Provincial Library

THE LEDGE

Vol. XIV. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1908. No. 34

Library Legislative Assembly MAR 17 1908 VICTORIA, B. C.

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1 Car Timothy Hay.
1 Car Flour and Feed.
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One of Canada's Strongest Financial Institutions.

TOTAL ASSETS OVER $50,000,000.

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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

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Smardon Shoes

FOR LADIES

Best in Quality. Modern in Style.

Finest workmanship. Being from the best American Shoemakers, they are just right. We have them in all styles and lasts. Let us supply you with your spring footwear. We guarantee satisfaction.

Dry Goods. RENDELL & CO. Boots and Shoes

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.

C. J. McARTHUR GREENWOOD

Dealer in **Coal and Woood**

Contractor for Ties, Poles and Fence Posts.

Heavy Teaming and Draying

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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.

Frank Fletcher

Provincial Land Surveyor,

Nelson, B. C.

ALL THE STAGES

Arriving in and leaving Greenwood have headquarters at

Chenier's Cigar Store

Pipes, Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos to suit your tastes, your fancy or your pocket.

J. A. CHENIER - - PROPRIETOR

Next door north of Pacific hotel, Copper street, Greenwood.

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 Grand Hotel

Vancouver, B. C.

Rates—American plan, $1.25 and $1.50 a day; European plan, 50 and 75 cents a day. Free omnibus meets all trains and boats. Baths free; telephone in each corridor; 100 rooms; hotel is centrally located; baggage stored free; special rates for families and large parties.

T. J. ROBERTS, Proprietor.

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. C. Thelin & Co., Nelson

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. MATHIESON, Secretary.

C. S. BAKER

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

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

The perfect results of careful culinary efforts, the true delights of fine cooking, are known only to users of

CRITERION STEEL RANGES

The Range that keeps the Range Boiler Boiling. For Sale by

E. W. BISHOP

Phone A-38. Opposite Nordon Hotel.

KASLO HOTEL

KASLO B. C.

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

COCKLE & PAPWORTH.

Passing Throng

I. H. Hallett is expected back from the coast today.

Fresh eggs sell for 50 cents a dozen in Greenwood.

There are two all-night restaurants in Greenwood.

A moving picture show was in Greenwood this week.

C. S. Baker has returned from a two-weeks' visit to Eholt.

The price of condensed milk has advanced in Greenwood.

Many miners are going to Butte from the Boundary camps.

Quite a number of Greenwood people visited Phoenix last Tuesday.

A tie train is busy gathering up the ties between Eholt and Midway.

Experts think that the average price of copper this year will be 15 cents.

Potatoes have been grown in Greenwood every summer for ten years.

W. H. Norris, J. P., the Midway fruit-grower, was in the city Monday.

The compressor cylinders for the Mother Lode arrived in Greenwood this week.

The Miners' union give their annual ball next Tuesday night, St. Patrick's Day.

The weather has been cold this month, but no doubt it will be warmer by the 17th.

B. A. Isaac, manager of the Nelson Iron Works, was in the city a couple of days this week.

This is the time of the year when surface work should be done on the backyards of Greenwood.

D. E. McCutcheon, of Vancouver, a nephew of H. McCutcheon, was in the city a few days last week.

The Greenwood Liquor company are now selling the rye whiskey that is made in New Westminster.

A little over 500 men are working at the Granby mines in Phoenix and they had a payday on Tuesday.

Midway lodge Knights of Pythias will give a dance on Friday evening, 20th inst. Tickets, including supper, $2.

Geo. M. Barret left on Saturday's stage for the West Fork, and will spend the summer working on his claims in that district.

Judge Williams of Phoenix will go north this year. He is a brother-in-law to Dan Mann, the noted railway man.

Wm. Robinson had no opposition in the ice business this winter and put up about 800 tons. He shipped one carload to the Mother Lode.

The Sally mine at Beaverdell has been closed down for a couple of months until the wet season is over. Work will be resumed about the first of June.

E. G. Warren returned from the Coast Tuesday. He was there on business connected with the water right of his company on Boundary creek.

At the Elkhorn mine on March 12th all the tools, steel, etc., will be sold by the sheriff to satisfy a judgment for $213.04 issued by the court to E. J. Cartier.

Jas. C. Dale went up to Carmi on Saturday's stage and will be gone a couple of weeks looking after the interests of the French colony that will settle on the West Fork this spring.

Cameron & McDonald, general blacksmiths, Greenwood, have dissolved partnership, Mr. McDonald remaining in the business. Mr. Cameron will take a rest of two or three months before again engaging in business.

C. J. McArthur is rushing his ties to the railroad while the sleighing remains. When it is gone he will still have about 9,000 that will have to be drawn on wagons. As he has contracts ahead for a year he will likely keep a force of men in the woods making ties all summer.

George McKenzie returned last week from a visit to Nova Scotia. He says that the depression has not seriously affected business in the Maritime provinces. Wall Street, trusts and bank failures do not interfere with the regular run of the fish. Mr. McKenzie will go north in a few days.

Rev. W. K. Rochester, secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance, preached three able sermons in Greenwood last Sunday on the observance of the Sabbath. His remarks were highly appreciated by those who heard him. He was not in favor of the manner in which the attorney-general treated the Lord's Day Act in this province.

Mrs. C. J. McArthur is spending a couple of weeks with friends in Trail.

Miss Winnifred Crowley is in Boston where she is a pupil in the Conservatory of Music. Her teachers say that she has a contralto voice of great possibilities and are doing all they can to cultivate it. Miss Crowley will be remembered as one of the singers in the Roscian and Bostonian Opera companies. Her home is in Greenwood where her mother, sister and brother reside.

R. C. Vanderford of Spokane was in the city this week examining the Sudbury mine for capitalists of that city. Mr. Vanderford is an old time mining man, having been engaged in mining for the past thirty-five years, and has been in every camp of importance from Mexico north. He was in the Boundary twelve years ago. He left for Spokane and the Cœur d'Alenes Tuesday.

BOARD OF TRADE.

Monday evening about twenty of the business men of the city met in the court house with the object of completing the organization of a live Board of Trade. Greenwood has had a Board of Trade for a number of years. Sometimes it was alive, more often dead, unless some enterprising citizens had an axe to grind, or an impecunious politician wished a trip to Ottawa or Victoria, which was not infrequently, or a corporation wanted a resolution passed. Last year the board did a large amount of work with very little support from the business men or citizens generally. That the work was appreciated is shown by the large number of business men who have joined this year.

In the absence of President Warren, Vice-President Russell occupied the chair. Minutes of previous meeting were read and adopted.

Secretary McLaine read a letter from H. O. Lamb, stating that he had left the books, vouchers and other records of the Board in a house formerly occupied by him, and if the books, vouchers, etc., could not now be found they must have been misplaced or lost. Mr. McLaine stated that after having made strict search in the several apartments of the residence formerly occupied by Mr. Lamb he had come to the conclusion that the books, vouchers, etc., aforesaid must really have been "misplaced or lost."

It will be remembered that Mr. Lamb was secretary of the Board a couple of years ago, and on leaving the city he neglected to turn over the books, vouchers, etc., to the president or any other member of the Board. It appears that Mr. Lamb was so occupied with celestial affairs that he could not descend to the sordid details of the position, except in so far as the slight emoluments of the office were concerned, therefore the books and other etceteras necessary to a clear conceptian of the work and finances of the board were not turned over. It is unfortunate in many ways that the year's work of the Brard has been lost.

It was moved, seconded and carried that the letter be received and filed, and that the secretary convey to Mr. Lam the thanks of the Board for the conscientious manner in which he had discharged the duties of secretary.

The committee on bylaws presented their report, and the bylaws submitted were read clause by clause and adopted.

A motion was passed naming Monday, the 23rd inst., as the date of the annual meeting at which new officers would be elected and the Board started off legally.

The committee on place of meeting reported in favor of the city hall. Report adopted.

Mr. J. E. McAllister, manager for the B. C. Copper company, was invited to address the meeting, which he did briefly. On behalf of the directors of the company he thanked the Board for their resolution passed previous to his departure for the East. The directors did not deem it advisable to resume work in the mines and smelter at the present time. He didn't even state that work was likely to be resumed at any time. It wasn't even suggested that the members of the Board enter into a guessing contest on the subject. He believed the price of copper would go up, but when it was impossible to say. He had been assured by persons in a position to know that copper would average 15 cents for the year, but if so it would have to go very high near the end of the year.

A vote of thanks was tendered Mr. McAllister for his very lucid explanation of the situation, and the meeting then adjourned.

The Kootenay Belle is the name of a cigar that can be found in nearly every town between the blue Pacific and the wheat country.

Western Float

The fishing season opens on March 26.

A fruit cannery is to be built at Chilliwack.

Joe Ryan is now police magistrate in Cranbrook.

There is a boom in the South Belt, near Rossland.

Dr. Ernest Hall will build a sanitarium in Victoria.

The big sawmill at Cascade will resume operations in May.

The St. Eugene mine paid $35,000 in wages last Tuesday.

The Sullivan mine and Marysville smelter are closed down.

Mrs. Cary has bought half of the McKinnon block in Silverton.

The hope of the Slocan is pinned to the new zinc plant at Nelson.

The average output of the Rossland mines is 6,000 tons a week.

The improvements on False creek in Vancouver will cost $1,500,000.

The Diamond Vale coal mines are now producing 60 tons a day.

The Miners' Union at Merritt are making arrangements to build a hall.

Construction on the Grand Trunk Pacific railroad will commence in June.

Kenneth Munro has been appointed C. P. R. agent at Prince Rupert.

Dr. Higgins has been elected president of the Liberal association in Fernie.

A. Erskine Smith is leaving Grand Forks to go in business at the coast.

It is reported that the low-grade ores of Cobalt will be smelted in British Columbia.

A steel bridge, to cost $43,000, is to be built over Lynn creek near North Vancouver.

At a recent meeting the Granby directors decided not to pay the usual quarterly dividend.

A summer hotel is to be built at Fish lakes. An automobile will run to it from Cranbrook.

G. A. Love has bought an interest in the North Vancouver Express and will edit it in the future.

Sam Watson and Miss Alice Cleverley, both of Silverton, were married in Nelson a few days ago.

The Dominion government has made the National Park at Banff one of the great show places of the Dominion.

Spinal Meningitis is prevalent in Vernon, principally amongst children. Out of ten cases seven deaths have taken place.

Jim Cronin has thrown up the bond on the Victoria copper mine near Nelson, and work has been resumed by the owners.

