Prov. Library

THE LEDGE

VOL. XVI. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1910. No. 34

C. F. STORK

Our Large Stock of Spring Dry Goods and Millinery is now arriving. Patrons buying early will save money, as Eastern Prices are constantly going up.

SEE OUR STOCK.

Shoes. Shoes

Just arrived, our spring stock of the famous Geo. A. Slater Invictus Shoes. For comfort, style and wear these shoes cannot be beaten. Drop in and have a look at them—they speak for themselves.

We also carry the Beresford Shoe; McKeen's Great West Shoe; Williams' Boys, Smeltermen and Miners' Boots; The Amos Holden Smeltermen's Boots; and Leckie's Famous Miners' Boots.

Russell-Law-Caulfield Co.

Hardware. Groceries. Furnishings. Crockery.

New Clocks

We have just received a shipment of Clocks of the very newest designs in Marbelized Wood, Enameled Wood, and Mission Finish. Also Something Very Nifty in Mantle Clocks.

A. LOGAN & CO.

Jewelers, Greenwood, B. C.

Windsor Hotel

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

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

PHOENIX BEER

is delicious in taste and free from impurities. Order a case or bottle at the earliest opportunity.

Phoenix - Brewing - Co.

(Limited.)

The Pride of Western Canada. Phone 138, Greenwood

HOTEL BROOKLYN

PHOENIX, B. C.

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

JAS. MARSHALL - - PROPRIETOR

SCOTCH - WHISKIES

James Buchanan & Co's

BLACK AND WHITE, AND

HOUSE OF COMMONS

GREENWOOD LIQUOR CO.

IMPORTERS, GREENWOOD, B. C.

FURNITURE

Bought, Sold and Exchanged.

A. L. WHITE

PHONE 16.

F. JAYNES

Nabob Coffee and Tea

45 cents a Pound

Our Prices are The Lowest in the City

Pastry Baked Daily and Always Fresh.

Regular monthly meetings of Greenwood lodge No. 23, 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. BIRD, Secretary.

W. F. M. Greenwood Miners' Union, No. 22, W. F. M., meets every Saturday evening in Union Hall, Copper street, Greenwood, at 7:30.

Also in hall at Mother Lode mine Friday evening at 7:30.

CHAS. O'BRIEN, Secretary.

Take your Repairs to

A. D. MORRISON

Grand Forks, the Leading

Jeweler

of the Boundary District

CITY

Transfer Co.

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

SIDNEY OLIVER.

Get your Razors Honed and your Baths at

Frawley's Barber . .

Shop, Greenwood,

T. THOMAS

MERCHANT TAILOR

Clothes Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired.

Dry Cleaning a Specialty.

GREENWOOD, B. C.

PROCTER & BLACKWOOD

NELSON, B. C.

Real Estate,

Mines,

Insurance and

Fruit Lands.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

STARKEY & CO.

NELSON, B. C.

WHOLESALE

DEALERS IN

PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS

Passing Throug

Alex. MacDonald went over to Nelson Tuesday.

John H. East was a visitor in the city this week.

D. McBride of Bridesville was in the city Saturday.

Geo. W. Rumberger of Phoenix was a visitor in the city Tuesday.

Born—In Vancouver, February 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. F. Spearing, a daughter.

Isaac Crawford, the Rock Creek merchant was in the city Monday and Tuesday.

The chink charged with assaulting a white was up for trial Monday and dismissed.

E. O. Windsor, the piano tuner, was in the city this week on his semi-annual visit.

A. H. Noyes, the promoter, left for Chicago Tuesday. It is not known when he will return.

Dan Murphy of Denver, Colo., was in the city this week. He is the inventor of the Murphy drill.

John B. Desrosiers left Monday for Oroville, where he will build a cold storage plant for P. Burns & Co.

P. W. George moved his family to the city last week. He has taken the Wilson residence on Church street.

At the sale of the ranch and hotel by the sheriff Monday last, the ranch brought $5,475 and the hotel $1,000.

Wendell Holmes Berry and Miss Sarah Ella Briley, both of Oroville, were married in Greenwood Monday last by the Rev. J. A. Petrie.

The government's railway policy calls for the building of 25 miles of the Midway and Vernon railway this year, 50 miles in 1911, and 50 in 1912.

P. Pentieost arrived in the city this week from the Chilcotin country, a distance of about four hundred miles. He has been appointed constable at Bridesville.

John McKenzie, who was taken to the hospital last week suffering from a bad cut in the head caused by a limb falling on him while chopping, is recovering rapidly.

Thos. C. Gray of Vancouver, the well known and popular drummer, made his farewell trip to the city last week. He is going into the real estate business in the Terminal city.

W. H. Rambo is down from the West Fork. Nothing unusual is happening around Beaverdell. The properties on Wallace mountain are all being developed and the owners patiently waiting for the railway.

Greenwood Miners' union will hold their eleventh annual ball in the old Masonic hall on the evening of St. Patrick's Day. Good music, good floor, good director, attentive committees and the time of the season.

The Greenwood curlers who went to the Phoenix bonspiel didn't connect with any silverware, but K. C. B. Frith's rink did win the consolation and the green and yellow sweaters. Next year Greenwood will send some experienced curlers with the youngsters.

Wm. Henderson of Victoria was in the city last week for the purpose of choosing a site for the proposed federal buildings in Greenwood. It is understood that Mr. Henderson's views were in accord with those of the Liberal executive and J. W. Nelson's property on the corner of Government and Greenwood streets will be recommended. The site is in the center of the city and the very best available. The Liberal executive are to be congratulated on the selection.

Won the Jewelry.

Greenwood hockey team are now champions of the Boundary, having won the final game from Grand Forks Monday evening by a score of 3 to 2. A large number went over by special train to see the final game. E. G. Warren played point instead of D. McDonald, Bloomfield and Cliff Russel did the scoring. The game was fast and pretty clean hockey. The boys brought the cup and all sorts of noises home with them about one o'clock Tuesday morning.

Friday night Phoenix team played the last of their shedule games in Greenwood and were defeated by 7 to 5. The score was a tie at time. In the ten minutes extra time Greenwood scored twice. The first half was a very poor exhibition of hockey. The play was rough, clumsy and vindictive. The Greenwood forwards played their usual game of clean, swift hockey, but were very roughly checked, Cliff Russell getting most of the knocks, and Bochm came in for not a few jars. Howard Cameron crossed the ice several times to even things up—and he did. Bloomfield, as usual, played for the puck and got it. The Greenwood defense didn't play hockey in the first half, but if they didn't lift the puck they certainly did lift everything in white and green that came on their ice. In the second half both teams commenced to play hockey. At time the score was 5 all. The extra ten minutes was all hockey. Cliff Russell scored five of the seven goals. E. G. Warren was referee and kept the fence pretty well lined throughout the game.

Saturday evening one of the best games of the season was played between the smelter and Mother Lode, resulting in a victory for the latter by 7 to 5. The score was 5 5 at time, the Mother Lode scoring two goals in the extra ten minutes. There were four McMillans on the Smelter team Fleming, the smallest of the clan, who weighs about a hundred, may have been indiscreet in body-checking 200-pounders, but he usually got away with the puck, and results count. The other McMillans were somewhat heftier. Jud McIntyre of the Mother Lodes can tell all about it—he tried to pry the Smelter point off the ice. The teams were very evenly matched, and hockey was played all the time. Howard Cameron was the referee and was impartial throughout. The stake and rider was ornamented at intervals during the game. A supper was given by the losers after the game.

HOCKEY NOTES.

The Juniors went up to Phoenix Tuesday evening, and, although they did splendid team work, they were defeated by 8 to 3. Better luck next time.

The Seniors are warm in their praise of the sportsmanlike manner in which the Grand Forks team took defeat Monday night. They came into the dressing room and congratulated them on their victory and escorted the visitors to the train.

While all the Greenwood team did their best to win the districts cup and deserve credit for their splendid work throughout the season, it must not be forgotten that the non-players did their share towards the success of the team. To J. H. Goedeve, manager, and A. E. Braithwaite, secretary, much credit is due for their energy and patience, the smoothing over of little differences and the many sacrifices made in order to keep things moving.

Ed. Bloomfield has a unique record for the season. He never got the fence, never failed to get into a scrimmage, got plenty of hard necks, played the puck and handled it oftener than any other man in the league. He plays hockey for the love of the sport and is a gentleman all the time.

The Greenwood defense was the strongest in the league. Chas. Russell at point and D. McDonald at cover played steady, and at times brilliant, hockey. Both are hard men to check when rough house is the order. Walter Watson played a steady game in goal throughout the series, and did exceptionally good work at the final game Monday night.

Rochon was much the speediest man on the forward line, and perhaps that was the reason he got so many hard knocks. His strong play is picking up a rebound from the goal tender, and many scores were made by this play. Like Bloomfield, he plays fast clean hockey, after the puck all the time, paying no attention to the man. He is one of the very strong players of the league and a sport for sport's sake.

Howard Cameron—well, who can describe his play better than the conversation he had with his five-year-old. He came home one evening with a black eye after a practice game. The kid wanted explanations, and was told that the optic was discolored while its owner was practicing at point. "Serves you right, old man! Should have played right wing where you belong!" was the comment. Howard plays strong, swift hockey all the time, and uses his head. He was sent to the fence two or three times during the season, the result of some ambitious player falling against him. The team owes much to Howard, for in addition to being one of the best all round players on the team, he is never defeated until after the bell rings, and then defeat is only borrowed.

Owing to George Clerf not being able to go to Rossland Cliff Russell, the most promising of the Intermediates, was drafted into the seniors. He made so good that he is now one of the stars of the Seniors. In the last two games out of a total of 15 goals made he scored 7, and that is the kind of hockey he is playing.

The people of greenwood feel pretty cheely over the hockey team, and are going to give them a smoker, and build a suitable rink. Next year, if Halley's comet doesn't spoil the ice-making there will be jewelry moving this way.

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

City Council.

At the regular meeting of the city council Monday evening Mayor McIntosh and Aldermen McKee, Craig and Suter were present.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and adopted.

City clerk was instructed to write the C. P. R. officials re annual water rate and ask that a representative meet the council at next regular meeting, and that a box drain be put in to carry away water from ash pit at roundhouse.

Tenders for supplying lumber for sidewalks were received from K. McKenzie and M. Craigie. Mr. McKenzie's tender was lowest and he was awarded contract provided lumber was manufactured in the district. If not, the contract will be given Mr. Craigie.

Council adjourned to meet on the 14th inst.

The Royal Seal cigar, has been before the smoking public for a dozen years. It is made in Nelson and can be bought in nearly every mountain town.

February School Report.

DIVISION I—I. L. WATSON.

Pupils actually attending	27.
Average daily attendance	25.
Percentage of regularity	93.

Present every session: Frederick Jaynes, Hazel Redpath, Frances Rowe, Norman Shaw, Alex. Shaw, Sutherland Smith, Ina Sutton, Lottie Sutton.

DIVISION II—J. L. MACKENZIE.

