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THE LEDGE

VOL. XIV. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1908. No. 37

Spring Hats

All the New Spring Styles at Prices to Suit the Times. Have you seen our new Spring Samples from the

Crown Tailoring Co.?

They are Worth Looking at

Russell-Law-Caulfield Co., Ltd.

Hardware, Groceries, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

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

Branches Throughout Canada, and in the United States and England.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

BANKING BY MAIL.

Business may be transacted by mail with any branch of the Bank. Accounts may be opened, and deposits made or withdrawn by mail. Every attention is paid to out-of-town accounts.

J. T. BEATTIE, Manager Greenwood Branch.

1836 THE BANK OF 1908

British North America

One of Canada's Strongest Financial Institutions.

TOTAL ASSETS OVER $50,000,000.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Savings Accounts given special attention. A deposit of $1 or upward starts a Savings Account, on which the highest current rate of Interest is paid or added to the Principal every 6 months. Deposits may be withdrawn at any time without notice.

Banking by Mail.—People living at a distance may send in deposits or withdraw cash by mail. Write for particulars.

H. F. STOW, MANAGER GREENWOOD BRANCH.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

PAID UP CAPITAL, $14,000,000. REST, $11,000,000

UNDIVIDED PROFITS, $422,689.98

General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts issued on all points, and Collections made at lowest rates.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT — INTEREST ALLOWED AT CURRENT RATES

W. F. PROCTOR, MANAGER GREENWOOD BRANCH

Smardon Shoes

FOR LADIES

Best in Quality. Modern in Style.

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

Dry Goods. RENDELL & CO. Boots and Shoes

If You Want

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

AGENTS FOR THE BELL PIANO.

C. J. McARTHUR GREENWOOD

Dealer in Coal and Wood

Contractor for Ties, Poles and Fence Posts.

Heavy Teaming and Draying

Phone 85.

Frederic W. McClaine

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

Frank Fletcher

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,

Nelson, B. C.

ALL THE STAGES

Arriving in and leaving Greenwood have headquarters at

Chenier's Cigar Store

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

J. A. CHENIER - - PROPRIETOR

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

Arlington - Hotel

F. E. GRIFFITH, PROP.

THE HOTEL OF SLOCAN CITY, B. C.

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

The Grand Hotel

Vancouver, B. C.

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

T. J. ROBERTS, Proprietor.

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. C. Chelin & Co., Nelson

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

JAS. S. BIRNIE, Secretary.

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

Also in hall at Mother Lode mine Thursday evenings at 7:30.

R. A. MATHEISON, Secretary.

C. S. BAKER

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

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

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

CRITERION STEEL RANGES

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

E. W. BISHOP

Phone A-38. Opposite Norden Hotel.

KASLO HOTEL

KASLO B. C.

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

COCKLE & PAPWORTH.

Passing Throng

Mrs. Ada Bernard is paying a visit to Grand Forks.

Greenwood cannot boast of having any lost mines.

Several men who fought in the Boer war are residents of Greenwood.

The Crescent will soon ship another carload of rich ore.

Greenwood is not saying much about a celebration upon the 24th of May.

The absence of smelter smoke in Greenwood will improve the scenery.

Billy Boyle from Beaverdell is paying Greenwood his first visit in three years.

The Great Northern has stopped the Sunday trains to and from Ferry and Phoenix.

W. C. Thomas, the genial superintendent of the Dominion Copper Co., is paying a visit to Nelson.

The Great Northern does not seem to be in any hurry to build its road from Midway to Greenwood.

Phoenix had good ice for curling last week. It is not cold up there in the clouds, but the ice does not seem inclined to leave the burg.

Manager Gigot of the Hudson's Bay Co. at Nelson, was in the city Saturday. Mr. Hawthorn, one of the jolliest drummers on the road accompanied him.

It was fifty years on the 17th of March since Archie Aberdeen landed in America. He first mined in California during Hangtown's flush days in 1860.

It is reported that the Providence mine will resume operations in a short time, the company having raised $50,000 to sink the shaft to the 1000-foot level.

Alex Sanders, cutter for P. Burns & Co., has been transferred to the Phoenix shop and his place has been taken in the Greenwood shop by W. E. Warren of Fernie.

The tunnel on the E. P. U. is in between eight and nine hundred feet. The ore may be encountered at any time now. The tunnel gives a depth of about four hundred feet.

Dan O'Connor, who has been blacksmith at the Mother Lode for some years, has gone on a visit to the old folks in New Brunswick. He is accompanied by his wife and Miss O'Connor.

Jas. Cameron has purchased the Victoria hotel on Copper street and has remodeled it, and is now prepared to accommodate the public with anything usually found in a first-class hotel.