Paddy McCue of Kaslo died in the insane asylum at New Westminster last week. Paddy's Peak in the Slocan was named after him.

Last Saturday in the St. Eugene mine at Moyie Pat O'Brien was killed and Jack Daly seriously injured by picking into a missed hole.

It is reported that the Gloucester group in Franklin camp is to be bonded for $90,000 to the parties who already have bonded the Maple Leaf for $75,000

The sea serpent has reached Vancouver, but it did not come down in the rain. Some fishermen caught it on the coast and brought it to the city for an assay.

Ten thousand Dunkards from Nebraska and North Dakota are coming to settle on the land near Ashcroft. In addition to these many more will locate at Kamloops

P. A. O'Farrell says that no further work will be done on the McKinley mines until the railroad reaches Franklin camp. The railroad may reach there this summer.

Nakusp, New Denver and Arrowhead each have amateur dramatic societies, and some great star may yet rise to fame from lines spoken in those beautiful towns.

Andy Cummings has arrived at Prince Rupert from Goldfield with the intention of starting a restaurant and making a stake for his old days, which are just around the corner. Andy will probably settle down in Revelstoke when he gets his sack filled with gold.

Tex Rickard, owner of the Northern saloon in Goldfield, is nearly broke. In the recent boom days he did a great bar business, having taking in as high as $1500 in one hour for drinks. If copper recovers itself soon Tex will still have diamonds and enough left to come to Greenwood and build the big tunnel. He walked into Goldfield.

A $30,000 apartment house is to be built in Victoria.

Two Ontario miners have leased the O K mine at Rossland.

N. E. Broley has the contract to build the court house at Fernie.

Jim Currie, formerly of New Denver, is now living in Penticton.

By June a stamp mill will be running at the Golden Zone near Hedley.

E. G. Prior & Co. have retired from the retail implement business in Vernon.

In Nelson the principals of the high and public schools receive $140 a month.

C. F. Davie has opened a law office in Victoria. He is a son of the late ex-premier.

George Huston, formerly of Sandon, is making a reputation in Idaho as a mining expert.

B. W. Cole has taken an option on 112 acres adjoining Port Simpson. The price is $100 an acre.

Geo. W. Hughes is in a Spokane hospital with every indication of a complete recovery from his illness.

Jim Bowes is the leading curler of Kelowna, having won the Watson cup in that town a few days ago.

Near Jedway Alex. Dodds is in 200 feet with his contract on the Copper Queen. He employs three miners.

Last year a Grand Forks man cleared over $700 from onions raised on less than an acre of ground.

Smith Curtis has located some coal claims near Okanagan lake, on one of them there is a seam of coal seven feet wide.

It is said that Ed. Covert of Grand Forks has been offered $10,000 for a 320-acre hay ranch in the Bulkley valley.

There will be a building boom in Fernie this season. It is a great town, but it is to be regretted that the air and water make so many of the citizens act as though they were demented.

An amateur minstrel show was held in Colville, Wash., January 31st, last, and among the performers mentioned on the posters was Arthur Goodenough, described as "King Edward's pet. England's greatest comedian. Sings in five different languages without changing his suspenders."

Taken for a Capitalist.

Nelson, B. C., March 7, 1908.

Dear Lowery: It may be of interest to you to know that your paper, the Greenwood Ledge, is an excellent means of publicity. A few weeks ago an item appeared in your local columns that Allan Lean of the Queen Studio, Nelson, had made $2,000 photographing fruit lands last summer. Since then I have been struck three times for a loan of $25, twice for $10, four times for $5, and thirty-seven times for amounts ranging from a drink to 50 cents. I should think that this goes to show that your valuable paper is widely read by all classes. Yours very truly,

Allan Lean.

Fresh shipment of chocolates just received. We have absolutely the best confections in the Boundary, and the price is 60 cents per pound. McRae Bros.

Dr. Simmons is paying his monthly professional visit to Phoenix this week.

John McIntosh returned last evening after six months spent in Arizona and Southern California.

The Haynes estate case was settled out of court. The terms of settlement are that the defendants pay $7,500 and that all charges of fraud be unreservedly withdrawn, each party paying its own costs.

J. Peck MacSwain is at present sojourning at Oroville, Wash., and it is said that he and Poker Johnson are promoting a company to grow white fish and small fruits at Osoyoos lake. When Peck gets through premoting and again has a desire to work in a print factory or a sawmill, he will find his Typographical union traveling card waiting patiently for him at the Central hotel, Keremeos.

Miners Elect Officers.

Last Saturday afternoon and evening the semi-annual election of officers of Greenwood Miners' Union was held and resulted as follows:

President, George Heatherton.
Vice-President, Chas. Bierce.
Second Vice-President, Jos. J. Chambers.
Financial Secretary, R. A. Matheison.
Recording Secretary, Ed. Peiper.
Treasurer, Wm. T. Thompson.
Warden, Jas Hampson.
Conductor, John Ingles.
Trustees—Chas. Bierce, Jos. J. Chambers, Jas. T. Erwin, Luke Skelly, and J. B. Manross.

The Lust of Hate

BY GUY BOOTHBY

Author of "A Beautiful White Devil," "A Bid For Fortune," "The Marriage of Esther," "Dr. Nikola," Etc., Etc.

(Continued)

CHAPTER II.

When I reached England, the icy hand of winter was upon the land. The streets were banked feet high with snow, and the Thames at London Bridge was nothing but a mass of floating ice upon which an active man could have passed from shore to shore. Poor homeless wretches were to be seen sheltering themselves in every nook and cranny, and the morning papers teemed with gruesome descriptions of dead bodies found in drifts, of damage done to property, and of trains delayed and snowed up in every conceivable part of the country. Such a winter had not been experienced for years, and when I arrived and realized what it meant for myself, I could not but comment on my madness in having left an Australian summer to participate in such a direful state of things.

Immediately on arrival I made my way to Blankerton's Hotel, off the Strand, and installed myself there. It was a nice, quiet place, and suited me admirably. The voyage home from Australia had done me a world of good—that is to say as far as my bodily health was concerned—but it was doubtful whether it had relieved my brain of any of the pressure recent events in Australia had placed upon it. Though nearly three months had elapsed since my terrible disappointment in the Boolga Ranges, I had not been able to reconcile myself to it; and as the monotonous existence on board ship allowed me more leisure, it probably induced me to brood upon it more than I should otherwise have done. At any rate, my first thought on reaching London was that I was in the same City with my enemy, and my second to wonder how I could best get even with him. All day and all night this idea held possession of my brain. I could think of nothing but my hatred of the man, and as often as I saw his name mentioned in the columns of the Press, the more vehement my desire to punish him became. Looking back on it now it seems to me that I could not have been quite right in my head at that time, though to all intents and purposes I was as rational a being as ever stepped in shoe leather. In proof of what I mean, I can remember, times out of number, talking sensibly and calmly enough in the smoking room, and then going upstairs to my bedroom and leaning out of my window, from which a glimpse of the Strand was obtainable, to watch the constant stream of passers by and to wonder if Bartrand were among the number. I would imagine myself meeting him and enticing him into one of those dark passages leading from the gas-lit thoroughfare, and then, when I had revealed my identity, drawing a knife from my sleeve and stabbing him to his treacherous heart. On another occasion I spent hours concocting a most ingenious plan for luring him on to the Embankment late at night, and arranging that when I got him there I would seize him with irresistible force and throw him over into the stream. I could picture him struggling among the ice floes, the freezing water numbing his limbs more and more with every passing second; and, in fancy, would follow him along the bank, taunting him with with his treachery, until the cold proved too much for him and he disappeared from my sight. Hundreds of such schemes occupied my brain to the exclusion of almost every other thought, and the more I perfected them the more my hatred grew. At this point I must pause to make an explanation. I am quite aware that in thus candidly revealing the depraved condition of my heart at that particular period I am not presenting myself in a very favorable light; but, I contend, if I desire to set this chronicle of the blackest portion of my life before my reader in such a way that he may see for himself exactly what induced me to consider the awful temptation which was afterwards placed before me, I must not keep any single item back from him. To refrain from revealing the motives would be to give a false notion of the effects, and that I have no desire at all to do.

The day following my return to the mother country was destined to prove an eventful one. According to custom I rose early and went for a stroll. It was half dark and a bitterly cold morning; the air along the Embankment, which I chose for my promenade, could only be described as Arctic. Ice floes covered the water from bank to bank, and flocks of ravenous gulls wheeled and screamed above my head. The scene was depressing in the extreme, and I turned to retrace my steps to my hotel, feeling about as miserable as it would be possible for a man to be. What did life contain for me now? I asked myself this question for the hundredth time, as I walked up the sombre street; and the answer was, Nothing—absolutely nothing. By judiciously investing the amount I had inherited under my father's will I had secured to myself an income approaching two hundred pounds a year, but beyond that I had not a penny in the world. I had been sick to death of Australia for some years before I had thought of leaving it, and my last great disappointment had not furnished me with any desire to return to it. On the other hand I had seen too much of the world to be able to settle down to an office life in England, and my enfeebled constitution, even had I desired to do so, would have effectively debarred me from enlisting in the Army. What, therefore, was to become of me—for I could not entertain the prospect of settling down to a sort of vegetable existence on my small income—I could not see. "Oh, if only I had not been taken ill after Ben's death," I said to myself again and again; "what might I not then have done?" As it was, that scoundrel Bartrand had made millions out of what was really my property, and as a result I was a genteel pauper without a hope of any sort in the world. As the recollection of my disappointment came into my mind, I ground my teeth and cursed him; and for the rest of my walk occupied myself thinking of the different ways in which I might compass his destruction, and at the same time hating myself for lacking the necessary pluck to put any one of them into execution.

As I reached the entrance to my hotel a paper boy came round the corner crying his wares.

"'Ere yer are, sir; 'orrible murder in the West End," he said, running to meet me; and, wanting something to occupy me until breakfast should be ready, I bought a copy and went in and seated myself by the hall fire to read it. On the second page was a column with the following headline, in large type:—

"SHOCKING TRAGEDY IN THE WEST END."

