Provincial Library

THE LEDGE

Library Legislative Assembly
JUN 29 1908
VICTORIA, B. C.

VOL. XIV. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1908. No. 50

Purity

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

Russell-Law-Caulfield Co., Ltd.

Hardware, Groceries, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

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

Flour

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

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

BANKING BY MAIL Accounts may be opened by mail, and monies deposited or withdrawn in this way with equal facility. 115

J. T. BEATTIE, Manager Greenwood Branch.

1836 THE BANK OF 1908

British North America

56 Branches in Canada and the United States

Banking by Mail

is a great convenience to those who live some distance from town.

Deposits may be sent in, cash drawn out, or other business transacted without any trouble or delay.

Write or ask the Local Manager to explain our system to you.

H. F. STOW, MANAGER GREENWOOD BRANCH.

SUMMER GLOVES

Just Received a Nice Assortment of Ladies'

Lisle, Lace and Silk Gloves

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

Dry Goods. RENDELL & CO. Boots and Shoes

Moore's Cafe

Open day and night in the Windsor Hotel. Feeding people is like any other business, it requires experience. We have the experience, you have the money. We know how to prepare and serve meals, you have the palate to appreciate good food well cooked. Try the partnership. It may prove beneficial to both of us. We aim to please.

Howard Moore, Proprietor.

C. J. McARTHUR GREENWOOD

Dealer in **Coal and Wood**

Contractor for Ties, Poles and Fence Posts.

Heavy Teaming and Draying

Phone 85.

GALT COAL

"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

The Phoenix Brewery

Successors to the Elkhorn Brewery

Greenwood office, Government St.

Telephone, 138.

BOTTLED BEER A SPECIALTY

At the Brewery, in Phoenix is the only Ice-Making Machine in the Boundary.

Biner & Sons.

E. W. WIDDOWSON
ASSAYER AND CHEMIST.

CHARGES:
Gold, Silver, Copper or Lead, each $1 00
Gold-Silver or Silver Lead 1 50
Gold-Silver, with Copper or Lead 2 50

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

Frederic W. McLaine

Mining and Real Estate Broker. Estates Managed and Loans Made. Local and District Land Agent Canadian Pacific Railway. Stocks and Shares a Specialty. Greenwood, B.C.

Choice Fruit LANDS

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

R. J. STEEL
NELSON, B. C

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

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

C. S. BAKER

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

P. O. BOX 123, GREENWOOD, B. C.

MINERAL ACT.

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Columbia Mineral Claim, situate in Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: In Deadwood Camp, adjoining the Emerald Mineral Claim.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Sydney M. Johnson, acting as agent for Elmore Collier, Free Miner's Certificate No. B93082, 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 24th day of June, A. D. 1908.

SYDNEY M. JOHNSON.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at the Court House in the City of Greenwood, British Columbia, on Tuesday the 4th day of August, 1908, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, All and Singular those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Town of Midway, in the Province of British Columbia, more particularly known and described as Lots 16 (Sixteen) and 17 (Seventeen) in Block 45 (Forty-five) in the subdivision of Lot 591, Group 1, of the Osoyoos Division of Yale District, in the Province aforesaid, according to a Map or Plan of said Subdivision deposited in the Land Registry Office in the City of Kamloops and therein numbered 3 (three) with the store and buildings thereon.

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

C. J. LEGGATT,
Solicitor for Mortgagee,
Lawson Block, Midway, B. C.

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

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

O K and Ivanhoe Mineral Claims, situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: On the North Fork of Canyon creek, Similkameen Division of Yale District.

TAKE NOTICE that Samuel T. Larsen, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 63145, and Harry B. Thoen, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 6815, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of 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 11th day of January, A. D. 1908.

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Boomerang, Balzac, Chaperone, Iconoclast and Tuck Mineral Claims, situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: In Boomerang Camp, West Fork of Kettle River.

TAKE NOTICE that George H. Inkster, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 10230; Thomas Beaulieu, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 10185, and Henry J. Jolly, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 6737, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate 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 Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 5th day of March, A. D. 1908.

Passing Throng

The latest delicacy in Greenwood is schmearkase pie.

Dan McDonald left Monday to take a position at Shields.

Chas. Melville of Midway was a caller at The Ledge office Tuesday.

R. G. Sidley, J. P., was a visitor in the city this week attending court.

The city restaurants were crowded with business during the past few days.

The Grand Forks strawberries are said to be best sold in Greenwood this season.

Fred Starkey, one of the most prominent politicians in Kootenay, is in the city today.

Ore is being steadily freighted from the Sally mine near Beaverdell to the railway at Midway.

During the parade Wednesday morning people are asked to refrain from setting off fire crackers.

The case before the police magistrate last week for violation of the pound by-law was withdrawn.

A marriage license was issued on Monday to John Bindal of Phoenix and Miss Annie Bergman of Denoro.

Robert Keffer, who became famous as editor of the Anaconda News, has returned from college to spend his holidays in the Boundary.

W. T. Hunter has returned from a month's visit to Seattle whither he went for the benefit of his health, which is none too good at present.

At the meeting of the Odd Fellow's Grand Lodge held in New Westminster E. Foyle Smith of Greenwood was appointed D. D. G. M. for the Boundary district.

J. R. Brown, gold commissioner at Fairview, and Henry Nicholson, J. P., of Camp McKinney, were in the city this week. They left Tuesday for Osoyoos to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Dowding.

Messrs. Barrett, Holmes and Ketchum of the West Fork had an enjoable fishing excursion to the Summit lakes on the Kelowna trail this month. They brought back a jugfull of fine fish.

M. M. Johnson and H. H. Melville are in the Boundary this week in connection with the reopening of the mines and smelter of the Dominion Copper Co. Forces of men have been put to work on the Brooklyn, Rawhide and Sunset mines and the smelter at Boundary Falls will blow in this week.

Jas. Schewie of Spokane and W. C. Lewis, of Ritsville, Wash., were in the city last week. Both are interested in the Sudbury mine in Deadwood camp. It is probable that work will shortly be resumed on the property.

You will be in Nelson on the 1st of July. Don't fail to drop into the Queen Studio and see some of the latest effects in photography. It's going to be a hot time and you will find our reception room a nice cool place to sit down and rest.

L. W. Callahan, of Seattle, organizer of District No. 2, W. F. M. He is looking after District No. 6, during the absence of Wm. Davidson, in Alaska. Mr. Callahan is credited with being one of the ablest writers on industrial subjects in the West.

A vivid imagination may be a blessing to the few who can put it to literary uses, but when a man imagines a stork has visited his home, where a stork has never called, nor is likely to, it is time to shut off the imagination, or the cause which produced the imaginary stork.

Members of the Masonic fraternity to the number of about fifty attended St. Jude's church Sunday morning. The Rev. F. V. Venables, the vicar, gave an eloquent and impressive address of particular interest to the fraternity. After the service visitors were the guests of the local lodge in Moore's cafe.

J. S. Birnie returned from attendance at the Masonic grand lodge in Victoria Tuesday last. Mr. Birnie has been appointed D. D. G. M. for District No. 7, which comprises the lodges in Rossland, Trail, Grand Forks, Phoenix and Greenwood. The attendance was the largest in the history of the grand lodge.

The greatest baseball tournament ever held in the interior of British Columbia will take place here July 1 and 2. Already eight teams have entered. They are: Oroville, Chesaw, Danville, Republic, Phoenix, Grand Forks, Orient and Greenwood. Three outside entries have already been received for the free for all trot.

A football club has been organized in the city and they are going to entertain the Phoenix eleven on July 1st. Mayor Bunting has been elected honorary president; Jas. McCreath and E. G. Warren, first and second vice-presidents, respectively; Dave Spooner, secretary; H. Setter, treasurer, and Bertram de Wiele captain. The members wish to gratefully acknowledge the $75 subscribed by the citizens, which will materially assist in purchase of the necessary shoes, kicks and shirts.

Jas. C. Dale came in from Carmi on Monday. He reports the French settlement finding a ready sale for all the eggs, milk and butter they can produce. They have planted enough oats to provide feed for their stock next winter, and are now busy making wagon roads to Wallace lake and up Wilkinson creek. It is expected that fifteen more families will arrive from France this summer. This fall the settlers will build houses and next winter employ themselves in cutting logs and ties.

A. W. Wright was in the city this week. Years ago he was police judge in Kaslo. Since leaving there he has lived in many places and made much money. He recently sold 125,000 acres of Timber in Mexico to Boston capitalists. With his sons and brother he is now conducting real estate offices in Grand Forks, Fernie and Vancouver, and makes his home in Grand Forks. After having tried all parts of the American continent he has concluded that British Columbia has the finest climate, and the judge has settled as near Greenwood as possible.

On July 1st the Auditorium will be leased to the following members of the Greenwood orchestra: J. F. F. Gillam, general manager; A. D. Hallett, secretary; C. A. Thomas, treasurer; R. J. Sanders, stage manager; F. X. Moore and A. J. Logan, ushers; J. D. McCreath, box office manager; A. Logan, room agent. The company will be known as The Auditorium Co. They intend to make considerable alterations and improvements, with the view of giving Greenwood a good, first-class opera house. In future the reserved seat plan will be at A. Logan & Co's.

Let Us Make You a Summer Suit.

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

Homespuns, for instance!

They are light and airy, and when made up, this material constitutes the total summer clothing

If you have never worn Halifax Homespun, wear it this summer.

Come in and look over our beautiful range of lightweight materials and let us make you a suit, which will surely keep you cool this summer.

Hunter-Kendrick Co.

An effort is being made to have the famous Kilties Band stop over here for one concert on Monday, July 6th.

This will be the farewell appearance of this most popular organization, as they sail for their four-years' cruise around the world from Vancouver, B. C., on July 19th.

For this memorable tour the band has been strengthened even beyond their late numbers, when appearing before England's king, including the celebrated Albert Clan Johnstone troup of pipers and dancers. Two Giant Drum Majors, each over seven feet tall. The Champion Boy Piper of the world, and the famous male choir of from 16 to 20 pieces.

Their appearance here will be a red letter day for our city, and the parade will take place shortly after their arrival.

Tickets on sale at White Bros' Drug Store.

Our Leading Industry.

The Mother Lode shipped 1800 tons of ore to the smelter on Monday.

The sampling mill at the smelter will commence running this week.

Three to four carloads of blister copper are being shipped every week to the refinery in New Jersey.

Owing to the inability of the C. P. R. to move coke fast enough from Coleman to Greenwood the smelter is daily in danger of having to shut down for lack of fuel. Already the output of the Denoro and Mother Lode mines has been curtailed and the force at the smelter reduced in order to make the coke supply hold out until the C. P. R. becomes able to keep up their end of the business. The inability of the C. P. R. to move coke fast enough works a double hardship. It increases the cost of making copper in Greenwood, throws men out of work here and at the collieries in Coleman. Thus does one bad link in the chain of industry tend to ground all others.

Midway and Vernon Ry.

General Manager Bury and party passed through Greenwood last week on their way from the Okanagan. The Penticton Press has this to say of their trip:

The party avoided publicity as much as possible, and when seen by a representative of The Press, Mr. Bury stated that the purpose of the trip through the Okanagan was to gain an idea as to the future business of the district. The officials were merely driving through to Midway, he said, to save the long trip around by rail.

It is rather remarkable, however, that such a party would prefer driving ninety miles over a hot, dusty road at a cost of one hundred dollars, to traveling in their private car over their own railway system. If such a statement were literally true a greater admission could not be made as to the necessity for the construction of a railway over the route. Railway officials do not take such trips for pleasure, and there is but one inference. That is that the railway company is at present seriously contemplating the continuation of their line from Midway to Penticton and thence on to Nicola, thus connecting with the main line at Spence's Bridge. When questioned as to the construction of the railway, General Manager Bury merely looked wise and shelved the question. It was evident that he did not want to talk about the subject, and gave one the impression that he knew a great deal more than he was willing to admit.

The wagon road between Penticton and Midway, passes through one of the finest fruit growing sections of the province as yet altogether in an undeveloped state, owing to lack of transportation.

An Ideal Ranch.

