suffers from indigesiion his lips become livid, his nose reddens and his hands grow cold. These symptoms, which are very familiar in certain forms of indigestion, have led unthinking persons to imagine that the King was suffering from intoxication, when in reality he had never touched either wine or spirits.

It is stated by those who know the King well that it is nearly two years since he touched a drop of alcohol.

All the world may love a lover except the particular object of a fellow's affections.

All the good things do not come in one package.

The man who really knows himself is never a bore.

You are less than nothing if you do nothing.

"CASEY AT THE BAT."

PHINNEL THAYER.

The outlook wasn't brilliant for the Mudville nine that day;
The score stood four to two with an inning more to play.
And then when Cooney died at first and Burrows did the same,
A sickly silence fell upon the patrons of the game.

A straggling few got up to go in deep despair. The rest
Clung to the hope that springs eternal in the human breast;
They thought that if only Casey could get a whack at that—
We'd put up even money now, with Casey at the bat.

But Flynn preceeded Casey, as did also Jimmy Blake,
And the former was a lulu and the latter was a cake;
So upon the stricken multitude grim melancholly sat,
For there seemed but little chance of Casey's getting to the bat.

But Flynn let drive a single to the wonderment of all,
And Blake, the much despis-ed, tore the cover off the ball;
And when the dust had lifted and men saw what had occurred,
There was Jimmy safe at second, and Flynn a'hugging third.

Then from 5,000 throats and more there rose a lusty yell;
It rumbled through the valley, it rattled in the dell;
It knocked up on the mountain and recoiled upon the flat,
For Casey, mighty Casey was advancing to the bat.

There was ease in Casey's manner as he stepped into his place,
There was pride in Casey's bearing and a smile on Casey's face,
And when responding to their cheers, he lightly doffed his hat,
No stranger in the crowd could doubt 'twas Casey at the bat.

Ten thousand eyes were on him as he rubbed his hands with dirt;
Five thousand tongues applauded when he wiped them on his shirt,
Then when the writhing pitcher ground the ball into his hip,
Defiance gleamed in Casey's eye, a sneer curled Casey's lip.

And now the leather-covered sphere came hurtling through the air,
And Casey stood a-watching it in haughty grandeur there.
Close by the sturdy batsman the ball unheeded sped—
"That ain't my style," said Casey. "Strike one!" the umpire said.

From the benches black with people, there went up a muffled roar,
Like the beating of the storm-waves on a stern and distant shore.
"Kill him! Kill the umpire!" shouted someone on the stand;
And it's likely they'd have killed him had not Casey raised his hand.

With a smile of Christian charity great Casey's visage shone;
He stilled the rising tumult, he bade the game go on;
He signalled to the pitcher, and once more the spheroid flew;
But Casey still ignored it, and the umpire said, "Strike two!"

"Fraud!" cried the maddened thousands, and echo answered fraud;
But one scornful look from Casey and the multitude was awed.
They saw his face grow cold and stern, they saw his muscles strain,
And they knew that Casey wouldn't let that ball go by again.

The sneer is gone from Casey's lips, his teeth are clenched in hate;
He pounds with cruel violence his bat upon the plate.
And now the pitcher holds the ball, and now he lets it go.
And now the air is shattered with the force of Casey's blow.

Oh, somewhere in this favored land the sun is shining bright;
The band is playing somewhere; and somewhere hearts are light,
And somewhere men are laughing, and somewhere children shout;
But there is no joy in Mudville—mighty Casey has struck out.

"The Volunteer," a companion poem to the above will be published next week.

Western Float

Cranbrook will build a city hall.

Prince Rupert now has 5,000 people.

Revelstoke is overrun with dandelions.

Mosquitoes are plentiful in Quilihena.

A $20,000 hospital is to be built at Stewart.

Ed Beaulieu has opened a barber shop in Kitselas.

The C.P.R. will build a new depot in Merritt.

Mining for coal has commenced at Kipp, Alberta.

A second newspaper is to be started in Stewart.

Cranbrook now has a continuous electric light service.

Many cattle in the Nicola are suffering from blackleg.

A Farmer's Institute has been organized in the Slocan.

The creamery at Oroville is shipping butter to Spokane.

There are now three banks doing business in Fort George.

Coal has been found in the center of Port Alberni townsite.

Miss E. B. Moore will open a real estate office in Stewart.

In Chilliwack, potatoes are selling for from $8 to $10 a ton.

In Nicola, the Indians have been prohibited from killing deer.

The white plague kills 10,000 people every year in Canada.

The first railroad train ran into Nelson upon June 10th, 1891.

Land staking for speculation has been stopped in British Columbia.

The Kamloops brass band will play in Merritt on Dominion Day.

Owing to low wages labor is becoming scarce in Prince Rupert.

Greenwood does not want any flights of the Jeffries-Johnson class.

A large number of motor cars have been shipped to Kelowna this year.

The Middlesboro coal mines produced 847 tons in one day last week.

Horses are being used over the Hope trail from Keremeas to the coast.

A great deal of development work is being done in the Ymir camps.

In Vernon, fresh eggs are 30c a dozen, and dairy butter 35c a pound.

Simon Cronje, son of the famous Boer general is in northern British Columbia.

Bailed hay is $25 to $28 a ton, and north-west oats $1.60 a sack in Vernon.

A $47,000 hotel is to be built in Prince Rupert. It will contain sixty rooms.

At Merritt, the Diamond Vale Coal Company has resumed work in No. 3 mine.

Some of the ranchers near Vernon had new potatoes and ripe cherries two weeks ago.

Charles Lambert has planned extensive work upon his placer claims on Grand Creek.

In August, the Salvation Army will build a barracks and establish a post in Prince Rupert.

In Prince Rupert, Frank Tremblay was fined $250 for selling liquor without a license.

The payroll of the Crow's Nest Pass mines for April was in the neighbourhood of $172,000.

A twelve pound speckled trout was recently caught in the Crow's Nest lake by Roy Hogarth.

Numerous presentations were made J. F. Faulkner on his leaving Summerland for Vancouver.

While fishing for halibut off Banks island, Murdo Murray fell overboard and was drowned.

General French advises the troops in Canada to make better preparations for active service.

In Fort George, carpenters are receiving $7 per day, and laborers are in great demand at $3 a day.

The building of the postoffice in Chilliwack has been delayed by differences over the choice of a lot.

In Fire Valley, on the Arrow lakes, a syndicate has bought 4650 acres of fruit land for about $75,000

A skull of some pre-historic man was dug up by the navvies working on the railway grade near Princeton.

The Indians on the Naas river have driven back a party of white men who were on a land-staking expedition.

A 3,000 foot drainage tunnel is being run on the Pioneer placer claim, in the Big Bend, above Revelstoke.

It is estimated that in the properties of the Princeton Collieries Co., there are 69,000,000 tons of coal in sight.

William Mackenzie has brought to Canada forty-five million dollars from Europe to invest in Canadian Northern Railway projects.

Strawberries were so plentiful during May in the Okenagan that some of the growers could afford to present some to the hospital.

John Tait of Summerland, is trying to raise calabash plants from seeds imported from South Africa. All smokers wish him success.

The citizens of White Horse are attempting to get rid of the mosquito pest by sprinkling crude petroleum on the stagnant pools near the city.

After July 15th, the number of hotel liquor licenses in Greenwood will be reduced to five, and the price of the licenses will be raised to $800 a year.

According to W. Stanley Ricardo this will be a banner year for the fruit growers in the Okenagan. The crop is estimated to be three times larger than last year.

Harry Waugh, a well-known Klondike prospector, committed suicide in Chicago. He was despondent owing to his failure in securing capital to work his claims in the Peel river country.

Evidence is ample that Sheep Creek is beginning to attract the attention of large operators. A deal involving a $100,000 is reported from the district. The Clyde-Belt group, consisting of five claims, has shown every indication of being one of the richest in the camp. Development work includes a tunnel 150 feet along the vein. A. H. Gracey, of Nelson, has just concluded arrangements for bonding the Golden Fawn in the same district for $60,000.

Regret is general at the department of E. Hibbert, manager of the Le Roi Two properties, under Mr. Levy, while congratulations are earnest in his appointment as superintendent of the B. C. Copper Company, at Greenwood. Mr. Hibbert has been in Rossland for about two years and his many good qualities and courtesy have won for him innumerable friends. He succeeds Paul S. Couldrey as as superintendent of the B. C. Copper Co. Mr. Couldrey goes to Peru, and the congratulations and good wishes of the people of Rossland, as a community, follow him. Rossland Miner.