The Geo. R. Naden company has been incorporated with a capital of $50,000, in $100 shares, for the purpose of carrying on a financial, insurance and commercial business.

The Board of Trade, now alive to the advisability of publicity for Greenwood, might do worse than carry a standing ad in the local papers, setting forth the resources and attractions of the second Butte.

The C. P. R. is losing about a million dollars worth of freight and passenger business annually by the shut-down of the smelters at Greenwood and Boundary Falls. It would pay the C. P. R. to own these industries and their mines.

Bob Parry left this week for Edmonton. He will locate east of that city on the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific. Bob has been a resident of the district for about ten years, and owns several mineral claims near Beaverdell on the West Fork of Kettle river.

The Great Northern is allowed by Canadian law to charge 25 per cent more for moving freight in Canada than the State of Washington permits them to do. Legally they have a right to charge more for carrying freight from Myncaster to Midway than from Chesaw to Ferry.

R. C. Triman of the Bank of B. N. A. here has been promoted to the management of the branch at Rosthern, Sask., a well-deserved promotion. It is expected his relief will arrive in a few days, when he will assume his new position. His many acquaintances here will be sorry to see him leave but are pleased at his advancement.

The clergymen of the city and the police commissioners had a joint discussion in the city clerk's office yesterday forenoon. Subject: "Wine and Woman," one that been a fruitful source of argument ever since fig leaves were first used to adorn the human animal. No new ideas were brought forward at yesterday's meeting There are some subjects upon which the East and the West on this continent will never agree. This is one of them.

Saturday last King Reese received a telegram from Los Angelos stating that Mrs. Reese was very low. He left on Sunday morning but at Spokane received a telegram informing him of her death. Mrs. Reese had been suffering from tuberculosis and went south last fall in the hope that change of climate would prove beneficial. The body will be brought to Greenwood for interment. Mrs. Reese was a resident of greenwood for about ten years and was a native of New Brunswick. Mr. Reese has the sympathy of the community in his bereavement.

There seems to be the best of reasons for anticipating in the appearance of the Beggar Prince Opera Co. at the Auditorium Tuesday, March 31st, an operatic event of more than ordinary interest and merit. The management has displayed much care and good judgment. Not only in selecting the company but in the manner in which the productions are staged and costumed, so that our amusement lovers may safely look forward to a musical treat. Seats on sale at White Bros.

BOARD OF TRADE

The Board of Trade met in the city hall on Monday evening with President Warren in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted.

The bylaws were read, adopted and ordered to be printed.

The roll-call disclosed the fact that forty members have paid the $5 annual assessment and are in good standing.

The president and vice-president were sworn in by the mayor, and the regular time of meeting set for the second Wednesday in each month.

The secretary reported that 18 of the missing chairs had been found and returned to the city council, and a still hunt was being kept up for the other six.

The general passenger agent of the Great Northern railway wrote from St. Paul asking for advertising literature in reference to Greenwood. The secretary wrote him stating that pamphlets would be sent when advice re shipping method was received. A press committee, consisting of Messrs. MacFarlane, Beattie, McIntosh and McLaine, was appointed to arrange for the printing of advertising matter, and to do what was possible in the way of getting Greenwood mentioned in the journals of the province and elsewhere.

Messrs. W. T. Hunter, J. E. McAllister, Duncan McIntosh, J. P. McLeod, and C. J. Wilson were added to the council, which now consists of 12 members.

Several accounts were passed and ordered to be paid, some of the members stating that Zach's bill for cleaning windows should be taxed.

It came out in the meeting that the Great Northern railway is discriminating in favor of Spokane and other Washington towns, as against Greenwood and the towns west of here on the V., V. & E. It appears that Hill's road charges more to haul freight from Myncaster to Midway than to Ferry, although Ferry is just over the boundary and farther away than Midway. Before appealing to the railway commission the secretary was instructed to write W. F. Broughton at St. Paul and endeavor to have the injustice rectified.

After a short and witty speech by the president, the session adjourned to meet again on the 8th of April.

The galvanization of the Board of Trade into activity is a sunny spot in a dark sky, although as yet no means have been devised to make copper come out of the cellar and cause the ozone of the second Butte to be tainted with smelter smoke.

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

The richest car of copper matte ever shipped from British Columbia was sent from the Consolidated Mining and Smelting company's smelter at Trail last week to the Tacoma refinery. The car was worth a little more than $32,000 and contained 41 per cent copper, 35 ounces of silver and 45 ounces of gold to the ton. The company is shipping about 15 cars of matte a month. The shipments are attributed to the high grade of ore being taken from the lower levels of the War Eagle, which carries from two to three ounces of gold.