With possibly the exception of Charles Olson of Ainsworth, N. Hoover is the oldest pioneer of Kootenay lake. Nelson was not even a dot upon the face of nature when he first came over the trail to the shores of the lake where the metropolis of Kootenay now counts its inhabitants in the thousands. There was not a ranch or a fruit tree in the country for some years after this, so when he decided in 1892 to take up some land he had a vast territory to choose from and located right across the lake from Nelson at a place now called Hoover's Point.

The ranch contains 130 acres and is most admirably situated, lying as it does within five minutes travel by rowboat of the beautiful mountain city of Nelson. The scenery spread before the vision would charm the dullest intellect and cause an artist to vibrate the ozone with a song of joy. To live and ranch amid such soil, scenery and climate must be a delightful existence to anyone who loves nature bathed in smiles and adjacent to the luxuries of modern civilization. Many a world-weary millionaire would consider himself lucky to own such a location. Here amid the flowers and blossoms life would be like a pleasant dream either in a cabin upon the beach or a castle high up on the hills.

When under thorough cultivation Hoover's ranch will be a great revenue producer. It is capable of growing vast quantities of luscious fruits and succulent vegetables, in addition to the raising of poultry. It is also a place that would make a delightful park and some day the city of Nelson may want it for that purpose. It is a breathing place that any city might be proud of, its accessibility being one of its most prominent features. Just a minute or two and you can pass from city life into a paradise of sweet flowers, singing birds and tall timber. It is quite likely that some company will obtain possession of it and turn it into a great summer resort. A scenic railway could be built that would run from the shore to the top of the mountain in the distance, making one of the grandest rides upon the American continent. Nelson is indeed fortunate to have within its touch such a poem of nature as Hoover's ranch, and the day is not far distant when the citizens will become alive to the fact.

In Lofty Phoenix.

The tourists are commencing to arrive at the Brooklyn hotel.

Charles King returned on Friday from a month's tour of B. C.

The Alexander hotel has a big trade with the miners these days.

The new Finnish hall will be opened next Sunday. It cost $10,000.

Phoenix has a large foreign population, many of the hotel men hailing from Italy, Sweden, Quebec, and other distant points. The larger hotels of the city are principally controlled by natives of Canada or Great Britain.

Harry Celle is suffering from a batt in the eye.

City Clerk Stevens will go to Prince Rupert in August where he will open a real estate office. His wife and family leave next month to spend a year in Collingwood, Ontario.

Hans Edwards committed suicide in Stanly Park, Vancouver by shooting three months ago. His body was found last Sunday.

Judge Williams will leave in August to look after his interests in the north.

Mrs. Munro and family wish to return thanks to their many friends in the Boundary district for their sympathy and kindness in their late bereavement

County Court.

County Court assembled Tuesday, His Honor Judge Brown presiding.

Stankovitch vs. McEwen—An action to collect $100 damages caused by the bite of a dog. Non-suited, costs to defendant. A. S. Black for plaintiff, J. P. McLeod for defendant.

Rising vs. Providence Mining Co.—An action to collect $200 wages. Settled out of court.

Madden vs. Providence Mining Co., and Chesser vs. Providence Mining Co.—Two actions for wages. Judgment for Plaintiffs with costs. I. H. Hallett for Madden, J. P. McLeod for Chesser, and J. D. Spence for the company.

Sidley vs. Moriarty—Settled out of court.

Today the cases of Smith vs. the Bank of Commerce, and Loutard vs. Bedard will be heard.

An appeal from a conviction by Henry Nicholson, J. P., of Camp McKinney, in the suit of Murphy vs. McBride, for obstructing the highway, was heard and judgment reserved.

Next Tuesday the case of Messrs. Graham, Baug and Skene against the Sudbury Mining Co., for wages, will come before the court.

Frank Taylor, who had his right arm torn completly out while working at the Mother Lode last week, is progressing as favorably as possible. In his seventeen years experience it is the most difficult surgical case that Dr. Spankie has encountered and he is making every effort to save the life of Taylor. An operation will have to be performed this week to remove a portion of the collar bone.

Death of Mrs. Dowding

Mrs. Emilia Dowding formerly of Midway, died in Spokane Friday last of heart trouble. Deceased had been on a visit to friends in Spokane for a couple of weeks previous to her death. She was born in 1852 on the island of Malta, where her father, Major Pittendrigh, was commander of the garrison. When a young girl she came to British Columbia when her father was transferred to this province. Later she married the late Judge Haynes of Osoyoos. After his death she resided a number of years in England, where she married Captain Dowding, a retired army officer, deceased. She is survived by three sons and three daughters. The funeral took place yesterday at Osoyoos, where her first husband is buried.

Arthur Dick, who came to Kootenay 27 years ago, has been visiting old scenes at Revelstoke.

In all probability there will be a lumber famine on the prairies this fall. The dealers east of the Rockies are nearly out of lumber and the B. C. mills are short of logs.

Western Float

Quite a number of people who have fruit farms near Nakusp are too poor to exist without work until their orchards bear fruit. It is necessary to have money while waiting for fruit trees to arrive at the producing stage.

Golden, Revelstoke and Kamloops each want the government to build a wagon road from their respective towns in order that supplies can be hauled by wagons to the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific in B. C.

Owing to the high water and other reasons the gold dredge on Granite creek has ceased operations for the present.

Mixed farming will some day increase the population of the Similkameen. This summer the crops, including the bunch grass, are all in one condition.

The line of the V., V. & E. between Hedley and Princeton is now ready for the contractors, but there is a shortness of hurry in the progress of the work.

An English syndicate has bought 30,000 acres of land at the head of Nicola lake and will cut it up into small fruit farms.

Bill Cox sold a silver gray fox skin in Aldermere the other day for $100.

L. McLaughlin and W. A. Pratt are in the Bulkley valley.

The Sisters' hospital in Rossland is being repaired and improved.

Some $88 ore is being taken out of the Josie at Rossland.

It is reported that a big deposit of copper has been found fourteen miles south of Butte, Montana.

A Wilson, the builder has opened an office in Penticton.

An effort is being made to grow apples in Alberta. A rancher at Red Deer had 15,000 apple trees in blossom this year.

E. A. Bradley has brought the first automobile to Revelstoke.

Chicago men are developing a group of copper claims on Shuswap lake, about nine miles from Sicamous.

According to the local paper Trail must have the slowest fire brigade on earth.

Moyie will celebrate Dominion Day.

Princeton has raised $500 to get gay over the 41st birthday of the Dominion.

Keremeos Center has a touch of scarlet fever.

Joe Tallmire is running an hotel in Discovery.

A. C. Garde has opened a mining office in Prince Rupert.

Billy Saunders has platted a townsite near the mouth of the Copper river and expects it will grow into a city before many years. The Skeena river steamboats stop in front of the town

High water has suspended navigation on the Skeena for the present.

Granite creek will be a big town when the coal, iron, gold and platinum deposits in its vicinity are developed.

Bob Heddle of Nelson has opened a blacksmith shop in Fernie.

Once more Sam Marks has opened a grocery store in Fernie.

There will be an Orange celebration in Revelstoke on July 13.

It is reported that the Great Northern railway will operate a line of automobiles between Wenatchee, Oroville and Penticton.

Thomas Guy has opened a barber shop in Summerland.

The working men of Moyie have put up $800 for a celebration on the 1st.

The Society Girl near Moyie has been stocked for a million dollars.

A. L. Fortune has had a farm near where Enderby now stands for 42 years.

Cranbrook now has a population of of over 3,000 people. No town in the country has better papers or more liberal advertisers. A live town always has live papers.

A fine seam of steaming coal has been found in the mines at Morrisey.

Another church is to be built in Fernie. The people of that town are strong upon beer and religion.

City Council.

All members of the council were present on Monday evening except Alderman Wilson. Minutes of previous meeting were read and adopted.

A 6-inch hydrant was ordered for the Government street extension of the waterworks.

The city solicitor was instructed to notify the Phoenix Water Supply Co. to repair the damage done on Providence creek by their dam bursting.

It was agreed that the mayor and chief of police consult the city solicitor in regard to collecting licenses from the Silver Spring brewery and Smith & McEwen of Anaconda.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid:

Greenwood City Waterworks Co.	$137 55
K. McKenzie	13 00
Municipal Journal	5 85
Bubar & McKay	65
Hunter-Kendrick Co.	2 75
Daily News	17 50
A. A. Frechette	5 75
Russell-Law-Caulfield Co.	3 30
B. C. Copper Co.	3 00
Kinney & McDonald	10 50
C. Kinney	6 25

Bylaws 129, 130 and 131 were reconsidered, adopted and finally passed.

The city clerk was instructed to collect a license from all churches and organizations trading within the city limits for more than one day.

The pound bylaw was referred to the city solicitor for reconsideration before reporting at next meeting.

Council adjourned.

A Deer Pest.

A new pest is now bothering some of the fruit farmers in the interior of B. C. Deer are jumping into the orchards near Nelson and destroying trees and plants. Near New Denver J. C. Harris found a deer making a lunch of his cherry trees. The deer died from a rush of lead to the heart. On the West Fork of Kettle river deer have eaten up the young fruit trees on the ranches of Dynes, Holmes, Smith and others. The deer is a fine animal but he is not trying to build up the country by eating up fruit trees. He should go away back where the bullets would not reach him.

The Lust of Hate

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

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

(Continued)

CHAPTER IX.

The calm with which we had so far been favored was not, however, destined to be as permanent as we imagined, for towards the middle of the night the wind got up, and the sea, from being as smooth as glass, became more boisterous than I altogether liked. Miss Maybourne, who now seemed to be sunk into the lethargy from which she had roused me, lifted her head from her hands, and at intervals glanced over her shoulder apprehensively at the advancing waves. One thing was very evident: it would never do to let our boat drift broadside on to the seas, so I got out the oars again, and to distract my companion's thoughts, invited her to take the helm. She did as I requested, but without any sign of the eagerness she had hitherto displayed. Then, for something like an hour, we struggled on in this crab-like fashion. It was herculean labor, and every minute found my strength becoming more and more exhausted. The power of the wind was momentarily increasing, and with it the waves were assuming more threatening proportions. To say that I did not like the look of affairs would be to put my feelings very mildly. To tell the truth, I was too worn out to think of anything, save what our fate would be if by chance we should be on the edge of an hurricane. However, I knew it would not do to meet trouble halfway, so by sheer force of will I riveted my attention upon the boat, and in thus endeavoring to avert the evil of the present, found sufficient occupation to prevent me from cross-questioning the future.

Suddenly Miss Maybourne, who, as I have said, had for some time been sitting in a constrained attitude in the stern, sprang to her feet with a choking cry.

"Mr. Wrexford," she said, in a voice that at any other time I should not have recognized as hers, "I must have something to drink or I shall go mad."

Fearing she might fall overboard in her excitement, I leapt up, seized her in my arms, and dragged her down to her seat again. Had I not done so, I cannot say what might not have happened.

"Let me go," she moaned. "Oh, for Heaven's sake let me go! You don't know what agony I am suffering."

I could very well guess, for I had my own feelings to guide me. But it was my duty to try and cheer her at any cost, and upon this work I concentrated all my energies, at the same time keeping the boat's head in such a position that the racing seas should not overwhelm her—no light work, I can assure you. When at last I did succeed in calming her, she sat staring straight ahead of her like a woman turned to stone. It was pitiful to see a woman, who had hitherto been so brave, brought so low. I put my arm round her waist the better to hold her, and, as I did so, watched the black seas, with their tips of snowy foam, come hissing towards us. Overhead the stars shone brightly, and still not a vestige of a cloud was to be seen. It seemed like doubting Providence to believe that, after all the dangers from which we had been preserved since we had left England, we were destined to die of starvation in an open boat in mid-Atlantic. And yet how like it it looked.

After that one outburst of despair Miss Maybourne gave no more trouble, and when she had been sitting motionless beside me for an hour or thereabouts fell fast asleep, her head resting on my arm. Weak and suffering as I was, I was not so far gone as to be unable to feel a thrill of delight at this close contact with the woman I loved. What would I not have given to have been able to take her in my arms and have comforted her properly!—to have told her of my love, and, in the event of her returning it, to have faced King Death side by side as lovers. With her hand in mine Death would not surely be so very terrible. However such a thing could not be thought of. I was a criminal, a murderer flying from justice; and it would have been an act of the basest sacrilege on my part to have spoken a word to her of the affection which by this time had come to be part of my life. For this reason I had to crush it and keep it down; and, if by any chance we should be rescued, I would have to leave her and go out and hide myself in the world without allowing her ever to suspect the thoughts I had in my mind concerning her. God knows, in this alone I had suffered punishment enough for the sin I had unintentionally committed.