Protection and Labor.

A commission of enquiry that recently investigated the conditions under which employees labor in Bethlehem, Pa., steel works, found 2,300 men working seven days a week and twelve hours a day for twelve and one-half cents per hour. In American cotton mills, according to an official census return, the average pay for men is $7.71 per week. In American woollen mills the average wage is $393 per year.

In no other line of manufacturing in the States has protection been carried further than in cotton, steel and woollen goods. In cotton the duty on imported fabrics runs up to fifty per cent. In wool it runs up to ninety. The high scale of protection allowed has made enormous profits possible, but these profits have gone, not to enrich the workers, not to give them a decent living even, but to create a class of millionaires without a parallel in numbers or the extent of possessions in the history of the world.

Fortunes in Beans.

Beans are making men rich in Southern California. The crop of one county alone, Orange, last year sold for about $850,000; this from twenty thousand acres, making an average gross receipt of between $40 and $50 an acre. Fifteen thousand of these acres are all in a single field on the famous San Joaquin ranch. These huge fields in summer constitute a magnificent sight. Almost from the waters of the Pacific to the purple hued mountains lies a vast area of green, cut into great squares by intersecting roads, which are used as passages for the bean wagons and threshers in their season.

With the exception of Ventura county, which has been engaged in the industry since the old days of Spanish rule, bean growing is practically a new industry in Southern California. Three or four years ago the returns from grain growing and other general farming in which the cultivators of this region were engaged was diminished in an alarming degree. The soil is fertile; but there is little rainfall.

At first bean planting seemed destined to be a failure. Merchants in neighbouring towns in alarm begged the experimentors to return to the old crops. Experts however, were called in, and a scientific study of the situation was made, with the final vindication of the judgment of the apparently rash bean growers. The land is carefully selected, small plots are set aside for study, and from the results observed the bean growers are guided in their extensive plantings.

EXPOSE OF DOLBY.

The Deacon's Wife Tells Him of His Scandalous Conduct.

ALL ON ACCOUNT OF COOK.

Good Man's Hilarity Over North Pole Discovery — Peruses Almanac as Charges Are Preferred—Mrs. Dolby Goes Out to Die, but Returns.

By M. QUAD.

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

DEACON DOLBY had milked and fed the cow, seen to the comfort of the pig and shut the henhouse door and got his boots off when Mrs. Dolby sat down to cut and sew carpet rags. Without the house a winter storm was raging; within it the stove gave out a grateful heat. The cat purred as she stretched out on the rug, and as the deacon picked up his farmers' almanac he felt that it was good to have a home. A quarter of an hour had passed and he was just reading that the flies in Indiana had become so tender hearted that they would no longer bother doubtfuled cows when Mrs. Dolby quietly observed:

"Samuel, I'm not a complaining woman."

The deacon heard, but he did not dispute. He was wondering if the flies of other states would follow the example of the Hoosiers.

"And I'm not going to complain now. I am just going to make a statement.

THE DEACON SHOOK HIS FIST UNDER THE ELDER'S NOSE.

When that statement has been made I shall go outdoors and stand in a snow drift until I am frozen to death. You will then be rid of me and can carry on as much as you please. You needn't even bury my frozen body. You can just pitch it one side and leave it there till spring. I never complain and never want to put anybody to trouble."

The North Pole Celebration.

Her words ended with a half sob, but the deacon was reading that a kicking cow did not kick because she wanted to kill the milker, but that it was a muscular action beyond her control, and so he paid no attention to the emotion. Mrs. Dolby waited to see and then resumed:

"My statement is that on the night the news came to us that Dr. Cook had discovered the north pole you were down at the grocery to get a box of baking powder. You heard the news and swung your hat and hurrahed. I don't say anything agin that. They'd been looking for the old north pole so long that it kinder excited everybody when they found it. But you didn't stop there, deacon—you didn't stop there. Are you listening to what I say? Do you see the tears streaming down my face?"

The deacon could have said no to both questions, but he didn't. He was reading that the reason sunflowers turned their heads to the morning sun was to get in the habit of rubbernecking at an early stage in their careers, and he was wondering how the writer found it out.

"No; you didn't stop there. You called for three cheers for Dr. Cook, and you went around slapping folks on the back and saying the darned old north pole wasn't so muchy muchy after all. Yes; you said darned, and I've got witnesses to prove it. You, a deacon, swearing like a pirate! Oh, Samuel, when I heard of it my knees wabbled under me, and I wondered if the last day was here! Have you any excuse to urge for your swearing? Were you too excited to know what you were about? Did you think you were driving oxen?"

Here was a splendid chance for the deacon to get his neck out of the noose, but he didn't take advantage of it. He was reading the statement that the bite of a horsefly in the bloom of health and vigor could lift a man 200 pounds one foot from the ground, and it was too interesting to let go of. Mrs. Dolby gave her tears full vent and produced a sob or two before going on:

"No excuse. It was just the pirate in you cropping out. Mebbe if I had tried awful hard I could have forgiven the darn, but what follered, Samuel—what follered? I wonder that I didn't sit down on the redhot stove and burn myself to death when I heard of it. After the hurrahing and slapping you walked up to Elder Briscom and asked him to have a glass of beer with you, and when he declined you called him a hidebound old catamaran. Think of it, Samuel, a deacon asking an elder to drink, a deacon calling an elder names, a deacon shaking his fist under an elder's nose! You must wonder why I didn't perish two days ago, when I heard of it. Samuel, can you, will you, say that you were temporarily insane over the great discovery?"

Dolby Is Silent.

The deacon could have at least nodded his head in the affirmative and made things easier, but he did no such thing. He turned over a leaf in the almanac and read that sheep always see an object upside down and that a city girl on her vacation in the country always seems to be standing on her head.

"And when the elder wouldn't drink with you," sobbed Mrs. Dolby, "you began whooping for the star spangled banner and treated seven men at once—yes, sir, seven—and I've got the names of all. And when you were drinking you said you didn't care a hang for the expense, for dad was rich. Oh, the shame of it—slanging and swearing and drinking beer! I'm alive, Samuel, I'm alive just now, but I shan't be long. No woman can carry such a burden and live. Why, I'm ashamed to go to the well after a pail of water! Yes, there were eight of you, and you spent 40 cents, while I have to darn my stockings six times over. I shall now weep for five minutes and then tell you the rest."

Sobbing and weeping followed. They might have affected some men, but Deacon Dolby sat there and read that a barrel of cider was fourteen pounds heavier than a barrel of water and never turned a hair. Right to a second, when the five minutes were up, Mrs. Dolby choked down the lump in her throat to say:

"And you never said a word to me when you came home. You touched your lips to the kerosene can to take the smell of beer away and then sat around and dozed. You never said the north pole had been discovered. I might be looking for it yet for all of you. Such conduct, Samuel—such conduct! They say Captain Kidd was a bad man, but he could have been no worse than you. Mrs. Watkins says I ought to forgive you if you'll go down on your knees and promise, but I dunno—I dunno. Samuel, are you awful sorry?"

Mrs. Dolby Retires to Die.

Samuel didn't say. He smiled a little at the picture of himself on his knees, but it was a private smile, and Mrs. Dolby didn't catch it. Besides, the reading grew more interesting as he progressed. There right before his eyes was the statement of a New Hampshire farmer that cows could be taught to eat old fence rails and dote on them if the said rails were first soaked in whisky. The cost of the whisky was being mentally figured on when Mrs. Dolby rose up and said:

"Well, the end has come!"

No answer.

"I am going out to freeze to death!"

No answer.

"I cannot be moved from my purpose. But you may kiss me goodby if you want to."

No kissing.

"All right, Samuel. I shall die, but I shan't haunt your second wife. I won't be so mean as that."

No answer.

Then she passed out of the door and was gone, and that little private smile of the deacon's broadened. He laid down the book, went to the kitchen after an apple and was drawn up to the stove and eating with great relish when Mrs. Dolby walked in on him. Her ears and nose were red and her feet like ice, but she didn't say so. What she did say was:

"Samuel, I think it would cost the Browns a fortune for kerosene. They even burn a light in the pantry at night."

Mrs. Dolby had decided to live on.

Just as Bad.

"Animals are certainly silly."

"How so?"

"Oh, a bull will chase a red parasol way across a ten acre lot, and a bullfrog gets hopping mad at a piece of red flannel."