Pupils actually attending	29
Average daily attendance	27.88
Percentage of regularity	93

Present every session: Leo Barnett, Ruth Bernard, Beatrice Calhoun, Joy Cummins, Elmer Lewis, Mayne Lewis, Anna MacKenzie, Celia McIntosh, Vera Redpath, Grace Redpath, Lucille Smith, Ruby Smith, Dick Taylor, Tom Taylor.

DIVISION III—F. M. CUNNINGHAM.

Pupils actually attending	27
Average daily attendance	22.7
Percentage of regularity	87

Present every session: Jean Coles, J. Eales, Kathleen Hardie, Francis Jordan, Harold McKenzie, Ethel Pond, Muriel Redpath, Arthur Rees, Catharine Rees, John Lewis.

For Sale—A large heating stove and pipes. Must be sold at a bargain in order to make room for more important material. Apply at Ledge office.

The Estimates.

In the provincial estimates for the first time in its history Greenwood riding has been fairly dealt with. This is no doubt due to the fact that we have a representative who considers it part of his duties to place before the government the requirements of his district. An appropriation of $60,200 has been made for roads in this district, add $1,000 supplementary. Grand Forks riding gets $30,000 for roads, $20,000 for court house and site, and $1,000 assistance to Phoenix.

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

Traveling Bad.

F. Mosher, who has charge of A. G. Hamilton's store at Stuart lake, and G. Devereux, from the same place, reached Fort George the fore part of the week, coming by way of Stuart river and the trails, an estimated distance of 135 miles. They report having experienced rather a hard trip, owing mainly to recent thaws. Stuart river was open for the first ten miles from the lake, and from there on traveling on the river was bad, owing to flooded ice. The temperature at Stuart lake has been exceptionally mild since Christmas, seldom registering below zero. Mr. Mosher says that trade during the season has been good, but rather dull when he left. The opening of the beaver-trapping season caused quite an exodus of Indians from Stuart lake. The salmon catch for the season was very fair for the Stuart lake Indians; but not so good for the Indians farther north and in the neighborhood of Fort McLeod, where the supply of dried salmon is reported short.—Fort George Tribune.

Insurance of any kind is a good investment, whether life, accident or fire. In Phoenix D. J. Matheson pays particular attention to this line of business and those interested should consult him at their earliest convenience in person or by mail.

Western Float

Rossland went behind about $100 on its carnival.

Central Fort George is now a townsite of 5,000 lots.

Joe Marsel of Keremeos recently shot a cougar that measured nine feet in length.

The Tom Thumb mine at Republic, Wash., has been leased to a syndicate at that place.

The town of Aldermere will be supplied with water by a new waterworks system next summer.

An order for fifty thousand feet of lumber for the new Telkwa bridge is being filled by the Bulkley Valley sawmill.

Frank Griffiths died in the east from cancer of the stomach. Frank was one of the most famous miners in the Slocan district and for years worked the Westwood alone.

Josh Smith died suddenly in Kaslo last week. For years he had been day superintendent in the Club saloon, and was highly respected by all who knew him.

The Indian scare at Hazelton has subsided to such an extent that a number of extra police who came up the river at the beginning of the trouble were permitted to return to the coast their services being deemed no longer necessary.

Another evidence of the way in which work is to be pushed on the V., V. & E. was seen in the number of small grading engines which went up on flat cars to be used by the contractors in grading, thus enabling them to dispense, to a considerable extent, with the use of horses.—Hedley Gazette.

The Laurier Mining company, which owns several promising claims near Laurier, two miles south of Cascade, has done considerable development by diamond drill, and is now letting a contract to drive a tunnel to pierce the vein 250 feet below the bottom of the shaft. The surface exhibit is described as immense, having a width of 80 feet, the metallic contents being copper, silver and gold, carrying values of $20 to $30 per ton.

Meagre details of a tragedy come from the Ethel sawmill camp at the foot of Mt. Hull, Wash., says the Molson Leader. Reports say that the mill man, Ethel, got into an argument with one McQueen over the ownership of a pile of lumber, which resulted in McQueen getting hit over the head with a board. He died on his way home. Then it is said Ethel seeing his predicament, beat up on Jensen, supposedly for the purpose of getting a lot of cash Jensen was known to have. Jensen also died. Ethel has disappeared. Sheriff Thorp went through Molson this morning and said no report had reached his office, but Coroner Fryer was called to the scene yesterday.

According to S. A. Rogers of Barkerville, who is in Victoria to interview the government, the people of Cariboo want a wagon road about seventy miles in length, which will connect Barkerville with the nearest point on the Grand Trunk Pacific. At present the people of Cariboo, in their necessary connections with the outside world, are dependent solely on the wagon road from the Canadian Pacific railway at Ashcroft—which means a distance of 230 miles. The cost of transportation over this route, applied to all classes of freight, including the necessaries of existence, amount to $120 a ton. The cost of transportation over the road suggested in the proposal which Mr. Rogers is carrying to the government would not be much more than $20 a ton.

John Houston Ill.

Owing to the illness of the one man who does all the work on The Tribune, of late its subscribers have not had what is their due. Hope of getting better kept him from sending outside for help; but instead of getting better he is getting worse. Friends will be telegraphed for, and if they arrive The Tribune will be something more than a mere record of land purchase notices.—Fort George Tribune.

Olympia oyster cocktails always ready at the Windsor hotel.

New Baseball Rules.

Here are two important changes in the 1910 baseball rules:

A runner is allowed three bases if a player on the defense throws a glove or a mask at a batted ball and succeeds in hitting it or impedes its progress.

The coacher's box has been limited so that the coacher can not approach nearer to the first base than 15 feet. The dead line is drawn at an imaginary line directly through the first and second bases.

I have an extra large stock of jewelry for the holidays. Have a look at it. E. A. Black, the Jeweler, Phoenix

The Prefect Of Police

A Story of a Stolen Necklace In Valparaiso

By GEORGE CATHERWOOD

Copyright, 1906, by American Press Association.

It was on board the steamer Atlantic, sailing from New York to South America, that we first became acquainted with Jim O'Rorke, a young fellow of twenty-five, who had just enough blarney and brogue in his talk to be true to his name. However, he was an expert in his line and at the time was on his way to Brazil to buy diamonds for a New York firm.

Tom Hargraves and I had planned to spend the winter months in the tropics, so when the steamer reached Panama we said goodby to our friend O'Rorke and went ashore, but the torrid heat of the day and the cold nights made the climate disagreeable, so we soon went on southward, and the following month we reached Chile.

Late one afternoon we arrived at Valparaiso, the capital of the country and a city of well kept streets and many parks, but with such poor hotels that we decided to go out to Vina del Mar, a noted suburb and seaside resort. Here we found good accommodations at the Hotel Pasaje, whose inviting porches gave a beautiful outlook over the bay.

Hargraves and I put on cool white suits, such as are worn in South American countries, and went down to the late evening meal, the fashionable one of the day at Chilean hotels.

As a waiter bowed us to a table we unexpectedly came on our old friend O'Rorke, who was dining with another American. When he caught sight of us his good natured Irish face broadened into a smile.

"Hello, fellows!" he cried, shaking hands cordially. "I'm certainly glad to find you here."

"I thought you were in the wilds of Brazil," I said, laughing.

"I was for awhile," he answered, "but I'm going home now. I came over to Valparaiso to see my friend here, the consul." And, turning to his companion at the table, who had risen, he introduced us.

"Mr. Cuthbert, two friends of mine from the States—Mr. Hargraves and Mr. Moore."

The consul greeted us heartily, and the waiter arranged places for us at the same table.

During the meal O'Rorke told us of his travels in Brazil, and Hargraves and I recounted our adventures in Panama. The consul also proved very entertaining and was in the midst of describing a trip down the coast when a messenger appeared and handed him a note.

"I have little time of my own," said the consul, rising, and, excusing himself, he left the room.

Through a nearby window the evening air came in with delightful coolness after the heat of the day, and in the gay surroundings the meal passed happily. Here and there in the room was a tourist from the States, but the majority of the tables were surrounded by wealthy natives, and the chatter of the Spanish language sounded incessantly.

Many of the women wore jewels, and as we passed out our attention was attracted especially to a corner table near the door, where a man in uniform sat with one of the most beautiful Spanish women I had ever seen. I think her beauty first attracted me, though all noted the elegant necklace that encircled her throat and the large diamond that formed its central ornament. In a moment we had passed on, and a screen separated us from the couple at the table.

"Did you see that woman?" exclaimed Hargraves.

"Yes," I replied, "and her diamond necklace."

"I got only a glimpse of it," said O'Rorke, "but it was a beauty."

We stopped in the doorway, and as a waiter approached O'Rorke motioned toward the screen and asked, "Who is the lady at the first table?"

The servant replied in broken English, "Senora Garcias, the owner of the Pasaje."

"And the gentleman?" O'Rorke pursued.

The waiter looked surprised at the question. "The prefect of police," he said in an awed whisper.

Our conversation must have reached the ears of the couple in question, for at that instant the uniformed prefect appeared around the edge of the screen, and, bowing in surcasm to O'Rorke, he asked haughtily, "Can I be of service to the senor?" The tone was insulting, and for a moment we stood speechless.

O'Rorke, however, was equal to the occasion, and, imitating the bow of the prefect, he returned with equal flavor, "Not that I know of."

The officer glared at us for an instant, then turned on his heel and disappeared behind the screen. We stared at each other nonplused. Finally Jim burst out laughing, and we continued our way to the porch.

Soon the stars shone in clusters in the clear sky, such as only tropical climates permit, and gay throngs filled the porches and promenaded on the walks near the hotel. From somewhere came the silver notes of a mandolin and the sound of distant singing. We sat on the veranda smoking until it was late. Then Jim remembered a stiletto he had bought as a souvenir and went up to his room to get it.

A few minutes later a disturbance came from within. A woman screamed, and a man's voice called out in Spanish.

Hargraves and I rushed in with the other guests that had heard the noise, and at the foot of the stairs a strange sight met our eyes. Lying prostrate on the floor was the beautiful Senora Garcias, with eyes closed and hair dishevele'd, while around her neck was a red band, almost bleeding, as though the necklace had been snatched off with violence. Up on the stairs the prefect grappled with O'Rorke, and as they swayed back and forth with uncertain footing the light gleamed from a stiletto in the latter's hand.

It was the prefect that had called for help, and before we could reach them to assist O'Rorke a half dozen of the hotel servants appeared, and Jim was overpowered. The prefect disengaged himself with difficulty from Jim's embrace and stood panting.

"Lock this fellow up until police come from the city," he ordered. But Hargraves and I interposed.

"What's the trouble, Jim?" I called to O'Rorke.

The prefect tried to keep him from replying, but Jim cried: "He stole the senora's necklace. It's in his pocket."

At this the prefect turned on him with a string of oaths. "Villain!" he hissed. "You took the necklace, and if it had not been for me the senora might have fared worse. Thank heaven, I arrived in time to save her from your stiletto!"

The retainers wrenched the knife from O'Rorke's hand, and the crowd surged up hissing, for nothing excites the Latin mind like the sight of naked weapons. The affair was becoming desperate for O'Rorke, but luckily at this moment Mr. Cuthbert pushed through the crowd, which fell back sullenly as they recognized the consul.