It is reported that the Alpha, near Silverton, will resume operations in May. It has not worked since 1894 when $90,000 worth of ore was taken out by McNaught & Mackenzie.

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

Western Float

Kelowna will soon have two steam laundries.

Colonel Warren died in Vancouver last week.

Charles Silcox died in Rossland last week.

At the Hewitt, near Silverton 30 men are working.

Fresh eggs are 25 cents a dozen in New Westminster.

More jail accommodation is needed in this province.

About 5,000 Fijis from the South Seas are coming to settle in B. C.

Phil O'Connor has bought the Wizard mineral claim near Jedway.

Gold has been found on Herschel island, about 500 miles north of Dawson.

Five hundred fruit farmers are coming from England to settle on lands near Ashcroft.

Geo. T. Kane has a townsite at Inverness cannery, about eleven miles from Prince Rupert.

B. C. apples have recently been sold in Scotland at prices ranging from $3.10 to $4.75 a box.

The elk in the northern part of Vancouver island are being wantonly destroyed by Indians.

The Liberals will nominate a candidate at Vernon on April 14 to contest the next federal election for Yale-Cariboo.

Clint McDonald has put an electric piano in his poolroom at Cranbrook. Some of the inhabitants are still sane.

The Slocan Mining Review, published at New Denver, is increasing its expenses $100 a month. Best be sure, Jay, Jay!

At Prince Rupert halibut sells for five cents a pound and red codfish for 10 cents. Soft water is a drug on that market.

Eastern investors have bought 100 acres of the old Newby ranch at Grand Forks. A nursery will be established upon the land.

Wm. Ingram must have made money selling cigars in Fernie. He will build a $12,000 block on the site of his present store in that town.

Camrose, a little town in Alberta, spent $1,700 last year in advertising its resources. Greenwood spent nothing, and see how busy it is.

The miners in the Tanana district, Alaska, want $5 a day for eight-hour shifts. In such an expensive country this seems like a very low rate for wages.

John Erskine, a bank clerk in Vancouver, has received the Royal Humane society's medal for saving the life of a young lady who tried to skate in Stanley Park.

Navigation on the Skeena river will open about the 25th of April. The traffic upon the Skeena this season will be very large owing to the rapid development of that part of the province.

By next week the Great Northern will be running regular trains into Michel from Fernie. Jim Hill now has control of that section of country, owning as he does the majority of stock in the Crow's Nest Pass Coal company.

There are now about 800 people in Hosmer. The shipping of coal will commence this summer and will be gradually increased to 3,000 tons a day. The first installment of coke ovens will turn out 300 tons of coke daily.

No gold has yet been found on the main Findlay river, and the largest nugget so far taken out in that section is worth 40 cents. Jim Bates denies the story credited to him about the immense riches of that section.

A Boston paper says that the Granby is now producing copper at a cost of less than 10 cents a pound. At the present price of copper, and its high capitalization, it is not likely that the Granby can pay many 3 or even 2 per cent quarterly dividends.

At Pincher Creek in Alberta the the Northwest Oil company are drilling for oil and have a well 400 feet, and the hole already smells of petroleum, a seepage having been struck 175 feet from the surface. It is to be hoped that the company will strike a gusher, as dusters are disastrous to a virgin oil belt.

M. J. Henry, the well-known nurseryman of Vancouver is shipping trees and plants to Bellingham, Wash., something unusual for Canadian firms in his line of business. Mr. Henry also ships to China, and is one of the most enterprising and successful nurserymen in Canada. His business is constantly increasing, gaining 25 per cent. within the past year.

James McKay has found coal on Moresby island.

Sprout & Broad will open a butcher shop in New Alberni.

J. Critchley has opened a shoe and harness shop at Hedley.

Near Cloverdale, Mike Owens died from eating wild parsnips.

F. C. Merry paid $112.50 for a bear skin in Kaslo last week.

J. W. Cockle of Kaslo is delivering lectures to coast farmers.

It is reported that the C. P. R. will build into Penticton this summer.

At the Giant mine near Golden the Elmore oil process has been installed.

The Morena cigar factory is being moved from Kamloops to Victoria.

Geo. Waite, formerly of Sandon, is now a valuable detective in Vancouver.

Tom Whelan of Fernie, who recently had his appendix cut out, is recovering.

The shaft on the Center Star at Rossland is to be sunk to a depth of 2,400 feet.

Randall H. Kemp is consulting engineer for the Mizpah copper mines in Idaho.

Frank Pyman has sold his business in Enderby and may move to North Vancouver.

Butte is crowded with the unemployed and the soup kitchens are being overworked.