"Even at that the bull has no monopoly on silliness. I have seen a man chase a red parasol clear across town."—Houston Post.

By Slow Stages.

Mrs. A.—I do love lobsters, but I never have them at home, because it seems so inhuman to kill them by putting them in a kettle of boiling water.

Mrs. B.—Gracious! I never kill them that way. It would be too horrible. I always put them on in cold water and let them come to a boil.—Boston Transcript.

So It Wouldn't.

Little Ruth found that the horse had stepped on and broken the leg of one of her little chickens. Looking up at the horse, she said reproachfully: "Oh, Bess, how could you be so carefulless? Why, this little chicken wouldn't step on you and hurt you like that for anything."—Delineator.

Two Failures.

Two failures met upon the road
And muttered, "Howdy-do!"
Said one, "I'm here because I bit
Off more than I could chew."

The other smiled a weary smile
And said: "I'm here because
I never tried to bite a thing.
I feared 'twould hurt my jaws."
—Detroit Free Press.

Tuberculosis

Plenty of fresh air, sleeping out-doors and a plain, nourishing diet are all good and helpful, but the most important of all is

Scott's Emulsion

It is the standard treatment prescribed by physicians all over the world for this dread disease. It is the ideal food-medicine to heal the lungs and build up the wasting body.

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 St., West, Toronto, Ont.

LAND WITHOUT A PRISON.

Dr. Grenfell Tells of the Eskimos of the Labrador Coast.

"The best-educated people in the country at present are the Eskimo," says Dr. W. T. Grenfell, in his new book, "Labrador," recently published by Messrs. Macmilan.

It is a startling and mortifying sentence, for along that rugged coast, the scene of Dr. Grenfell's self-sacrificing labors as a medical missionary, there is a considerable, if temporary population of whites.

And many of the visiting white fishermen, chiefly Americans, do not set a good example to the people of the land. They are a generous, open-handed crowd of men, but "they go fishing and working on Sundays among our people, who, though poorer and far more needy of material wealth, are wise enough to know that life does not consist in the abundance of things man possesses.

"Almost without exception, the Eskimo can read and write. Many can play musical instruments, share in part-singing, and are well able to keep accounts, and know the value of things.

"I have known an Eskimo called in to read and to write a letter for a Newfoundland fisherman; and I have had more than once to ask one to help me by playing our own harmonium for us at a service, because not one of a large audience could do so.

"I have heard more than one Eskimo stand up and deliver an excellent impromptu speech. Our white population is still very largely illiterate, though some headway has been made of late years.

"There are practically no alcoholic liquors sold in Labrador; not a licensed house exists. If liquor is sold at all, it is in very small quantities, and clandestinely, in what we know as 'she-been.'

"Thousands of our fishermen are absolute abstainers on principle, and a very strong anti-liquor sentiment prevails almost universally. The results are obvious in the fact that we have not one policeman stationed along the whole coast; not one among twenty-five thousand people.

"We have no penitentiary, and there has not been, to my knowledge, a conviction for drunkenness. During sixteen years I have, personally, not seen one fisherman drunk."

Dr. Grenfell's chapter on the Labrador missions contains striking tributes to the work of the Moravian brethren. At Okkak, where they have a small hospital, the Eskimo at first would not subject themselves to the necessary hospital regulations.

"We carried thither the first patients in our little hospital steamer. It was a new experience to see an Eskimo trying to accommodate himself to a bed. The warmth of the ward was objectionable; the additional heat of the bedclothes was intolerable. Covering of any kind they had long disposed of, and even then they were perspiring and panting.

"In a terrible fatal epidemic of typhoid I had tried to persuade some of my patients to remain in their tents when very feverish. In one case I had endeavored to enforce my ruling by removing the patient's garments. Such a trifling 'impediment' had not daunted him. Why stay under cover when you are hot? Next morning when I returned, I found him stark naked, huddled up in the cold, waiting for the doctor and the ravished clothes. He eventually recovered, in spite of me."

Of the famous Labrador dogs, Dr. Grenfell hints at some gruesome stories. "They are, of course, flesh-eaters, and, by nature, purely carnivorous. During my years in Labrador they have killed two children and one man, and eaten another. In the case of the second man, the evidence went to show that he was not killed by the dogs, though his body was devoured by them. Only his bones were discovered in the snow; but as his dogs returned in good condition after a fortnight's absence, all of them were shot.

"Like the dogs who will even eat their masters' whips when hungry, the cod off the Labrador coast have marvellous digestive powers. I have myself taken three small cod and twenty-seven caplin from the stomach of one postprandial fish, and seen an excellent gold ring taken from another.

"A book in three volumes was taken from the stomach of a codfish off Lynn, England, and presented to the vice-chancellor of Cambridge University. Scissors and oilcans testify to the catholicity of the cod's appetite."

One of the Mysteries.

Speaking of interruptions, the mention reminds one of a story which Mr. R. L. Borden, the leader of the Opposition, tells concerning one of the most highly-respected of his following, Mr. Uriah Wilson, the veteran member for Lennox and Addington, Ontario. Mr. Wilson rarely speaks, and never was known to interrupt except on one occasion. The occasion was when Sir William Mulock, then Postmaster-General, was making a speech in which the sins of the late Conservative Government were exposed without hesitation. Rising to his climax, he demanded, "Why did the people of Canada return the Liberal party to power?" While the orator impressively paused for a reply, the voice of Wilson of Lennox arose in the silence, "God only knows."

Ten long years ago an Ohio girl married a rich old man with one foot in the grave—so she thought—but he is still buying his shoes by the pair.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Hostess—It's beginning to rain. You'll get wet. I think you'd better stay to dinner.

Departing Guest—Oh, dear no! It's not raining so badly as all that.

Trial is Inexpensive.—To those who suffer from dyspepsia, indigestion, rheumatism or any ailment arising from derangement of the digestive system, a trial of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended, should the sufferer be unacquainted with them. The trial will be inexpensive and the result will be another customer for this excellent medicine. So effective is their action that many cures can certainly be traced to their use where other pills have proved ineffective.

Merchant—"I got my start in life by picking up a pin. I had been refused employment by a merchant, and on my way out I saw a pin, and—"

Office Boy—"I know; I've heard of that boy so often. The merchant was impressed with your carefulness and called you back and made you head of the firm."

Merchant—"No. I saw the pin and picked it up and sold it for $500. It was a diamond pin."

Doomed to Suffering

RESCUED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

CHARLES BARRETT, Esq.

Harbor au Bouche, March 24, 1909.

"I suffered terribly from Biliousness and Dyspepsia for fifteen years, was treated by physicians and took many remedies but got no relief. Then I took "Fruit-a-tives", and this medicine completely cured me when everything else failed. To all sufferers from Indigestion, Biliousness and Constipation, I strongly advise them to try this fruit medicine". Charles Barrett.

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

Lubricant Needed

Uncle Ezra—What is that noise?

Jamie—Oh, that is sister cultivating her voice.

Uncle Ezra—Tell her to oil the wheels of the cultivator; it makes a horrible noise.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

"What do you consider the most crying need of the day?"

"I don't know, but if you had said the most crying need of the night I should have said sterilized milk."—Detroit Free Press.

Muscular Rheumatism Subdued.—When one is a sufferer from muscular rheumatism he cannot do better than to have the region rubbed with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. There is no oil that so speedily shows its effect in subduing pain. Let the rubbing be brisk and continue until ease is secured. There is more virtue in a bottle of it than can be fully estimated.

Golfer—The day I get round these links in under a hundred I'll give you a shilling, Sandy.

Caddie—Hoo will I want it when I'm drawin' me old age pension?—Punch.

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.

More than 16,000 women are employed in general electrical engineering factories in Great Britain.

BANISH PIMPLES AND ERUPTIONS

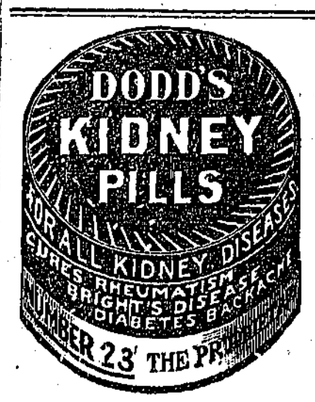
In the Spring Most People Need a Tonic Medicine.