"Hold on there!" he called as the waiters tried to drag Jim away. "There must be some mistake, prefect. I know Mr. O'Rorke quite well, and no doubt we can settle this affair in a moment."

The prefect interrupted angrily, but the consul turned his back on him and asked Jim to explain what had happened.

"I had gone up to my room for this stiletto, a curio which I wished to show my friends on the porch," Jim explained, "and on my return from the head of the stairs I saw the senora in the hands of a man who held her by the throat. I shouted to him to let go and was surprised to see it was the prefect, who by that time had wrenched loose her necklace and slipped it into his pocket. Then, realizing that he was caught, he rushed at me as though I was the culprit."

The prefect stamped his foot and shouted "Liar!" But the consul held the floor, and Jim in proof of his honesty turned his pockets inside out. As he emptied his right hand pocket a glimmering gold chain fell from it, at the sight of which he staggered as though he had been struck. It was the diamond necklace.

An exclamation broke from the onlookers, and the prefect, catching sight of the jewel, sprang down the stairs. With a malicious shout of triumph he held it up before the view of all.

But "he who laughs last laughs best." The prefect had overreached himself, for entangled in the meshes of the chain was his police whistle engraved with his own name, "Pedro Menendos." Unknown to him, it had clung to the necklace during the scuffle when, in order to throw the blame on O'Rorke, he had transferred it to the latter's pocket.

Hargraves and I could not restrain a cheer, and some of the crowd in the hallway joined with us, though others sided with their countryman. The face of the prefect blanched, but he fell back on the dignity of his office.

"This proves nothing," he said haughtily.

"It proves the necklace was in your pocket!" Hargraves called out, and what might have been a general riot was at this moment prevented by Senora Garcias regaining consciousness.

For an instant she swept the crowd with a bewildered glance; then as her eyes fell on the prefect she realized the situation and, with a cry of anger, snatched her necklace from his hands.

"Oh, you ingrate!" she exclaimed. "You pretended to love me, but it was only for my jewels. I owe my life no doubt to this young man." And she turned to O'Rorke. "He arrived just in time to save me." Then as her hands caught the police whistle she disentangled it from the chain and hurled it in the prefect's face.

"It is a lie!" he reiterated.

The crowd, however, easily swayed from one decision to another, closed in on the guilty officer and forced him up on the stairs. In that elevated position he became the target for various missiles that chanced to be handy until, drawing the dress sword that hung at his side, he brandished it in a circle at arm's length. In this manner he fought his way through the crowd and made his escape by a rear door.

Later Hargraves and I laughingly suggested that Jim might supplant the prefect in the senora's affections, but he declared he had enough of South American dealings, and we left the next morning on a Pacific steamer.

The Silent Bell.

Mr. Bluffen—What! Hasn't the landlord sent anybody here yet to fix that front door bell? I'll go right down and see him.

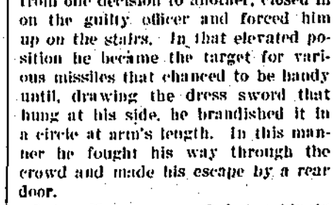
Mrs. Bluffen—Don't bother about it, John. Wait a week or so. It's about time for the installment collector to be coming around.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Poor Papa!

Tommy—Mamma, why have you got papa's hair in a locket?

His Mother—To remind me that he once had some, Tommy.—Jewelers' Weekly.

A Military Term.



"Breaking ranks."

BEHIND SEALED DOORS.

How the British Admiralty Guards Its Secrets.

Officially, it has been stated that some of the plans of the celebrated mystery ship, the Indomitable, have disappeared. These consist of confidential drawings supplied to the contractors, and they should now be in the possession of the Admiralty. While the very closest search has been made, the First Lord of the Admiralty has stated that it is not expected the possession of them will be regained.

Some little time ago, the Admiralty decided that all new ships should be built with the greatest secrecy, every effort being made to avoid letting any information at all reach foreign Governments. Every man connected with the work has to take an oath that he will not reveal anything which comes to his knowledge. No longer is any outsider allowed near the building warship. Yet, despite all precautions taken, confidential plans of the greatest value have disappeared.

It is well-known that certain foreign Governments will pay almost any sum to obtain possession of some of our closely guarded secrets. It is also the case that many foreigners are employed in the drawing offices of some of the warship-building contractors.

As evidence of the big sums which are paid, it may be mentioned that some time ago it was discovered that a traitor in the Russian army, Col. Grim, had received no less than £80,000 from Germany and Austria for the sale of confidential information.

In our great warship-building yards, such is the secrecy observed, that even workmen are not allowed in certain departments unless provided with a special pass. Any man attempting to enter such a department will be dismissed instantly.

It is frequently the case that the entrances to some of the workshops are guarded by special armoured, fireproof doors, and entrance and exit can only be made when the doors are specially unlocked by the official having charge of the key. These keys are retained in the head office, and cannot be removed without the express sanction of high officials. In all cases an entry has to be made in a book, stating who has had possession of the keys, and the reason, the exact time of removing and replacing the keys being noted.

Then, the men employed in these confidential departments are especially picked, and are subject to heavy penalties in the case of the slightest dereliction of duty. The men are not chosen until the strictest investigation has been made with regard to their history and habits.

Husband Seekers.

Hindu girls go through several superstitious rites in order to obtain a good husband. The "worship of Gauri, or Pavati, is the consort of Shiva, and on the twelfth day of the first month of the monsoon season, little girls between the ages of five and ten years form an earthern image of Gauri, and dress it up in clothes. On either side they have set a vessel full of earth, in which they have sown wheat and barley. The morning of the twelfth, as soon as they get up, they go to the river side to bathe. Returning thence, they proceed to some place where all the female children of the village or quarter of the town are assembling, and thence the whole proceed together, singing songs, to the house of some Brahmin to whose care the image of Gauri has been entrusted.

They now worship the goddess with the sixteen prescribed ceremonials, making her presents, which fall as perquisites to the Brahmins. The mothers, or elder sisters of the girls, at this time prompt them to ask a boon of the goddess, and the children, one after another, say, "Gor! Ma! Grant me a good bridegroom." The festival is not a little suggestive. It is not so poetic as that other festival celebrated by Moore, during which Hindu maidens float little lamps on the Ganges, and go away disheartened if the tiny lights do not reach the opposite bank in safety.

The Franklin Expedition.

The greatest tragedy of the far north, says a writer in The Boston Herald, was that of the Sir John Franklin expedition. Franklin sailed in 1845 with two ships, the Erebus and the Terror. They passed up the west coast of Greenland and were last seen in latitude 74 degrees 48 minutes. For three years nothing was heard of the party. Then expeditions were sent out, and the discovery after years of the records of the voyage as well as of many skeletons showed that the commander, officers and crews of the two vessels, to the number of 134, had perished to a man. Their fate was only finally revealed in 1854 by Dr. Rae of the Hudson Bay Co. and in 1859 by Captain McClintock.

"Three Nights."

Sir Henry Irving had a number of old pensioners who, though they had never risen above "deep-thinking" parts, yet considered they were infallible experts on matters dramatic.

Shortly before one magnificent but ill-fated Lyceum production, of which a certain super had no exalted opinion, Sir Henry Irving, towards the end of a rehearsal, had a long consultation with his two colleagues on matters musical and artistic.

A pessimistic veteran then called to a fellow-super and pointed out the distinguished trio to him with pity in his voice.

"Just look at 'em!" said he. "Pore ole Sir 'Enry Irving, pore ole Sir Alexander Mackenzie, and pore ole Sir Alma-Tadema! Three bloomin' knights—and that's abart as long as the bally piece will run!"

Mean Tramp.

"And will you chop some wood if I give you a slice of my own homemade pie?" asked the housewife.

"Ah, mum, it would be a waste of time," hastened Gritty George, tipping his hat. "I'd much rather maul rails."

"But why would you rather maul rails?"

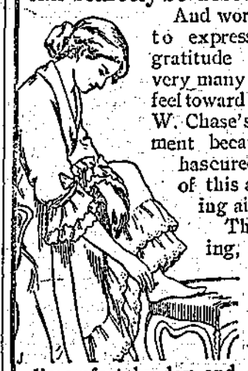
"Cause den I could use de pie as a wedge, mum."—Pittsburg Post.

Making It Plain.

The following simple and explicit directions are posted up in a hotel on the Nordfjord:

"The Fire Escape!—Directions for use: The one end of the rope is to be fixed at the hook in the window frame; the other is to turn out of the window. The plaited snotter, which is fixed at the log of wood, is to be put under your arms, whereupon you may safely let yourself slide down. You may regulate the hurry by keeping the rope under the log. If more persons are to to be saved you have to pull up the contrary end of the rope, fix this at the hook and go on till nobody is left."

The tortures of Eczema can scarcely be described.



And words fail to express the gratitude which very many people feel toward Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment because it has cured them of this annoying ailment. The itching, stinging, burning which brings discomfort by day and makes sleep impossible by night, soon disappears when

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment

is applied. With patient treatment it is only a matter of time until the sores are healed and new, smooth, natural skin formed.

Success in the cure of this worst form of itching, skin disease has made Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment known and recognized throughout the world as the standard ointment.

It is wonderfully soothing and healing and you can depend on it absolutely to bring relief quickly from itching and irritation and to thoroughly heal the skin.

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

The Best Time

"And you consider autumn the best time for calling in your profession?" interrogated the housewife, as she handed out the pumpkin pie. "Ah, yes, mum," said Truthful Tim, as he tipped his hat, "it is then dat de lawn mower has been laid away and de snow shovel isn't working yet."—

Lady (engaging servant)—"I ought to tell you that we are all strict teetotallers here. I suppose you don't mind that?"

Mary Jane—"Oh, no, mum. I've been in a reformed drunkard's family before."

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Halifax. ANDREW KING.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
LT.-COL. C. CREWE READ.
Sussex.

I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING.

She—So you told Lady Buncomb she looked as young as her daughter? That caught the old lady, I know?

He—Yes; but it lost me the daughter.

To discern and deal immediately with causes and overcome them, rather than to battle with effects after the disease has secured a lodgment, is the chief aim of the medical man, and Pickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is the result of patient study along this particular line. At the first appearance of a cold the Syrup will be found a most efficient remedy, arresting development and speedily healing the affected parts, so that the ailment disappears.

Nothing to Withdraw

Her Husband—If a man steals, no matter what it is, he will live to regret it.

His Wife—During our courtship you used to steal kisses from me.

Her Husband—Well, you heard what I said.

Old Lawyer (to young partner)—"Did you draw up old Moneybag's will?"

Young Partner—"Yes, sir; and so tight that all the relatives in the world can not break it."

Old Lawyer (with some disgust)—"The next time there is a will to be drawn up I'll do it myself."

A Different Story Very Soon

Joynes—"I tell you, Singleton, you don't know the joys and felicities of a contented, married life, the happy flight of years, the long, restful calm of——"

Singleton—"How long have you been married?"

Joynes—"Just a month"

CHILDREN

In disorders and diseases of children drugs seldom do good and often do harm.

Careful feeding and bathing are the babies' remedies.

Scott's Emulsion

is the food-medicine that not only nourishes them most, but also regulates their digestion. It is a wonderful tonic for children of all ages. They rapidly gain weight and health on small doses.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.
SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., West, Toronto, Ont.