The force on the Stemwinder at Fairview has been reduced to a dozen men.

At Kelowna C. W. Cross was fined $25 for practising without a veterinary surgeon's license.

At Prince Rupert 1000 acres of the townsite have been cleared at a cost of $120 an acre.

One of the largest advertisers in Vancouver is building a nine-story addition to his store.

There is trouble ahead for the Kaslo paper. The rich owners have just bought a Monoline.

The Hidden Treasure at Sandon is shipping ore to Trail. It is owned by the Slocan Star company.

Geo. C. Hodge will spend the summer at the coast putting in new telephone lines.

At Keremeos J. A. Brown will begin next week the publication of a weekly paper to be called The Trumpet.

It was fifty years last Monday since gold was found on the Fraser river. James Moore is the only survivor of those who worked in the first diggings.

Joe Saulter, formerly of Slocan, has bonded a group of copper claims on Seymour creek, near Vancouver, to an Arizona syndicate for something over $200,000.

Nevada miners are ready to stampede to the new diggings on Findlay river. D. P. Mitchell, who is backed by Major Kingsberry and Fred Birney, is already on his way to the supposed Eldorado.

Martin Burrell has returned to Grand Forks from his trip to England.

Nothing so good. Nothing quite so funny, and nothing on the road to compare with it as a high-class amusement. The Beggar Prince Opera Co. is one of the good ones, and our people are promised a grand treat in the way of amusement not often afforded them in a town of this size. A guarantee goes with every seat sold. "Fra Diavolo" will be presented in the Auditorium March 31st.

Midway.

A meeting will be held this evening to decide for or against a celebration on Victoria Day.

Winnipeg men have offered the townsite company $75 an acre for the the townsite, but the company asks $150. The Winnipeg men desired to irrigate it and sell the land for fruit farming.

D. J. Darraugh is in the hospital at Greenwood. He caught a severe cold while working on the Rock Creek bridge.

The K. of P. ball Friday night was fairly well patronized, about thirty couples being present and had a pleasant time.

In Ferry R. A. Brown is enlarging his store.

W. S. Young, Julius Black and C. H. Thomas have their eyes on Prince Rupert.

Towns-Bernard.

At Holy Trinity church, Grand Forks, on Tuesday, the 24th inst., Chas. H. Towns and Mrs. Ada L. Bernard of Greenwood were married by the rector, Rev. Henry Steele. The bride was given away by her uncle, W. E. Allen of Grand Forks. Immediately after the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Towns left on the Great Northern for Spokane and other points.

The Lust of Hate

BY GUY BOOTHBY

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

(Continued)

I complied with his request, half expecting to find the room poorly furnished. To my surprise, however, it was as luxuriously appointed as any I had ever seen. At least a dozen valuable pictures—I presume they must have been valuable, though personally I know but little about such things—decorated the walls; a large and quaintly-carved cabinet stood in one corner and held a multitude of china vases, bowls, plates, and other knick-knacks; a massive oak sideboard occupied a space along one wall and supported a quantity of silver plate; while the corresponding space upon the opposite wall was filled by a bookcase reaching to within a few inches of the ceiling, and crammed with works of every sort and description. A heavy pile carpet, so soft that our movements made no sound upon it, covered the floor; luxurious chairs and couches were scattered about here and there, while in an alcove at the further end was an ingenious apparatus for conducting chemical researches. Supper was laid on the table in the centre, and when we had warmed ourselves at the fire that glowed in the grate, we sat down to it. As if to add still further to my surprise, when the silver covers of the dishes were lifted, everything was found to be smoking hot. How this had been managed I could not tell, for our arrival at that particular moment could not have been foretold with any chance of certainty, and I had seen no servant enter the room. But I was very hungry, and as the supper before me was the best I had sat down to for years, you may suppose I was but little inclined to waste time on a matter of such trivial importance.

When we had finished and I had imbibed the better part of two bottles of Heidseck, which my host had assiduously pressed upon me, we left the table and ensconced ourselves in chairs on either side of the hearth. Then, for the first time, I was able to take thorough stock of my companion. He was a man of perhaps a little above middle height, broad shouldered, but slimly built. His elegant proportions, however, gave but a small idea of the enormous strength I afterwards discovered him to possess. His hair and eyes were black as night, his complexion was a dark olive hue, confirming that suspicion of foreign extraction which his name suggested, but of which his speech afforded no trace. He was attired in faultless evening dress, the dark color of which heightened the extraordinary pallor of his complexion.

"You have a queer home here, Dr. Nikola!" I said, as I accepted the cheroot he offered me.