If you want new health and new strength in the spring you must build up your blood with a tonic medicine. Following the long indoor winter months most people feel depressed and easily tired. This means that the blood is impure and watery. It is this state of the blood that causes pimples and unsightly eruptions. To this same condition is due attacks of rheumatism and lumbago, the sharp stabbing pains of sciatica and neuralgia; poor appetite, frequent headaches and a desire to avoid exertion. You can't cure these troubles by the use of purgatives; you need a tonic and a tonic only, and among all medicines there is none can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for their tonic, life-giving nerve restoring powers. Every dose of this medicine makes new, rich blood, which drives out impurities, stimulates every organ, and brings a feeling of new health and energy to weak, tired out, ailing men, women and children. If you are feeling out of sorts give this medicine a trial, it will not disappoint you. Mr. Paul Charbonneau, a young man well known in the town of St. Jerome, Que., is one of the host who bear testimony to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He says: "When I left school I became a book-keeper in an important office. Probably due to confinement I began to suffer from indigestion and loss of strength. I became pale and seemingly bloodless and was often seized with palpitation of the heart and violent headaches. I tried several remedies, but they did not do me a bit of good. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and did so, and the use of eight boxes brought me back to perfect health and strength. I have since enjoyed the best of health and cannot say too much in praise of this valuable medicine."

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.

The negro elevator boy in an uptown apartment, overfond of big words, of the meaning of which he hadn't the least idea, had been sent by an eighth floor tenant to find a watch-fob she had dropped out of a window.

"Is dis what you wanted, ma'am?" he asked, as he handed over the pieces. And he added, as he gleefully accepted the expected tip: "Was it in dat dissected condition when you drapt it, ma'am?"—New York Tribune.



PEERESSES AND THEIR HEIRS.

Many Notable Englishwomen Hold Titles In Their Own Right.

While so many women are agitating for their "rights" it is of interest to know that a great many of the gentler sex hold exalted positions in their own right in England, and do not derive their titles from their husbands. At present there are a number of peeresses in their own right—sixteen to be exact, the one whose peerage is of the greatest antiquity being Lady de Ros whose barony—the premier barony of England—was created by Simon de Montfort when, after the battle of Lewes he summoned Robert de Ros by writ in the King's name, to Parliament.

Lady de Ros was the only child of the late Lord de Ros, who died rather more than two years ago. Her husband is a brother of Lord Dartrey, and she has three daughters — the Hon. Mrs. Ross, the Hon. Maude Dawson and the Hon. Mrs. Wade Palmer. Having no brother, these ladies are co-heiresses to their mother's barony, for it is a peculiarity of English baronies by writ that primogeniture among females is ignored. All daughters are equal co-heiresses, and not one of them can obtain the title until she becomes the sole heiress.

But this is not all. Mrs. Ross has two sons, and Mrs. Wade Palmer has two daughters and the barony may remain in abeyance until the descendants of the original co-heiresses have dwindled down to one person. Because of this peerages have sometimes remained in abeyance for centuries. However, the King has a prerogative. He can at any time he chooses confer the dignity on any one of the co-heirs.

Two peeresses are minors, Lady Beaumont and Lady Clifton of Leighton Bromswold. The first Baron Beaumont was the grandson of John de Brienne, who held the glorious dignity of King of Jerusalem. After being in abeyance for more than 300 years the barony fell in 1840 to a Yorkshire Roman Catholic gentleman, Miles Thomas Stapleton of Carlton. His son and successor married a daughter of the late Sir Charles Tempest and when he died, fourteen years ago, he left a little girl, who was scarcely more than a year old. Less than three weeks later another girl was born. The barony was called out of abeyance in favor of the elder child before she was two years old.

But Lady Clifton is the baby among peeresses in their own right. She was born at the beginning of 1900, and before she was twelve months old her father's death made her a peeress. The heir presumptive is her uncle, Lord Darnley.

On the death of the late Lord Lovelace, three years ago, his only child, the great-granddaughter of Byron, became Baroness Wentworth in her own right. This barony has been held by baronesses more often than any other. First conferred on Sir Thomas Wentworth, Chamberlain to Edward VI. and a connection of the family of the same name settled at Wentworth Woodhouse, near Sheffield, and now represented by Lord Fitzwilliam, it passed in course of time to Henrietta, the only child of the fifth baron, when she was a child of ten.

Born during the Commonwealth, she fell a victim to the glances of the Duke of Monmouth, her rents, her jewels and her credit were lovingly given to forward his plots for usurping the throne. From Henrietta the barony passed to an aunt, who was succeeded by her granddaughter. After the lapse of more than a century it fell again to a baroness, who was none other than the widow of Byron.

Lady Cromartie is the only living countess in her own right. The peerage was first conferred on her grandmother, Anne, Duchess of Sutherland, mother of the Duke of Sutherland and Mistress of the Robes in the '70s. Her Grace was a descendant of the Mackenzies, the old Earl of Cromarties, and the inheritor of their estates. At her death she was succeeded, in accordance with the terms of the patent, by her second son. The late Lord Cromartie died when his elder daughter was fifteen, and she had to wait two years before she was confirmed in the title. She married Major Blunt-Mackenzie, and has a daughter and two sons, Viscount Tarbat, the heir, is five.

When William Amhurst Tyssen-Amherst was raised to the peerage in the '90s, he had no sons but several daughters, all accomplished and all named Margaret after their mother. The eldest of these, who was married to Lord William Cecil of the Exeter family, was granted special remainder to the barony, and on her father's death a few months ago became Lady Amherst of Hackney in her own right. She has four sons, but no daughters. The future succession is limited to heirs male.

Goldsmith's Old Home.

Acting on a suggestion by Dean Kelly, of St. Peter's, Athlone, the Westmeath County Council have decided to preserve the old home of Oliver Goldsmith at Lissoy from further decay. "Opposite its gate," the dean wrote, "is the ancient fort of Liss, of which Goldsmith wrote his brother-in-law, Daniel Hodson, 'I had rather be placed in the little mount before Lissoy Gate and there take in to me the most pleasing horizon in nature.' The capacious fireplace around which sat the groups depicted in the 'Vicar of Wakefield' and the 'Deserted Village' is gone. The ruin is now a mere shell, and a zinc-roofed shed has been erected within it."—St. James' Gazette.

Anthony Hope, the Novelist.

Like Mr. Stanley Weyman, Mr. Anthony Hope Hawkins, the "Anthony Hope" of novel readers, tried the Bar before he took to writing novels. Briefs did not flow in at a desirable speed, and his energies were turned into literary channels. To begin with, his efforts were hardly encouraging. He first book was a failure, and the MSS. which he hurled right and left returned boomerang-like. Then came "The Prisoner of Zenda," followed by a long series of successes.

An Old Habit

Touched by his sad story a Harrisburg woman recently furnished a meal to a melancholy-looking hobo who had applied therefor at the back door.

"Why do you stick out the middle finger of your left hand so straight while you are eating?" asked the compassionate woman. "Was it ever broken?"

"No, mum," answered the hobo, with a snuffle. "But during my halcyon days I wore a diamond ring on that finger, and old habits are hard to break, mum."

A BOY'S STRUGGLE FOR LIFE

HAROLD NEW, Toronto

Mr. S. J. New, of 154 Baldwin St., Toronto, says: "I can trace my son Harold's trouble to when he had the measles five years ago, from which he never really recovered. Some of the best physicians attended him, but with months of suffering he in turn contracted whooping cough, bronchitis, and then pneumonia. Month after month went by that we shall not soon forget; months of sleepless nights, fearful coughs, weakening night sweats, left my boy a mere shadow. He had no appetite, and my heart ached to see how he was wasting away. He spent one whole summer at the Lakeside Home for Sick Children, and came home greatly improved, but the cold winds of October took him off his feet again. The doctor advised me to send him to Muskoka, but heavy doctor's bills had depleted my financial resources, and such a step seemed out of the question."

"At this point we tried PSYCHINE, and human lips cannot describe the change that took place. No words can express the thankfulness of his mother and myself when we saw the crisis was over, and realized that our boy was fighting his way back to life and health. PSYCHINE had mastered that which all the doctor's prescriptions had failed to check. Day by day Harold grew stronger, and all through the winter, although continually out of doors, he failed to take cold, and he put on flesh very quickly. By the spring my son was completely cured, and developed into a strong, sturdy lad."

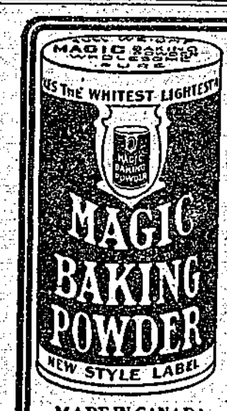
PSYCHINE is the Greatest Strength Restorer and System Builder known to medical science, and should be used for COUGHS, COLDS, WEAK LUNGS, LOSS OF APPETITE, WEARINESS.