W. N. U., No. 773.

NOT INVINCIBLE.

When Art Experts Are Taken In by Crooked Dealers.

All "antiquities" are not antique. The art of the art-faker is an art that conceals itself, and often enough it is almost impossible of detection.

The doubt, for instance, that has been cast by art experts generally upon the wax bust attributed to Leonardo da Vinci—pronounced Layonardo da Vinchi—purchased by Dr. Bode for the German Government for £8,000, is by no means an isolated incident in the history of art collecting.

It has yet to be decided whether this bust is the work of the great and versatile Leonardo or Mr. Cockle Lucas, the recently deceased wax modeller; but it is an undeniable fact that there is hardly a public collection that does not contain several items, the authenticity of which would not bear investigation.

At the Victoria and Albert Museum, the Louvre, and elsewhere, it has more than once been discovered that treasures that had been long venerated as unique are most flagrant forgeries.

Some years ago, a Parliamentary commission was held upon the contents of the museum at South Kensington, and very early in the evidence it transpired that the predecessor of the then curator had removed over fifty objects, as either forgeries or as absolutely worthless, which had been considered of great importance and value.

For instance, the authorities purchased three items at the famous Hamilton Palace sale in 1882, all of which proved to be other than was supposed. Those were the Agate Cup, purchased for $2,500; the Cardinal Wolseley chair; and a Vernis Martin cabinet, which cost the nation no less than $4,000.

The cup proved to be a made-up piece, worth, at the most, $250; the chair, which was supposed to be English fifteenth century work, turned out to be Cingalese work of the eighteenth century; and the cabinet, though partly genuine, was discovered to contain panels made by a man who later, upon obtaining employment at the museum, readily recognized his handiwork.

There is also at South Kensington a statue attributed to Michael Angelo which many claim to be a made-up piece; whilst a terra-cotta bust of Savonarola in the same collection, purchased in the middle of last century as a genuine example of fifteenth century work, was later discovered to be of quite modern manufacture.

In the National Gallery there is more than one work, the attribution of which does not meet with general acceptance.

In 1904, when the portrait of Ariosto, by Titian, was acquired for the nation for the huge sum of $150,000, there were many who claimed—and, in fact, still do so—that the portrait was not by Titian; and, moreover, that it was not a portrait of the famous Italian poet.

Another remarkable instance of experts being hoaxed is that of the purchase of a picture, reputed to be by the great French landscape artist Corot, for the New Dublin Gallery of Modern Art, a few years ago.

The sensational discovery at the Dublin Picture Gallery that, of the 250 pictures labelled with the greatest names in the history of art, only seventy were genuine, is still fresh in the memories of most readers.

"Dry Cure" For Colds.

A fact that ought to please all the sufferers from colds, and they are legion, is that there exists an infallible cure for them, according to Dr. Romme, of Paris. Dr. Romme adds that it is an English cure, and is, moreover, some 150 years old, having been discovered by an English physician, Dr. J. B. Williams, who was well known at the end of the eighteenth century.

This marvelous and simple cure consists in abstaining from all liquids during a period of 24 or 48 hours, starting from the moment when the sufferer feels the first irritating symptoms of a "cold in the head."

Bread, fish, vegetables, "white" meat and pudding may be eaten, but beverages should be taken in very small quantity—a spoonful of tea, coffee, or milk in the morning, and a small glass of water before going to bed—or, if possible, not taken at all. It is not necessary to remain at home. The dry cure, in fact, is more rapid and complete if the sufferer breathes in the open air.

Dr. Steinberg, the well-known Viennese medical authority, fully believes in this old English cure, and considers it as thoroughly efficient. He has modernized it by forbidding soup which is more liquid than solid, and even the small quantity of tea or milk of Dr. Williams' system. But he allows a small glass of wine and water during the day.

Got a Prize.

Wertheimer, a London art dealer, was one day passing through Mayfair when he noticed a sale about to take place of the "furniture and household effects of a deceased nobleman." He walked through the rooms were dealers were critically examining choice specimens of undoubtedly genuine Chippendale and Sheraton, interspersed among early Victorian furniture, his eyes apparently dwelling on nothing. But when the sale was about to begin he asked the auctioneer if he would take $25,000 for everything in the house. The offer was accepted. "Now you can resell everything for me," said Mr. Wertheimer, "except this," and he took down from the mantelpiece a dirty ornament some nine inches high and put into his pocket. It was a piece of the rarest Dresden china, bearing the coveted mark of the wand of Aesculapius, which he afterward sold for $50,000.

Canada's Manufactures.

The capital invested in the various manufacturing industries in Canada amounts to $834,000,000, an increase of 86 per cent. in five years; while the total deposits in chartered Canadian banks on November 30, 1906 equalled nearly $100 per capita for everyone, man, woman and child, as against $38 per capita ten years ago.

Cause for Thanks

We ought to be thankful,
We ought to be glad,
When we think of the ailments
That we haven't had.

An alien wanted to be naturalized and was required to fill out a blank. The first three lines of the blank had the following questions: "Name?" "Born?" and "Business?"

He answered:
"Name—Michael Levinsky."
"Born—Yes."
"Business—Rotten."

The Diner Who Waited

Slow Waiter—"Have I ever been in the country, sir? No sir. Why do you ask?"

Tired Customer—"I was just thinking how thrilling you'd find it to sit on a fence and watch the snails whiz by."

Landlady—"Yes, I must confess I have a weakness for coffee."

Boarder—"It must be sympathetic. The coffee has the same quality."

The Passing Hour

The Lady—My 'usband, sir, 'as sent me to say 'e won't be able to come and do the little job you arst 'im to; 'e's promised to go round the town with the unemployed."—M. A. P.

Soon after the King had passed the huge concourse of children at Mousehold, Norwich, recently, a little girl was seen by her teacher to be crying. "Why are you crying; didn't you see the King?" asked the teacher. "Yes, but, please teacher he didn't see me," sobbed the little girl.

A Safe Man

"Do you think he's a safe man to trust on a dangerous mission?"

"Surely! The best you could get. He's played Santa Claus for five years now without once getting his whiskers near the lighted candles."

Children Like PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

It is so pleasant to take—stops the cough so quickly. Absolutely safe too and contains no opiates.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

It's better to know more than you tell than to tell more than you know.

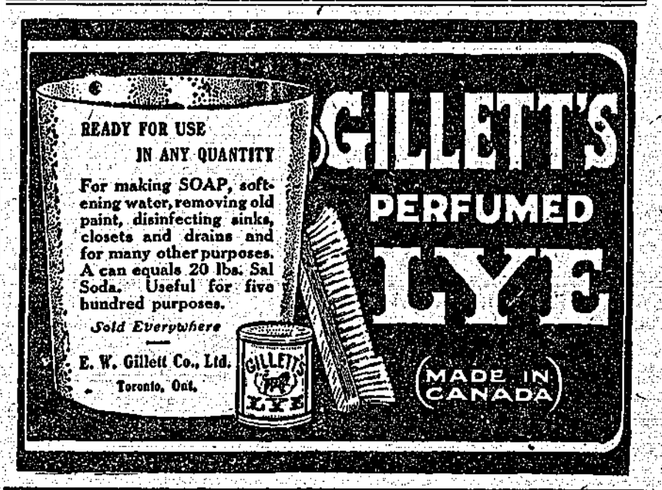
The right kind of a conscience has handicapped many a man in the race for wealth.

Minard's Liniment cures garget in cows

"Sit still, boy."
"Can't, pa; I'm a figetarian."

Seedy Gentleman (to butcher)—You say you have cuts to suit all purses. What sort of a cut have you for an empty purse?

Butcher (running him out)—The cold shoulder, to be sure.



ID YOU EVER FIGURE THE COST of a single day's baking — the material, fuel, time and labor—and consider that it is all wasted if the baking is a failure?

Is it economy, then, to use a flour of uncertain quality when a few cents more will buy

Royal Household Flour

—a flour that you can depend upon to produce light, crisp and wholesome bread or pastry?

It is made from selected hard wheat, milled by a most modern process which guarantees absolute purity.

Royal Household Flour does not vary in quality — does not disappoint. 17

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited.

THIS VALUABLE BOOK

Sent With Our Compliments

1,000 REQUESTS IN ONE DAY

THIS book gives the history of accounting starting from before the time when contracts were recorded by notches on a stick. Interesting as a novel—instructive as a text book.

It gives in concrete form nearly a hundred suggestions for short cuts in accounting, and new ways for handling detail that will help any business man—manager, accountant or clerk—to attain a better day's work.

Write for it on your letter head—or fill out the coupon

BURROUGHS ADDING MACHINE CO.

Burroughs Block, 323, Detroit, Mich.

Topics Discussed:

How the Stone Age Man "Kept Books"
Beginning of Mathematics and Commercial Bookkeeping.
The Abacus and other Calculating Devices.
Business Practice in Ancient Babylon.
Origin of the "Carbon Copy"
Charles Baggage's "Difference Engine."
Birth of the Modern Adding Machine.
Short Cut Suggestions.
Daily Cash Balances.
Stock Records and Inventories.
Comparative Statements of Operating Expenses.
Methods of Analyzing Outstanding Accounts.
How a Trial Balance can be Handled with Accuracy and Quickness.
Recapitulation of Sales in a Retail and Wholesale Store.
How to Handle Monthly Statements.
Proving your Daily Postings—A Prevention of Trial Balance Troubles.
A Shorter and Better Way to Handle Cash Received.
Checking Invoices by Machinery
Handling a Pay Roll with Quick Accuracy.
Getting Cost of Day Labor.
Labor Costs by Jobs—A Shorter Way.
Material Costs by Jobs.
Finding Cost of Pieces.
Cotton Invoices made in One-Third the Time.
Saving Time in Adding and listing Tons and Cwt.
Handling Additions of Feet, Inches and Fractions of Inches.
A Scheme for Reconciling Bank Balances.
Adding and Listing Hours and Minutes in Less Time.
Checking by Grand Totals.
Checking Statistics, Etc.

Coupon

T. T. F.

Please send "A Better Day's Work" to
Name ... ...
Firm Name ... ...
Kind of Business ... ...
Address ... ...

SUNLIGHT SOAP

AN EXPERIENCED HOUSEWIFE

knows that Sunlight Soap means a wonderful saving of time and labour in house-cleaning.

Whether with hot or cold water, nothing gets the dirt off so quickly and without injury as Sunlight Soap.

Sunlight makes the home as fresh as new.

An Unknown Tongue

Mr. Howard was a man of exceedingly few words. He positively disliked to talk, as an Indian dislikes to smile. One day he went into a music store to buy the music of an opera for his sister The clerk came up, and to him Mr. Howard said in his quiet way:

"'Mikado' libretto."

The salesman frowned.

"What's that?" replied the other.

"'Mikado' libretto," repeated the other.

"Me no speakee Italiano," said the clerk, shaking his head.