"Perhaps it is a little out of the common," he answered, with one of his queer smiles; "but then that is easily accounted for. Unlike the general run of human beings, I am not gregarious. In other words, I am very much averse to what is called the society of my fellow man; I prefer, under most circumstances, to live alone. At times, of course, that is not possible. But the idea of living in a flat, shall we say, with perhaps a couple of families above me, as many on either side, and the same number below; or in an hotel or a boarding-house, in which I am compelled to eat my meals in company with half-a-hundred total strangers, is absolutely repulsive to me. I cannot bear it, and therefore I choose my abode elsewhere. A private dwelling-house I might, of course, take, but that would necessitate servants and other incumbrances; this building suits my purposes admirably. As you may have noticed, it was once a boot and shoe factory; but after the proprietor committed suicide by cutting his throat—which, by the way, he did in this very room—the business failed; and until I fell across it, it was supposed to be haunted, and, in consequence, has remained untenanted."

"But do you mean to say you live here alone?" I enquired, surprised at the queerness of the idea.

"In a certain sense, yes—in another, no. That is, I have a deaf and dumb Chinese servant who attends to my simple wants, and a cat who for years has never left me."

"You surprise me more and more!"

"And why? Considering that I know China better than you know that part of London situated, shall we say, between Blackfriars Bridge and Charing Cross, and have spent many years of my life here, the first should not astonish you. And as I am warmly attached to my cat, who has accompanied me in all my wanderings about the globe, I cannot see that you should be surprised at the other. Perhaps you would like to see both?"

As may be supposed, I jumped eagerly at the opportunity; and upon my saying so, Nikola pressed a knob in the wall at his side. He had hardly taken his finger away before my ear detected the shuffling of feet in the passage outside. Next moment the door opened, and in walked the most hideous man I have ever yet beheld in my life. In Australia I had met many queer specimens of the Chinese race, but never one whose countenance approached in repulsiveness that of the man Nikola employed as his servant. In stature he was taller than his master, possibly a couple or three inches above six feet, and broad in proportion. His eyes squinted inwardly, his face was wrinkled and seemed in every direction, his nose had plainly been slit at some time or another, and I noticed that his left ear was missing from his head. He was dressed in his native costume, but when he turned round I noticed that his pigtail had been shorn off at the roots.

"You are evidently puzzled about something," said Nikola, who had been watching my face.

"I must confess I am," I answered. "It is this. If he is deaf and dumb, as you say, how did he hear the bell you rang, and also how do you communicate your orders to him?"

"This knob," replied Nikola, placing his finger on the bell-push, "releases a smaller shutter and reveals a disc that signifies that I desire his services. When I wish to give him instructions I speak to him in his own language, and he answers it. It is very simple."

"But you said just now that he is deaf and dumb," I cried, thinking I had caught him in an equivocation.

"So he is," replied my host, looking at me as he spoke, with an amused smile upon his face. "Quite deaf and dumb."

"Then how can you make him hear. And how does he reply?"

"As I say, by word of mouth. Allow me to explain. You argue that because the poor fellow has no tongue wherewith to speak, and his ears are incapable of hearing what you say to him, that it is impossible for him to carry on a conversation. So far as your meaning goes, your are right. But you must remember that, while no sound can come from his lips, it is still possible for the words to be framed. In that case our eyes take the place of our ears, and thus the difficulty is solved. The principle is a simple one, and a visit to any modern deaf and dumb school in London will show you its efficacy. Surely you are not going to ask me to believe you have not heard of the system before?"

"Of course I have heard of it," I answered, "but in this case the circumstances are so different."

"Simply because the man is a Chinaman—that is all. If his skin were white instead of yellow, and he wore English dress and parted his hair in the middle, you would find nothing extraordinary in it. At any rate, perpetual silence on the part of a servant and physical inability to tittle-tattle of the affairs one would wish kept a secret, is a luxury few men can boast."

"I agree with you; but how did the poor fellow come to lose his faculties?"

"To let you into that secret would necessitate the narration of a long and, I fear to you, uninteresting story. Suffice that he was the confidential servant of the Viceroy of Kweichow until he was detected in an amicable plot to assassinate his master with poisoned rice. He was at once condemned to die by ling-chi or the death of a thousand cuts, but by the exercise of a little influence which, fortunately for him, I was able to bring to bear, I managed to get him off."

"I wonder you care to have a man capable of concocting such a plot about you," I said.

"And why? Because the poor devil desired to kill the man he hated, is it certain that he should wish to terminate the existence of his benefactor, for whom he has a great affection? Moreover, he is a really good cook, understands my likes and dislikes, never grumbles, and is quite conscious that if he left me he would never get another situation in the world. In the nineteenth century, when good servants are so difficult to procure, the man is worth a gold mine—a Wheel of Fortune, if you like."