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers, 50c and 1.00.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited
TORONTO

PSYCHINE

GREATEST OF ALL TONICS



Pure food insures good health

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

INSURES PURE FOOD.

MADE IN CANADA.

E.W. GILLETT CO. LTD. TORONTO, ONT.

EDDY'S

Bread Wrappers

To Prevent Danger of Impurities in Delivering from the Oven to the Home, Insist on Your Baker Wrapping his Bread in Our Wrappers. We are the Originators of Bread Wrappers Now Used by Leading Bakers of Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto, and other Cities.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., Hull, CANADA

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.

A WONDERFUL REMEDY

Orange Lily is daily curing the most obstinate cases of Female Disorders, Falling of the Womb, Leucorrhoea, Painful and Suppressed Menstruation, etc., etc., are all of them relieved from the start by its use, and a few weeks' or months' treatment accomplishes a complete cure. This remedy is a positive, scientific preparation, and is based on the discoveries of Pasteur and Lister. It is an applied treatment; that is, it is not taken internally, but is applied direct to the suffering parts, and it, therefore, acts with all the certainty of the known laws of chemical action. As it comes in direct contact with the diseased tissue, its antiseptic and nerve-food properties cannot help have a beneficent influence. I receive from 10 to 50 letters daily, speaking of the benefits and cures it is performing, and so sure am I that it will do what is claimed for it that I will send, absolutely free, a 35c box to every suffering woman who will write for it. Price, $1 per box, which is sufficient for one months' treatment. Address, MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAH, WINDSOR, ONT.

TALES FROM THE WONDERFUL WEST

It is Easy Enough to Be Pleasant
When Monday Goes By Like a Dream,
When the Labor is Light,
The Linen is White,
And You're Not Choked to Death
By The Steam.
It is Easy to Banish Your Troubles
With Royal Crown Soap for a Friend,
'Tis The Best in The West:
And We Beg to Suggest
You Can Also, at All Times—Depend
on

Golden West Washing Powder

It Cleanses—Purifies—Beautifies;
And The Premiums are Fine.

(Design Protected by Copyright.)

FELL ON THE STOVE.

BABY IS BADLY BURNED

The younger daughter of Mrs. T. S. Dougall, 523 Flora Avenue, Winnipeg, was arranging some of her doll's washing on a clothes rack beside the stove, when she fell, and her hand, being thrown out to try and save herself, came in contact with the side of the hot stove. She sustained a serious burn, and her screams brought her mother quickly to the spot.

"I sent to the druggist for the best remedy he had for burns," she says, "and he sent back a box of Zam-Buk. He said that there was nothing to equal it. I applied this, and it soothed the pain so quickly that the child laughed through her tears. I bound up the hand in Zam-Buk, and each day applied Zam-Buk frequently and liberally, until the burn was quite cured.

"The little one was soon able to go on with her play and we had no trouble with her during the time the burn was being healed. I would recommend all mothers to keep Zam-Buk handy for emergencies of this kind."

All druggists and stores sell Zam-Buk at fifty cents a box. Post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, and you are warned against harmful imitations.

A "Shady" Place

An hotelkeeper near New York city is a Frenchman, and his family know little more about English than he does. His suburban hotel stands in the centre of a square field with large trees. When the proprietor wanted to call attention to this advantage he put on his cards: "The most shady hotel around New York." The reputation of the place is beyond reproach and the proprietor does not know yet why so many persons smile when they read the line quoted.

Hey diddle, diddle, the cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon;
The Beef Trust laughed to see the rise,
And the citizen dined on a prune.

Casey—Ye're a hard worruker, Doley; how many hods o' morther have yez carried up that ladder th' day?

Doley—Whist, man! I'm foolin' th' boss. I've carried the same hodful up an' down all day, an' he thinks I'm worrukin'!

Mrs. A.—"There is nothing like martrimony to make a man appreciate the value of money."

Mr. B.—"That's so. A sovereign a man gives to his wife does look bigger to him than any other sovereign."

The Fond Mother—Come on in, Hamish.

Hamish—A will na.

The Fond Mother—Come in.

Hamish—A will na.

The Fond Mother—Come in, and ye shall have another pot to smash.—The Sketch.

The chief hobby of the Sultan of Zanzibar, who was educated in English colleges, is collecting clocks, of which he has a large number.

These Pills Cure Rheumatism.—To the many who suffer from rheumatism a trial of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended. They have pronounced action upon the liver and kidneys and by regulating the action of these organs act as an alternative in preventing the admixture of uric acid and blood that causes this painful disorder. They must be taken according to directions and used steadily and they will speedily give evidence of their beneficial effects.

"I suppose the servant does all the heavy work in your house?" "Not at all; my wife makes the pies and puddings."

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

He—"When shall we get married?"
She—"Oh John, why do you take our engagement so seriously?"

Dismal Prospect for Rich Women

In America there are twelve women worth all the way from 11 to 85 millions of dollars, and none of them subscribe to this paper. It is surprising how lucky some women are. It is probable that none of these ladies woud have a roupee if they had to take in washing and keep a man for carrying parcels. Still wealth is fleeting, and in one hundred years from now none of these ladies will have a dollar.—Greenwood Ledger.

The first trust in the United States to pass the $10,000,000 mark in capitalization was the United States Leather company, organized in 1893. Its capital stock combined with an issue of bonds amounted to $138,000,000.

I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST Liniment in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,
T. G. McMULLEN.

Coalman who has been summoned from the street to a flat on the tenth storey—no lift)—How many hundredweight did you say, mum?

Lady (sweetly)—Oh! I don't want any coal! I was only telling my little girl that if she kept on being naughty you'd take her away in your big black bag; but she's behaving better now, thank you very much.—Punch.

Send for free sample to Dept. N.U., National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto.

INTUITION.

Instances of the Way It Is Exercised In Everyday Life.

A surface motorman awakened a train of thought not long ago when he stopped his car shortly at a crossing. There was apparently no one there waiting to get on. A woman was standing on the curb, not even looking toward the moving car, yet when the car came to this corner the motorman brought it to a standstill, and, sure enough, the woman hurried out of the crowd and clambered aboard.

"How'd you know that woman wanted to get on?" he was asked as the controller was thrown on again and the car started with a jerk.

"Just felt it," he laughed; "didn't know it. A fellow's affected that way in this business. How many people nowadays signal the motorman when they want him to stop? It's some sort of power, I guess, that tells me. I can't explain just what it is."

This patient knight of the motor voiced one of the most bewildering psychological truths found in the entire downtown propaganda, where about every nip and tuck of the human habit, custom or peculiarity finds a shining place. Taking metropolitan humanity as a whole, there are few who do not use intuition in the course of the average workday.

A certain teller in a large Chicago bank recognizes intuition as a faithful and valuable ally, one that can be put to good uses, though one that is not infallible. A "J. Rufus Wallingford" may stroll into this man's bank, toss a thousand dollar check over the counter in a blase manner, and something may "tell the teller that the check isn't any good."

"I just feel it," he explains this strange power of intuition.

And, the check may be turned down, or, on the other hand, something may "tell" the cashier that the man is good—he just feels it.

Scoffers are referred to the average policeman.

Does the city detective always know a crook when he plucks him out of a downtown crowd, when the man's back perhaps is turned to the officer of the law?

He feels that the shoulders and neck ahead of him—the head crowned with a battered derby—is wanted. Often he does not know the crook's name and could not tell why he arrests him until the man is hauled back to the station and his photo is found gracing the limelight in the rogues' gallery some months or years back, the intuition in a case of this sort being extremely strong, as records prove amply.

Policemen and detectives are supposed to study the photograph, the terse history and "story" of each crook as they are placed on the city's police records. We know that the mortal man cannot carry all of this data in his mind, which is a good indication of the wonderful power of intuition which will draw the detective to the crook like a magnet from among a crowd of a thousand people.

£500 Costumes.

Nothing in pageantry on so magnificent a scale as the "Festival of Empire," which is to be held at the Crystal Palace, has ever before been attempted.

Children, who make the best actors for pageant purposes, will shortly commence rehearsals all over London; and although some of the leading parts in the pageant will be taken by people with experience in pageantry, the majority of the players—numbering 15,000—will be entirely new to the work. Each principal takes charge of about a dozen minor characters and teaches them their parts, and thus the pageant is rehearsed for weeks in fragments.