Feeling in the humor for this sort of literature, I began to read. The details were as follows:—

"It is our unfortunate duty to convey to the world this morning the details of a ghastly tragedy which occurred last night in the West End. The victim was Major-General Charles Brackington, the well-known M.P. for Pollingworth, whose speech on the Short Service Extension Bill only last week created such a sensation among military men. So far the whole affair is shrouded in mystery, but, it is believed, the police are in possession of a clue which will ultimately assist them in their identification of the assassin. From inquiries made we learn that Major-General Brackington last night visited the Royal Shakespeare Theatre in company with his wife and daughter, and having escorted them to Chester Square, where his residence is situated, drove back to the Veteran Club, of which he is one of the oldest and most distinguished members. There he remained in conversation with some brother officers until a quarter past twelve o'clock, when he hailed a passing hansom and bade the man drive him home. This order was given in the hearing of one of the Club servants, whose evidence should prove of importance later on. From the time he left the Club until half-past one o'clock nothing more was seen of the unfortunate gentleman. Then Police-Sergeant Maccinochie, while passing along Piccadilly, discovered a man lying in the centre of the road almost opposite the gates of the Royal Academy. Calling the constable on the beat to his assistance, he carried the body to the nearest gas lamp and examined it. To his horror he recognized Major-General Brackington, with whose features he was well acquainted. Life, however, was extinct. Though convinced of this fact, he nevertheless obtained a cab and drove straightway to Charing Cross Hospital, where his suspicions were confirmed. One singular circumstance was then discovered—with the exception of the left eyebrow, which had been cut completely away, evidently with some exceddingly sharp instrument, there was not a wound of any sort or description upon the body. Death, so the medical authorities asserted, had been caused by an overdose of some anaesthetic, though how administrated it was impossible to say. The police are now engaged endeavouring to discover the cabman, whom it is stated, the Club servant feels sure he can identify."

With a feeling of interest, for which I could not at all account, seeing that both the victim and the cabman, whom the police seemed determined to associate with the crime, were quite unknown to me, I re-read the paragraph, and then went in to breakfast. While I was eating I turned the page of the paper, and propping it against the cruet stand, scanned the fashionable intelligence. Sandwiched in between the news of the betrothal of the eldest son of a duke, and demise of a well-known actress, was a paragraph which stirred me to the depths of my being. It ran as follows:—

"It is stated on reliable authority that Mr. Richard Bartrand, the well-known Australian millionaire, has purchased from the executors of the late Earl of Mount Chennington the magnificent property known as Chennington Castle in Shropshire, including several farms, with excellent fishing and shooting."

I crushed the paper up and threw it angrily away from me. So he was going to pose as a county magnate, was he—this swindler and liar!—and upon the wealth he has filched from me? If he had been before me then, I think I could have found it in my heart to kill him where he stood, regardless of the consequences.

After breakfast I went for another walk, this time in a westerly direction. As I passed along the crowded pavements I thought of the bad luck which had attended me all my life. From the moment I entered the world nothing seemed to have prospered that I had taken in hand. As a boy I was notorious for my ill-luck at games; as a man good fortune was always conspicuously absent from my business ventures; and when at last a chance for making up for it did come in my way, success was stolen from me just as I was about to grasp it.

Turning into Pall Mall, I made my way in the direction of St. James' Street, intending to turn thence into Piccadilly. As I passed the Minerva Club the door swung open, and to my astonishment my eldest brother, who had succeeded to the baronetcy and estates on my father's death, came down the steps. That he recognized me there could be no doubt. He could not have helped seeing me even if he had wished to do so, and for a moment, I felt certain, he did not know what to do. He and I had never been on good terms, and when I realized that, in spite of my many years' absence from home, he was not inclined to offer me a welcome, I made as if I would pass on. He, however, hastened after me, and caught me before I could turn the corner.

"Gilbert," he said, holding out his hand, but speaking without either emotion or surprise, "this is very unexpected. I had no notion you were in England. How long is it since you arrived?"

"I reached London yesterday," I answered, with a corresponding coolness, as I took his hand. For, as I have said, there was that in his face which betrayed no pleasure at seeing me.

He was silent for half a minute or so, and I could see that he was wondering how he could best get rid of me.

"You have heard of our father's death, I suppose?" he said at last.

"I learnt the news in Sydney," I replied. "I have also received the five thousand pounds he left me."

He made no comment upon the smallness of the amount in proportion to the large sums received by himself and the rest of the family, nor did he refer in any other way to our parent's decease. Any one watching us might have been excused had they taken us for casual acquaintances, so cool and distant were we with one another. Presently I enquired, for politeness sake, after his wife, who the daughter of the Marquis of Belgravia, and whom I had, so far, never seen.

"Ethelberta unfortunately is not very well at present," he answered. "Sir James Peckleton has orderel her complete rest and quiet, and I regret, for that reason, I shall not be able to see as much of you as I otherwise should have hoped to do. Is it your intention to remain very long in England?"

"I have no notion," I replied, truthfully. "I may be here a week—a year—or for the rest of my life. But you need not be afraid, I shall not force my society upon you. From your cordial welcome home, I gather that the less you see of me the more you will appreciate the relationship we bear to one another. Good morning."

Without more words I turned upon my heel and strolled on down the street, leaving him looking very uncomfortable upon the pavement. There and then I registered a vow that come what might, I would have no more to do with my own family.

Leaving Pall Mall behind me, I turned up St. James' Street and made my way into Piccadilly. In spite of the slippery roads, the streets were well filled with carriages, and almost opposite Burlington House I noticed a stylish brougham drawn up beside the footpath. Just as I reached it the owner left the shop before which it was standing, and crossed the pavement towards it. Notwithstanding the expensive fur coat he wore, the highly polished top hat, and his stylish appearance generally, I knew him at once for Bartrand, my greatest enemy on earth. He did not see me, for which I could not help feeling thankful; but I had seen him, and the remembrance of his face haunted me for the rest of my walk. The brougham, the horses, even the obsequious servants, should have been mine. I was the just, lawful owner of them all.

After dinner that evening I was sitting in the smoking room looking into the fire and, as usual, brooding over my unfortunate career, when an elderly gentleman, seated in an armchair opposite me, laid his paper on his knee and addressed me.

"It's a very strange thing about these murders," he said, shaking his head. "I don't understand it at all. Major-General Brackington last night, and now Lord Beryworth this morning."

"Do you mean to say there has been another murder of the same kind today?" I enquired, with a little shudder as I thought how nearly his subject coincided with the idea in my own head.

"I do," he answered. "The facts of the case are as follows:—At eleven o'clock this morning the peer in question, who, you must remember, was for many years Governor of one of one Australian capitals, walked down the Strand in company with the Duke of Garth and Sir Charles Mandervan. Reaching Norfolk Street he bade his friends 'good-bye,' and left them. From that time until a quarter past one o'clock, when some children went in to play in Dahlia Court, Camden Town, and found the body of an elderly gentleman lying upon the ground in a peculiar position, he was not seen again. Frightened at their discovery, the youngsters ran out and informed the policeman on the beat, who returned with them to the spot indicated. When he got there he discovered that life had been extinct for some time."

(To be Continued.)

A PROPER EPITHET.

Easy Way In Which a Domestic Rupture Was Averted.

The troubles which are brought to a parish priest for solution are almost infinite in their variety. In a certain Prusian village, says Friedrich August Dressler in "Moltke In His Home," an old woman came to her spiritual adviser and proposed a separation from her husband.

"If he would beat me," she said, "that would be all right; that would show that he was really my man. But he calls me worse names; he calls me a 'subject!' I will not stand for that!"

"So, 'subject,' eh?" said the priest "Yes, that is bad. It is a bad word. I did not think he would say that. But are you sure you understood? Did he say 'subject' or 'object?'"

The old woman shook her head. She was not certain. The priest smiled serenely.

"Ah, I thought so," he said. "Now. I am sure that is what he called you 'Subject would have been very bad It would be hard to forgive that, but 'object,' pooh, it is nothing. If at all it flatters one."

The woman laughed happily. "And then, I need not leave him? I can still keep him for my man?" she asked eagerly.

"Certainly," said her mentor, "and rejoice. 'Object,' that is very fine, very! I was sure he did not say 'subject!'"

She went away entirely satisfied, and the priest heard of no more disagreements between the couple.

NEEDLEWORK NOTES.

A pretty way to give a needed touch of color to an evening frock is to introduce under a lace bertha a ruffle of white net edged with a narrow ribbon. The ribbon should just glimmer below the lace over it.

Quite the newest thing in pillows is the oblong shape. The new pillows are not nearly so large and fat as formerly and consequently are more usable. Cluny lace makes one of the prettiest possible finishes for the edge of both square and oblong pillows.

A clever woman has put her knowledge of basketry to good account in the fashioning of a whisk broom holder. This consists of two disks of basket work similar to those used for the bottom of a fancy basket and caught together at the sides by large fluffy bows of three inch satin ribbon, the color being a delicate pink in harmony with her room furnishings. A band of ribbon of narrow width, but matching in tone, is used to suspend the holder.

Shiloh's Cure Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY

Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough—try it on a guarantee of your money back if it doesn't actually CURE quicker than anything you ever tried. Safe to take,—nothing in it to hurt even a baby. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure—25c., 50c., $1. 31

Worthless Man

Two women seated on a Superior Avenue car the other day were telling their troubles to each other.

"Well," says one, in a tone of deep disgust, "your husband can't be any lazier than mine. He stays home all day long and sleeps—just sleeps and sleeps."

"I don't see how he manages to support you at all," sympathized the other woman. "Doesn't he ever work?"

"Oh, yes," admitted the first one. "He works, if you'd call it work. He's a watchman at a factory, but all he has to do there 's just to sit around all night with a lantern. Then he comes home and sleeps all day."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There is no medicine on the market that can compare with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup in expelling from the system the irritating germs that colds engender in the air passages. It is suicide to neglect your cold. Try the cheap experiment of ridding yourself of it by using Bickle's Syrup, which is a simple remedy, easily taken, and once used, it will always be prized as a sovereign medicine.

Mrs. West—My cousin is on speaking terms with the best people in the city.

Mrs. East—Indeed! Is she a waitress or a telephone operator?—Pittsburg Leader.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

"Yes," said the voluble crank, "I used to be as bad as you, but I made up my mind to stop smoking and drinking and I did it."

"Indeed," remarked Manley, "I guess a man who can quit smoking and drinking could quit almost anything—"

"O, yes."

"Except talking about it."—Catholic Standard-Times.

PINK PILLS WILL CURE RHEUMATISM.

Every Form of the Disease Yields To This Blood Building Remedy.