"You would argue, then," I said, disregarding the latter part of his speech, "that if a man hates another he is justified in endeavoring to rid the world of him?"

"Necessarily it must depend entirely on the circumstances of the case," replied Nikola, leaning back in his chair and stedfastly regarding me. "When a man attempts to do, or succeeds in doing, me an injury, I invariably repay him in his own coin. Presume, for instance, that a man were to rob you of what you loved best, and considered most worth having, in the world—the affection of your wife, shall we say?—in that case, if you were a man of spirit you would feel justified in meting out to him the punishment he deserved, either in the shape of a duel, or severe personal chastisement. If he shot at you in any country but England, you would shoot at him. Eye for eye, and tooth for tooth, was the old Hebrew law, and whatever may be said against it, fundamentally it was a just one."

"I thought of Bartrand, and wished I could apply the principle to him.

"I fear, however," continued Nikola, after a moment's pause, "that in personal matters the men of the present day are not so brave as they once were. They shelter themselves too much behind the law of the land. A man slanders you; instead of thrashing him you bring an action against him for libel, and claim damages in money. A man runs away with your wife; you proclaim your shame in open court, and take gold from your enemy for the affront he has put upon your honor. If a man thrashes you in a public place, you don't strike him back; on the contrary, you consult your solicitor, and take your case before a magistrate, who binds him over to keep the peace. If, after all is said and done, you look closely into the matter, what is crime? A very pliable term, I fancy. For instance, a duke may commit an offence, and escape scot free, when, for the same thing, only under a different name, a costermonger would be sent to gaol for five years. And vice versa. A subaltern in a crack regiment may run up tailors' bills—or any others, for that matter—for several thousands of pounds and decamp without paying a halfpenny of the money, never having intended to do so from the very beginning, while if a chimney sweep were to purloin a bunch of radishes from a tray outside a greengrocer's window, he would probably be sent to gaol for three months. And yet both are stealing, though I must confess society regards them with very different eyes. Let clergymen and other righteous men say what they will, the world in its heart rather admires the man who has the pluck to swindle, but he must do so on a big scale, and he must do so successfully, or he must pay the penalty of failure. Your own case, with which, as I said earlier, I am quite familiar, is one in point. Everyone who has heard of it, and who knows anything of the man, feels certain that Bartrand stole from you the information which has made him a millionaire he is. But does it make any difference in the world's treatment of him? None whatever. And why? Because he swindled successfully. In the same way they regard you as a very poor sort of fellow for submitting to his injustice."

"Curse him!"

"Exactly. But, you see, the fact remains. Bartrand has a house in Park Lane and a castle in Shropshire. The Duke of Glendower dined with him the night before last, and one of the members of the Cabinet will do so on Saturday next. Yesterday he purchased a racing stable and a stud, for which he paid twenty thousand pounds cash; while I am told that next year he intends building a yacht that shall be the finest craft of her class in British waters. It is settled that he is to be presented at the next levee, and already he is in the first swim of the fashionable world. If he can only win the Derby this year, there is nothing he might not aspire to. In ten years if his money lasts and he is still alive, he will be a peer of the realm and founding a new family."

"He must not live as long. Oh, if I could only meet him face to face and repay him for his treachery!"

"And why not? What is there to prevent you? You can walk to his house any morning and ask to see him. If you give the butler a fictitious name and a tip he will admit you. Then, when you get into the library, you can state your grievance and, having done so, shoot him dead."

I uttered a little involuntary cry of anger. Deeply as I hated the man, it was not possible for me seriously to contemplate murdering him in cold blood. Besides—no, no; such a schome could not be thought of for a moment.

"You don't like the idea?" said Nikola, with that easy nonchalance which characterized him. "Well, I don't wonder at it; it's a bizarre, to say the least of it. You would probably be caught and hanged, and hanging is an inartistic termination to the career of even an unsuccessful man. Besides, in that case, you would have lost your money and your life; he only his life, so that the balance would still be in his favor. No; what you want is something a little more subtle, a little more artistic. You want a scheme that will enable you to put him out of the way, and, at the same time, one that will place you in possession of the money that is really yours. Therefore it must be done without any esclandre. Now I don't doubt you would be surprised if I were to tell you that in the event of his death you would find yourself his sole heir."

"His sole heir?" I cried. "You must be mad to say such a thing."