When the full rehearsal takes place—a few days before the opening spectacle—each principal will be thoroughly acquainted with the great natural stage and with his part. The outlay on the production will probably be about $250,000, and some of the costumes worn by the ladies will represent a value of $2,500 each.

Order In the House.

The French Parliament was not always famous for the excitement and turmoils of its debates. In the old monarchial days, before the revolution, the sessions of the old Parliament were exceedingly dull and prosy affairs. One day, it is related, a noble count was trying to make a speech, and a very prosy speech it was, while all the other members were either chatting or resting. Presently the president of the body rapped slightly with his baton.

"If those gentlemen who are talking to each other," said he, "would kindly make no more noise than those gentlemen who are snoring it would be much appreciated by those gentlemen who are trying to listen."

An Old Mason's Revenge.

A fourteenth-century mason of Great Sampford, pestered with jokes of the squire's son, seized the boy's scarlet and gold cap, and embedded it in the masonry of the church he was building. This is the theory built up in consequence of the discovery in the masonry of Sampford Church of a rich cap, which the finder, Rev. E. J. Roberts, vicar of the parish, has presented to the Saffron Walden Museum.

Artillery Disaster.

During artillery practice at Tughlakabad Camp, India, a shell accidentally dropped among the marking party and exploded. Lieut. J. S. B. Harvey, 94th Company Royal Garrison Artillery, and one gunner were killed, and three gunners were seriously wounded.

A Use For It.

Cop—What's the trouble here?

Pugnacious Individual—That man gave me the lie.

Cop—Well, you can't block up the sidewalk with it. Take it home and use it the next time you go fishing.

Her Answer.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"I'm going to sneeze, kind sir," she said.

"Tell me what at, my pretty maid."

"Atchoo! Atchoo!" was all she said.

No Latitude

An Irish school inspector was examining a class in geography. He had propounded a question regarding longitude and received a correct answer from the lad undergoing the ordeal.

"And now," he said, "what is latitude?"

After a brief silence a bright youngster, with a merry twinkle in his eye, said:

"Please, sir, we have no latitude in Ireland. Father says the British government won't allow us any."—London Scraps.

Getting Wolf Pups

Four Speaker, the well-known Indian trapper, recently brought in from the Grand Forks country a female wolf and nine unborn pups for which he expected to receive from J. D. McGregor a bounty of $275. On having it explained to him that pups weren't pups until they were born, he took the fifty which was coming to him and lit out for Bow Island again. On Tuesday he was once more in town. This time he had a female and seven pups, but the latter could not have been more than a minute, a minute and a half or two minutes old, when Four Speaker got them. That $225 should keep all the little Four Speakers in luxury for some time.—Medicine Hat News.

Reason for Slowness

"Why don't you brace up and step lively? Don't walk through the streets as though you were going to a funeral!"

"I know it's well enough for you to talk, but I guess your feet would drag, too, if you were on your way to the dentist's."

"Most men think they are good husbands."

"Well?"

"And most wives humor them in that belief."—Kansas City Journal.

Out in the Cold

Before a sailor is forty he has sailed in every sea in the world, but he has no home comforts, no representation in parliament, no vote.—Sir Ernest Shackleton.

A few minutes rest after eating facilitates digestion.

A Chicago paper has discovered that going into politics will make women's feet larger.

Mrs. Jims—"Madame Snipper has perfected a wonderful invention."

Mrs. Tims—"What is it?"

Mrs. Jims—"A revolving hat; it works so that the congregation can see all sides of it."

"I see, Mary, that in our city there is to be one policeman for every 521 inhabitants," said the lady of the house. "Don't know and don't care," was the maid's reply. "I've got mine already."

What He Had Heard

Willie—"Say, maw, have teeth got skin on them?"

Mother—"Why, no, Willie."

Willie—"If they ain't got skin on them, then I'd like to know how paw could catch the 7.10 train every morning. He says he always catches it by the skin of his teeth."

An Irishman got out of his carriage at a railway station for refreshments, but the bell rang and the train left before he had finished his repast.

"Hould on!" cried Pat, as he ran like a madman after the car, "hould on, ye murthen old stame injin—ye've got a passenger on board what's left behind."

When the children lose their appetites, coax them to drink a glass of cold milk to which a well-beaten raw egg, a little sugar and grated nutmeg or vanilla have been added. It is very nourishing—almost as good as a meal.

THIS HINT MIGHT SAVE YOU MONEY

Very often the cheapest and poorest production yields most profit. Some dealers with their own profit in view try to "push" inferior preparations when Zam-Buk is asked for. They talk about "just as good," or "practically the same," etc.

Not one dealer knows what is in Zam-Buk! If any dealer tells you that something else is "just as good," ask him how he knows!

Besides, the imitation is never as good as the genuine article. When buying Zam-Buk, therefore, be sure and see the name on the packet. The name is protected by law, and therein lies your safety.

"I hope you don't mind me asking," said a woman, diffidently, "but should I call you professor or doctor?" "Oh, call me anything you like," was the great man's rejoinder, "some people call me an old idiot." "Really," the lady murmured, with sweet innocence, "But then they would be people who knew you intimately."

THEY TOOK HIM OUT OF HIS BED

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED MR. F. McAULIFFE'S LUMBAGO

Lachute man, after fourteen years suffering, finds health and strength in an old Reliable Kidney remedy.

Lachute, Que. (Special). — After fourteen years of suffering, which started from pluerisy, followed by dropsical swellings, and culminated in Lumbago, and confined him to his bed, Malachi F. McAuliffe, a well-known resident of this place, has entirely recovered his health, and he says without hesitation, "I am sure I owe it entirely to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"I was laid up with Pleurisy, which affected my kidneys," Mr. McAuliffe continues. "I suffered a great deal of pain, especially in my back. I was also terribly troubled with dropsical swellings, and finally, after many attempts to get rid of my trouble, I found myself compelled to give up and was confined to my bed with Lumbago. I tried many medicines but they failed to do me any good. Then I turned to Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking one box I felt greatly relieved. I took several more boxes and found myself completely cured."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure any and all forms of Kidney Disease.

Sir John Batty Tuke, the eminent mental specialist, who does not intend to seek re-election for the University of St. Andrew's and Edinburgh, lately had a strange experience. In the course of some recent repairs at his private asylum near Edinburgh, the workmen were strictly enjoined not to converse with any of the patients. One morning Sir John appeared on the scene and addressed a casual query to a painter. This merely elicited a stony stare. When the question was repeated the workman exclaimed: "wa' wi ye,' ye delecrious deevil, I canna be bothered wi' ye." Then, as if reflecting that this remonstrance was too crushing, he added in a gentler tone, "But I'm sorry for ye' a' the same.'

Pains About Heart Splitting Headaches

Caused Much Suffering and Alarm—But all is Well Now Since Using DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Nearly everybody gets serious when the heart is affected.

Headache often tells of just as great danger but headache is so common that it often fails as an alarm signal.

You are never in greater danger than when the nervous system becomes exhausted. For there is then every reason to look forward to some form of paralysis and consequent helplessness of mind or body.

Sleeplessness, headaches, indigestion, irritability, nervousness, loss of interest in things about you and inability to concentrate the mind are some of the symptoms of approaching nervous collapse.

Let the writer of this letter tell you what Dr. Chase's Nerve Food did for him when in such a condition.

Mr. J. Law, 247 Hunter street, Peterborough, Ont., and who is employed with the Peter Hamilton Co., states: "For a long time I was troubled with severe splitting headaches, and suffered a great deal with pains in the region of my heart, caused no doubt by indigestion. I procured a box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and began this treatment. Since using this preparation for some time, I can say that I feel quite different, and my health is very much improved. My digestion is good, and the headaches and pains about my heart have not troubled me at all of late. I can sincerely recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as a thorough cure for nervous dyspepsia and its accompanying symptoms."

You can rely on Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to bring you safely out of trouble when the nerves become exhausted, because it supplies in condensed and easily assimilated form the ingredients which nature requires to build up new nerve cells.

In severe cases treatment must be regular and persistent but you will soon notice signs of improvement which will give you encouragement. Why not get started on the road to health to-day? Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cts. a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

When You Feel Played Out

There comes a time when your grip on things weakens. Your nerves are unstrung, the vital forces low, the stomach is weak and the blood impoverished. You feel old age creeping over you. Be careful of yourself. Take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

at once; there is need to renew the life forces. Weak nerves, wearied brains, sick stomach, feeble blood, torpid liver, sluggish bowels—all feel the quickening effects of Beecham's Pills. Their use makes all the difference. The tonic action of these pills upon the vital organs is immediate, thorough and lasting. They are Nature's own remedy

For Run-down Conditions

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

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 Desserts." 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
36a

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.