It is easy to make the statement that a medicine will cure rheumatism, but the rheumatic sufferer must have more than mere statements—he must have both reasons and proof. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all forms of rheumatism. Here is the reason: Rheumatism is a disease of the blood. Every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new, rich, red blood—This new blood drives out the poisonous acids, loosens the aching joints, and rheumatism is banished. Thousands have testified to the truth of these statements, and here is further fresh proof. Mr. Raoel Montigny, of St. Jerome, Que., says: "For many years I was a victim of rheumatism and was almost a cripple. My work made it necessary for me to be on my feet a good bit of the day, but my limbs became so swollen and the pain so agonizing that I was forced to stop work. I tried remedy after remedy but nothing gave me relief and I began to think I would never get better. At last I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In less than a month I noticed a slight change in my condition. I continued the Pills for three months and at the end of this time the swelling had disappeared; every pain and ache had left me and I felt better in every way. I was completely cured and once more able to go about my work with ease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are certainly worthy of all the praise I can give them."

Thousands write giving just as strong proof of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—not only as a cure for rheumatism, but as a cure for all the ailments finding their root in bad blood, such as anaemia, heart palpitation, indigestion, kidney trouble, headache and backache, disordered nerves, etc. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"We must elevate the pulpit," said the pastor, talking in the abstract to the men of his church.

"Either that," added the carpenter, who takes everything literally, "or compel the women to remove their hats."

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

Office Boy—The editor says he's much obliged to you for letting him see your drawings, but much regrets he is unable to use them.

Fair Artist (eagerly)—Did he say that?

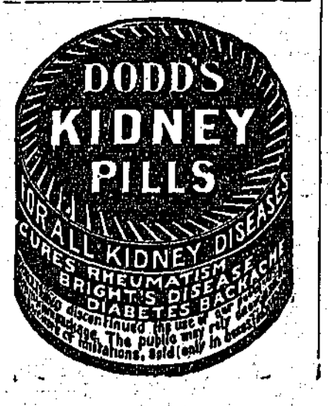
Office Boy (truthfully)—Well, not exactly. He just said: "Take 'em away, Pimple. They make me sick."

The children in one of our kindergartens were struggling with the alphabet.

"Who can tell what comes after G?" asked the teacher. Silence reigned.

Again she questioned, "Doesn't any one know what comes after G?"

Then Harry raised his hand. "I do," he said. "Whiz. Gee Whiz."



FOUND SHE WAS DUMB.

The Street Masher's Discomfiture Was Then Complete.

She had arrived in the city quite recently from the country and had still much to learn. For instance, when she was told that she could not go for a walk alone after dark, as she had been accustomed to do in the primitive security of her birthplace, she smiled the superior smile of one who knows and is wont to follow her own wishes.

So she started out one evening with the intention of "dropping in" to see a friend for an hour's chat before bedtime. Brightly and blithely she skipped along, her head in the air. She made a pretty picture, and it was scarcely astonishing that she attracted the attention of other pedestrians also out for enjoyment. One of these, a young man, thought it a pity that such unanimity of thought should not form a "trust combination." He approached her.

She affected not to see him at first and hastened her steps. But he kept pace and finally tried to converse at the same time.

Then she remembered the advice she had disdained. Watching her opportunity, she increased her walk to a run and sought refuge in a large building, the lights of which loomed ahead like a beacon of safety to a shipwrecked mariner. Without pausing to look where she was going, she rushed up a flight of steps that led to it and placed her hand on the bell. Before she could ring it she was startled by an exclamation from her pursuer, who stood in the street below staring at the building with bulging eyes.

"That's one on me!" he said. And he walked away as if he would like to leave the earth unseen.

Raising her eyes, she saw this inscription over the door:

"Home For the Deaf and Dumb!"—New York Post.

Common Prudence.

A teacher in a downtown school has for her pupils the children of Russian parents. The other day she was explaining a sum in subtraction which the little ones found difficult to understand.

"Now," said she to exemplify the proposition, "suppose I had $10 and went into a store to spend it. Say I bought a hat for $5. Then I spent $2 for gloves and $1.50 for some other things. How much did I have left?"

For a moment there was dead silence. Then a boy's hand went up.

"Well, Isaac, how much did I have left?"

"Vy didn't you count your change?" said Isaac in a disgusted tone.—Woman's Home Companion.

On the Links.

Mr. Timtot (teaching a friend golf)—Before I go hany further let me himpress upon you, old man, that hevery-think is in the way you stand!

Piling It On.

A convict in a western prison had been extremely refractory, and different means were tried without success to break his spirit. One morning the superintendent said to the warden:

"That scoundrel No. 213 is behaving worse than ever. Put him on bread and water."

"But he is already on fast diet," replied the warden.

"Then keep it up and give him a cookbook to read."—New York Times.

Queer.

"Funny thing about a man's tongue," said Joakley.

"Go ahead," said Markley; "let's have it."

"When it's thick the excuses he makes to his wife are too thin."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Not a Logical Conclusion.

"If you have nothing else to do, suppose we go to that amateur concert."

"No, thank you. Because I want to kill time myself is no reason why I should enjoy somebody else murdering it."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Secret.

Only she and the baby knew!
The nurse was out and his mother too.
Great-grandma said: "Why, haven't you heard
I brought up nine? You're too absurd!
Now, run along and never fear,
I'll take good care of the precious dear."
But—the baby woke, and the baby cried,
And the baby would not be denied.

She rubbed him warm with tender hands;
She turned him over and eased his bands,
But babies are wise, and this one knew
His dear great-grandma through and through.
And, well, she did it—half in fright,
Yet simply a-quiver with delight.
She rocked that baby and tried to sing
The while she cuddled the little thing.

And when he gurgled and hushed his cries
And slowly, slowly, shut his eyes,
Making a sleepy little coo-oo-oo,
Quite as her babies used to do,
Great-grandma, crooning a nursery rhyme,
Had, oh, such a rapturous, wicked time!
So they have a secret, just these two,
For only she and the baby knew.
—Grace Stone Field in Woman's Home Companion.

A Vague Idea.

During his first visit to a farm little Willie came into the house crying softly.

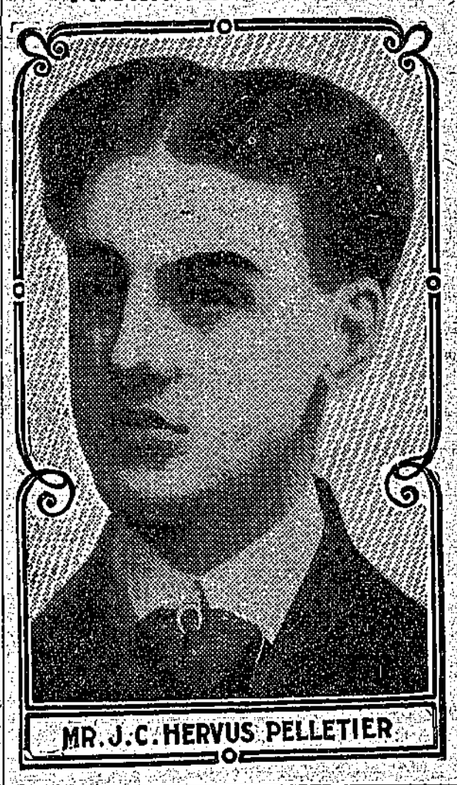
"What is the matter, dear?" asked his mother.

"I went out to see the cows, and they didn't give nothing but milk," sobbed the boy.

"What did you expect?" inquired the mother.

"I'm not sure what I expected," replied Willie. "But, mother, where does beef tea come from?"—Judge.

CASE OF BRONCHIAL CATARRH PROMPTLY RELIEVED BY PE-RU-NA.



MR. J. C. HERVUS PELLETIER

Bronchial Catarrh Unless Stopped Often Spreads To The Lungs, Causing Catarrh of Lungs.

J. C. Hervus Pelletier, Dep't de l'Agriculture, Ottawa, Ont., writes: "The Peruna is particularly efficacious in the cure of catarrhal affections of the lungs and bronchial tubes, and it is in consequence the remedy most appreciated here in Ottawa. Six bottles cured me this winter of bronchitis. I am completely restored and owe thanks to the Peruna. I have recommended this remedy to a large number of my friends afflicted with the same trouble, and they have verified my good opinion of this valuable remedy."

Catarrh of the bronchial tubes often very quickly becomes catarrh of the lungs. Catarrh of the lungs makes the patient an easy victim to the germs that cause tuberculosis. Sound lungs protect themselves against disease germs.

Peruna has acquired a lasting reputation in relieving catarrh of the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs. This should prevent the tubercular bacilli from gaining any foothold in the lungs, and saves the patient from the inevitable result.

Mr. Wickcliffe R. Smith, Editor of The Potlatch Herald, formerly principal of the Schools at Cameron, Idaho, writes:

"For some time I suffered with catarrh of the throat and bronchial tubes. I tried many remedies, but could find nothing that would give me relief.

"Finally I tried Peruna. Three bottles cured me, made me sound and well. I believe it will do as much for others as it did for me. I shall be glad to recommend it to those suffering with catarrh."

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR FREE PERUNA ALMANAC FOR 1908.

Where all else fails USE Kendall's Spavin Cure

Bone Spavin, Ringbone, Splint, Blood and Bog Spavin, Thoroughpin, Curb, Capped Hock, especially if of long standing and obstinate—will not yield to ordinary liniments or blisters.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE is an *extraordinary remedy* that gives extraordinary results. It cures old, stubborn cases that many times veterinaries have given up—takes away every sign of lameness—does not scar or kill the hair—and leaves the horse sound and smooth.

BENITO, Man., Sept. '06

"I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for 20 years—and it *never failed me once.*" JOHN MCKENNA.

Write for noted book, "Treatise On The Horse"—something worth knowing on every page. Sent free. Kendall's Spavin Cure is sold by dealers everywhere at $1. a bottle—6 for $5. 33

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., - - ENOSBURG FALLS, VERMONT, U.S.A.

For outdoor work, for every day wear, for walking and driving, Elmira Felt Shoes are the warmest, easiest, lightest and most comfortable of all footwear.

Sold by Leading Dealers 34

The trade mark, shown above, is on the sole of every genuine Elmira Felt Shoe and Slipper. Look for it whenever you buy.

RAW FURS WANTED IN ANY QUANTITY HIDES OF ALL KINDS

WRITE FOR PRICE LIST SHIPMENTS SOLICITED

JOHN HALLAM 111 FRONT ST. E. TORONTO

To Tunnel Mont Blanc.