"With due respect, no more mad than you are," said this extraordinary man. I have seen the will for myself—never mind how I managed it—and I know that what I say is correct. After all, it is very feasible. The man, for the reason that he has wronged you, hates you like poison, and while he lives you may be sure you will never see a penny of his fortune. But he is also superstitious, and believing, as he does, that he stands a chance of eternal punishment for swindling you as he did, he is going to endeavor to obtain a mitigation of his sentence by leaving you at his death what he has not been able to spend during his lifetime. If you die first, so much the worse for him; but I imagine he is willing to risk that."

I rose from my chair, this time thoroughly angered.

"Dr. Nikola," I said, "this is a subject upon which I feel very deeply. I have no desire to jest about it."

(To Be Continued)

A JAPANESE TOILET.

The Demure Brown Maiden In Her Holiday Attire.

The Japanese college girl entertained the fudge party with oriental reminiscences.

"On every holiday," she said, "the Japanese maiden must rise and have her toilet finished before the sun looks over Fujiyama, our sacred mountain.

"And what a toilet! The long, coarse black tresses are washed, combed and greased till the head shines like a knob of polished black marble. The cheeks are rouged a fine pink. The throat, neck and bosom are powdered, but at the nape of the neck there are left three lines of the original brown skin, in accordance with the rules of Japanese cosmetic art.

"With charcoal she rounds and lengthens her eyebrows. She reddens her lips with cherry paste, adding a gilt diamond to the center of the pouting lower lip. She puts on eight fresh garments, and she ties her obi, or great sash, in a symbolical knot. Her socks—she doesn't wear stockings—are very white and pure, and her clogs are lacquered till they shine like a silk hat.

"Now she is ready to set out. She fills her silk tobacco pouch, thrusts her pipe in her girdle, puts six paper handkerchiefs up her wide sleeve and sallies forth, turning her toes in and waving her fan with a demure grace."

A ROYAL DENTIST.

The Story of a Tooth Pulling by Peter the Great.

Peter the Great particularly delighted in drawing teeth, and he strictly enjoined his servants to send for him when anything of that sort was to be done. One day his favorite valet de chambre seemed very melancholy. The czar asked him what was the matter.

"Oh, your majesty," said the man, "my wife is suffering the greatest agony from toothache, and she obstinately refuses to have the tooth taken out."

"If that is all," said Peter, "we will soon cure it. Take me to her at once."

When they arrived the woman declared that she was not suffering at all; there was nothing the matter with her.

"That is the way she talks, your majesty," said the valet. "She is suffering tortures."

"Hold her head and hands," said the czar. "I will have it out in a minute." And he instantly pulled out the indicated tooth with great dexterity, amid profuse thanks from the husband.

What was Peter's indignation to discover a little later that his valet had used him as an executioner to punish his wife, who had never had an unsound tooth in her head.—Argonaut.

Odd Epitaph.

A traveler in Ireland recently saw upon an old tombstone over there this epitaph:

DR. HENRY JONES.
Reader, behold with gravity,
For here lies Dentist Jones,
Filling his last cavity.

Man is a noble animal, splendid in ashes and pompous in the grave.—Browne.

Shiloh's Cure Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY

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

GROWING GIRLS NEED PINK PILLS

This Tonic is Necessary for Their Proper Development and to Insure Health and Strength

There are throughout Canada thousands and thousands of young girls who are in a position approaching a decline. The complexion is pale or sallow. Appetite fickle. A short walk or going upstairs, leaves them breathless and with a violently palpitating heart. Headaches and dizziness often adds to their misery. Doctors call this anaemia—which, in common English, means poor blood. There is just one sure and certain cure for this trouble—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new, rich, red blood, strengthen every nerve and bring a glow of health to pale faces. Do not waste time and money experimenting with other medicines. Do not delay treatment until you are in a hopeless decline. Get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once and see how speedily they will restore your health and strength. Here is the proof. Mrs. Joseph E. Lepage St. Jerome, Que., says:—"My daughter Emilia began to lose her health at the age of thirteen years. She suffered from headaches and dizziness. Her appetite was poor. She was pale and apparently bloodless. She had no strength and could neither study nor do any work. Doctors' medicine failed to cure her and I thought she was going into a decline. She was in this condition for several months when a neighbor advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to give them a trial. It was not long until an improvement was noticed and the continued use of the pills for a month or more completely cured her and she has since enjoyed the best of health. I feel sure that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure any case of this kind."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure all troubles due to poor and watery blood, such as rheumatism, sciatica, indigestion, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, and the ailments that make the lives of so many women miserable. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Henry," said his father, in the presence of a crowd of literary friends "tell me which you would rather be, Shakespeare or Bernard Shaw?"

"Bernard Shaw," was the prompt reply; and a murmur of admiration rose from the delighted Shavians.