A service paper relates an amusing story of a major in the Indian army, who employed a native cook, skilful at curries, but not omniscient with regard to European cuisinerie. On one occasion the major received a present of some English rhubarb, and, being fond of this delicacy, handed it to the cook. "You know what to do with that, cook?" he said, and the native signified that he did. Dinner-time arrived, and the major returned from parade to be met by his cook with many salaams. "Sticks damp, sahib," he blurted distractedly, "no dinner ready. Fire won't light!" When the major went to the kitchen and found his cook had been trying to light the fire with the precious rhubarb his remarks at all events were fiery.

"We've been having a regular clearance at home," explained Jones at his office, "throwing all sorts of things away. I put one of my wedding presents on the fire this morning."

"Did you, really," asked a colleague. "What was it?"

"A copper kettle!" replied Jones.

"Will you never give up smoking, dear Adolphus?"

"No," replied the depraved smoker and punster; "I shall smoke as long as I chews"

Mrs. Henpeck—"Who were the three wise men, Job?" "Bachelors."—Life.

Mrs. Newwed—"He who rocks the cradle rules the world; don't forget that."

Mr. Newwed—"Then you come in and rule the world awhile; I'm tired."

Master—"Tommy, if you gave your little brother nine sticks of peppermint, and took away seven, what would that make?"

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The reason a girl can get so much out of her father by wheedling him is she can make him believe nobody could do it to him.

Shiloh's Cure

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

"Your husband seems dreadfully ill at ease this evening. Isn't he well?"

"Oh, yes, he's quite well; but, confidentially, he's breaking in his heavy underwear, and your house is terribly warm."

A Boon for the Bilious.—The liver is a very sensitive organ and easily deranged. When this occurs there is undue secretion of bile and the acrid liquid flows into the stomach and sours it. It is a most distressing ailment, and many are prone to it. In this condition a man finds the best remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are warranted to speedily correct the disorder. There is no better medicine in the entire list of pill preparations.

Editor—"Did you interview the leader of the suffragettes as instructed?"

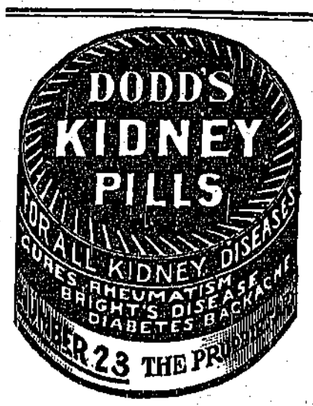
Reporter—"I called on her, but she wouldn't talk."

Editor—"She wouldn't talk! Was she dead?"

A youthful versifier sought the judgment of a well-known critic.

"Sir," said the poet, indignantly, when the expert had advised him to burn his lines, "poets are born not made!"

"Young man," replied the critic, smiling, "do not try to shift the blame on to your parents!"



W. N. U., No. 773.

AN HONEST POLITICIAN.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson Was an Honor to the British Commons.

"Laws should be adapted to those who have the heaviest stake in the country; for whom misgovernment means not mortified pride or stinted luxury, but want and pain and degradation and risk to their own lives and to their children's souls." Mr. George Russell has put these noble words in the forefront of his memoir of the late Sir Wilfrid Lawson, and they give the keynote of the life portrayed therein.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson is described by one who knew him as an "absolutely honest man." His life shows it. He entered politics in 1859, and left them in 1906. Yet he was the same man all through. The ideals he fought for at Carlisle in 1859 he fought for until his death. He never faltered; he never changed. Some of his ideals have been accomplished. Others remain ideals. But there is not one which was, or is, not noble and unselfish.

He was once described as a "gloomy fanatic." Probably a more gross misdescription was never penned. He came of a sturdy Border stock. The Wyberghs of Clifton have been there since the days of the Third Edward. The Lawsons of Brayton were another ancient Border family, which had again and again represented Cumberland in Parliament. In 1806, Sir Wilfrid Lawson looked round about him for an heir, as he was childless, and he chose his nephew, Thomas Wybergh, who assumed the name of Lawson, and from him our hero was descended. Young Lawson's life was that of an ordinary country squire, save that the religious surroundings of his home were more marked. But withal there was little of stern sour puritanism about the home at Brayton. "My father enjoyed a long day's hunting or shooting almost to the end of his life, and in skating and playing hockey on the ice he often tired out younger men."

And the love of open-air life and field sports passed on to the son. Many thousands have asked the question, "D'ye ken John Peel?" Young Lawson "ken'd" him, and he bought the hounds that Peel had hunted, improved the pack, and became Master of the Cumberland Foxhounds. Incidentally Sir Wilfrid settles the right reading of the old song, "With his coat so gay" is the conjectural emendation of those who cannot conceive of a huntsman without a red coat. But Lawson says, "his gray coat is no more a myth than himself, for I well remember the long, gray garment."

This, then, is the type of man who sought to enter politics in 1857. A typical English gentleman, bearing an ancient name, heir to a large inheritance; and a thorough sportsman. And, with all this, there was a sturdy Radicalism which never changed and never faltered.

The first essay for Parliament was unsuccessful, but in 1859 young Lawson stood with his uncle, Sir James Graham, of Netherby, Canningite, Whig, Peelite and Liberal, a hard-hitting politician of the old school, whose favorite aversion was Disraeli. Lawson was roused out of bed in the middle of the night by a deputation of Carlisle Liberals, and—"in my robes of repose"—he furnished his election address there and then. He was returned after a stiff contest, and took part in the fights of Lord Palmerston's last administration. Here, perhaps, we may finish off Sir Wilfrid's electoral experiences. He was turned out of Carlisle in 1865, but won the seat back in 1868 and held it until 1885, when he stood for Cockermouth and was defeated by ten votes, the Irish vote going against him. In 1886 the Irish vote went for him, and he held the seat until 1900, when khaki proved his undoing. Camborne gave him a refuge in 1903, and he returned to Cockermouth in 1906.

When We Sleep.

The Hindus never sleep with their heads to the north, for they believe that to do so would cause their days to be shortened. There is much superstition in Hindustan as to the point of the compass towards which the head should point when in bed; to lie in the direction of the south being thought to be productive of longevity, where as the east and west, it is asserted, are calculated to bring riches and change of scene respectively. The Japanese never sleep with their heads to the north, their reason being that the dead in their country are always buried with their heads in that direction. So particular are the Japanese in this respect that, in their sleeping rooms, a diagram of the points of the compass will usually be found pasted upon the ceiling of the room for the benefit of guests. The Russians, too, dread the northern position, as they have been taught that all evil emanates from that quarter of the heavens, and that by sleeping with their heads towards it they are in danger of disaster, illness, or sudden death. The Hungarians, Poles, Patagonians, the Samoans, and several African tribes have the same objections on various grounds, but all tending to the one direction — abject fear of visitation while asleep by some unknown but evil influence if the head is directed towards the north.

How Fish Change Color.

In a lecture at the Royal Photographic Society's exhibition Dr. Francis Ward said that the power of certain fish to change their color in harmony with their environment resided in their optic nerve. He placed a pike in such a position that its head was in a dark chamber while the rest of its body lay in bright sunshine. The pike remained black in color, but when he reversed its position and caused its head to be in the sunlight its color changed to a very much lighter hue within the space of a few minutes. The light acted upon the optic nerve, thus causing the pigment cells all over the skin to contract or relax.

The Witch's Track.

At Peel, in the Isle of Man, it is related that a witch said once the herring fleet would not return. Every ship was lost, and she was rolled down the hill in a barrel set with spikes. The grass has never grown since in the barrel's track.

Gladys—"Why are you going to all that trouble to open that letter so carefully, Maud?"

Maud—"Oh, I had a quarrel with George, and intend to send his letter back unopened; but I just thought I would see what he said before I returned it."

Tom—"Do you think your father likes me." Tess—"Well, he gave the dog's chain and muzzle away yesterday."

Women derive a lot of pleasure from being able to pity some one.

DUFFERIN'S LOSS.

Late Dr. John Barr, M.P., Was Beloved In His District.

The County of Dufferin is just beginning to realize the great loss it has sustained in the death of its Federal member of Parliament, the late Dr. John Barr, who died recently. Already scores of people are heard discussing the impossibility of filling his place. From the busy streets of the village to the lonely homes on the township side roads a unanimous expression of regret is voiced by the people regardless of their political opinions.

For nearly half a century he was a resident of the county and became so identified with its interests, both in his private kindnesses and public benefactions, that he was looked upon as a county institution. Some idea of his great popularity as a physician may be gained from the fact that in the Township of Osprey there was only one house to which he was not called in his capacity as medical advisor, although this township is not situated in Dufferin, its nearest boundary being 15 miles north of Shelburne.

Upon the formation of Dufferin as a separate county in 1875, he became its first member of Parliament, and with the exception of the short period when political lines were obliterated by the transient patron movement, he has been in public life ever since.

He knew the County of Dufferin better probable than any other man who ever lived in it, and hundreds looked upon him as a personal friend. He was a great dispenser of hospitality and the very antithesis of the modern politician, who forgets his supporters after the day of election. To those in trouble he always gave a sympathetic ear and did whatever lay in his power to aid them in their difficulties, and although he accumulated a fortune in the practice of his profession, he was never known to enter court to recover a claim.

To these many excellent qualities he owed his great popularity as a public man, and was generally returned to Parliament with one of the largest majorities in Canada given to rural members.

As a public man, his influence was always exerted for the benefit of his constituents and he was looked upon as one who could not, under any circumstances, be influenced to betray this trust. To his influence may be traced many reforms in the law directly benefiting the common people. He was pointed out by representatives of the Quebec press in Ottawa as a model member for a rural constituency. Although a supporter of the Temperance and Moral Reform Movement in Parliament, he was a great lover of individual freedom in personal tastes and was looked upon as a connoisseur in all the requisites for the convivial board.

He had the happiness to be united in marriage to a lady who had the grace of perfect breeding and enjoyed in her sphere of action an equal popularity with himself.

Melvin-Jones on the Bench.

Among the prominent residents of Toronto recently fined for exceeding the speed limit with his automobile, was Senator Lyman Melvin-Jones, who contributed five dollars to the civic exchequer. And this is not the first time that Mr. Jones has paid a fine and helped to swell the coffers of a large corporation.

The other incident was in Winnipeg back in the early eighties, when he was mayor of that city. It was then a common practice for men to saw cordwood on the streets, for the prairie capital had not acquired anything like the metropolitan air that it has to-day. A bylaw was passed by the City Council that no wood-sawing should be done on the public thoroughfares. Yet, what was the poor average resident to do? There were few back yards fenced off, and wood sheds were not numerous.

One day an offending citizen was summoned by the police for a violation of the bylaw. Mayor Jones presided in the Police Court that morning. The defendant acknowledged his guilt, and the acting magistrate, for the purpose of setting an example to other probable offenders, taxed him a dollar and costs. The man asked if he could have time to pay, and was allowed a week. Before the seven days had elapsed, the mayor went down in his own pocket and settled with the city. After that the police were allowed to overlook the practice of sawing wood on the street, as it was felt by his worship that to enforce the regulation too rigidly would be a hardship in those pioneer days. Mr. Jones is probably the only Canadian mayor who ever taxed a citizen for violating a bylaw and then paid the fine himself.

Duck Hunting With Nets.