The war of tunnels is on in the Alps The completion of the Simplon route, followed by the tunneling of the Bernese Oberland, now in progress, has revived discussion in France and Italy of the project for a great series of tunnels under Mont Blanc and the Juras. The object would be to prevent the diversion of traffic toward the valley of the Rhine. Engineers have calculated that a tunnel of about eight miles length would suffice to penetrate the giant of the Alps. The cost is placed at $12,000,000, that of piercing the Juras at $23,000,000. The cost for approaches to the Mont Blanc tunnel is estimated at $3,000,000. The shortening of the route between the English channel and northern Italy would be only sufficient to save two hours' time on the railroad, but the friends of the project expect that these two hours would surely give to France the traffic that she now loses.—Youth's Companion.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE

Steel Side-Walls for Modern Homes

Far surpasses wood, plaster or paper in beauty—matches perfectly any art scheme—any color scheme—makes the rooms REALLY sanitary—gives protection against fire—these are some of the reasons why YOUR house—why any modern building anywhere should have

PEDLAR ART STEEL SIDE WALLS

Cost little—last indefinitely. Let us send you the whole tale in print and pictures. The book is free. 208

The PEDLAR People (Ltd. 1901). Oshawa Montreal Ottawa Toronto London Winnipeg

COUNTY COUNCILLOR SPEAKS HIS MIND

An Important Message That Carries Conviction

The importance of a statement by a gentleman in whom the people repeatedly express their confidence by electing him to a position of honor and trust, cannot be overlooked in a question of life and death. Life and health are unquestionably the most vital subjects to every human being. How to retain these concerns all. Here is what Bryce Allan, Esq., for many years a prominent figure in Haldimand County and a member of the County Council, says:

"Believe me, I am fully as gratified to tell you of my recovery through Psychine as you are to hear of it. Last fall I became weak, run down and nervous through overwork and worry, was unfit for work, and had no appetite, and felt as if I had lost all interest in life. I contracted a series of colds from changing winter weather, and gradually my lungs became affected. I tried remedy after remedy, and a number of doctors prescribed for me, but got no relief. I began using Psychine. After two months' treatment I regained my health and strength. I am sound as a bell to-day, and give Psychine all the credit."

BRYCE ALLAN,
Jarvis, Ont.

Thousands of others have borne similar testimony to the power of Psychine to not only cure coughs, colds, la grippe, catarrh, bronchitis, chills, night sweats, but also consumption and all wasting diseases. It strengthens the stomach, aids digestion, and builds up the entire system. It is a never-failing remedy.

Psychine, pronounced Si-keen, is for sale at all drug stores at 50c and $1.00 per bottle, or at Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King Street west, Toronto.

Fencing a Continent

After five years' work the great trans-continental rabbit-proof fence has been completed in West Australia. Its length is 2,036 miles, and the cost of its erection has been very nearly $1,250,000. It is furnished at intervals of five miles with systems of traps, in which hundreds of rabbits are captured and destroyed daily.—Lloyd's Weekly.

"Mind now," said the Judge, "you are sworn to tell the truth, and if you do not, the penitentiary will be your portion."

The man took the oath and then whispered to his friend:

"John, I'm afeared it's all up with you—the Judge says I've got to tell the truth."

"That's all right, Jim," said his friend, with confidence, "I ain't a-worrying about that, kaze you can't do it."—Atlanta Constitution.

These two desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste, and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Grave's Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

"A lecturer should always have an agreeable voice," said the public speaker.

"Of course," answered Miss Cayenne. "Many people attend lectures as they attend concerts, not to be enlightened, but to have their nerves soothed."—Wash ngton Star.

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.

After a concert at Manchester, England, Joachim, the great violinist, whose death occurred recently, was at the rai way station waiting for a train.

A respectable looking man, apparently a navvy in his best clothes, paced at his side awhile watching him with close interest. Finally he asked for a light and got it. As he drew at his pipe to get it started he looked Joachim full in the face. Then just as he was about to go on, he tapped the violinist's chest impressively.

"But Paganini was the man," said he.

Joachim used to say, declares the narrator of this story, that he never felt so small in his life. Whole pages of learned musical criticism had never begun to whittle him down so fine.—Youth's Companion.

She—Why, no. The stolen Gainsborough was not a hat—it was a picture.

Her Husband—Oh, I thought from the value it was a hat.—Town and Country.

You have heard of biscuits—and read of biscuits—and eaten biscuits—but you don't know biscuits—until you try Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas. They are everything that the ideal biscuits should be.

The air-tight, moisture-proof package brings them to you fresh, crisp, inviting.

Practically every grocer in Canada has MOONEY'S. Yours will get them if you ask. In 1 & 3 lb. pkgs.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM Sodas
MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO. STRATFORD CANADA

103

A QUEER PEOPLE.

Manners and Customs of the Hairy Ainus of Yezo.

Among the least known people of the world to-day are the hairy Ainus of the island of Yezo. A traveler says of them: "The men grow great beards, of which they are excessively proud, and their bodies are thickly covered with hair, almost like members of the monkey tribe. The women grow no hair on their faces, but seem to find a solace for this imaginary defect in tattooing moustaches on their lips and often primitive designs on their hands and arms and also across their foreheads. Young unmarried women have very little tattooing on them, but once a woman is married her husband seems to take a pride in decorating his bride with representations of hirsute adornment. The modus operandi is one which requires considerable fortitude on the part of the patient, since the crudest form of tattooing is adopted. This consists of making a number of incisions in the skin with the point of a knife. A characteristic of the Ainu race is the color of their skin, which is of a deep bronze or copper color, and in nowise resembles any other of the Oriental races.

"The Ainus have no records, written or otherwise, of their former history nor of how and whence they came to inhabit the island of Yezo. Legends, however, exist among certain of the Ainus to the effect that many years ago Yezo was inhabited by a race of diminutive people who were conquered and apparently exterminated by the Ainus. These people were called by the Ainus Koro-pok-kuru, or pit dwellers, owing to their habit of living in huts constructed over a form of rectangular, circular or oval shaped pit, many traces of which are still found in Yezo and the Kurile islands. A few years ago the present writer also discovered on the Behring Sea coast of Alaska some perfect remains of a pit dwellers' village, which is quite unlike any settlements made to-day by the Eskimo or Aleut natives of Alaska.

"The Ainus claim that at some remote period they were themselves the inhabitants of some far northern country, and as evidence of this they cite their hairy bodies. They say, 'Why, if we did not come from a cold country, should we need to have skins like a bear?' It is possible that they did migrate southward from the shores of the Behring Sea either by the way of the Aleutian islands or along the coasts of Kamchatka and the Kuriles.

"Like certain other northern races, the Ainus have no religion. They have no knowledge of a supreme being and no belief in a future state. Mr. Landor, who questioned many natives on various subjects, was once scornfully told by one of them, that 'the Ainus are taught nothing and they know nothing.' This exactly describes the state in which they live."

For Next Education Bill.

Every parish clergyman of the Established Church in England and Wales is being circularized by the Marquess of Salisbury, who pleads for the formation of a branch of "The Parents' League for the Assertion and Maintenance of the Right of Parents to Determine the Character of the Religious Teaching of Their Children."

Lord Salisbury, who is president of the league, proceeds:

"The education crisis is so acute, the attack to be delivered upon denominational schools so imminent, the danger which threatens the religious basis of society so serious, that no time should be lost in organizing our forces.

"At such a moment are the parents' wishes to be unheard? Is their essential authority over the teaching of their children to be ignored? If not, I am sure you will agree that a Parents' League such as is now being organized is most necessary."

Accompanying the circular is a paper of instructions to those engaged in the formation of branches, from which we gather that persons who are not parents may be enrolled as "associates" at 4d., while parents will pay 6d. These sums may be reduced if the local branch so determines.

The objects of the league are stated to be "the assertion and the maintenance, so far as is practicable, of the right of parents to determine the character of the religious teaching of their children in the schools of the country, and to have such teaching given by teachers who are qualified and believe in what they teach."

Phantom Hounds.

Conan Doyle's "Hound of the Baskervilles," a "fearsome animal," is said to have its origin in the legends of packs of spectral hounds which are popular in various parts of England and Wales. In the north of England these apparitions are known as "Gabriel's hounds," in Devon the "Wisk," "Yest," or "Heath hounds," in Wales "Cron Annwn" or "Cwn Wybir" and in Cornwall the "Devil's Dandy dogs." They are supposed to be evil spirits hunting the souls of the dead. Generally they are only heard and seem to be passing swiftly along in the air, as they usually choose cloudy nights for the pursuit of their prey. Their yelping is said to be terrific, resembling the note of a bloodhound. All of which tends to show that the origin of these legends of goblin hounds is to be found in the terrifying noises made by flocks of wild geese.

Oldest British Peer.

The oldest British peer is Lord Gwydyr, aged 97. He was five years old at the time of the battle of Waterloo and enjoys the distinction, probably unique, of being the only person now living who was present at the coronation of four monarchs. It is related of this venerable individual that when a boy ten years old he went from the gardens of Gwydyr House, Whitehall, to the Speaker's step at Westminster in his grandfather's state barge, manned by liveried oarsmen, and was present in Westminster Abbey when the crown was placed on the head of George IV., acting as a page to his grandfather, Lord Gwydyr.

Inclusive.

Prescott, the historian, possessed a quiet and quaint humor. Mme. M. S. van de Velde gives an instance of it in "Random Recollections." Mr. Prescott was taking a foreign visitor for a walk in Boston Common one Sunday.

The special object of the stroll was to see the fountain in the frog pond. When the two arrived at the spot they found the water shut off.

"Oh," said Prescott disconsolately, by way of apology, "I knew little boys were not allowed to play on the Sabbath, but I did not know that fountains were not permitted to do so."

LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE.

Veteran Commander Tells Story of Forty-Three Years' Service.

Forty-three years' sea-service in the mercantile marine must be quite exceptional. Yet that is the record of Capt. Simpson, commander of the Aberdeen White Star liner Moravian. During that long period he has but on one occasion spent a Christmas at home, and the sailing of the Moravian the other day disposes of his chance of passing the approaching Yule-tide in these islands. But such a circumstance in no sense represents a grievance. The commanders of regular liners are quite content to take their luck in such a matter, and fixed sailings must naturally be independent of high days and holidays. One of the most astonishing features of Capt. Simpson's career is that, while he has made no fewer than 75 round voyages to the Antipodes—with only one exception, sailing from London to Sydney—he has never been shipwrecked and has never had a man washed overboard. Further, also with one exception, every voyage has been made under the flag of the Aberdeen-White Star Line.