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."

121 PRINCESS STREET WINNIPEG | THE R. S. WILLIAMS & SONS CO., LIMITED | 143 YONGE STREET TORONTO

Cutting Remarks

"So you and your boss are having trouble, eh?"

"Yes; I gave him an awful raking, today."

SANATIVE ANTISEPTIC SHAVING

Not only is Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, unrivalled for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin and hair, but it is a luxury for shampooing, bathing and especially for shaving. It possesses in modified form the medicinal, emollient, sanative and antiseptic properties of Cuticura Ointment, while supplying a firm, moist, non-drying, creamy and fragrant lather. After shaving, and before bathing the face, gently anoint the shaven parts with a bit of Cuticura Ointment. This method renders frequent shaving a pleasure and commends itself to men with tender, easily irritated skins, and as a preventive of irritation and inflammation of the hair glands which, if neglected, often lead to obstinate and disfiguring eruptions.

Master—Huber, look well at the flowers and leaves of this tree and tell me what it is.

Huber—A pear tree, sir.

Master—Good; tell me how you knew it.

Huber—'Cos I ate some pears off it last year.—Fliegende Blaetter.

BAD BLOOD

is the direct and inevitable result of irregular or constipated bowels and clogged up kidneys and skin. The undigested food and other waste matter which is allowed to accumulate poisons the blood and the whole system. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills act directly on the bowels, regulating them—on the kidneys, giving them ease and strength to properly filter the blood—and on the skin, opening up the pores. For pure blood and good health take

DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS

OLD CHUM Cigarettes

TEN FOR TEN CENTS

Man of High Ideals

"So you don't care to encourage that young poet with his ethereal ideas?" interrogated the cigar salesman.

"I don't care a continental about his ethereal ideas," growled the groceryman.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Almost Worn Through

Dick—I am thinking about dropping into poetry. Dou you think the old sofa on which we courted would be a good subject?

Dolly—No, I think that would be a worn out subject.

Old Gotrox—What are your prospects, young man?

Hardduppe — Fine; your daughter has just promised to marry me.

HOW TO MAKE BABY SLEEP

The baby that cries half the night does not cry for nothing. It cries because it is not well, and has no other means of saying so. The chances are the trouble is due to some upsetting of the stomach or bowels, which would be speedily removed if the child were given a dose of Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets make children sleep soundly and naturally because they remove the cause of the crossness and wakefulness. They are a blessing to children and a relief to worried mothers. Mrs. John Sickles, Douglastown, N.B., says: "If anything ails my little ones the first thing I give them is a dose of Baby's Own Tablets and they are soon well again." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Singularly

"Singular, isn't it?"

"What?"

"The present is only the future we had in the past."—Boston Telegraph.

BOURASSA'S AIDS.

Fighting Statesman and Lieutenants Are Picturesque Men.

The meteoric career of Le Devoir, Mr. Bourassa's new Montreal daily, has been interrupted by the departure from his staff of his two chief lieutenants, Mr. Oliver Asselin and Mr. Jules Fournier, men who The Montreal Herald says, attracted libel suits as naturally as water attracts ducks.

"Asselin," says The Herald, "claims to have been reared below Quebec and to have come to Montreal, where he began on The Herald in 1899, by way of New England. Materially, there are circumstantial proofs of the claim, but in essence he hails straight from one of Dumas' novels of the Fronde. He is a disturber of the peace of people in high places, because he is a person of enthusiasms who is quite careless of consequences. He never measures his likes or dislikes. He has always a cause to fight for, and in fighting he puts his own convenience last. Like our most distinguished lacrosse and hockey players, he excels in breaking the rules and in being penalized for it. His worst break was when he struck a Quebec Minister on the floor of the Legislature; that and other things have taken him behind prison walls and into the dock. On the other hand, a very successful and very honorable Montreal public man, in whose interest Asselin had worked like a Trojan for weeks together, after many unencouraged hints about remuneration, mailed him a check for a tidy sum. It came back by the next mail, with the comment that when he worked for his friends he worked for friendship. When he has been really pressed for money the fact has been indicated by public advertisement of the desire to sell some valuable books.

"Health he has always treated as quite secondary. Those whom he has so relentlessly pursued say he is a neurasthenic; in the middle of one of his hardest battles he fell at his work, the victim of a painful ailment, from which, by dint of not giving in to it, he soon after recovered. His moods interchange between sardonic bitterness, which he indulges when some unworthy act has excited his reprobation, and light-hearted banter, that bubbles up when someone has invited contempt. At St. Henri, during the campaign on the Board of Control referendum, he had the hall laughing for near an hour as he portrayed the postures in which the aldermen had been exposed by Judge Cannon, and, then, suddenly, instantly, his thin face lit up by a flash of passion, sent a shiver over the whole audience with a fiery aside about the long procession of little white coffins in the summer months.

"In the Fronde he would have been at home, and would have broken himself cheerfully for the cause of Henri of Guise or Henri of Navarre. Here he has forced the fighting for another Henri, who until lately had not to worry about actions in damages for libel. He has done as much as, perhaps more than, any other man to train and hold together the Nationalist team, which has shown fighting power out of proportion to its numbers and resources.

"Fournier is like and unlike. He is reckless, but he has a sense of humor. Understatement has no charm for him, and he is not scrupulously fair, but he does put oil with his vinegar. Proof against the influence of mere fact, he is a little proud of not being sure whether the libel actions against him aggregate $115,000 or $165,000. He loves to threaten others with the treatment they have meted out to him, and actually glories over having been put in jail for a political offence. While he was there he took revenge on his jailer by treating him to a weekly dose of ridicule. When the municipal elections were over and the Twenty-three were overwhelmed, he summed up the day's work in the line, 'If this goes on there will soon be nobody to write against.' The queer twists he gave to political discussion were a feature of the personal journalism Le Devoir sought to introduce. Once he protested against the severity with which Senator David treated Laurier in his recent writings, but there was a foot note, 'this is not serious.' To a personal question whether he bore any relation to a distinguished judge of his name, his answer was, 'I am not in any sense a seigneur, nor kin to them, near or far; I am a roturier,' which is to say, at the other extreme of the scale. Anyhow he has a pleasant talent, and the bump of combativeness may flatten out. He is another of Bourassa's brigadiers."

Canadian Etchers Win Fame.

Two Canadian artists who are gradually winning fame for themselves in Europe are Frank Milton Armington and his wife, Caroline Helena Armington. They are both painters and etchers, and their etchings have attracted special attention. A number of typical specimens of their work have been accepted by both the British and South Kensington Museums. This speaks volumes for their work. As all the world knows, it is no easy matter, nothing is accepted by either of these institutions unless it is beyond reproach and above the ordinary in conception.

Mr. Armington has also had the honor of being made a member of the Royal Society of Painters-Etchers and Engravers of England. His work is also to be seen in the Alte Pinokothek Museum of Munich, and in the Congressional Library of Washington. Both Mr. and Mrs. Armington are earnest workers, and are rapidly becoming known as such. They are both charming personalities, and their studio is an ideal one. Though a number of discerning Canadians have acquired specimens of their work, it is a singular fact that etchings are not classified as works of art, and are compelled to pay only on admission to Canada.

Empire First.

Let a great danger threaten, and loyalty to party at once gives way to loyalty to country. Rightly considered, loyalty to party should not exist except as a means of rendering effective loyalty to country.

Mr. McNabber, says the London Daily Mail, had just told his pastor that he was planning a trip to the Holy Land.

"And while I'm there," he continued, "I'll read the ten commandments aloud frae the top of Mount Sinai."

Mr. Bigheart—"Wiggins, old boy, we have raised $50 to get the boss a Christmas present, and we want something that will make a show for the money—something that will look big, you know. Can't you suggest something?"

Wiggins—"Sure. Buy $50 worth of rice and boil it."

Tommy Knew

Teacher—"Tommy, do you know anything about mythology?"

Tommy—"A little, ma'am."

Teacher.—"Well, what happens when Pan arrives and announces spring?"

Tommy — "We have pancakes, ma'am."

A small amount of chopped figs will greatly improve a nut and apple salad.

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.