Duck hunting with nets, which is declared by E. Tinsley, chief game inspector of Ontario to be "the dirtiest form of law-breaking possible," has cropped up again in the neighborhood of Belleville, where it used to be rife some years ago, and the department is taking vigorous measures to stamp it out. One offender, who has been apprehended, in addition to having his nets confiscated, has had to pay a fine of $20.

Port Rowan, Fort Erie and Belleville were formerly the resorts of gangs of law-breakers of this stamp, who set the department at defiance and on one occasion even murdered an inspector. These, however, had been pretty well cleaned out, until the present recrudescence of the evil.

Chops Wood at 102.

The Port Credit News, a hustling newcomer in the ranks of Peel County journalism, says:

It is not often that we hear of a person living to the age of 102, but we have one citizen, Patrick Long, who celebrated his 102nd birthday on Friday, Nov. 12, by a large gathering of his family and many friends. Some were present from Toronto. Mr. Long was born in Ireland, and came to Canada when a young man, and has lived in Port Credit vicinity ever since. At present he is living with his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Block, and is enjoying good health and is able to be out each day, and often indulges in the good exercise of cutting light wood.

Mrs. Dearborn—"You say that is Mrs. Burke-Martin?"

Mrs. Wabash—"Yes; Burke was her name and Martin was her husband's name."

Mrs. Dearborn—"But why does she use the hyphen between the names?"

Mrs. Wabash—"To show that she is separated from her husband."

The right kind of a conscience has handicapped many a man in the race for wealth.

Most normal men would rather spend twenty-four hours in jail than one hour at a pink tea.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS.

The only suspenders worth a name, because the only ones with that all-important feature—the "Sliding Cords." Try them. All dealers, 50 cents. Light, medium and heavy weights.

GET THE GENUINE—
PRESIDENT ON EVERY BUCKLE.

Plenty of Purpose

"I have here a poem."

"Is it a poem of any serious purpose?" inquired the editor of the Highbrow Magazine.

"Yes, sir; it was written to pay a wash bill with."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

FOR THE PUBLIC

New Formula Cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and Hoarseness in Five Hours

Much is being done in these days to stop the ravages of consumption, but probably nothing has been so effective as teaching the public how to break up a cold and cure coughs, bronchitis, tonsilitis, etc., with simple home-mixed medicine. A laxative cough syrup, free from whiskey is the prime need. A cough indicates inflammation and congestion and these in turn are due to an excess of waste and poisons in the system. A tonic laxative cough syrup rids the system of congestion, while relieving the painful coughing. Get the following and mix at home: One-half ounce fluid wild cherry bark, one ounce compound essence cardiol and three ounces syrup white pine compound. Shake the bottle and take twenty drops every half hour for four hours. Then one-half to one teaspoonful three or four times daily. Give children less, according to age. Cut this out and save it for some friend.

Cornelia, having, at bridge, lost everything else, put up her jewels—and lost once more.

The next day, being called on to pay her bet, she pointed to the Gracchi in their cradle, and exclaimed: "These are my jewels!"

She was never invited out afterward.—Puck.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS A LITTLE LIFE SAVER

There is no other medicine for little ones as safe as Baby's Own Tablets, or so sure, in its beneficial effects. These Tablets speedily cure stomach and bowel troubles, destroy worms, break up colds, thus preventing deadly croup, allay simple fevers, and bring the little teeth through painlessly. Mrs. C. A. Weaver, Saskatchewan Landing, Sask., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little one in cases of colds, stomach and bowel troubles, and other minor ailments, and have never known them to fail in speedily restoring the child's health. I think there is no medicine for babies like the Tablets." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

First Child—"We've got a new baby at our house."

Second Child (contemptuously)—"We've got a new papa at ours."

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 77, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child; the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

"I want another box of pills like I got for mother yesterday," said a boy to a chemist. "Did your mother say they had done her good?" "No, but they just fit my air-gun."

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes.—Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

Money has no occasion to use a megaphone when it talks.

It Eases Pain.—Ask any druggist or dealer in medicines what is the most popular of the medicinal oils for pains in the joints, in the muscles or nerves, or for neuralgia and rheumatism, and he will tell you that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is in greater demand than any other. The reason for this is that it possesses greater healing qualities than any other oil.

A six-year-old was seated in a barber's chair. "Well, my little man, how would you like your hair cut?" "Oh, like papa's, with a little round hole at the top."

Lifebuoy Soap is delightfully refreshing for Bath or Toilet. For washing underclothing it is unequalled. Cleanses and purifies. tf

---

"What is that expert accountant friend of yours doing now?"

"Figuring out how many more days there are left in which to do Christmas shopping.

But it isn't microbes that make kissing dangerous.
Chicago Daily News.

"Something mysterious is going on in our house."

"Same here I'll bet our wives are both making hand-painted neckties for us for Christmas."

Not to be Outdone

"Ma faither's a soger," said a little Scotch lassie. "And ma faither, too," said her playmate. "Ah! but ma faither's a brave mon; he's been in war, an' he's got a hale gang o' medals. An' he's got the Victoria Cross. The King pinned it on wi' his ain hand!" breathlessly announced No. 1. "An' ma faither's braver!" cried the other little one. "He's been in dozens o' wars, an' he's got gangs o' medals and Victoria Crosses. An' he's got a bonnie wudden leg, an' "—with a triumphant shriek—"the King nailed it on wi' his ain hand."

KELPION

A PERFECT HOME REMEDY.

Endorsed by the English Journals—"Lancet," "Science Siftings," "Health."

Supplied to British Soldiers in South Africa.

For all Throat and Gland Troubles, Pleurisy, Lumps, Abscesses, Old Sores, Ulcers, Felons, Skin Diseases, Eczema, Pimples, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Piles, Cuts, Sore Feet and Frost Bites.

Sold by Druggists, 25c. Try it once.

VISITING LADIES' MAID.

How a Girl Made Her College Expenses.

"Visiting lady's maid is my way of tiding over the summer, and I find it very satisfactory," declared a young woman who is paying her way through an eastern college. "In the winter months I am studying for an A. M. degree, while during the summer I polish nails, manicure feet, shampoo hair, clean gloves, sew rosettes on slippers and keep my patrons' wardrobes in order generally.

"It pays me enough to keep me comfortably the following winter, which is more than tutoring or some other literary vocation would accomplish—that is, of course, unless I got pupils who could afford to pay an unusual price for my services.

"My patrons are the boarders in the hotels—women, young and old, who are there for a good time and want to look their best and also save their strength. You have no idea how the life in a hotel at a fashionable summer resort uses up one's time, strength and clothes. It is a wonder to me that women don't break down oftener than they do. As a rule, they have clothes enough to stock a small shop, and to show them all they are kept continually changing and going the rounds.

"It is these clothes, packing and unpacking them, putting in a stitch here and wiping off a spot there, that supply the chief part of my work. If a woman can't afford to have her personal maid with her during the summer and yet longs to have her wardrobe and herself always in perfect condition the visiting maid is really a very desirable person to have around. When I started out I took a room in an inexpensive boarding house at a fashionable summer resort, and by watching the register of the most popular hotels I was able to learn which women were without maids. I would then send up my cards, stating that my services were at their disposal.

"The second week I had all I could do and on very liberal terms. Toward the close of that season I was one day asked to step into the private office of the manager of the hotel. The manager began by asking if I would mind telling him just how much I made a week, how much I paid for my board, etc.

"I told the truth in fear and trembling, fancying he was about to charge me for the privilege of working in the hotel. Imagine my surprise when he told me that his object was to engage me to work exclusively for the patrons of his house during the coming season. They had received so many calls for my services in the office at times when I was engaged elsewhere that they had decided to get me or some equally proficient woman to fill these orders.

"It goes without saying that I snapped at the offer. He offered me room and board free, with the privilege of setting my own price for my work and controlling my own hours."

HOUSEKEEPING HELPS.

A cloth moistened with alcohol will clean piano keys.

Clean linoleum with warm water and polish it with milk.

No soap on window panes! Rub them with either alcohol or ammonia to make them shine.

Decorated china plates should be put away with round pieces of canton flannel between them.

Apply the white of an egg with a camel's hair brush to fly specks on gilt frames and they will disappear.

Soft soap made from half a pound of shaved down hard soap and two quarts of water will save the soap bill at cleaning time.

Cover plaster of paris figures with a thick coating of starch and water, let it dry on the surface and the dirt will brush off with the dry powder.

To clean old glass pour strong ammonia on it, scrub well with a brush and rinse in clean water. Dry and polish, and it will then appear as new.

If your cook persists in washing the dishes in the pantry while the family is still at dessert, insist upon her placing the dishes to drain upon a heavy Turkish towel. It will lessen much of the clatter.

To keep sponges white and soft wash them in warm water to which a little tartaric acid has been added (quarter of a teaspoonful to half a gallon of water), then rinse thoroughly in plenty of cold water.

Saving the Gown.

"Each gown for its own occasion" is the motto that should hang in every woman's dressing room. The woman of taste will sometimes know about clothes what the woman of common sense has learned by experience. But both will at once agree that it is a breach of good taste to wear a fluffy gown upon a city street and that, furthermore, a gown worn out of its proper place will last but one-half as long.

Both of these women know, too, that a cloth or linen street suit should never be worn in the house. It is not comfortable looking, and it will soon become kneed and wrinkled.

It is intended that in the house one should be dainty and feminine, while on the street it is desirable that one should look dignified, neat and stylish. These are matters that admit of no argument—they are!

A Good Entertainment.

A most happy entertainment both for a lawn or piazza is a fortune telling tea. A tent can be set on a lawn or the piazza may be arranged with cushions and bright calico. A friend is invited to come dressed as a gypsy and tell fortunes.

The First Lesson

Father—Well, Carolyn, how do you like school?

Carolyn (aged six)—Oh, so much, papa!

Father—That's right, daughter. And now what have you learned today?"

Carolyn—I've learned the names of all the little boys.—Harper's Bazaar.

Being self satisfied is what you would call conceit in others.

If you want women to take your advice give trading stamps with it.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS.

The only suspenders worth a name, because the only ones with that all-important feature—the "Sliding Cords." Try them. All dealers, 50 cents. Light, medium and heavy weights.

GET THE GENUINE—
PRESIDENT ON EVERY BUCKLE.

Oh, Those Girls

Mabel Meadowsweet—So you refused him. What did the poor fellow say?"

Laura Lightleigh—He said he knew a girl who would marry him and be glad to.

"I wonder whom he meant?"

"I wondered too, so I asked him."

"Who was it?"

"You."

Mistress (engaging young servant)—"But do you always stammer like that?"

Applicant—"N-n-n-n-o m-ma'm; only w-w-when I t-t-talk."

No true woman will stand for the way her husband arranges the furniture in a room.

HER PAINS AND ACHES ALL GONE

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED CHAS. N. CYR'S RHEUMATISM.

Statement of a Man who Suffered for a Year From Different Forms of Kidney Disease and Found a Speedy Cure.

New Richmond Station, Que. (Special).—In these cold fall days when Rheumatism, Sciatica, Backache and other Kidney Diseases are working havoc in every corner of Canada, thousands will be interested in the statement of Mr. Chas N. Cyr, the well-known barber of this place.