Sailormen are always shy, and Capt. Simpson, like a true seaman, has a hatred of personal advertisement. Yet it has been possible to obtain some details of a career which, if it may not be wholly unique, is one of peculiar interest. To go back forty years or more is to pass in review the astonishing changes which have come over the means of communication between the Mother Country and the Colonies. Capt. Simpson, of course, began his experience in sailing ship days. He served his time on a well known clipper ship, the Queen of Nations. In those days the tea clippers, with the first of the new season's tea, raced home from China, carrying those "fancy" sails from which they got an extra knot or two in a favoring breeze.

At that period, or a little earlier, the China seas were by no means clear of the Celestial pirate. The old Queen of Nations, when in the China trade, was armed with half a dozen long brass 12-pounders. It suggests that these eastern pirates were no mean foe, for this was precisely the same armament that Lord Dundonald boasted when he captured a French frigate with his little brig, the Trusty. These half-dozen 12-pounders were, of course, not needed in the Australian trade. To-day Capt Simpson is the senior commander of the Aberdeen-White Star Line steamers. Before he got to that position he served as mate on the Aberdeen, the owners' first boat to possess triple expansion engines.

He had fourteen colonial voyages in command of the steamship Australasian, among his passengers on one of these trips being James Anthony Froude. When the trouble broke out in the Soudan, it was Capt. Simpson's ship which conveyed from Sydney to Suakim the contingent contributed by New South Wales. He was the first master, in fact, to leave an Australian port with colonial troops anxious to fight for the Mother Country. He spent six months in supervising the building of the steamship Thermopylae, at Aberdeen, and afterwards commanded that vessel. He was destined to make no fewer than 15 voyages in her. The Thermopylae, of course, perpetuates the memory of one of the fastest sailing ships which the world has ever seen, and which ran under the flag of the Aberdeen Line. Later, Capt. Simpson superintended the building of the Moravian, his present ship, and in her he has made 22 voyages to Australia and back.

Coolies In South Africa.

Sir Alexander Hosie, Commercial Attache to the British Legation at Pekin, says that many of the provinces of China have a surplus population, and their labor is a valuable export from China, bringing in return into the country the profits derived from foreign lands. Kwangtung and Fuh-kien are the great emigration provinces, but Chihli and Shantung, principally the former, have supplied nearly all the coolies for South Africa, and it may be interesting to give here a summary of the emigration up to Jan. 31, 1907. The total number of coolies shipped from China to South Africa was 63,811, the total number landed at Durban was 63,563, the total distributed to mines was 63,206, and the total employed on Jan. 31, 1907, was 53,828. Up to the same date deaths numbered 2,005, repatriated by purchase 1,433, repatriated as physically unfit, 3,976, repatriated by state aid 766, while 99 were undergoing terms of imprisonment. The percentage of wastage of the number distributed to the mines amounted to 14.99 per cent. Of the total number which sailed from China 62,070 were from the north and 1,741 from the south. The total amount paid by the Chamber of Mines Labor Importation Agency in China to the families and relatives of the emigrants by the allotment system to June 30, 1907, was $1,112,558.05., a sum which of course represents only a part of the miners' savings.

Lions Held Up Station.

Lecturing at Melbourne on East Africa, Mr. V. M. Newland, for several years a resident in Uganda, told an amusing lion story.

Simba, one of the stations on the Uganda railway, is the home of the lion. Last year traffic became disorganized through a troop of lions "holding up" the station. The following telegrams from the stationmaster were the result:

Urgent: Traffic manager. Lion on platform. Please instruct guard and driver to advance cautiously, without signalling; guard advise passengers not get out here.

One man injured six o'clock by lion. Sent to hospital by trolley. Please send ball cartridges; blank cartridges no good.

Extra urgent: Pointeman surrounded by two lions. Has succeeded in climbing to top of telegraph pole near water tank. Immediate succor imperative.

Special of Secretary of Administration is in dead siding, where he just now shot one lion.—London Daily Mail.

A Breakfast Table Problem.

If there is one thing that has prevented a large number of our nouveaux riches becoming motorists it is the stumbling block that lies in the correct pronunciation of the word chauffeur. I always write "shuvver" and try and pronounce it accordingly with a humorous smile. This is a very good way of getting out of the difficulty and avoids all the various "shofur," "shefoor" and "showfewer" and the hundred other wrong ways possible.—Owen John in Autocar.

WILL HELP MANY HERE

NOTED AUTHORITY ALSO GIVES A SIMPLE PRESCRIPTION

Tells the Readers of This Paper How To Prepare the Mixture at Home And Other Advice

Now is the time when the doctor gets busy, and the patent medicine manufacturers reap the harvest, unless great care is taken to dress warmly and keep the feet dry. This is the advice of an old eminent authority, who says that Rheumatism and Kidney trouble weather is here, and also tells us what to do in case of an attack.

Get from any good prescription pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Mix it by shaking in a bottle and take a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime.

Just try this simple home-made mixture at the first sign of Rheumatism, or if your back aches or you feel that the kidneys are not acting just right. This is said to be a splendid kidney regulator, and almost certain remedy for all forms of Rheumatism, which is caused by uric acid in the blood which the kidneys fail to filter out. Anyone can easily prepare this at home and at small cost.

Druggists in this town and vicinity, when shown the prescription, stated that they can either supply these ingredients, or, if our readers prefer, they will compound the mixture for them.

There was a poor Vermont art student who shared a studio-bedroom with a journalist from Wisconsin.

The Vermonter went out one morning to do the market ng and brought home two chops. He laid them on the table and the cat leaped up and devoured one.

"Hang it," he said to his Wisconsin friend, "the cat has eaten your chop."—Washington Star.

They Cleanse the System Thoroughly.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

"Spacer out of a job? Why, I thought he was running a fashion department in woman's magazine."

"Yes, but he caused the magazine to lose so many subscribers they fired him."

"How in the world did that happen?"

"Why, the lobster headed his column 'New Wrinkles for Women'."—The Wasp.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

"When he gets a chance to stand up and address an audience he seems to be perfectly happy."

"Not perfectly happy. He can't help wishing that he was part of the audience at the same time, so that he might applaud himself as he deserved."—Philadelphia Press.

MODERN MEDICINES

No sane mother would wish herself treated under the conditions of medicine or surgery of half a century ago. Why then should she give her little one the old-fashioned medicines of half a century ago, which more likely than not contain poisonous opiates that cannot cure the child, but merely drugs it into temporary insensibility. Baby's Own Tablets is a modern medicine prepared with all the care and skill of modern medical science. And the mother who gives this medicine to her child has the guarantee of a Government analyst that it does not contain one particle of opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. This medicine cures all the minor ailments of little ones, and makes baby a healthy, laughing, happy child. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Two ladies who had not seen each other for years recently met in the street. They recognized each other after a time, and their recognition was cordial.

"So delighted to see you again. Why, you are scarcely altered."

"So glad; and how little changed you are. Why, how long is it since we met?"

"About ten years."

"And why have you never been to see me?"

"My dear, just look at the weather we have had."—Tit-Bits.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Sirs,—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT for the past 25 years and whilst I have occasionally used other liniments, I can safely say that I have never used any equal to yours.

If rubbed between the hands and inhaled frequently, it will never fail to cure cold in the head in twenty-four hours.

It is also the Best for bruises, sprains, etc. Yours truly,
Dartmouth. J. G. LESLIE.

In the vicinity of Germantown there lived a worthy old Quaker lady and her son John, who were once called upon to entertain a number of ladies at dinner during quarterly meeting.

As John began to carve the broiled chickens he entered upon a flowery speech of welcome, but in the midst of his flattering utterances, his mother, who was somewhat deaf, piped up from the other end of the table:

"You needn't be praising of 'em up, John. I'm afraid they're a lot of tough old hens, every one of 'em."—Lippincott's.

Black Watch Remarkable for richness and pleasing flavor. The big black plug chewing tobacco. 2267

CANADA TO SUPPLY TIMBER TO THE WORLD

The general increase in the price of wood for the past few years has had the effect of turning public attention to the timber supply in general. To many, the increase in prices is sufficiently explained by saying that there is a combine among lumber producers and manufacturers. But, independent of the possible existence of any combine, a deeper cause underlies the increase in prices, and the cause is this, that timber is becoming harder and harder for the manufacturer to get. Greater and greater economy and use of materials formerly considered as waste is being introduced into the manufacture of wood, but in spite of it all the price of logs is going up, owing to higher wages that have to be paid, greater distances the logs have to be brought and many other reasons.

Not in America alone is the scarcity of timber being felt; it has become a world-wide question. Only seven countries in the world are now in a position to export timber. In Europe there are five, namely: Austro-Hungary, Norway, Sweden, Finland and Russia; in America there are two, namely: Canada and the United States. But Russia, Austro-Hungary and the United States are increasing their population and developing their industries so fast that they cannot long continue to be exporting countries. The timber of Norway is threatened with excessive cutting. Germany, where the practice of forestry has been brought to the greatest perfection, has never been able to supply home demands, and is a heavy importer.

Canada, Sweden and Finland are left, and their supply is hopelessly deficient for the world. If Canada were to attempt to supply the United States alone, its entire timber area would be cut off and denuded in the course of a very few years—probably less than a decade.

Various estimates of Canada's forest land have been given. Eight hundred million acres was a few years ago accepted as pretty near the truth; but considering the damage caused by fire and other destructive agencies, it is doubtful if the existing forests cover half that area. To keep this area in its most productive state, thus enabling it to meet the demand as far as possible and to produce the largest revenue, is the problem set those in control of these areas, and the protection of the forests against fire and other dangers and their proper management under forestry methods is the only way in which this can be effected.

HAND AND ARM ENDANGERED

Zam-Buk Arrests Blood Poison

Neglect a cut or scratch and it may turn to blood poisoning. Mr. Joseph Lalibertie, of 34 Artillerie Street, Quebec, says: "I cut one of my fingers on a rusty piece of tin and had no idea it would become so serious, but in two days blood poison had set in and my fingers became terribly discolored, and my hand and arm swollen. I was alarmed and began using one ointment after another but none relieved me. I was about to consult a doctor when a friend advised me to try Zam-Buk. This I did. Zam-Buk began by drawing out the inflammation and in one week the wound was nicely healed. I feel so grateful for my speedy cure that I unhesitatingly give my testimonial to the merits of Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk cures Cuts, Burns, Chapped Hands, Chafings, Cold Sores, Itch, Chilblains, Eczema, Running Sores, Sore Throat, Bad Chest, Ringworm, Piles (blind or bleeding), Bad Leg, Inflamed Patches, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Abscesses and all diseased, injured and irritated conditions of the skin. Of all druggists and stores, 50c., or postpaid upon receipt of price, from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

Hubby—I honestly think I'm going to have appendicitis.