At last the eastern stars began to lose something of their brilliance, and within a short period of my noticing this change, the wind, which had been sensibly moderating for some time past, dropped to a mere zephyr, and then died away completely. With its departure the violence of the waves subsided, and the ocean was soon, if not so smooth as on the previous day, at least sufficiently so to prevent our feeling any further anxiety on the score of the boat's safety.

One by one the stars died out of the sky, and a faint grey light, almost dove-colored in its softness, took their place. In this light our boat looked double her real size, but such a lonely speck upon that waste of water that it would have made the heart of the boldest man sink into his shoes with fear. From the above-mentioned hue the color quickly turned to the palest turquoise, and again to the softest pink. From pink it grew into a kaleidoscope of changing tints until the sun rose like a ball of gold above the sea-line—and day was born to us. In the whole course of my experience I never remember to have seen a more glorious sunrise. How different was it in its joyous lightness and freshness to the figures presented by the two miserable occupants of that lonely boat!

At last Miss Maybourne opened her eyes, and, having glanced round her, sat up. My arm, when she did so, was so cramped and stiff that for a moment I could scarcely bear to move it. She noticed this, and tried to express her regret, but her tongue refused to obey her commands. Seeing this, with an inarticulate sound she dropped her head on to her hands once more. To restore some animation into my cramped limbs, I rose and endeavored to make my way to the bows of the boat, but, to my dismay, I discovered that I was as weak as a month-old child. My legs refused to support the weight of my body, and with a groan I sank down on the thwart where I had previously been rowing.

For upwards of half an hour we remained as we were, without speaking. Then I suddenly chanced to look along the sea-line to the westward. The atmosphere was so clear that the horizon stood out like a pencilled line. I looked, rubbed my eyes, and looked again. Could I be dreaming, or was it a delusion conjured up by an overtaxed brain. I shut my eyes for a moment, then opened them, and looked again. No, there could be no mistake about it this time. A ship was in sight, and heading directly for us! Oh, the excitement of that moment, the delirious joy, the wild, almost cruel, hope that seized me! But, mad with longing though I was, I had still sufficient presence of mind left to say nothing about my discovery to Miss Maybourne until I was sure of my facts. She was sitting with her back towards it, and therefore could not see it. So, while there was any chance of the vessel leaving us, I was not going to excite her hopes, only to have them blighted again. There would be plenty of time to tell her when she was close enough to see us.

For what seemed an eternity I kept my eyes fixed upon the advancing vessel, watching her rise higher and higher above the waves. She was a large steamer, almost twice the size of the ill-fated Fiji Princess. A long trail of smoke issued from her funnels; and at last, so close did she come, I could distinguish the water frothing at her bows with the naked eye. When she was not more than three miles distant, I sprang to my feet.

"We're saved, Miss Maybourne!" I cried frantically, finding my voice and strength as suddenly as I had lost them. "We're saved! Oh, thank God, thank God!"

She turned her head as I spoke, and looked steadily in the direction I pointed for nearly a minute. Then, with a little sigh, she fell upon the gunwale in a dead faint. I sprang to her assistance, and, kneeling at her feet, chafed her hands and called her by name, and implored her to speak to me. But in spite of my exertions, she did not open her eyes. When a quarter of an hour had elapsed, and she was still insensible, I began to wonder what I should do. To remain attending to her might mean that we should miss our deliverer. In that case we should both die. At any cost, and now more than ever, I knew I must attract the steamer's attention. She was not more than a mile behind us by this time, and, if I could only make her see us, she would be alongside in a few minutes. For this reason I tore off my coat, and, attaching it to an oar, began to wave it frantically above my head. Next moment a long whistle came across the waves to me. It was a signal that our boat had been observed, and never did a sound seem more musical to a human ear. On hearing it, I stood up again, and, shading my eyes with my hands, watched her approach, my heart beating like a piston-rod. Closer and closer she came, until I could easily read the name, King of Carthage, upon her bows.

When she was less than a hundred yards distant, an officer on the bridge came to the railings, and hailed us.

"Boat, ahoy!" he cried. "Do you think you can manage to pull alongside? or shall we send assistance to you?"

In reply—for I could not trust my voice to speak—I got out my oars, and began to row towards her. Short as was the distance, it took me some time to accomplish it. Seeing this, the same officer again hailed me, and bade me make fast the line that was about to be thrown to me. The words were hardly out of his mouth before the line in question came whistling about my ears. I seized it as a drowning man is said to clutch at a straw, and, clambering forward, secured it to the ring in the bows. When that was done, I heard an order given, and willing hands pulled us quickly alongside.

By the time we reached it the gangway had been lowered, and a couple of men were standing at the foot of it ready to receive us. I remember leaning over to fend her off, and I also have a good recollection of seeing one of the men—the ship's doctor I afterwards discovered him to be—step into the boat.

"Can you walk up the steps yourself, or would you like to be carried?" he asked, as I sank down on the thwart again.

"Carry the lady," I answered huskily; "I can manage to get up myself. Take her quickly, or she will die."

I saw him pick Miss Maybourne up, and, assisted by the quartermaster who had accompanied him, carry her up the ladder. I attempted to follow, only to discover how weak I really was. By the exercise of sheer will, however, I managed to scramble up, holding on to the rail, and so gained the deck. Even after all this lapse of time I can distinctly see the crowd of eager faces pressed round the top of the ladder to catch a glimpse of us, and I can hear again the murmurs of sympathy that went up as we made our appearance. After that all seems a blank, and I can only believe what I am told—namely, that I looked round me in a dazed sort of fashion, and then fell in a dead faint upon the deck.

When I recovered consciousness again, I had to think for a moment before I could understand what had happened. I found myself in a handsomely-furnished cabin that I had never seen before. For an instant I imagined myself back again on the ill-fated Fiji Princess. Then a tall red-bearded man—the same who had carried Miss Maybourne up from the boat—entered, and came towards me. Through the door, which he had left open, I could see the awning-covered promenade-deck outside. As soon as I saw him I tried to sit up on the velvet-cushioned locker upon which I had been placed, but he bade me be content to lie still for a little while.

"You will be far better where you are," he said. "What you want is rest and quiet. Take a few sips of this, and then lie down again and try to get to sleep. You have some arrears to make up in that line, or I'm mistaken."

He handed me a glass from the tray above my couch, and held it for me while I drank. When I had finished I laid myself down again, and, instead of obeying him, began to question him as to where I was. But once more I was forestalled, this time by the entrance of a steward carrying a bowl of broth on a tray.

"You see we're determined, one way or another, to close your mouth," he said, with a laugh. "But this stuff is too hot for you at present. We'll put it down here to cool, and in the meantime I'll answer not more than half-a-dozen questions. Fire away, if you feel inclined."

I took him at his word, and put the one question of all others I was longing to have answered.

"How is the lady who was rescued with me?"

"Doing as well as can be expected, poor soul," he replied. "She's being well looked after, so you need not be anxious about her. You must have had a terrible time in that boat, to judge from the effects produced. Now, what is the next question?"

"I want to know what ship this is, and how far we were from the Salvages when you picked us up?"

"This vessel is The King of Carthage—Captain Blackman in command. I'm afraid I can't answer your last question offhand, for the reason that, being the doctor, I have nothing to do with the navigation of the ship; but I'll soon find out for you."

He left the cabin, and went to the foot of the ladder that led to the bridge. I heard him call the officer of the watch, and say something to him. Presently he returned.

"The Salvages lie about seventy miles due nor' nor'-east of our present position," he said.

"Nor'-nor'-east?" I cried. "Then I was even further out in my calculations than I expected."

"Why do you ask about the Salvages?"

"Because it was on a rock off those islands that our ship, the Fiji Princess, was lost. We put off from the island to try and catch a sailing vessel that came in sight yesterday morning. A dense fog came on, however, and during the time it lasted we lost both the ship we went out to stop and also our island. Ever since then we have been drifting without food or water."

"You have indeed had a terrible experience. But you've a splendid constitution, and you'll soon get over the effects of it. And now tell me, were no others saved from the wreck?"

"As far as we could tell, with the exception of our three selves, not a single soul."

"You say 'three selves,' but we only rescued the lady and yourself. What, then, became of the third?"

"The third was a child about eight years old. The poor little thing must have been hurt internally when we were sucked under by the sinking ship, and her condition was probably not improved by the long exposure we had to endure on the bottom of the boat from which you rescued us. She scarcely recovered consciousness, and died on the island a short time before we left it in our attempt to catch the vessel I spoke of just now."

"I never heard a sadder case," said the doctor. "You are indeed to be pitied. I wonder the lady, your companion, came through it alive. By the way, the skipper was asking me just now if I knew your names."

"The lady is Miss Maybourne, whose father is a well-known man at the Cape, I believe."

"Surely not Cornelius Maybourne, the mining man?"

"Yes, she is his daughter. He will be in a terrible state when the Fiji Princess is reported missing."

"I expect he will; but, fortunately, we shall be in Cape Town almost as soon as she would have been, and he will find that his daughter, thanks to your care, is safe and sound. Now I am not going to let you talk any more. First, take as much of this broth as you can manage, and then lie down and try to get to sleep again. As I said just now, I prophesy that in a few days you'll be up and about, feeling no ill-effects from your terrible adventure."

I obeyed him, and drank the broth. When I had done so I laid down again, and in a very short time was once more in the Land of Nod. When I opened my eyes again the cabin was almost dark. The doctor was still in attendance, and, as soon as he saw that I was awake, asked me if I would like to get up for a while. I answered that I should be only too glad to do so; and when he had helped me to dress, I took possession of a chair on the promenade deck outside. It was just dinner-time in the saloon, and by orders of the Captain, who came personally to enquire how I was, I was served with a meal on deck. Nothing could have exceeded the kindness and thoughtfulness of the officers and passengers. The latter, though anxious to hear our story from my own lips, refrained from bothering me with questions; and thinking quiet would conduce to my recovery, allowed me to have the use of that end of the deck unmolested. As soon as I could do so, I enquired once more after Miss Maybourne, and was relieved to hear that she was making most satisfactory progress towards recovery. After dinner the Captain came up, and seating himself in a chair beside me, asked a few questions concerning the foundering of the Fiji Princess, which information, I presumed, he required for his log.

"You have placed Mr. Maybourne very deeply in your debt," he said, after a little further conversation; "and I don't doubt but there will be many who will envy your good fortune in having conferred so signal a service upon his daughter. By the way, you have not told us your own name."

(To be continued.)

Tin Money.

Tin money was once used in England probably on account of the rich tin mines of Cornwall. Early English coinages contained much of this tin money, principally in the form of farthings and halfpence.

Origin of Moving Pictures.

The beginning of moving pictures was in this wise: Sir John Herschell after dinner in 1826 asked his friend Charles Babbage how he would show both sides of a shilling at once. Babbage replied by taking a shilling from his pocket and holding it to a mirror. This did not satisfy Sir John, who set the shilling spinning upon the dinner table, at the same time pointing out that if the eye is placed on a level with the rotating coin both sides can be seen at once. Babbage was so struck by the experiment that the next day he described it to a friend, Dr. Fitton, who immediately made a working model. On one side of a disk was drawn a bird, on the other side an empty birdcage; when the card was revolving on a silk thread the bird appeared to be in the cage. This model showed the persistence of vision upon which all moving pictures depend for their effect. The eye retains the image of the object seen for a fraction of a second after the object has been removed. This model was called the thaumotrope.

Next came the zoetrope, or wheel of life. A cylinder was perforated with a series of slots and within the cylinder was placed a band or drawings of dancing men. On the apparatus being slowly rotated the figures seen through the slots appeared to be in motion. The first systematic photographs taken at regular intervals of men and animals were made by Muybridge in 1872.

To Purify The Blood

The liver and kidneys must be enlivened by Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The blood not only carries nourishment to the cells and tissues of the body but also takes up the poisonous waste material or ashes which remain from the fire of life.