"I had been a sufferer from Rheumatism and Backache for a year," Mr. Cyr states. "My head also troubled me and it was hard to collect my thoughts. I heard of cures made by Dodd's Kidney Pills and made up my mind to try them. The marvellous effect of the first box on my system at once raised my hopes and by continuing to take them I am now a sound and well man. All my pains and aches are gone and I am able to do my work without pain."

Mr. Cyr is only one of thousands whom Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured of Rheumatism, Sciatica and Backache. For Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure sick or disordered Kidneys. And if your Kidneys are well you can't have Rheumatism, Sciatica or Backache.

Miss Goldrox—"I simply dote on soldiers Are you a son of Mars?"

Impecunious Man—"No; but I should like to become her son-in-law."

KING, THE GLOBE TROTTER

Left Montreal Oct. 23rd at 1 p.m. to walk to Vancouver, 2896 miles, over the C.P.R. tracks, wearing CATSPAW RUBBER HEELS.

King passed Port Arthur, 691 miles, Dec. 14th.

When will he reach Vancouver?

113 prizes offered nearest guessers. Contest is Free to All. Each guess given a number in order received and prize list mailed.

Prizes mailed free to winners.

Guess on a postal card. Write plain. Address, Dept. C., WALPOLE RUBBER CO., LTD., MONTREAL.

Mary—"I wouldn't marry the best man in the world."

Agatha—"Nor I: I would marry the bridegroom, and let the best man have one of the bridesmaids, if I ever got a chance."

Student of Astronomy—"I have discovered a snow star, professor."

Professor—"What's she playing in, my boy?"

"Waiter," said a guest at an hotel as he inspected his bill before leaving, "there is one item omitted."

"What item, sir?" inquired the waiter.

"The manager said 'Good morning' to me yesterday, and has forget to charge for it!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

"How long is it going to take to get through this case?" asked the man who was under remand for housebreaking. "Well," replied the young lawyer thoughtfully, "it'll take me about three weeks to get through with it, but I'm afraid it's going to take you about five years."

Worms cause fretfulness and rob the infant of sleep, but the great nourisher, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will clear the stomach and intestines and restore healthfulness.

One of the greatest nuisances of travelling is tipping. A smile from a head waiter is a costly commodity, and no menial service is too small for remuneration. An unusually ingenious plea for a tip is that of a small Hibernian, mentioned by John Augustus O'Shea in "Roundabout Recollections." The author was travelling in Ireland.

I drove down to the station on the faint chance of catching the train to Dublin. When I got out of the cab at the station a bright-faced youth accosted me.

"Ah, sure, sir, you've just missed the train," he said.

It was true. I booked my luggage and ascertained when the next train would leave. While I was waiting, the lad came up to me and asked me for a tip.

"What for?" I asked.

"Sure, sir, I told you that you were too late," he unblushingly responded.

BRONCHITIS

If Neglected, it soon reaches the Lungs and may Prove Fatal.

Mr. G. L. Garrow of 116 Millicent St., Toronto, writes under date of September 13, 1908, "One year ago this spring I contracted a severe cold in the chest, which developed into Bronchitis. I took three kinds of medicine and found no improvement. A friend of mine advised me to try PSYCHINE and in three days I felt like a new man again. I desire to let others know what a valuable cure you have in PSYCHINE for it cured me where all other medicines had failed. I am more than thankful to be well again, and for the sake of others who may be ill, you may publish this testimonial."

Stop that cold or the results will be serious. You can do this by toning up the system with PSYCHINE.

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

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE
PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

The Real Thing

Sue—You said you were going to marry an artist, and now you're engaged to a dentist."

Flo—Well, isn't he an artist? He draws from real life."

No surgical operation is necessary in removing corns if Holloway's Corn Cure be used.

Hurry—"My dear, won't you sew on a button for me before I go out?"

His New Wife—"The cook may possibly do it for you But, please, bear in mind you married a typewriter, not a sewing machine."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

At a suburban service recently the preacher delivered an eloquent address on "Flowers as a cure for worry." "We are told," he said, "that more die from worry than from anything else—and yet they still go on worrying!"

Clean Bread, Well Wrapped.

Everyone who makes, handles, buys sells and eats Bread, must realize the great danger from impurities to which bread is subject from the time it leaves the oven until it reaches the mouth of the consumer, because of so frequent, and often careless handling.

Bread wrappers were first made in Canada by The Eddy Company for Wm. Feeley, a baker in Hull, P.Q., with such satisfactory results that they have since been adopted by leading bakers of Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto and elsewhere, so that Bread Wrappers are coming into more general use.

From a clean, wholesome, sanitary point of view, the advantage of bread wrapped immediately upon being taken from the oven, appeals to every consumer as an important move in the direction of pure food.

When there are impurities in the water supply of any of our cities, the public immediately demand that the authorities do everything at any cost to prevent contamination, and to stay disease; it seems quite as important that our Bread Supply should be as carefully guarded.

If there's any silliness in a man's make-up a pretty girl will bring it out.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"Since Footlight inherited a fortune he is a paradox."

"What's the answer?"

"He is both the richest and poorest actor on the stage."

An Always Ready Pill.—To those of regular habit medicine is of little concern, but the great majority of men are not of regular habit. The worry and cares of business prevent it, and out of the irregularity of life comes dyspepsia, indigestion, liver and kidney troubles as a protest. The run-down system demands a corrective and there is none better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are simple in their composition and can be taken by the most delicately constituted.

District Visitor—I've just had a letter from my son Arthur, saying he has won a scholarship. I can't tell you how pleased I am."

Rustic Party—I can understand yer feelin's, mum. I felt just the same when our pig won a medal at the agricultural show!

"Young gentlemen," announced the professor in English literature, "tomorrow I wish you to come prepared to discuss this sentence from the works of Henry James."

"The entire sentence, professor?" groaned the class.

"Well, take it as far as the first semi-colon."

Cook—"Yes, the cold was so intense at the Pole we had to be very careful not to pet our dogs."

Miss Youngthing—"Indeed! Why was that?"

Cook—"You see, their tails were frozen stiff, and if they wagged them they would break off."

Agents Wanted

to push and sell a full line of The Willmott Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Shockers, Shock Loaders, Etc.

Apply

HENRY W. KING,
Western Representative. Regina.

AGENTS WANTED

Manufacturing Company wants man to sell direct to farmers. Quick seller. Every farmer wants one. 70 per cent. profit. Experience valuable but unnecessary. Postal today brings particulars.

"Handy" Fence Stretcher Co., Sarnia, Ont.

FURS

Do you trap or buy Furs? I am Canada's largest dealer, I pay highest prices. Your shipments solicited. I pay mail and express charges; remit promptly. Also largest dealer in Beethides, Sheepskins, etc. Quotations and shipping tags sent free.

JOHN HALLAM, TORONTO

The
Union
Hotel
Eholt, B. C.

A COMFORTABLE
HOSTELRY

John A. McMaster
Proprietor.

The...
Hume...
Nelson, B. C.
GEO. P. WELLS, Proprietor.

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

'Bus meets all trains.

Central
Hotel...
PHOENIX

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

A. O. JOHNSON
PROPRIETOR.

Pioneer
Hotel...
Greenwood, B. C.

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

J. W. Nelson

THE
Arlington Hotel
GREENWOOD

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

Dempsey, & Rippeto.

Hotel
Alexander
PHOENIX, B. C.

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

A. V. CHISHOLM, PROPRIETOR.

THE HOTEL GRANBY

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

FRED RUSSELL

The
National
Hotel

Has home cooking and home-made preserved fruit.

Sunday Dinners a Specialty.

Meals served from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m.

A Bar in Connection.

Plenty of warm, clean and pleasant rooms at reasonable prices.

Mrs. Harry Towns, Lessee.

FOR SALE

One Pelton Water Wheel, 3 feet diameter, with shaft, boxing and nozzle.

One Automatic Ball and Spring Engine Governor for 3½ inch steam pipe. Apply to

R. ELLIOTT, Kaslo, B. C.

About Float.

Float is not a periodical. It is a book containing 86 illustrations all told, and is filled with sketches and stories of western life. It tells how a gambler cashed in after the flush days of Sandon; how it rained in New Denver long after Noah was dead; how a parson took a drink at Bear Lake in early days; how justice was dealt in Kaslo in '93; how the saloon man outprayed the women in Kalamazoo, and graphically depicts the roamings of a western editor among the tender-feet in the cent belt. It contains the early history of Nelson and a romance of the Silver King mine. In it are printed three western poems, and dozens of articles too numerous to mention. Send for one before it is too late. The price is 25 cents, postpaid to any part of the world. Address all letters to

R. T. Lowery
GREENWOOD, B. C.

J. R. Cameron.

Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.

Kaslo, B. C.

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. C. Thelin & Co., Nelson

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Colby Mineral Claim, situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: On Kelly Creek, Similkameen District.

TAKE NOTICE that we, Wm. T. Smith and George D. Cunningham, Free Miner's Certificates Nos. B 75063 and B 26501, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to the above claim.

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

Dated this 11th day of February, A. D. 1910.

SIMILKAMEEN LAND DISTRICT.

District of Yale.

Take Notice that I, Mark Christensen, of Boundary Falls, farmer, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted at the north east corner of T. L. 2..1, on the east of Boundary Falls, thence north 40 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 20 chains to the point of commencement, containing 80 acres more or less.

Dated the 6th day of January, 1910.

MARK CHRISTENSEN.

WATER NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made under Part V of the "Water Act, 1909," to obtain a licence in the Similkameen Division of Yale District.

(a) The names, addresses and occupations of the applicants are: George Cook, of Anaconda, B. C., Free Miner's Certificate No. B 2683, and R. F. Jones, of Anaconda, B. C., Free Miner's Certificate No. B 2681.

(b) The name of the lake, stream or source is Serpentine Lake, on Serpentine Fractional Mineral Claim, Central Camp, Greenwood Mining Division.

(c) The point of diversion is West end of said Lake.

(d) The quantity of water applied for is 3 cubic feet per second.

(e) The character of the proposed works: Water will be used by means of a dam, ditch, flume, pipe and other necessary appliances.

(f) The premises on which water is to be used: On the said Serpentine Fractional Mineral Claim and surrounding mineral claims of said Central Camp.

(g) The purposes for which water is to be used: Mining and Milling.

(i) If the water is to be used for power or mining purposes describe the place where the water is to be returned to some natural channel, and the difference in altitude between point of diversion and point of return: Douglas Creek, on Lady of the Lake Mineral Claim, 250 feet.

(k) This notice was posted on the 4th day of January, 1910 and application will be made to the Commissioner on the 15th day of March, 1910.

(l) Give the names and addresses of any riparian proprietors or licensees who or whose lands are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet: Only the applicants.

GEORGE COOK,
R. F. JONES,
Anaconda, B. C.

LOWERY'S CLAIM

During the 37 months that Lowery's Claim was on earth it did business all over the world. It was the most unique, independent and fearless journal ever produced in Canada. Political and theological enemies pursued it with the venom of a rattlesnake until the government shut it out of the mails, and its editor ceased to publish it, partly on account of a lazy liver and partly because it takes a pile of money to run a paper that is outlawed. There are still 25 different editions of this condemned journal in print. Send 10 cents and get one or $2.50 and get the bunch.