Wifey—I honestly think I'm going to have a new hat, and your old appendicitis can wait.

Just the Thing That's Wanted.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which cannot but be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetabe Pil's, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alternative in one.

"Do you think horse racing a crime?"

"Sure."

"But you owned a string of horses last season."

"That's just it. I was referring to the way in which my horses raced."—Philadelphia Ledger.

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.

Mamma (at breakfast table)—You should always use your napkin, Georgie.

Georgie—I'm using it, mamma. I have the dog tied to the leg of the table with it.

An orange tree in full bearing has been known to produce 15,000 oranges.

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

The American Author.

The chief thing in the average American novel is the amazing vitality of the author. He writes always at the top of his voice. His strenuousness is unceasing. The reader can almost see the swollen veins on his forehead, the tight drawn mouth and flashing eye. It is do it or die. And he never knows where to stop. With his feverish anxiety to make points he does not seem to realize when he has achieved his purpose and frequently fizzles out ineffectively. He has ideas. He has vast quantities of material. He has a command of language, a fatal fluency that frequently leads to his downfall, for he lacks a sense of values. He lacks self restraint. He is full of tricks and artfulness, but he is not an artist.—London Saturday Review.

Well Preserved.

"I told Miss Knox today," said he, "that the only word that properly described you was 'peach.'"

"Indeed?" replied Miss Bute. "I suppose she said something 'real nice,' as usual?"

"Well, she said: 'I suppose that is the proper word. At any rate she looks well preserved.'"

NO COLORING MATTER
NO ADULTERATION
ABSOLUTELY PURE

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

The Same Character as Japan Tea, but Infinitely More Delicious

LEAD PACKETS ONLY Blue Label 40c., Red Label 50., And Gold Label 60c. per lb. AT ALL GROCERS

Why Not Wear Overalls that Have a Reputation?

King of the Road brand will give you more genuine wear and satisfaction than any other make.

For your own protection when buying be sure The Lion is on the Ticket.

The trade supplied by R. J. Whitla & Co., Ltd., Winnipeg

Signals of Distress

Backache and headache—swollen hands and feet—constant desire to urinate—shooting pains through hips—painful joints—Rheumatism—all of these are nature's calls for help. They mean kidney trouble. It may be that the kidneys are weak, strained or diseased. Don't delay.

TAKE GIN PILLS

They give strength to weak kidneys—heal the affected parts—neutralize uric acid—soothe the irritated bladder—and cure every trace of kidney trouble. Gin Pills are sold on a positive guarantee to completely cure or money refunded. 50c. a box—6 for $2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not handle them. 103

BOLE DRUG CO., WINNIPEG, MAN.

In Harlem

"Have you any children?" demanded the landlord.

"Yes," replied the would-be tenant, solemnly, "six—all in the cemetery."

"Better there than here," said the landlord, consolingly, and proceeded to execute the desired lease.

In due time the children returned from the cemetery, whither they had been sent to play, but it was too late to annul the contract.—Judge.

It Reaches the Spot.—There are few remedies before the public today as efficacious in removing pain and in allaying and preventing pulmonary disorders as Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It has demonstrated its powers in thousands of instances and a large number of testimonials as to its great value as a medicine could be got were there occasion for it. It is for sale everywhere.

"What do you like best at school, my boy?"

"The recess."—Pittsburg Leader.

"And now, Uncle Ezra," she said just before the guests had begun to arrive, "please remember not to eat your pie with your knife."

"All right, Lizzie, but I wish you'd tell that young woman that waits on the table to give me an extry spoon."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

NOTHING SERIOUS.

Chance Meeting of Two Men on a Street Corner.

"I beg your pardon," said the man in the plaid suit, "but isn't your name Nelson?"

"Yes, sir," answered the other, a spare, elderly, gray haired man, with a black mustache, whom he had accosted at a street corner.

"Flavius J. Nelson?"

"Yes, sir."

"Used to live in Mendota about forty-seven years ago?"

"Yes, sir."

"Your father had a team of ponies he called Duke and Diamond. Is that right?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, well! You've changed some, of course, in all that time, but I thought I couldn't be mistaken. I wonder if I've passed entirely out of your recollection. Do you remember a barefoot boy with a wart on his nose that lived across the street from your house?"

"Why, I can't exactly say I recall"—

"Had a stump tail dog that was always following him around."

"I seem to remember the dog, but"—

"Used to go out hazelnutting with you every fall. Slipped into old Smith's orchard once, and he chased us out with a shotgun. Didn't stop running till we got home."

"I recollect old Smith and his orchard, but that's all."

"Remember Maggie Johnson and how we had a fight over her once because she rode home on my sled instead of yours?"

"I remember Maggie, but I've forgotten all about the fight."

"Well, you'll remember my name, anyhow—Jimmy Larkin?"

"Larson?"

"No; Larkin—Jimmy Larkin. Why, man alive"—

"Any relation to the Larkins that used to drive a dray around town?"

"I never heard of any Larkins that used to drive a dray around town. I'm talking about the Larkin family that lived right across the street from you in Mendota forty-sev"—

"Mendota? I thought you said Aurora."

"Oh, you did, did you? Then how about the stump tail dog you seem to remember? How about Maggie Johnson and old Smith? How about your name being Flavius J. Nelson? Now that I look at you closer I see I made a mistake. Your name is probably Montmorency Murgatroyd or Pete McGinnis, and you're having a little fun with a stranger. If ever I meet the real Flavius Josephus Nelson I'd apologize to him for thinking he could ever have grown to look like the lean, withered up, goggle eyed, dyed mustached, razor faced, gimlet nosed old pilgarlic I mistook for him. No harm done, sir so long."—Chicago Tribune.

Cheer Up!

"George," said the bride of a year, "you have broken every one of the good resolutions you made during our courtship." "Well, don't let a little thing like that worry you, dear," replied her husband. "I can make others just as good."—Chicago Daily News.

When all other corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

UNCLE SAM'S CAMELS.

A Government Experiment of Over Half a Century Ago.

How many modern readers of our newspapers ever knew that Uncle Sam once engaged in the camel business to provide transportation across the burning sands? In 1853 congress appropriated $30,000 for the purchase and importation of camels, looking to the use of that animal as an aid to army transportation across what was then popularly called the Great American desert, embracing California, Arizona, New Mexico and the greater part of northern Texas. Congress was influenced to take this action because of the successful use of the camel in semicivilized warfare by the French in Algeria and by the British in the orient.

It fell to the lot of Jefferson Davis, then secretary of war and later the president of the Confederacy, to carry out the wishes of congress. He detailed Lieutenant (after Admiral) D. D. Porter, U. S. N., and Major Henry C. Payne, U. S. A., to proceed to northern Africa and Asia Minor to buy the beasts. The expedition brought back seventy-five camels, one drove of thirty-one being shipped in the naval store ship Supply and another of forty-one in the United States warship Suwanee. Both vessels landed their live cargoes at Indianola, Tex., Feb. 10, 1857.

They were driven thence to Camp Verde in the care of three Arab camel drivers, who were brought out for the purpose under a year's contract. That year, in response to a request from the senate, Secretary Davis made an elaborate report of the expedition, which was subsequently published as an illustrated volume of 300 pages. The experiment was not a success. Its failure was attributed to the fact that the camels became footsore and stalled as soon as they attempted to travel over the rocky country outside the sandy plains, and it ended in the release of the animals in the Colorado desert to shift for themselves. There the camels thrived and multiplied. One of the herds contained over 100 head.

The miners and prospectors, however, did not take kindly to their presence, because they stampeded pack animals and other domesticated stock whenever they came in sight. It resulted finally in a war of extermination being waged against them as common nuisances, and what few escaped that raid were slaughtered by the Arizona Indians for their flesh. Although this experiment with the camel as a beast of burden failed, it was probably due to a misuse of the animal rather than to any natural shortcoming in it, as its great value as a burden bearer in Africa and Asia is undoubted.—Denver Field and Farm.

WHEN APPETITE FAILS

It is because your food does not digest properly. Your stomach, liver and bowels need strengthening. Don't neglect the danger-signal

TAKE MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

Price 50 cts. per bottle. Sold Everywhere

A. J. WHITE & CO., MONTREAL

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

The best appointed workingman's hotel in the city. The finest of bars, stocked with the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Lighted with Electricity. Hot and cold baths. Rates: Board and Room, $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 supplies only the best. Corner of Greenwood and Government streets.
J. W. Nelson

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

One Way Colonist Rates Eastern Canada to
ALBERTA AND BRITISH COLUMBIA

Toronto, Brantford, Guelph, London, Galt	$46.05
Kingston	$50.10
Ottawa, via Port Arthur and Sault Ste Marie	$51.40
Ottawa, via Chicago	$52.45
Montreal	$52.70
Quebec	$25.00
St. John, N. B. / Moncton, N. B.	$60.95
Halifax	$63.45

Correspondingly low rates rates from all intermediate points. Tickets on sale Feb. 29th to April 29th, 1908.

For particulars call on local agents or address
J. MOE, D. P. A., Nelson.
C. H. McPHERSON, G. T. A., Winnipeg, Man.

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.

Orchestra every evening during dinner hours.

'Bus meets all trains.

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

"Little Home Fractional" and "Little Frank" Mineral Claims, situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: In Skeleton Camp on Find Creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Sydney M. Johnson, acting as agent for Joseph J. McDonell, Free Miner's Certificate No. B96315, 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 claims.

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

Dated this 15th day of January, A. D. 1908.
SYDNEY M. JOHNSON.

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.
Sandon, 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

Newmarket Hotel

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

The Smoke

of the Mainland Cigar can be seen all over British Columbia. Made in Vancouver by Wm. Tietjen, and sold on the road by Nat. Darling.

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.

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.

Arlington Hotel

The Arlington Bar contains all the best brands of wines, liquors and Cigars on the market. Open day and night
Dempsey & O'Brien, Proprietors

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

In the County Court of Yale, British Columbia. In the Matter of the Estate of William Dimond, Deceased!

Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of March, 1908, it was ordered by the County Court, holden in Greenwood, that James Ernest Spankie be executor of all and singular the estate of William Dimond, late of Greenwood, deceased.

Every person indebted to the said estate is required to make payment forthwith to the undersigned and every person having in possession effects belonging to deceased is required to notify the undersigned forthwith. Every creditor or other person having any claim upon or interest in the distribution of said estate is required before the 20th April, 1908 to send by registered mail addressed to the undersigned, his name and address and full particulars of his claim or 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 20th day of April, 1908, the administrator will proceed with the distribution of the estate, having regard to those claims only of which he shall then have notice.