These poisonous substances can only be removed from the blood by the liver and kidneys and this accounts for the extraordinary success of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as a means of purifying the blood.

By acting directly and specifically on these organs this medicine ensures regular and healthful action of the bowels and a thorough cleansing and invigorating of the whole digestive and excretory systems.

The blood is purified, digestion improves, the vital organs resume their various functions, biliousness, constipation, liver complaint and kidney trouble are overcome and rheumatism, backaches, and all pains and aches disappear.

There is no treatment so prompt and certain and none so reasonable in price. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. All dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont. Portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on every box.

A Concensus of Opinion.

On the way to the office of his publishers one crisp fall morning, James Whitcomb Riley met an unusually large number of acquaintances who commented conventionally upon the fine weather. This unremitting applause amused him. When greeted at the office with "Nice day, Mr. Riley," he smiled broadly.

"Yes," he agreed. "Yes, I've heard it very highly spoken of."

In the treatment of summer complaints the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

"John, do you love me?"

"Yes."

"Do you adore me?"

"I s'pose so."

"Will you always love me?"

"Ye—look here, woman, what have you been and gone and ordered sent home now?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

BABY'S TEETHING TIME IS A TROUBLOUS TIME.

When baby is teething the whole household is upset. The tender little gums are inflamed and swollen, the poor little child suffers and often cries day and night, wearing the mother out and keeping the rest of the family on edge. In the homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used there is no such worry. The Tablets allay the inflammation, soothe the irritation, and bring the teeth through painlessly. Mrs. S. Williams, St. Joseph, Ont., says: "My first baby suffered terribly when cutting her teeth and the doctor could do nothing for her. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and they did her so much good that I cannot say enough in their favor. You may be sure that I always keep the Tablets in the house now." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Don't you ever get seasick?" asked the pretty Californian of the sailor.

"Only when I'm ashore, miss," replied the tar.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Worms sap the strength and undermine the vitality of children. Strengthen them by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator to drive out the parasites.

"And you will live in a flat during the summer?"

"Yes."

"Won't you miss the joys of the country?"

"I don't think so. I have invented a carpet sweeper that makes almost as much noise as a lawn mower."—Washington Star.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes, from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

"Waiter, have you got any Gorgonzola cheese?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is it very nice and white?"

"Yes, sir; very white."

"And good and hard in the middle?"

"Oh, yes, sir. Stone hard."

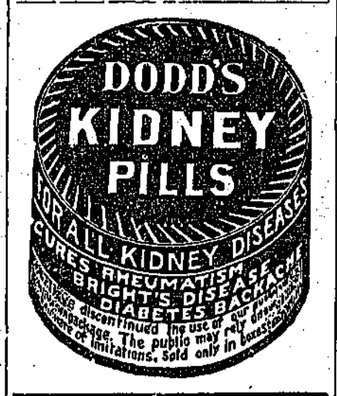
"Thanks. Gorgonzola cheese ought to be green and very soft. —Everybody's Magazine.

Minard's Liniment, used by Physicians.

"The boys in this town must have heard all about me before we moved here," boasted Tommy on the day after the family's arrival.

"But there's no one here that knew us," objected his mother.

"That's all right," persisted Tommy. "Just as soon as I came in the schoolyard this morning they all yelled, 'Hello Bricktop!' just the way they used to do at home."—Lippincott's.



W. N. U. No. 688.

CUT OFF BY THE TIDE.

Perilous Adventure of Mother and Children on Yorkshire Coast.

A thrilling adventure recently befell a York lady and her four little children under the precipitous sea-washed cliffs near Filey, on the Yorkshire coast. The spot has a sinister reputation locally, for here it was, some two years ago, that the mangled remains of the crew of the ill-fated steamer Sumas were discovered. It appears that Mrs. Fall and her children were visiting Gristhorpe, a village near Filey, and went out for a stroll, taking light refreshments for the children, but intimating that they would return for a mid-day dinner. They went to Cayton Bay, half-way between Filey and Scarborough, and reaching the shore scrambled along over the rocks under the cliffs in the direction of Filey. The cliffs range from 200 to 280 feet in height, and are unclimbable beyond a few yards from the bottom to which the tide rises. Shortly afterwards they learned, to their dismay, that the tide had turned, and their retreat was completely cut off. The position was an extremely alarming one. In their extremity, however, the little party managed to climb the dangerous cliffs to a place of comparative safety, and here for weary hours they waited in the hope of attracting the notice of a passing fishing boat. But no boat came by, and there was no one to hear their frantic appeals for help. To add to their terror, darkness fell. Meanwhile, as the little party had not returned to Gristhorpe, anxiety was roused, as to their safety, and the vicar, Rev. A. N. Cooper, hastened to Filey and informed the police and coastguard. Rescue parties with ropes and lanterns at once set out, and cobles were got ready to search the shore. But by the time they reached the dangerous spot where the wanderers were found, Mrs. Fall and her children were completely exhausted, their voices gone with shouting through the long, weary hours. Mrs. Fall was so dazed that she allowed the rescuers to pass her without attracting their attention. Two young Filey fishermen, named Lane and Jenkinson, descended the cliffs on a rope at an inlet named Chimney Hole, and found the party, the little ones wrapped in the mother's skirts, of which she had divested herself. Having reassured Mrs. Fall of her immediate safety, the fishermen reascended, and Mr. Dale of Gristhorpe, and P.C. Wilson of Cayton went down and conducted them to a spot where it was easier for them to be hauled up. It was 10.30 before they were brought safely to the top of the cliffs, and midnight before they got home. Mrs. Fall explains that the plight began with a saunter round Cayton Nabb, the children skipping in advance of her, picking their way between the boulders, and shouting gleefully "Come on, mother, there's a path." In this way they got beyond safe limits, and on darkness falling the mother picked the most likely spot, as high up as she could scramble, and made ready for passing the night. All were very hungry, cold, and afraid, and hope almost died when no response came to their shouts for aid. Practically all Gristhorpe was out searching in the evening. When the news reached the Filey fishermen they turned out hurriedly. It was rough, dangerous work descending the precipitous cliffs in the darkness on a rope, but there were plenty of volunteers. The escape of Mrs. Fall and her children is remarkable, for it is generally acknowledged that, in the face of a stronger tide, the frail woman and her children could not possibly have held their places on the side of the cliff as they did.

The Adventures of Chung Ling Soo.

Londoners are still pondering over the mysterious feats performed by Chung Ling Soo at the Hippodrome some time ago. This Chinese magician was one of the first of the great attractions which have appeared at this well-known London variety theatre. He was a favorite of the terrible Dowager Empress of China, who made him a one-button mandarin, and allowed him out of China to amuse foreigners on condition that he reported himself at the Court of Pekin every year. Chung Lung Soo, however, recently so offended the Dowager Empress that he will certainly lose his head if he returns to his native country. Chung happened to come across five robbers who had been buried up to their necks in sand just outside Pekin and left to starve to death. This was too much for the enlightened Chung, who released them and let them escape. The Dowager Empress was at once informed and sent an escort to arrest Chung, but he made his way to Shanghai, and, crossing to San Francisco, he was once more landed in England, via America.

Lord Charles Beresford a Vegetarian.

People who believe that all animals should be left to die a natural death, and buried without having their bones picked, are calling attention to the sturdiness of Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, and the fact that for some years he has steadfastly adhered to a vegetarian diet. Not only does Lord Charles refuse to eat meat, but for a long time he has held the theory that man is better without wine or spirits of any kind. In fact, his convictions on this point are so strong that the doctors who attended him during his recent illness had the greatest difficulty in persuading him that stimulants were necessary for his full recovery.

Transplanting a Knee-Joint.

A remarkable feat of surgery is reported from the German town of Koenigsberg.

A cripple, who from birth had been unable to walk without crutches, was taken in hand by Prof. Lexer. The professor amputated the leg of a second man, who had met with an accident, and from the amputated limb he removed the knee joint, which was in a perfectly healthy condition. This he substituted for the undeveloped joint of his other patient.

The bones joined up remarkably well, and the man, at a gathering of doctors, showed that he was able to walk without assistance of any kind.

The Nearest Star.

Sir Robert Ball, writing in the Home Messenger, said that if a row of telegraph posts 25,000 miles long were erected around the earth at the equator and a wire were stretched upon these posts for a circuit of 25,000 miles and that then the wire be wound no fewer than seven times completely about this great globe we should then find an electric signal, sent into the wire at one end, would accomplish the seven circuits in one second of time. To telegraph, however, to the nearest star it would take four years before the electricity would reach its destination.

Australia's Army and Navy.

Speaking recently at Sydney Mr. Deakin, the Prime Minister of the Commonwealth, said that, as a consequence of the extension of foreign settlement in the Pacific, Australia's isolated position had disappeared. She would lie open to the first comer but for the supremacy of the British navy on the high seass.

It was proposed to expend £430,000 a year on the maintenance of harbor and coast defence, and £230,000 a year on the construction of a local flotilla. The Australian land defence scheme merely meant three weeks' open-air training yearly. The Government expected to enroll 80,000 men annually, so that in three years they would have 80,000 men undergoing training, and in eight years 200,000 men would be available for service. Officers would be chosen according to merit only.

The total naval and military expenditure would not exceed in three years' time £1,800,000 annually. This was an increase of £500,000, as compared with the estimates for the present year, but it meant the establishment of an army of 200,000 men and a flotilla of fifteen harbor and coast defence vessels.

"Isn't She a Nailer?"

Although a Scotsman, Lord Linlithgow usually attended the St. Patrick's Day demonstration in Melbourne. At one of these gatherings he related how, as a very young man, he had set out on a tour of Ireland. A Dublin horsekeeper, who fitted him out for the expedition, slyly remarked that perhaps his eye would linger on some pretty colleen who would make him happy for life. "It did," remarked His Excellency, amid general laughter, in which Lady Linlithgow, who is the daughter of an Irish peer, heartily joined. Lady Linlithgow, by the way, was as popular in the colonies as her husband. She is a splendid shot, and at the rifle range her numerous "bull's-eyes" often drew forth the eulogium, "Isn't she a nailer?"

The Spring Opening.

The dazzling creation of birds and wire in the millinery department was marked $15.

The circle of shoppers gazed in envy, but not one stirred.

Suddenly the clerk reversed the card and displayed the figures $14.49.

Then there was a small riot. Shoppers fought like amazons to reach the counter.

"Ah," laughed the tall doorwalker, "those ladies remind me of olden knights."

"In what way?" asked the meek man who was waiting for his wife to emerge from the crush.

"Why, they fight at the drop of a hat."

And before the meek man could appreciate the point of the joke his wife came out minus a comb and two locks of hair.—Chicago News.

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—The chief ingredients of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mandrake and dandelion, sedative and purgative, but perfectly harmless in their action. They cleanse and purify and have a most healthful effect upon the secretions of the digestive organs. The dyspeptic and all who suffer from liver and kidney ailments will find in these pills the most effective medicine in concentrated form that has yet been offered to the suffering.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I had a dream about a race horse that won three times in succession."

"Great Scott!" answered her husband, who has a touch of superstition, "what was its name; what did it look like?"

"I've done my best to remember, but I can't."

"That's the way! There never was a woman who could be relied on to keep her head in business matters!"—Washington Star.

DUELING STORIES.

Girardin's Satisfaction and a Winning Choice of Weapons.

M. de Girardin, the father of the statesman and author, Emile de Girardin, on one occasion entered a place where several men were firing at a target. A gentleman present, whom M. de Girardin did not know, hit the bullseye at every shot. Several bystanders expressed themselves in very great admiration of the gentleman's precision.

"Yes," said De Girardin, "he shoots remarkably well, but it's quite a different thing to hit a man in a duel from hitting a piece of pasteboard."

The marksman overheard the remark and was offended.

"I think you are mistaken, sir," he said to De Girardin. "I assure you that if I had you before me I shouldn't miss you."

"You can have me when you like," said De Girardin.

"Let it be immediately, then," said the other.

An attempt was made to patch the matter up, but neither man would agree to an amicable settlement. The seconds were chosen, and the men went to a locality favorable for the duel. It was decided that they should fire separately, and it was left to a decision by lot which fired first.

The lot fell to the mysterious marksman. He fired at M. de Girardin and missed him. De Girardin stood still, making no sign as if to fire at his antagonist.