R. T. LOWERY,
Greenwood B. C.

THE LEDGE

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

R. T. LOWERY,
PUBLISHER.

GREENWOOD B. C., MARCH 3, 1910.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION LABEL GREENWOOD B.C.

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

THE naval insanity discussion has taken up some weeks of the time of the members of the house of commons. Our representatives could have been better employed in passing legislation along lines suitable to a people who do not want war. The German scare was a campaign dodge in England and should be treated as such in Canada.

THE Lord's Day Alliance in restricting the freedom of the people in Canada by having obnoxious legislation passed in reference to the day called Sunday, are doing the human race an injury instead of a benefit. All days are the same to the Lord and it is only a certain class of egotistical fanatics who think that any particular time of the week is more sacred than another.

THE executive of the provincial Conservative association met in Victoria last week and discussed plans in connection with the forthcoming Dominion Conservative convention at Ottawa next June. It was decided that the Conservatives of British Columbia should be represented at the gathering with 147 delegates. There will be 20 delegates from each of the seven federal constituencies. The convention will be the greatest political gathering ever held in the Dominion of Canada. It is freely stated in the East that should Mr. R. L. Borden insist on the acceptance of his resignation as leader, his place will be offered to the Hon. Richard McBride.

A LONG communication from Rev. T. Albert Moore, general-secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance of Canada, has been received at this office. The letter has, no no doubt, been sent to all the editors of Canada, and is much too long for publication in a newspaper not devoted to the "Eastern Day Worshippers." Mr. Moore's present trouble is with the Seventh Day Adventists, who claim that the Lord's Day Act is a "religious" act. The Ledge agrees with Mr. Moore that the act is not "religious." The Seventh Day Adventists should have used the word "idolatrous" and then there would have been no opening for controversy. We sympathize with the Adventists in not being able to hit the right word at the first guess, and we also sympathize with Mr. Moore in having to refute statements made by a sect the members of which evidently haven't a rudimentary knowledge of English.

New License Act.

The following are the essential features of the new liquor license law:

The superintendent of police has the right to cancel or suspend any license in the province at any time.

Every hotel must have a barroom entirely separate and apart from any other room, also a separate sitting room, and a dining room.

Every hotel must have at least seven guest rooms, with a minimum floor area of 700 square feet, and comfortably furnished.

Ventilation and facilities for egress in the event of fire must be to the satisfaction of the inspector; also accommodation for the licensee's family; kitchen, and stabling for at least six horses.

No one may hold a license who has lost such privilege within three previous years, or has been convicted of a criminal offence.

No one in any part of the province is permitted to sell liquor or to give it to any chaffeur operating any public vehicle.

No woman may be served with drink in any public barroom.

No hotel may have more than one barroom.

No gaming shall be permitted on any licensed premises, nor any nickel in-the-slot device.

Licenses shall be requisite for observation cars as well as diners on railways operating in British Columbia.

No officer or member of the crew of any steamship may be served with drink at the bar of any such steamship.

No debt is recoverable under $5 for spirituous liquors purchased at one time.

No hotel shall sell liquor in other quantity than a quart bottle, except for consumption on the premises.

No liquor may be served in a hotel even to a bona fide traveler during prohibited hours except with meals.

All barrooms in the province must close at 11 p. m. Saturdays, remaining closed throughout Sunday, and such barroom must be locked and so arranged that all may see that they are empty and deserted.

No liquor of any kind may be sold, given or bartered with: Any dipsomaniac, any person of drunken habits, anyone addicted to sprees or debauches, any one who notoriously wastes his money in drink or riotous living to the detriment of his family or others dependent upon him, any vagrant or tramp, any prostitute, or any Indian.

In addition to the above prohibition, the superintendent, inspector, or any chief of police may, at any time, without sworn information or proceeding, forbid by notice to licensees, the sale of liquor to anyone who by excessive drinking misspends, wastes or lessens his estate, injures his health, or endangers or interrupts the happiness of his family.

No liquors may be rebottled or relabelled.

No sale of liquor may be made to "joy riders," that is, pleasure riders, motorists or drivers, not bona fide travelers.

A Glorious Land.

British Columbia has an area of 252,800,000 acres, of which 182,000,000 are forest and woodland. The whole of the province south of 52 degrees and east of the Coast range is a grazing country up to 3,500 feet, and a farming country up to 2,500 feet, where irrigation is possible. Its trade has increased by over nineteen million dollars in four years, whilst its mines have produced no less than three hundred million dollars, and its fisheries one hundred and fourteen million dollars. The British Columbia forests produce annually over twelve million dollars, and the farms and orchards over seven millions. Millions of acres of paper-making materials are undeveloped, whilst the coal deposits are the largest in the world—the Kootenay coal fields alone being capable of yielding ten million tons a year for seven thousand years. There are immense deposits of iron ore, and the area of standing timber is easily the largest and most compact in America, whilst as regards wheat lands there are no less than ten million acres. British Columbia produces over two million dollars worth of butter annually, and imports four million pounds, and two million dollars worth of eggs and poultry. Her fruit is the finest in the world, and she has won the highest awards at exhibitions in Great Britain, Eastern Canada and the United States.

The restaurant in the Windsor hotel never closes.

Killed in Snowslide.

Dan Sutherland was killed last Friday noon at a point on Fiddler creek, about thirteen miles from Lorne, by being caught in a huge snowslide. He and his partner, R. Dewar, were camped up Fiddler creek for the winter trapping, and Sutherland had started out Friday forenoon to look at the traps. He had not been gone very long when Dewar heard the snow slide, which, starting at the summit, came down the mountain side with great velocity sweeping trees and boulders with it as it came. It completely filled Fiddler creek and crossed to the other side, where it also took down considerable big timber.

Mr. Dewar left immediately for the scene of the slide, following Sutherland's tracks through the snow to the edge of the slide. Crossing over to the other side of the slide, he could find no trace of a track that would surely have been there had Sutherland escaped.

Knowing his partner was beyond doubt caught and buried under many feet of snow and debris, Dewar worked in the slide for two days trying to recover the body. Sunday noon he gave up and came to Lorne Creek Sunday night tired out and hungry, where he informed the residents of Sutherland's sad death and wired Provincial Constable Frank Jones of Kitselas for assistance to recover the body. Constable Jones sent John Gammie along with W. Leonard, another partner of Sutherlands up to Lorne Creek Monday morning with full instructions to get all particulars and endeavor to find the body, but believes it will be impossible to recover the body before the snow melts in the spring.

Dan Sutherland went to Lorne Creek over three years ago where he took up a pre-emption and did considerable prospecting. He was a tall, well built man, a hard worker, right in the prime of life, of a very genial nature, and had many friends wherever he was known. His sad death is deeply regretted by all, and we hope his body will be speedily recovered.—Big Canyon Weekly.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

You've got to advertise if you want people to know you're on earth, the gorilla said. It's the lion's roar that makes him the king of beasts. The person who makes the big noise gets to the front. The rabbit pondered these words and was convinced. Some time later he rose on his hind legs in a thicket and screamed. A coyote, learning of the rabbit's whereabouts by his noise, hopped onto him and ate him.

Moral—If you haven't got the goods don't make any noise at all.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

A man can look a long ways back if his path is lighted with smiles.

Opportunity sometimes has to kick a man before it can waken him up.

Too many men try to build a sky-scraper on a one-story foundation.

The church has no monopoly of hypocrisy.

He is a stingy man who will not give you a smile.

A square deal is not to be expected of the man who is always dodging round the corners.

A girl imagines that she would be happy if she only had enough different colored slippers to match her stockings.

NOTICE
To Breeders

The two highly bred stallions of S. A. Crowell,

JACK MASON, 50796,
AND
Cautona, 44794,

will make the first of the season at Home, Midway, B. C.

Jack Mason, 50796, Record 2:15, will be at home until the 1st of May, and

Cautona, 44794, will be at home until the 1st of July, and will serve mares at $25.00 for the season, payable at time of service. For particulars apply to

SAML. A. CROWELL,
MIDWAY, B. C.

NEW YORK
CLIPPER
IS THE GREATEST
THEATRICAL & SHOW PAPER
IN THE WORLD.
$4.00 Per Year. Single Copy, 10 Cts.
ISSUED WEEKLY.
SAMPLE COPY FREE.
FRANK QUEEN PUB. CO. (Ltd),
ALBERT J. BORIE, MANAGER. PUBLISHERS, 47 W. 28TH ST., NEW YORK.

GREENWOOD
AND MIDWAY
STAGE

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

ALEX. STEWART
EHOLT B. C.

Dealer in Drugs, Stationery and Fancy Goods. Prescriptions compounded with careful promptness. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

Frank Fletcher
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
Nelson, B. C.

WESTERN - - HOTELS.

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

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

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 Stegé, Propr.

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

LAKEVIEW HOTEL
in Nelson, B. C., employs all white help and is a home for the world at $1.00 a day.
G. L. Griffith, Proprietor.

THE KASLO HOTEL
Kaslo, B. C., is a comfortable home for all who travel to that city.
Cockle & Papworth.

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

At Craig's Cash Store

Quality is acknowledged, purity guaranteed. Inspect our stock and see our big reductions. It's our quality that attracts, and our prices that sell. This week's Specials:

Men's heavy untearable Tweed Pants, $3.00, this week, $2.50
Regatta Shirts (Neat Patterns) - - - $1.75, this week, $0.90

Before moving into our New Store we are determined to reduce our immense stock, not on a 5 per cent. reduction basis, but buying here means saving money.

We Lead, Others Try to Follow.

GALT COAL
"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

P. BURNS & CO.

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

COPPER STREET, GREENWOOD

The Clarendon Hotel
GREENWOOD

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

J. H. GOODEVE - - - PROPRIETOR

The Hotel
Ladysmith

Greenwood, is the home for workingmen of all nations. It is convenient to the smelter on the hill. The dining room is supplied with tasty and substantial food, while the bar contains the best wet goods in the market. Electric lights all over the premises. Hot and cold baths.

Ola Lofstad, Proprietor

Invest
At Home

Far away fields are usually thought to be green. This is probably why so many people in the Boundary are constantly buying real estate and stocks far from the district in which they live. Why not put some of your speculating money in ventures within a few miles of your own door, and benefit yourself and the country in which you reside and make money?

The Argo Mining and Tunnel Co. of Greenwood is organized under the laws of British Columbia, with a capital stock of $125,000, divided into 500 000 shares at 25 cents each, non-personal liability. Adjoining Greenwood the company own a large number of valuable claims, with high-grade gold and copper ore showing on the surface. The company is now engaged in running a 3,000-foot tunnel to tap all these leads at great depth. Every indication is favorable to the striking of valuable deposits of ore, and the time to invest is now. Soon as ore is encountered at great depth the price of stock will ascend rapidly and the chances of making big money out of a small investment will not be so good. The time to speculate is when things are beginning. The success of this big tunnel means great wealth for the investors and increased prosperity for the entire district.

Investors and visitors to the district are cordially invited to inspect the properties and view the work being done in the tunnel. For further particulars address the president or secretary.

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