"Mr. McNabber," replied the minister, gravely, "tak' my advice. Bide at hame an' keep them."

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup needs no recommendation. To all who are familiar with it, it speaks for itself. Years of use in the treatment of colds and coughs and all affections of the throat has unquestionably established its place among the very best medicines for such diseases. If you give it a trial you will not regret it. You will find it 25 cents well invested.

Clothes can be made extra white by a little kerosene added to the wash water.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Try tomato juice instead of milk for the omelet.

Why suffer from corns when they can be painlessly rooted out by using Halloway's Corn Cure.

Toper—"What shall I take to remove the redness from my nose?"

Doctor—"Take nothing— especially between meals."

Nearly all children are subject to worms, and many are born with them. Spare them suffering by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, the best remedy of the kind that can be had.

Matters of Business

Hoax—Fact. He kept a stationery kept a diary right through the whole year.

Joax—Come off!

Hoax—Fact. He kept a stationery store.

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.

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.

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 sppplies 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 institutinns 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.

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 or 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.

Boyer 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 26562, 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. B26555; D. A. Macdonald, Free Miner's Certificate No. B26553; C. H. Fair, Free Miner's Certificate No. B26519; H F. Stow, Free Miner's Certificate No. B26547; H. S. Simmons Free Miner's Certificate No. B26536; and J. L. White, Free Miner's Certificate No. B26361 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.

B. 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.

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 highwoys 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.

COAL PROSPECTING NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that thirty days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands in the Similkameen District British Columbia. Commencing at a post at the S. W corner of Lot. 424, thence South eighty chains, thence East eighty chains, thence North eighty chains, thence West eighty chains to the place of beginning and containing 640 acres. Dated this 7th day of May, 1910.

CHARLES J. LEGGATT.

F. JAYNES

Gold Coin Butter

made from
Pasteurized Cream.

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

THE LEDGE

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R. T. LOWERY,
PUBLISHER.

GREENWOOD B. C., JUNE 9, 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.

THE SCOTT ACT.

THROUGH the sharp work of Dr. Spencer, the people of this province will soon be annoyed with that rank old failure from the effete east, commonly known as the Scott Act. Its adoption in this fair western province will increase strife, trouble, dissension, blind pigs, drug stores and boot legs.

The Act provides that no alcoholic beverage of any kind can be sold in a Scott Act district except on a medical certificate, or for sacramental purposes. No brewery or distillery situated in a Scott Act district can sell for local consumption, the product must be shipped out, and can only be consigned to a district in which the Scott Act is not in operation. No merchant, trader or wholesaler, even though already e tablished in a Scott Act district, can sell for local consumption except for medical purposes. On the other hand there is nothing to prevent the unlimited importation of liquor from the outside so long as it is purchased and paid for on the outside. The administration of the Act and its penalties are so drastic as to be unfair and un-English. Unlimited power is placed in the hands of local magistrates against whose decision, if they are of the status of a stipendary, there is no appeal. An amendment has recently been incorporated which throws the onus on an accused, who must prove his innocence, instead of on the accuser to prove his guilt. The penalty for a first offence is $50 or a month's imprisonment, for a second offence $100 or two months, and for a third and every subsequent offence imprisonment for four months without the option of a fine. The most unrestricted authority is given to search premises, even including private houses, to discover liquor where it is supposed to be kept or used in violation of the Act.

Advertising Pays.

(The New York Sun.)

Patrons of an hotel dining room stopped eating while a piping hot boiled potato of extraordinary size was carried across the room and set before a man seated at a center table.

"Brought it himself, all the way from Oklahoma," said the manager. "He brought enough to last him all the time he is here. He keeps them in his own room and sends one down just in time to have it cooked for dinner. Yes, they are good potatoes but that isn't why he brought a sackful up from Oklahoma. He is in the potato business, and he eats his own potatoes as an advertisement. A potato of that size carried across the room held up high at arm's-length is going to attract attention anywhere. It makes folks ask questions, and pretty soon the reputation of those potatoes is made.

"There are other fellows as enterprising as this Oklahoma chap. Every year an apple grower from Oregan plays the same game. He brings samples of his best apples along, and has them served in style that are bound to make people look."

A "Trading" Rat.

An animal whose instinct teaches it to give something in return for that which nature has taught it to steal should be capable of a business education, obrerves the Philadelphia North American. A curious statement is made about the "trading" rat, which is one of the unique and interesting animals met with in the Rocky Mountains.

Miners of the region declare that, although these rats enter houses, camps and mines, and take things that do not belong to them, they never take an article without leaving something in its place. They conduct a trade, and hence their name.

They enter dwellings at night and steal anything they can find, carrying away spoons, knives and forks, but invariably leaving a chip, stick, or stone in place of each article taken away.

It's a good thing for lots of us that the prayers of our enemies are

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mint juleps and other summer drinks at Windsor.

The Windsor hotel is noted for its tender chicken dinners.

Wisdom comes with years, if folly doesn't beat it out.

Wise men and fools may wear hats of the same size.

Many a woman has lost a good friend by marrying him.

Steel fishing rods, ranging in price from $3 up, at Coles' Book Store.

Pawnbrokers prefer people who have no redeeming qualities.

A mean man seems to think the end justifies the means.

The bandmaster frequently puts on more airs than the band can play.

Rods, reels, hooks, flies and fishing tackle of all kinds, at Coles' Book Store.

Conscience ought to feel ashamed for making cowards of us all.

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

A Yankee at the point of death whittled the point off and got well.

Found.—A saddle, on my pony's back. Owner call for same and pay for ad. Mrs. R. J. Chambers Anaconda. B. C.

The things that come to those who wait are the things no one else wants.

Swinging in a hammock is a delightful summer pastime. J. L. Coles sells them at prices ranging from $1.75 to $7.50.

One half of the world doesn't lie awake worrying how merchants who don't advertise live.

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

Many a woman's idea of economy is to cook too much in order to make dainty dishes of the leftovers.

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

It's when a man is under a cloud that we are inclined to see him in a bad light.

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

The average girl is prouder of her engagement ring than she ever will be of her husband.

There are no blanks in a box of K and H cigars. They all draw and omit 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.

It takes a wise man to conceal the fact that he knows anything when he goes into society.

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.

Mr. Dooley on Capital and Labor.

"It was diff'rent win I was a young man, Hinnissy. In thim days capital an' labor was friendly, or labor was. Capital was like a father to labor, givin' it's board and login's. Nayther intherfered with th' other. Capital went on capitalizin' an' labor went on laborin'. In thim golden days a wurrukin' man was an honest aritisan. That's what he was proud to be called. The week before illiction he had his pitcher in the funny papers. He wore a square paper cap an' a leather apron, an' had his ar-rm ar'round capital—a rosy binivolent ol' guy with a plug hat and eye-glasses. They were going to the polls together to vote for simple ol' capital. Capital an' labor walked ar-rm and ar-rm instead of havin' both hands free as at prisint. Capital was content to be capital, an' labor was used to bein' labor. Capital comes ar-round an' felt the ar-rm iv labor wanct in awhile an' ivry year Mrs. Capital called on Mrs. Labor an' congratulated her on her score. Th' pride iv ivry artisan was to wurruk as long at his task as th' boss could afford to pay th' gas bill. In return f'r his fidelity he got a turkey ivry year. At Christmas time, Capital gathered his happy family around him, an' in th' prisince iv th' ladies in th' neighborhood give him a short oration. 'Me brave la-ads,' says he, 'we've had a good year. (Cheers.) I have made a millyon dollars. (Sensation.) I attribute this to me supeeryor skil, aided by ye'er arnest efforts at th' bench an' at th' forge. (Sobs.) Ye have done so well that we don't need so many iv ye as we did. (Loud and continyous cheerin.) Those of us that can do two men's wurruk will remain an' if possible do four. Our other faithful sarvints can come back in th' spring,' he says, 'if alive,' he says. An' th' bold artysons tossed their pa-aper caps in th' air an' give three cheers f'r capital. They wurruked till ol' age crept on thim, and thin retired to live on th' wish bones and kind wurruds they had accumulated.

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.

If a man isn't afraid of some woman its a sign he isn't married.

Truth is not to blame because it isn't eligible at a baby show.

A man isn't necessarily hot-headed when he wears a stovepipe hat.

A girl can't even throw a kiss without sometimes hitting the wrong fellow.

The widow is generally satisfied to change her weeds for a wedding bouquet.

Get your Razors Honed and your Baths at

Frawley's Barber . .

Shop, Greenwood,