"Come, why don't you shoot?" asked his seconds.

"Why should I shoot?" asked De Girardin. "There is no reason why I should kill this gentleman. I maintained that even a crack shot could easily miss his man at twenty-five paces. This gentleman maintained the contrary. He must now be convinced that he is wrong. I owe him no ill will for having discovered that."

A better method of meeting a dueling challenge was no doubt one which was employed on a certain occasion by a French statesman against M. Victor Noir, an illiterate bully of the press in the time of the second empire. The statesman received from Noir, for no real reason whatever, a challenge to fight a duel.

Noir was a densely ignorant man, and nearly every word in the challenge was misspelt. The statesman responded with the following letter:

Dear Sir—You have called me out without any good reason. I have therefore the choice of weapons. I choose the spelling book, and you are a dead man.

The duel was never fought.—London Tit-Bits.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

A suffragette lecturer recently brought down the house with the following argument:

"I have no vote but my groom has. I have a great respect for that man in the stables but I am sure if I were to go to him and say: 'John, will you exercise the franchise?' he would reply, 'Please mum, which horse be that?'"

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

Mrs. B.—I suppose you find your daughter very much improved by her two years' stay at college?

Mrs. Proudmother.—La, yes! Mary Elizabeth is a carnivorous reader now, and she frequently impoverishes music. But she ain't a bit stuck up—she's unanimous to everybody, an' she never keeps a caller waitin' for her to dress; she just runs in nom de plume, an' you know that makes one feel so comfortable.—Lippincott's.

EDDY'S
Silent Parlor Matches
"SILENT AS THE SPHINX"
ALL GOOD GROCERS SELL EDDY'S MATCHES.
TEES & PERSSE LIMITED, Agts.
CALGARY WINNIPEG EDMONTON

ECLIPSE ROOFING
No Coal Tar
No Smell
No Taste
REMAINS UNAFFECTED BY

Pliable and Reliable
For Steep or Flat-Roofs
THE WEATHER FOR YEARS
Cut this Advertisement out and Send to us for Free Samples
The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Ltd., 92 and 94 Arthur Street, Winnipeg
Please Send to me FREE Sample of ECLIPSE ROOFING
Name..... Address.....

NATURAL FOOD IS A RELIABLE ARMOUR AGAINST FICKLE SPRING WEATHER
SHREDDED WHEAT
Nature's best food supplies in digestible form the elements necessary to build up the human body and fortify it against disease.
Biscuit and Milk for Breakfast. Triscuit Toast for Luncheon.
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

TO PREVENT A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills When the First Symptoms Are Noticed and Save Yourself Much Suffering.

Are you troubled with pallor, loss of spirits, waves of heat passing over the body, shortness of breath after slight exertion, a peculiar skipping of the heart beat, poor digestion, cold hands or feet, or a feeling of weight and fulness? Do not make the mistake of thinking that these are diseases in themselves and be satisfied with relief for the time being.

This is the way that the nerves give warning that they are breaking down. It means that the blood has become impure and thin and cannot carry enough nourishment to the nerves to keep them healthy and able to do their work.

There is only one way to prevent the final breakdown of the nerves and the more serious diseases which follow. The blood must be made rich, red and pure, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that can do this promptly and effectively. Every dose of this medicine helps make new blood and strengthens the weak or worn-out nerves.

Mrs. David J. Tapley, Fredericton, N. B., was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after suffering from nervous breakdown, which resulted in partial paralysis of the face. She says: "The trouble came on quite gradually, and at the outset I did not pay much attention to it. Then it grew more serious, and there was a general breakdown of the nerves, which was followed by partial paralysis of the face, one side being completely drawn out of shape. I was under a doctor's care for a couple of months, and one treatment after another was tried without benefit. By this time I was confined to my room and the doctor told me he could not cure me. Almost in despair I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The improvement was slow, but the building up of a run-down nervous system naturally is slow. Slowly but surely this medicine did its work, and after a time I was able to again come down stairs. From that time on the improvement was much more rapid and now I am as well as ever I was in my life. My friends look upon my cure as almost miraculous. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me what the best medical treatment failed to do—they brought me back good health.

It is the blood building, nerve restoring power in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that enable them to cure such troubles as anaemia, rheumatism, the after effects of la grippe, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and the secret ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Office Boy—What am I fired for?

Employer—For constantly smoking cigarettes. You have heard, haven't you, that where there is so much smoke there must be some fire?—Bohemian.

Hard and soft corns both yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, which is entirely safe to use, and certain and satisfactory in its action.

Its Punishment.—"Ah," sighed Mr. Woodby Riter, "I should think it would be fine to be a poet."

"Huh!" snorted the crusty old editor, "it certainly should be fine—or imprisonment, or both."—Philadelphia Press.

HOW'S THIS?

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

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

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

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Mr. Singerly—Do you know that new tune just haunts me.

Mrs. Singerly—No wonder—after the way you murdered it.—Smart Set.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Citiman—You ought to know something about flora and that sort of thing. Tell me, what is a "forget-me-not?"

Sububs—Why, it's a piece of string that your wife ties around your finger when you go into town on an errand.—Philadelphia Press.

"My good woman, don't you know that repeating is a serious thing?"

"Judge, I had to do it. Both lady candidates asked for my vote and I didn't know how to refuse either of them."—Washington Star.

Non-alcoholic
Sarsaparilla

If you think you need a tonic, ask your doctor. If you think you need something for your blood, ask your doctor. If you think you would like to try Ayer's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla, ask your doctor. Consult him often. Keep in close touch with him.

Ayer's

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Ask your doctor to name some of the results of constipation. His long list will begin with sick-headache, biliousness, dyspepsia, thin blood, bad skin. Then ask him if he would recommend your using Ayer's Pills.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

A DAINTY GIFT.

The Girl Who Plays Will Enjoy a Music Case.

A dainty gift for the girl who plays is a cover to hold sheet music that can be laid on the piano or on a table near it. This prevents the unsightly litter of music that is often a source of conflict between mother and musical daughter.

Cut two pieces of heavy cardboard a little larger than the ordinary piece of music. Paste on each side with cotton batting and cover with linen taffeta, brocaded silk or even plain art canvas in a color suitable to the room.

Paste the outer covering down over the pasteboard and baste the lining to it, turning in the edges neatly all around. Overcast together with the tiniest possible stitches.

Finish around the edge of the outside with gold braid. The two halves can be joined along the back edge by a piece of elastic webbing in a harmonizing color. This will stretch so as to hold any number of sheets of music.

Fasten the case in front with a small gilt button and a loop of colored elastic rather than with ribbon, which soils easily and must be constantly untied.

It is better to keep the music in this case loose, but if preferred the sheets can be pasted together and fastened to the back by ribbon run through the center and around the back of the case, or holes can be punched through case and music, and it can be tied in with three short pieces of ribbon.

These cases may be made of the simplest yet most artistic materials, such as cretonnes and English chintzes, or they can be elaborately embroidered in white silk or brocades, in gold and silver thread or in ribbon work.

An attractive cover for a green room would be of heavy green moire, with a medallion formed of half, quarter, eighth, sixteenth and thirty-second notes, worked in gold thread in solid embroidery and interlaced in an artistic way.

This should be large enough to hold a monogram, or the medallion could be oval in shape, with the word "Music Case" embroidered on the inside.

If a large floral design of taffeta is used, see that it comes evenly on the center of each board.

PRACTICE OPTIMISM.

This Art Makes Work a Joy and Life Happy.

In a recent number of Harper's Bazar Alice Fallows has an excellent and exceedingly helpful article upon the subject of "A Mind Cure For Women's Ills." Although every one of us would doubtless reap much benefit from a thoughtful consideration of the whole article, the last two paragraphs are especially worthy of every woman's most earnest consideration:

"Some mortals blessed of the gods are so nicely balanced that they live without effort in a delightful equilibrium of mind, body and spirit that makes work a joy and living a pleasant procession of useful days. The rest of us, and we are the majority, must achieve our equilibrium by efforts that make us appreciate Patrick's famous progress to heaven—two steps up and one back. The practice in self control that makes perfect is gained from just the trifling occurrences that seem so absurdly unimportant.

"An inflexible determination to meet what each hour brings efficiently and calmly and without irritation is the first requirement for nervous health. Next, the practice of optimism; not the flabby optimism that blinds its eyes to realities and wears a fatuous smile that never dies, but the intelligent optimism that sees two sides to every human happening and deliberately chooses the bright one until choice becomes a habit. This, in a nutshell, is psychotherapy, and by the application of it hundreds of nervous sufferers have won their way to health and peace of mind. Hundreds more, if they follow the prescription, can escape a breakdown altogether and learn a happier method of living than ever before. Out of this systematic training in the little things grows at last the trust, the 'wise passivity,' in meeting the hard facts of life, that is only another name for the potential energy that conquers them. When the practice of optimism has subjugated depression and an orderly body obeys an orderly mind, there comes as a reward the buoyant hopefulness of health, the joy in mere living, that throws out its arms and 'with a frolic welcome takes the sunshine and the storm.'"

TABLE DECORATIONS.

When one is using a special flower for the decoration of the table at a formal luncheon or dinner, it is artistic to have the same flowers used as a garnish for as many of the dishes as possible.

Thus if one has daisies and ferns in the center of the table have the lampshades of green paper cut in narrow fro. dlike pieces to represent ferns.

Serve the oysters in their shells, with a wreath of ferns around the outside and a lemon nestling in a bed of daisies in the center.

Twine the stems of sherbet glasses in maidenhair if it can be done just before sending to the table; otherwise it will be too wilted.

If you have grape fruit served in glasses, have them standing in a wreath of daisies, with ferns on the stems, or if the half fruit is served let the edge of the plate be wreathed with a mixed wreath of ferns and daisies.

The ices should be molded in the form of daisies if you care to go to the expense and should have a touch of pistache in them to represent the green.

Her Accurate Ear.

"Making oneself agreeable," commented General Horace Porter, "is all very well, but there is danger in too much enthusiasm. I knew of one case where a young girl's very best young man said to her soulfully, 'Did you know that I passed your house last night?'

"'Of course I did,' she answered promptly. 'Did you think I wouldn't know your step?'

"And the young man grew thoughtful and grave, for he had passed in a cab."—Woman's Home Companion.

WHEN TO SHOOT A MOOSE.

Hunter's Cure For the Blues In the Canadian Wilderness.

"Did you ever spend the winter in the woods up in Canada cruising for timber?" said a traveler recently. "Do you know, it is a curious feeling being out there alone or with just an Indian guide.

"The thing that impresses you most is the awful stillness. The slightest sound seems like a cannon shot. You get to talking to yourself, asking and answering questions and lots of things which you would not think of doing down here, or if you did they would be having a medical commission sitting on you as a candidate for the dippy house. About all you think of is how to get enough to eat, for your appetite increases as the supply of food grows less. We got into that condition finally when it was get something or begin to eat our boots.

"One morning my Indian came in with a grin on his face. Now, an Indian up there never smiles. In wrestling with that frozen north he seems to get sour and sullen. This made me more surprised when the Indian came into the shack beaming: 'Well, what is it?' I inquired.

"'Moose, big moose,' was the reply. 'Went by this morning. Catch 'em maybe.'

"That was enough for a hungry man. I went out, and there were the footprints of a big moose that had gone by, as the Indian said, about three hours before. I got into my coat, strapped on my snowshoes, took my rifle, and we started after Mr. Moose. We went about ten miles before we saw him. He was on a side hill browsing on the twigs. It was a long shot, but I raised my rifle, when the Indian touched my arm, saying, 'No shoot.'

"I hesitated, but he insisted, saying, 'No shoot now, bimeby maybe.' By that time the moose had sighted us and started off at a rate which took him out of sight in a few minutes. We were twenty miles farther on when we saw him again, and were near enough to try to shoot, but my Indian insisted I must not. Well, we followed that moose three days. The big fellow tired at last and started back the way he came, we following. Then we came up with him only a short distance from the shack. 'Now shoot,' said the Indian. I fired and the moose dropped.

"When it was all over and we had meat in plenty and the big hide stretched before the blazing fire in the shack I said to my Indian, 'Why didn't you want me to shoot that moose at first, when he was not so worn down as he was after that long chase?'