Dated at Greenwood, B. C., 12th March, 1908.
J. E. SPANKIE, Executor.
Greenwood, B. C.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS.

To Mina Agnes Anderson, and W. T. Smith, or any other person or persons to whom they may have transferred their interests in the Columbus Mineral claim, situate in Summit Camp, in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District, and recorded in the Mining Recorder's office at Greenwood, B. C.:

You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of three hundred dollars ($300.00) in labor and recording fees on the above named mineral claim in order to hold the same under the provisions of section 24 of the Mineral Act; and that if, within 90 days from the date of this notice, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of the aforesaid expenditure—Mina Agnes Anderson seventy-five dollars ($75.00), and W. T. Smith twenty-five dollars ($25.00)—for the one year, ending the 28th day of May, 1907, together with all costs of advertising, your interests in the said claim will become vested in the undersigned, under Sec. 4 of the Mineral Act, Amendment Act, 1909.

Dated at Greenwood, B. C., this 11th day of December, 1907.
21 JAMES F. CUNNINGHAM.

THE LEDGE

Is published every Thursday at Greenwood, B. C., and the price is $2 a year, postage free to all parts of Canada, United States, Mexico and Great Britain. To 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., MARCH 12, 1908

UNION LABEL

IT is time to look for a shamrock.

THE idolatry of dress has ruined several women.

THERE is no trouble about coke in the Boundary.

DANIEL GUGGENHEIM expects a steady advance in all metals. So do we.

THE more you give away the more you have. Try it on your local paper.

KEEP within your capacity for anything and you will have few sad moments.

MAN'S injustice to others has made many a lawyer rich, and many a jail prosperous.

GREENWOOD promises to be the greatest mining camp in B. C. Get in early and take the seats.

THE red tape in the postoffice department at Ottawa would reach around the world and then lap over.

AMERICA is money mad. When the insanity passes away sweet peace will reign upon this continent.

THIRTY years from now there may be a white man in British Columbia, but he will be somewhat of a curiosity.

OUR legislators at Victoria get $30 a day for their services this year. Few of them could earn that at anything else.

A NAGGING wife is worse than a mosquito that you cannot catch when it walks on your nose every time you try to go to sleep.

THE majority of people do not think enough of what they say about others, and two much about what others say about them.

WE would rather live upon the odor of a cafe window than have millions and be unable to appreciate the pleasure of eating steak and onions.

BRITISH COLUMBIA will soon be one of the great orchards of the world, and we do not even own a gooseberry bush. However, we have a million tons of wild oats cached in the barn.

THE chemical change called death is simply a reconstruction of life's forces. When the elements do not properly mix within us we become deceased and the undertaker does the rest.

THE race track and stock exchange are the great gambling resorts of the continent, but the law does not interfere. It prefers to run-in those small chaps who shoot craps on the sidewalk.

WE make our own ghosts, and they chase us into all kinds of corners. Keep the stomach in good shape and the ghosts of worry should disappear like the mist vanishes as the sun rises.

IT is fully expected that another copper boom will come to British Columbia this summer. It would be here now if politics in the United States were dead and the people kept quiet about the depression.

BY the Kelowna Courier we notice that Mr. McDonald is digging a well at Black mountain. Here in Greenwood Cap had a drink this week, and a new rumor was invented about the smelter. News items are booming and editors should be glad.

Lowney's chocolates are celebrated for their delicious sweetness, and can be procured at the store of J. L. Coles.

AMONG THE CURLERS.

The last game in the Burns competition was played Friday night between Birnie and Bunting and resulted in a win for the former by 19 to 2. Following is the play in the competition:

Bunting	10	Warren	9
Birnie	14	Logan	8
Simmons	14	Hallett	3
Bishop	15	Johnson	4
Dill	10	Simmons	9
Birnie	13	Frith	6
Birnie	9	Dill	8
Bunting	12	Bishop	9
Birnie	19	Bunting	2

Saturday evening the last games of the season were played. On the west ice a rink composed of city officials, skipped by Mayor Bunting, defeated the Macs, skipped by W. G. McMynn, by a score of 9 to 8.

The season has been the best in the history of the club, and brought out some strong young players, notably Chas. Somers, who led for Dill in the Warren competition. For a time all was not peace and harmony between the leads and skips in the Warren competition. In the Ross competition, when the rinks were reversed, the general opinion among the younger players was that some of the skips were not over zealous in the use of the broom when requested to sweep. There were dark hints about what would happen when the time again came around for the election of skips. Finally a rink of leads, skipped by Somers, challenged a ring of skips, skipped by Dill. In this contest the skips skipped, led and swept, and the leads led and swept. It is not necessary to go into details, the play demonstrated that throwing a rock is not all of the game of curling. As a consequence most of the skips are secure in their jobs for another year, but there will come a time when it will not be necessary for those skips to knock their own rocks out of the ring to even up the score.

Next year the club expects to have over a hundred curlers on the ice and the ice to accommodate them, and will endeavor to have the bonspiel here.

The Editor's Lecture.

A popular editor tells the following, which he considers a joke on his power of attraction as a speaker. He was one of several citizens who visited the city jail in the town in which his paper was published. Passing along the corridor, he was halted by a voice from one of the cells exclaiming "Say, Cully, that was a good article on lead which you published in last week's issue—I used to write as good as that myself."

"Why," exclaimed the editor, "were you ever an editor?"

"Well, I had a good job once as city editor on a daily paper till booze got hold of me and I went from bad to worse, when I landed here."

After listening to the story of the man's downfall, the sympathetic editor drew closer to the bars across the door of the cell and delivered a few words of good advice, and with which the cell inmate seemed to be greatly impressed. As he was about to depart, the prisoner exclaimed: "Don't go yet, pard! Just give me a few more tips, will you?"

The editor, pleased with the reception of his little lecture, and with the thought that his advice might be of some comfort to an ex-brother editor, followed it up with additional counsel. To this the man with an intent expression on his face, pressed against the bars and only a few inches from that of the editor, listened attentively.

When the latter made another movement as if to join his friends, who were about to depart, the prisoner, with tear-filled eyes, begged him to stay a moment longer and give at least a few more words of good advice.

I can only repeat what I have already said, replied the editor, deeply flattered and honestly thankful that any words of his might do some little good.

Tell it over again, exclaimed the prisoner, pleadingly. Come nearer that I may not miss a word.

After talking for a minute or two longer he noted that the man gave a sigh of apparent contentment and satisfaction.

And now, he continued, I've got to go, but I'm awfully glad that any words of mine have done you any good, my friend, and—"Twasn't your words that did me good," interrupted the prisoner. "'Twas your breath. I haven't had a drink since I was pinched, two months ago."

Thoroughbred eggs for sale. S. C. Rhode Island Reds, S. C. Buff and Brown Leghorns. S. C. Black Minorcas and Barred Plymouth Rocks, $1.50 per setting. Mrs. A. G. Davis, Westley, B. C.

There is no shut-down at the factory in Nelson, where the Royal Seal Cigar is made. It is still being smoked in all parts of the Boundary.

A doctor says that the fewer garments people wear the longer they will live—note the ripe old age of ballet girls.

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

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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.

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You will probably need a heavy suit to wear after you have left off your Overcoat and before the warm weather sets in.

LET US MAKE IT FOR YOU.

By our system we can bring you into touch with the finest tailors in Canada. We make all the measurements and your suit is cut and made for you, individually, by the expert cutters in the

Campbell's Clothing factory.

Thus you are getting the most skilful tailors to work for you, at slightly higher price than ready made clothes would cost, and the result is one of those perfect fitting, stylish suits which are a delight whenever they are worn.

The fit and finish are guaranteed by us with full satisfaction or money back.

Hunter-Kendrick COMPANY.

NOTICE.

There is an unclaimed 3-year-old heifer at my ranch near Rock Creek, which is branded on right hip, and ear-marked with half moon on lower part of right ear. Brand not legible. If not claimed within thirty days will be sold to defray expenses.
35-8. JAS. G. McMYNN.

E. W. WIDDOWSON
ASSAYER AND CHEMIST.

CHARGES:

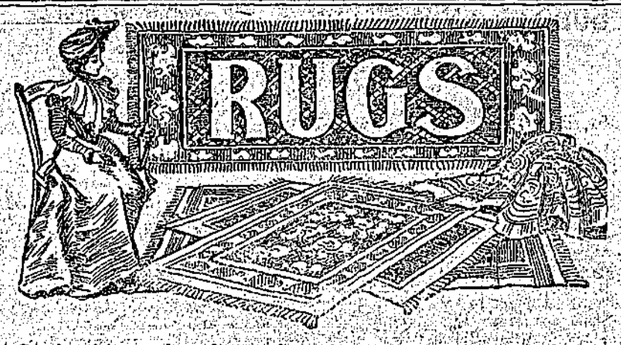
Gold, Silver, Copper or Lead, each	$1 00
Gold-Silver or Silver Lead	1 50
Gold-Silver, with Copper or Lead	2 50

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

Choice Fruit LANDS
For Sale at $10, $12 and $15 Per Acre.
R. J. STEEL
NELSON, B. C.

The Kootenay Saloon

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



Stock-taking sale of Art Squares, Rugs, all sizes and prices. Japanese Matting and Linoleums. A. L. WHITE, Furniture Man.
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Dealers in
Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish and Poultry

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

Hotel Brooklyn Phoenix - - B. C.

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

Drink

Kings Liquor 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.

The Pacific Hotel..

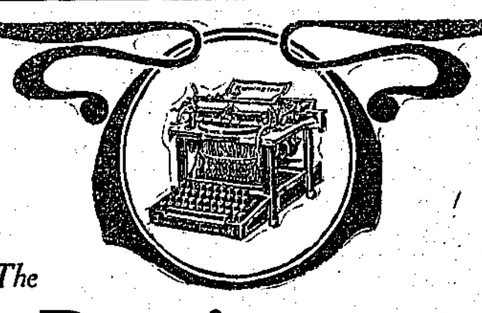
Is under the management of Greig & Morrison. The rooms are comfortably furnished, and the bar contains the best brands of wines, liquors and cigars.

The Pacific Cafe..

Is the best appointed Restaurant in the interior of Britith Columbia. The best cooks and most attentive waiters only employed. Open all the time
Mrs. Alex. Greig, Proprietress.

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.
Ernest J. Cartier, Prop.



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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.