"'Lose heap fun,' was the reply. Well, do you know when I came to study over it I began to see his point of view. It was not so much the killing as it was the chase, which to him was interesting, and he was willing to travel over forty or fifty miles just for the hunt, and the more I thought of it the more I agreed with him. I had been growing ugly and nervous myself before, but after that long chase I was another man."

The Sucker.

The Sucker is a succulent fish, and if properly prepared for the table is toothsome, and leaves a pleasant memory and odor behind him.

A great many people I know might imitate the Sucker in this respect, for I have concluded that they hurt the good name of that mysterious fish that is coming up our creeks and bays to-day by the million, crying, "Eat me!"

The difference between the finned Sucker and the Sucker I am hinting at is the fact that the Sucker I am hinting at is always in the swim, while the Sucker I regard with reverence and respect has a toot, a break-up, just once a year.

Just once a year doth the luscious Sucker make for the upper stretches, struggling through the ice, to lay her eggs, and followed by the Big Sucker who is married to her.

I have always had a deep sympathy for the Gentleman Sucker. Not exactly because he is a Gentleman Sucker, but because he hasn't got anything to do with it. He can't fix the date. He may be running for the Sucker parliament, with a chance of election. He may have a great scheme on hand, and that's the very time the Lady Sucker will rush up the creek and deposit 5,000,000,000 eggs, more or less. And he has got to go and take care of those eggs.

I talked to an old Sucker about it in the mill dam the other night.

"The women do it to spite you," he said bitterly. "Just as soon as you get into a hole or a pool or an eddy, she throws up her fins. It's spite," said the old Sucker—"it's nothing else but spite."

Of course I know that all this is a libel. It is a libel as old as Adam. Is it not just like a Big Sucker loafing round in the Dundas creek to blame it on his Eve. And when he lies cold and pretty sick in the wagon box tonight after the sucker run is over he will hate women worse than ever he did.

It was his own fault. If he had stayed in the lake he would have been safe. The girls didn't ask him up the creek. He needn't have followed them. They were going up Dundas creek on a little private business of their own, and he didn't even get an invite.

He butted in. I am not sorry for him.

He can glad his last hours with the reflection that he isn't the only Sucker in the universe. The Khan.

Seized Canadian Sealer.

Senor Bacchini, Minister of Foreign Affairs, who has been interviewed, declares that Great Britain has protested against the accord of 1889 between Uruguay, Argentina, Brazil, Peru, Chili, Paraguay and Bolivia extending federal jurisdiction five miles from shore.

The protest is caused by the capture of the Canadian sealer Agnes Danahoe. Uruguay has accepted the protest, but only concerning the open sea, while it upholds jurisdiction over half the River Plate, the other half belonging to Argentina.

Wooden Piles In Holland.

Holland has a perennial necessity for wooden piles. In Rotterdam harbor works of all kinds demand them, and the drainage of the Zuyder Zee as it steadily proceeds throws out its wooden ramparts in all directions. A Lancashire contracting firm has built for the purpose of sharpening the driving ends of piles a machine which resembles a gigantic pencil sharpener. Piles up to twenty-eight inches in diameter are sharpened to a five inch point in fifteen minutes.

CHILD'S SEVERE BURNS HEALED BY ZAM-BUK.

The little girl of Mrs. Lewis Best, of Carlisle, P. O., recently fell against the stove and burned her forehead very badly. Mrs. Best says:—"The burn was about the size of a fifty cent piece and was near the bone. It made my little girl's eye swell till it almost shut, and then she got cold in it. It began to run matter very badly and I could not stop it, although I bathed it good every night and morning. At last I sent for some Zam-Buk which soon stopped the matteration and very quickly healed the wound. I have never seen a burn heal so quickly, and I am sure Zam-Buk has no equal for curing cuts, cr burns, and I shall always keep a box on hand in case of emergency."

Every home needs Zam-Buk! All diseases of the skin quickly yield to it. It is also an excellent remedy for piles (blind or bleeding), rheumatism, etc. All druggists and stores 50 cents a box, or postpaid from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

Struck on the head with an egg while addressing an audience at Croydon public hall on Tuesday night, Mr. Victor Grayson, M.P., declined to be disturbed by "the softly yielding argument which has impeinged itself against my cerebellum."—London Daily Mail.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

"Do you think that horrid story about Beatrice is true?"

"It must be. I heard it from her dearest friend."—Life.

Relief for Suffering Everywhere.—He whose life is made miserable by the suffering that comes from indigestion and has not tried Parmelee's Vegetable Pills does not know how easily this formidable foe can be dealt with. These pills will relieve where others fail. They are the result of long and patient study and are confidently put forward as a sure corrector of disorders of the digestive organs, from which so many suffer.

Tody—Jennie tells me that young Woodby proposed to her last night.

Viola—I don't think I know him. Is he well off?

Tody—He certainly is. She refused him.—London Tit-Bits.

Customer—Have you any good butter?

Dairyman—Certainly, madam. My reputation rests upon my butter.

Customer—If the last I got of you was a fair sample, your reputation certainly rests on a strong foundation.—Utica Observer.

The finest ten grown in the world is the standard of quality used in preparing "Salada" Tea. Sold only in sealed lead packets. 27

"Canvassers must go to the rear door."

"But I am not a canvasser, miss. I am sent here by the agent of the building to take measurements for putting awnings over the windows on the sunny side, and—"

"If putting up window awnings isn't canvassing, I'd like to know what is." (Slams front door in his face).—Chicago Tribune.

Psychine Missionaries

A friend of Dr. Slocum Remedies writes: "Send a bottle of Psychine to Mrs. W... They have a daughter in decline, and I believe it would help her. I have mentioned your remedies to the family, and also cited some of the miraculous cures accomplished inside the last 18 years, of which I have knowledge."

T. G. IRWIN, Little Britain, Ont.

Run down conditions from lung, stomach or other constitutional trouble cured by Psychine. At all druggists, 50c and $1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Ltd., Toronto.

"Do you know, young man, that it's the pace at kills?"

"Certainly, I'm a chaffeur."—Browning's Magazine.

A Power of its Own.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has a power of its own that other oils cannot pretend to, though there are many pretenders. All who have used it know this and keep it by them as the most valuable liniment available. Its uses are innumerable and for many years it has been prized as the leading liniment for man and beast.

"What sort of a telescope do you use for seeing things on Mars?"

The eminent astronomer, habituated to scanning the heavens at magazine space rates, stayed his pen but an instant.

"I have learned," he replied, "not to rely on any telescope. The best of them sadly hampers the play of the imagination."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

A sailor the other day in describing the efforts of a youth to become nautical, said that just at the close of a dark night the lad was sent aloft to try if he could see a light.

As he was no great favorite with the lieutenant, he was not hailed for some time; in fact, dawn was beginning to break when "Aloft there!" at length was heard from the lieutenant.

"Aye, aye, sir.

"Do you see a light?"

"Yes, sir."

"What light?"

"Daylight, sir."

BLACK WATCH

The Name of
Black Watch
On a Tag on a Plug of Black Chewing Tobacco
Stands for Quality.
2273

HINT FOR LAUNDRESS.

How to Set Colors and Starch Wash Dresses.

Every one should know how to give explicit directions to the laundress. Take, for instance, a jumper suit in tobacco brown linen or boys' Russian suit in the same color. After being washed with pure white soap and having salt in the last rinsing water the starch should be mixed with boiling coffee (previously strained) instead of water, or it will leave white streaks and smudges over the surface.

For one suit take a tablespoonful of starch, one-half teaspoonful of borax (dissolved in a spoonful of boiling water), a quarter of an inch of tallow candle and mix into a smooth paste with two tablespoonfuls of cold water, and add enough boiling coffee to make a stiff jelly. For ordinary hot water starch these are the correct proportions, using boiling water in place of the coffee. While tan linen does not require special coddling, still some shades of buff and gray are liable to spot and streak. To obviate this use a tablespoonful of black pepper in the first water. This will also keep them from fading, says the Housekeeper.

Most colors require either salt or vinegar in the last rinsing water to fix them. As a general rule, the lighter colors take salt, the darker vinegar. Both are used in the proportion of a tablespoonful to a quart of water. When in doubt, use both. For lilac, mauve or purples vinegar will be found to slightly intensify as well as preserve the color. Blues are often ruined by their first trip to a careless laundress. Any shade of blue may be permanently fixed by soaking first in a bucket of water into which an ounce of sugar of lead has been poured.

If one wants a suit stiff it should be dried before starching, but in the shade, never in the sun, as colored clothes are sure to fade while wet, on the same principle that one bleaches white garments in strong sunshine. They should of course never be boiled. Pale green is a color that fades easily, but a little alum in the rinsing water will fix it.

Tussore and other washing silk are so easy to wash and iron, requiring no starch, that they are very practical for summer outings where there is difficulty in getting regular laundry work satisfactorily done. One can wash and iron three or four little girls' tussore dresses in half an hour oneself at a pinch, as they are ironed while wet.

White wash silk waists are useful in the same way, making it easy to have a supply of fresh waists, independent of delayed laundry bundles.

HOMEMADE BEAN BAGS.

Game Still Retains a Fair Degree of Popularity.

While the safe and comfortable bean bag has been sidetracked to some extent in favor of more strenuous forms of diversion, it still retains a fair degree of popularity.

In one family where the bean bag retains its old time prestige a German auntie made for the little folk a set of bags that has been much admired and is highly appreciated. The set consists of four bean bags, two round ones and two square ones, which are all rather small, and all crocheted with mercerized thread in the respective flag colors of different nationalities and made as follows:

United States.—A round bag. Begun in center and crocheted round and round—seven rows in red, seven in white, seven in blue. The reverse side crocheted in same way—twenty-one rows in blue. The two round sides of bag are crocheted together and finished with tiny narrow scalloped edge.

Spain.—A square bag. Four rows, fifty stitches in length, in yellow, three rows of red, seven rows of yellow, three of red and four of yellow. The reverse side in solid red.

Germany.—A round bag. Seven rows of black, seven of white and seven of red, with a black reverse side.

Italy.—A square bag of same dimensions as the Spanish one. Seven rows of red, fifty stitches long; seven of white and seven of green; reverse side of plain green. The bags should be crocheted closely to admit of being filled with small sized beans and should not be filled very full.

The nationalities represented in a set could vary with individual taste, and a set could consist of two, three, five or even seven bean bags. But whatever combination is chosen the multicolored bean bags make an attractive showing and a charming present, while they are in the making an easily handled and pleasing sort of fancy work.

A Place For Everything.

The woman who says all that is necessary to smooth the housekeeper's pathway free from even pebbles of annoyance is to have a place for everything and then keep it in its place has even devised a special resting place for the lids to her pots and pans.

Being tired of breaking her back stooping into her pot closet to find the one lid to fit a special pot, she devised a pan rolling in her pantry, where the pans now repose just within reach of her hand and only a step or two from the range.

Under the rather high cupboard at one side of the pantry she fastened two wooden cleats, deep enough to allow the largest lid to slip in easily, yet not fall through to the floor, and the entire width of the wall apart.

Across the front of these strips she fastened a strip of wood about an inch wide and a quarter of an inch thick, stained it the same color as the woodwork and has a place where every lid in the house may go and yet be found instantly when wanted.

No matter how hastily the lid is put away, the handle will catch on this horizontal strip and prevent it from slipping through.

Gentle Dig.

Reggy Sapp—I have one in this watch case, Miss Wose, that I think the most in this world.

Miss Rose—Gracious! When did you have your picture taken, Reggy?—Chicago News.

It Didn't Appeal to Him.

"Don't you think that Miss La Peache has a complexion like ivory?"

"Perhaps so, but I never cared much for painting on ivory."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CARRIED OFF THE BRIDE.

Wedding Festivities Stopped by Masked Men In Ireland.

A fickle Irishman who jilted a girl and married another in spite of the parish priest is having the worst time of his life at the hands of the neighbors.

He lives in the notorious Ballinageragh district of County Leitrim, where a pitched battle took place a few weeks ago between two armies of police and peasants, and for years had been courting the local beauty. A little while ago he transferred his affections to her rival, also of Ballinageragh.

The jilted girl's relatives did their utmost to prevent the wedding taking place. They were supported by the parish priest, who is a power in Ireland in these matters. He refused the necessary certificate. The young man thereupon went to the bishop of the diocese, but the bishop upheld his priest.

The young man, however, is a person of resource, and told the clergy that he would go and get married in a registry office in the distant town of Enniskillen. Nobody in Ballinageragh believed that he would fly in the face of the parish priest, but he did.

The night he brought his bride home an extraordinary scene occurred. A large crowd collected outside the house where the dancing and feasting were in progress, and groaned and hooted. The groaning ceased about midnight, and the festivities continued.

An hour later about thirty men, wearing crepe masks, burst in the door of the cottage and called on the father of the bride to take his daughter home, with the alternative of being seriously dealt with.

The old man thereupon took his daughter away. The valiant bridegroom declared he would accompany them. The trio marched in the small hours of the morning toward the home of the bride's parents to the accompaniment of groaning and hooting. When about a mile of the journey had been traversed, the bridegroom was seized by another disguised band and compelled to go back to his own home.

This occurred several days ago, and the bridegroom has not seen his bride since. He has not been allowed to leave his house, and the bride has not been allowed to leave her father's. Both houses are watched night and day.

The police are powerless to restore order in the district or to prevent this very original form of boycotting.

HAD UNEXPECTED VOYAGE.

Policeman Carried Off on Board a British Warship.

After spending four days as a compulsory guest of a battleship, Police Sergeant Gale, of the Metropolitan force, who is stationed at East Ham, has returned to London. He has recently been the most talked-of member of the force.

Gale arrived at Sheerness, where the Nore division of the home fleet was anchored, in charge of a deserter from H.M.S. Bulwark. Chartering a boat, the sergeant boarded the battleship and was formally handing over his prisoner when an officer hurriedly told him to get back into his boat. The fleet, he explained, was under immediate orders to sail.

"I went to the side of the ship," said the police sergeant, "and looked over. My boat was gone! Then I remembered that the boatman had rowed off to another ship. As I stood there in a quandary the engines of the Bulwark started and we steamed away. They told me that it would be impossible now to put me ashore without delaying the whole fleet; in fact, I was helpless!

"You can imagine how worried I felt when I remembered that neither my superior officers nor my wife would know what had become of me. 'Where shall we stop first?' I asked. You can guess my dismay when they told me that the fleet would not anchor until it had reached Invergordon, near the Moray firth.

"The officers treated the affair as a great joke; but they were very kind to me all the same. I was put to 'mess' with the petty officers, and hadn't a stroke of work to do, of course. If it hadn't been for the anxiety of not being able to send a message ashore, I might have enjoyed the trip very much. A boat from the Bulwark put me ashore at Invergordon late on Thursday night. The first place I visited was the telegraph office. Then I took train to Inverness, and came on from there to London — a 600-mile journey, altogether.

To Receive "Miners' V.C."

Richard Merriman, a Notts miner, residing at Shirebrook, has been recommended for the Edward medal (the miners' Victoria Cross) for bravery at Shirebrook Colliery, Notts, last year.

It appears that a strand in one of the conductors which pass through the loops attached to the pit cage became entangled, thereby causing the cage to tilt. Three of the fourteen occupants were pitched out and killed. Had it not been for Merriman, who, with great daring, seized the catches on the cage, all the others must have met with a similar fate.

Wedged in a sitting posture, and expecting every moment to be hurled down the shaft, Merriman clutched the catches with both hands. Though two comrades were hurled upon him, causing a fracture of his thigh, he held the catches for two hours, during which period his comrades were rescued.

As the result of his bravery, Merriman has lost the use of both hands, and the injury to his thigh has forced him to use crutches. He is unable to do any kind of work.

The Musical D. D.

The professor was complimenting the violin virtuoso on the excellence of his playing.

"By the way," he said, "do you play the 'Doctor of Divinity?'"

"That is a piece I have never heard of," answered the violinist.

"Never heard of it!" exclaimed the professor. "Fiddle D. D.!"

From One Walk to Another.

"What would you do if you was one o' dese millionaires?" said Meandering Mike.

"I s'pose," answered Plodding Pete, "dat I'd get meself a golf outfit an' walk fur pleasure instead o' from necessity."

She Might Not Like It.

"Old man Pilkinson candidly admits that his wife made him what he is."

"Yes. But I have noticed that he is always careful to assure himself before admitting it that she isn't present to put in a denial."—Judge.

Makes Prize Butter

Who ever heard of Canada's prize butter makers using imported salt? They all rely on

Windsor Salt

because they know that it dissolves quickly — works in easily — and gives a delightful flavor to the butter. Windsor Salt is pure—and costs no more than the cheap imported salts.

If you want the best butter, you must use the best salt. That means Windsor Salt.

188W

Enjoy Life

Good health makes good nature. If everyone had a sound stomach there would be no pessimists in the world. Do not allow a weak stomach or a bad liver to rob you of the joy of living. Take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

and the world laughs with you. No need then for rose-colored glasses. Beecham's Pills start health vibrations to all parts of the body, while putting a ruddy tint on lips and cheeks. There's health in every box. Health for every man, woman and child. Beecham's Pills

Show How

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse Wheeze, have Thick Wind, or Choke down, can be removed with

ABSORBINE

or any Bunch or Swelling caused by strain or inflammation. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 3 O free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00, delivered. Cures Goitre, Tumors, Varicose Veins, Hydrocele, Varicocele. Book free. Made only by

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

LYMAN SONS & CO., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

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

WHEN TO SOW FLAX SEED.

From the Middle of May to the Middle of June is Stated to be the Best Time.

Farmers of the Canadian West should not make the mistake of sowing flaxseed too early. The flax plant is very tender in the early spring, although later on it suffers less from frost than wheat, oats or barley. Flaxseed should not be sown before the 15th of May. From the middle of May until the middle of June, flaxseed may be sown without fear. Very good results have been obtained when sown even somewhat later than the middle of June, but the farmer who sows from May 15 to June 16 will be on the safe side.

Successful farming depends to a considerable extent upon variety of crops. To grow nothing but wheat year after year is a mistake. The flax crop is especially suited to northern latitudes, where the season is short, owing to the fact that it matures more quickly than the other cereals.

WE PAY HIGH PRICES FOR FURS and hides, or tan them for robes, rugs or coats. N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis.

Feet and All.

A young housekeeper went to market to purchase a chicken. After selecting one and enquiring the price she said:

"Isn't 14 cents rather high? The butcher across the street charges only 13 cents."

"With the feet on?" asked the butcher.

"No; I think the feet were cut off," she replied.

"I thought so," said the butcher. "When we sell a chicken here, ma'am, we sell it feet and all."

Red Blood Good Health

Spring blood is thin and watery until Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food is used.

Red blood is the foundation of health and strength.

The same parts of the blood which give it color—the red corpuscles—also contain the elements which sustain and invigorate the body and its organs.

It is because the blood is thin weak and watery in the spring that nearly everybody requires a blood-builder and restorative.

Now what Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food does is to increase the number of red corpuscles in the blood or in other words to make the blood redder and richer in the elements which go to build up new cells and tissues to replace those wasted by disease or in the process of living.

Redden the blood by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food and you lift yourself from that low level of health which leaves you tired and languid and an easy victim of consumption or some form of wasting or contagious disease.

The portrait and signature of the famous Receipt Book author, A. W. Chase, M.D., are on every box of the genuine. 50 cts. at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont.

H. BUNTING

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

Dealer in
Windows, Doors,
Turned Work and
Inside Finish.
SHINGLES, BRICK, ETC.

MANITOBA
Wood Fibre Plaster
PHONE 65

Hotel Ladysmith

Is the home of the Swedes, Norwegians, Italians, Austrians and other European and American people. Cool beer, choice liquors and fragrant cigars in the bar. Within a short distance of the smelter and a home for working men. Hot and cold baths. Lit by electricity. Board and rooms $1 a day.

OLA LOFSTAD - - PROPRIETOR

Pioneer Hotel...

Greenwood, B. C.

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

J. W. Nelson

Painting and Paper Hanging.

Make it a pleasure to select your wall paper by having the Spokane Paint and Oil Co's Sample Books brought to your home. The Choicest Patterns, the Most Exquisite Colorings. All New. No Tiresome Search Among Shop-Worn Antiques.

The Lowest
Spokane Prices

In your home, at your leisure, and upon the understanding that you are under no obligation to purchase. This is my offer—send for me now.

GEO. H. THOMPSON,
Painter and Paper Hanger,
Third Floor, Mellor Block

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Summer Excursion Rates
EAST
$60.00

From Greenwood to Winnipeg Duluth, Fort William, St. Paul

Chicago	$ 72 25
New York	108 50
Montreal	105 00
St. John, N. B	120 00
St. Louis	67 50
Toronto	91 40
Ottawa	105 00
Halifax	131 20
Sydney, C. B.	136 90

Tickets on sale May 4 and 18, June 5, 6, 19 and 20, July 6, 7, 22 and 23, August 6, 7, 21 and 22, 1908. First class, round trip, 90-Day Limit.

Routes—These tickets are good via any recognized routes in one or both directions. To destinations east of Chicago are good via the Great Lakes.

For particulars call on local agents or address

J. MOE, D. P. A., Nelson.
C. B. McPHERSON, G. T. A., Winnipeg, Man.

MINERAL ACT.

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

'Coin Fractional' and 'Anchor' Mineral Claims. Situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: In Horseshoe Mining Camp on Main Kettle river.

TAKE NOTICE that I, James Ernest Spankie, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 1237, 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 1st day of June, A. D. 1908.

JAMES E. SPANKIE.

LIQUOR LICENSE ACT, 1900.

TAKE NOTICE that I, John Waskoski intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for an hotel license for the premises known as the Boundary Falls Hotel at Boundary Falls, B. C.

Dated this 7th day of June, 1908.

JOHN WASKOSKI.

HARDY & CO.

General Merchants, Midway, B. C.

Hay and Grain always on hand. Sleighs and Wagons and Implements of all kinds carried in stock. The very best goods at right prices.

STARKEY & CO.

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

J. R. Cameron.

Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.

Kaslo, B. C.

The Hotel Slocan

Three Forks, B. C., is the leading hotel of the city. Mountain trout and game dinners a specialty. Rooms reserved by telegraph.

HUGH NIVEN, Prop

NewmarketHotel

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

HENRY STEGE, PROPR.

The Greenwood Branch
Nelson Iron Works

Is now prepared to make all kinds of Iron, Brass or Copper Castings. First-class work guaranteed.

Geo. M. Holt, Manager.

R. A. BROWN

FERRY, WASH.

General Merchant

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Boots and Shoes,
Stationery,
Hardware,
Tobacco,
Cigars, Etc

Fresh Eggs a Specialty

THE DOMINION HOTEL

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

CHAS. H. FLOOD, PROP

The... Hume...

Nelson, B. C.

GEO. P. WELLS, Proprietor. B. TOMKINS, Manager.

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

'Bus meets all trains.

NOTICE.

IN THE MATTER of the Land Registry Act and in the matter of the title to part of Lot 25, Block 1, Map 46, Greenwood City.

WHEREAS the Certificate of Title of John St. Cropley, being Certificate of Title No. 2933a to the above hereditaments, has been lost or destroyed and application has been made to me for a duplicate thereof.

NOTICE is hereby given that a duplicate Certificate of Title to the above hereditaments will be issued at the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication hereof unless in the meantime valid objection to the contrary is made to me in writing.

Land Registry Office,
Kamloops, B. C., June 5th, 1908.
W. H. EDMONDS,
District Registrar.

THE LEDGE

Is published every Thursday at Greenwood, B. C., and the price is $2 a year, postage free to all parts of Canada, and Great Britain. To the United States and other countries it is sent postpaid for $2.50 a year. Address all letters to The Ledge, Greenwood, B. C.

R. T. LOWERY,
PUBLISHER.

GREENWOOD B. C., JUNE 25, 1908

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

THE prophet should always live far from his home.

AFTER all perhaps the leading yellow peril of Canada is rye whiskey.

THERE is no booze in Prince Rupert and still it is not considered a dry town.

THIS month it did not rain for twelve days in Prince Rupert. The citizens endured the long drouth with great patience and Christian forbearance.

WHEN publishers get wise they will not accept business from advertising agencies. Half of them are deadbeats and the balance can skin a miser to death in offering scab prices to half-starved newspapers.

IN Canada the pay of jurymen has been raised to $2.50 a day. In B. C. even that amount is considered scab wages, as any man intelligent enough to act on a jury can earn at least $3 a day with a time limit on hours.

THE Union Jack is to be hoisted every morning in front of every school house in this province. This will have a tendency to make the children's thoughts turn towards war, and the glory to be snatched from the mouth of a cannon.

FREE textbooks will be furnished the children attending the schools of B. C. after the holidays. This is a step towards real Socialism. If the government can see its way clear to furnish free booze what a paradise this province would be to those who are always weary, dusty and dry.

ONE of our most valued provincial exchanges hands out a hot roast to an English paper that makes mistakes about the location of things and places in Canada. Then in the same paper this B. C. editor states that a broom factory has been established at Fruitvale in the Okanagan. Can it be possible that the Okanagan has been moved to within fifty miles of Nelson? Might be so, for there is no telling what will happen in these days of fruit land excitement.

AFTER the holidays everyone of the 33,000 children attending the schools of B. C. will have to produce evidence of having been vaccinated. This is compulsory vaccination with a vengeance, and the lives of all these children are to be subjected to pain, misery, disease and sometimes death, because the medical men of this province believe in that fetich vaccination and have the power to inflict their belief upon the innocent children of this province. Compulsory vaccination is a crime against the liberty of the people and is a disgrace to any civilized country. It does infinitely more harm than good and is a relic of barbarism that should not be permitted in this fair Dominion.

THE postoffice department of Canada does all in its power to prevent injury to the feelings of deadbeats. If a collection agency prints its business in too large type on its envelopes the postoffice will not forward such letters, thereby assisting the deadbeat to escape exposure. The postoffice of Canada, in addition to its sentimental sympathy for deadbeats, also does all in its power to prevent the exposure of religious, medical and political graft by closing the mails to journals bold enough to denounce the ways and means by which the great simple people are divorced from their money and peace of mind by all sorts of educated parasites, who prey upon the ignorance of the human race.

AFTER a time when people get wise it will not be necessary to have laws that punish a man for working on Sunday. The majority of the people in Canada who are so anxious about almost absolute rest upon Sunday, pay little attention to how hard or how long the masses work upon the other days of the week. The men whom we pay to guide us spiritually along some well-defined creed route to a supposed better state of affairs, want work stopped as much as possible upon Sunday in order to give all an opportunity of listening to their views upon how man should live in order to procure a ticket for the New Jerusalem. They notice the world drifting away from the church and by calling upon the law they expect that at least a portion of the people may return to the fold and take their theological medicine, incidentally paying respect to the collection box. We believe in Sunday as a day of rest, but we do not think that it is real Christian-like to punish any one who accidentally or otherwise does a little work on any particular day. Punishing people who break no natural law tends to defeat any cause. The church can do much to uplift humanity, but not with a club.

THE PERIL.

Miss Ada Murcatt seems to be a warm lady, one of the kind that would make a hubby sit up and take his medicine if he came home with the crowing of the cocks laboring under the delusion that cloves will eliminate the ozonic evidence of bibulous hilarity. This well-known woman delivered a hot lecture in Victoria the other night. Before pounding immorality intemperance, gambling, and the "yellow peril," she made the ladies in the audience doff their hats in order to give the wicked men a chance to look into her resolute face. As a rule we do not bank much on a woman who will vibrate the ozone in public places. They are either looking for a husband or else bursting with a desire to parade their egotism before a meek and patient assemblage of ordinary souls. However, Miss Murcutt whoops it up on a little different lines than many other petticoated oratorical freaks. She is full of vim and oxygen, and fairly makes the atmosphere foam when her word machine is working full time. She shrieked against the yellow peril so strong in Victoria that some of the petrified relics in the hall turned saffron and had to go out for a little Scotch in order to endure the trying ordeal. Ada does not mince matters nor dress her remarks in kid gloves. She hammers the sins of the world with bare knuckles, and yells in scornful delight. She says that the greed for gold is the yellow peril in the whole British nation, and blames the white men who hire Chinamen for 11 cents an hour, more than she does the boys with the moon eyes. She thinks we cannot have a white Canada while we have yellow journalism, jingo politicians and red light districts, and states that the great evils in the Dominion are intemperance, immorality and gambling. All these evils can be classed under the head of intemperance, for intemperance in anything, even in religion, tends to demoralize and drive the human race within speaking distance of the bughouse. Miss Murcutt wants a law to prevent white men from employing Japs and Chinks at wages that will not permit them to live in a decent manner. She evidently never had her washing done in a mining camp, or she would have said that many chinks in this province get far too much for the work that they do. The brown and yellow boys are experts with the cinch when they have a monopoly. They can never expect, in an open labor market, owing to their inferior strength, to get the same wages as white men. In the lighter forms of labor they compete with white females and drive the lazy and lewd to a cigarette existence beneath the carmine incandescent. Miss Murcutt's war against the evils that we have in our midst may do some good, but it is a hard job to reform this sin-cursed universe by snatching at some of the blossoms on the tree of evil. Man is prone to fall in the mud as soon as an angel gets out of sight. Death or satiety are the only two things that will make him be still or good. He is made of mud and has a natural inclination to wallow in it. It might have been different if Adam and Eve had kept out of the fruit ranching business.

The Kootenay Belle reigns supreme in many a camp. It is a cigar that brings delight and appreciation wherever smoked.

A self-satisfied man is always conceited.

Get your fireworks, crackers, rockets, candles, fountains, etc., at McRae Bros.

It has been said that the drum was the first musical instrument in use, but how anyone discovered that it is a musical instrument is a mystery.

Flags of many kinds, colors and designs at J. L. Coles.

The girl who waits for a man to come along and make love to her after the manner of a novel hero will remain single to the end of the chapter.

When you want a monument or headstone, write to the Kootenay Marble Works, Nelson, B. C. *

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will serve, July 1st and 2nd, ice cream, strawberries, fruit, etc. Your patronage solicited. *

Wedding rings made. Diamonds mounted. Work that will stand comparison. E. A. Black, Phoenix.

At the Turkish Bath house in Nelson you can get Turkish, Russian, salt water, medicated, and tub baths. The Turkish bath is one of the greatest health-producers in the world.

The Ledge, $2 a year.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

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

The Kootenay Cigar Co. of Nelson have in the Royal Seal a cigar that is known and smoked between the wheat country and the blue Pacific.

Fortunately we seldom hear what others say about us.

Largest stock of jewelry in the Boundary to select from. E. A. Black, Phoenix.

Men cannot understand why women cry at a wedding.

The better inducements you offer a fish the more chances you have to land him. Hooks, flies, rods, reels and lines that will do the work well can be bought from J. L. Coles.

2 DAYS 2

$4000 IN PRIZES

Dominion Day Celebration in

NELSON B.C.

Baseball Lacrosse
Caledonian Sports
Rock Drilling Firemen's Races
Illuminated Water Parade—
A Continuous Carnival of Amusements for Two Days.
Reduced Rates on All Transportation Lines.

GOD SAVE THE KING
and bless the Maple Leaf for ever.

WM. IRVINE, Chairman.
G. HORSTEAD, Secretary,
P. O. Box, 392.

C. J. CAMPBELL

NEW DENVER

Provincial Assayer and Analytical Chemist. Correspondence solicited from any part of the country.

The Pacific Hotel...

Is under the management of Greig & Morrison. The Rooms are Comfortably furnished, and the bar contains the best brands of wines, liquors and cigars.

The Pacific Cafe...

Is the best-appointed Restaurant in the interior of British Columbia. The best cooks and most attentive waiters only employed Open all the time. MRS. ALEX. GREIG, Proprietress.

CIGARS

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

J. P. FLOOD

Frank Fletcher

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
Nelson, B. C.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF YALE HOLDEN AT GRAND FORKS.

IN PROBATE.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 18th day of April, 1908, it was ordered by His Honor Judge Brown that A. C. Sutton, Official Administrator in and for the Grand Forks and Greenwood Electoral Districts, be administrator of all and singular the estate of Andrew Durning, late of Greenwood, B. C., deceased, intestate. Every person indebted to said deceased's estate is required to make payment forthwith to the undersigned, and every person having in possession effects belonging to deceased is required forthwith to deliver the same over to the undersigned.

Every creditor or other person having any claim upon or interest in the distribution of the estate of the deceased is required before the 23rd day of July, 1908, to send by registered letter addressed to the undersigned his name and particulars of his claim and interest and a statement of his account verified by statutory declaration and the nature of the security (if any) held by him.

After the said 23rd day of July, 1908, the administrator will proceed with the distribution of the estate having regard to those claims only of which he shall then have had notice.

Dated at Grand Forks, B. C., 9th May, 1908.

A. C. SUTTON,
Official Administrator,
Grand Forks, B. C.

TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS

To J. P. Myers Graipland to the Estate of the late Judge Leamy, or to whomsoever they may have transferred their interests in the Jenny Fraction Mineral Claim, situated in Deadwood camp, Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District, B. C.

You are hereby notified that I have expended $100 upon the above mineral claim, and that if, within 90 days from the date of this notice, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of the above mentioned sum, together with the costs of advertising your interests in the said claim will become the property of the undersigned under Section 4 of the Mineral Act Amendment Act, 1900.

June 25, 1908. JOHN LUCY.

FORM NO. 9, LAND ACT.

Yale Land District, District of Similkameen.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Valentine Dynes, of Nelson, B. C., occupation Agent, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted 20 chains east of the N. W. corner of Lot 3159, thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 40 chains to post of beginning, containing 120 acres more or less.

VALENTINE DYNES.
E. G. Smith, Agent.

Dated April 4th, 1908.

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in
Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish and Poultry

Shops in nearly all the towns of Boundary and the Kootenay.

Drink

Kings Liquer Scotch Whiskey
12 Years Old
J. W. Burmester's White Port.
Jas. Hennessy & Co's 3-Star Brandy.

GREENWOOD LIQUOR CO.
IMPORTERS, GREENWOOD, B. C.

Celebration - at - Sidley

Dominion Day, July 1st, 1908

Horse Races,
Foot Races,
Children's Races,
Shooting Contest

Bring your lunch and have a picnic. Sports are free. Dance in the evening. Tickets to dance, $1.00. Ladies free. For further particulars apply to

PHILIP BEDARD, Sidley, B. C.

Windsor Hotel

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

McClung & Goodeve, Propr's.

If You Want

A house furnished with the best, most artistic, useful and in all that goes to make a home comfortable and pleasing to the eye at reasonable prices, drop a line to D. J. Robertson & Co. at Nelson, B. C. Goods guaranteed the Best for the price.

AGENTS FOR THE BELL PIANO.

BANK OF MONTREAL
ESTABLISHED 1817.
PAID UP CAPITAL, $14,000,000. REST, $11,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS, $422,689.98
General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts issued on all points, and Collections made at lowest rates.
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
INTEREST ALLOWED AT CURRENT RATES
W. F. PROCTOR, MANAGER GREENWOOD BRANCH

Commercial Hotel Greenwood

Rooms 25 and 50 cents a night.

MRS. M. GILLIS.

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. C. Thelin & Co., Nelson

Hotel Alexander

PHOENIX, B. C.

Is a comfortable home for the miner and traveler. Good meals and pleasant rooms. Pure liquors and fragrant cigars in the bar.

McGillis & McLaughlin
PROPRIETORS.

KASLO HOTEL

KASLO B. C.

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

COCKLE & PAPWORTH.

BULBS

From France, Holland and Japan.

SEEDS, TREES, PLANTS

For fall planting. Reliable varieties at reasonable prices. Fertilizers, Bee Supplies, Spray Pumps, Spraying Material, Cut Flowers, etc. Oldest established nursery on the mainland of B. C. Catalogue free.

M. J. HENRY
3010 Westminster Road, VANCOUVER.

TREMONT HOUSE

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

Malone & Tregillus

Arlington - Hotel

F. E. GRIFFITH, PROP.

THE HOTEL OF SLOCAN CITY, B. C.

Headquarters for mining and commercial men; the home of the rancher, the lumberjack and prospector. Come once and you will come again.

The Kootenay Saloon

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

Job Printing at The Ledge.