"Yes, he is only just turned six," said his proud parent, who then continued:

"And now, Henry, state your reasons." A hush fell on the back drawing-room as the little fellow answered thoughtfully:

"'Cos he ain't dead, papa."—London Globe.

LIKE TO TRY PSYCHINE

"Please send me a bottle of Psychine. I have a child afflicted with tuberculosis, and have been advised to try your medicine by our family doctor, as he says he cannot do anything more for my child."

MRS. H. STEPHENS.

Arthur, Ont., July 14, 1907.

Psychine cures when doctors fail. Many are sorry they did not try Psychine first. Throat, lung and stomach troubles yield to its curative power. At all druggists, 50c and $1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.

The old man—The easiest way to get into society is to marry for money.

The young man—Suppose you are in society and want to get out?

The old man—Then marry for love.—Illustrated Bits.

The Nova Scotia "Lumber King" says:

"I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST liniment in use.

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

T. G. McMULLEN.

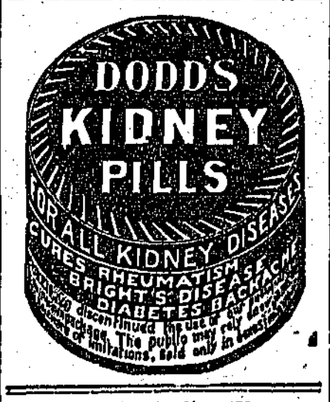
"Do you know how to cure a cold?" "If I did, inquired the sarcastic citizen, "would I be offering free advice on the street, or would I be occupying handsome offices and catering to a waiting list a mile long?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c

"Now, all we want from you is a straight story," said the lawyer.

"Sir," retorted the witness, "perhaps you are not aware that I am a prominent politician in this community and your insinuation constitutes an affront."

"Pardon me," rejoined the lawyer. "No offence intended. Just tell as near a straight story as you can."—Philadelphia Ledger.



GHOST PREVENTS MURDER.

Farmer Says Apparition of Dead Wife Gave Him Warning.

That a whispered warning in the dark by the ghost of his dead wife saved him recently from death by assassination is the belief of Charles H. Durand, a farmer living in the hills near Caldwell, N.J. His strange story is being used as a clue by the authorities. Durand says that late one night, as he was driving home from Paterson, his horse stopped in the road and began to tremble. In vain he urged the animal to proceed. It would not budge.

Suddenly the air grew oppressive and a faint light, like distant heat lightning appeared. Then gradually amid the dim flashes, a white figure assumed vague form beside the wagon. Durand himself commenced to quake. He tried to obey his will. After an interval, the apparition in white spoke in a whisper. He recognized, in fear and trembling, the voice of his dead wife.

"There is danger at home. Stay away till morning," the voice said.

Cold chills crept over Durand. Scarcely had the supernatural warning been uttered when the ghost vanished. It took the former some time to recover his nerve, and then he found the horse would not take a step forward. He took off the harness and, after two hours' work, brought the animal out of its chill and slowly proceeded home.

Though badly scared, he did not put much faith in the warning that had been whispered to him in such an uncanny way. So long had Durand been delayed by his adventure that it was daylight when he reached his farm house, which has a lonely location.

Putting the horse in the stable, Durand entered the dwelling. He noticed that a window on the ground floor which he had fastened was unlatched. Next he discovered muddy footprints on the floor. As he was about to go into his room upstairs, he saw a string stretched across the open doorway near the floor. It was just high enough to have caught his foot in entering. Standing to one side, Durand hooked his umbrella handle over the string and gave the string a jerk.

A flash inside the room was accompanied by a report and a bullet buried itself in the wall of the hallway opposite the doorway. Durand then ran into his room and found that the bullet had come from a pistol fastened to the top of his bureau. The trigger had been connected with the string across the door. The shot would have struck him in the breast had he touched the string with his foot in entering the room.

Durand, who moved from the west five years ago, says some one, whose name he will not divulge, evidently had lain in wait for him all night at his home, and would have killed him but for the warning he received from his dead wife's spirit.

NO LONGER A MAN.

California Woman Gives up Trousers to Become Bride.

After masquerading for over a year in trousers, Miss Anna Mary Egger, a clerk in a delicatessen store in Sacramento, otherwise known as "Frank Egger, has just become a bride. During that time "Frank" Egger was regarded by her acquaintances as a rather mild-mannered youth, but no one, except the woman who gave her the first suit of men's clothes, knew of her disguise, or even suspected that the beardless clerk was a woman.

She became engaged two years ago in this city to Ernest F. Brunner while she was working in a local hotel. She was then every whit a woman, but when her fiance went away to Truckee, Mrs. M. Diepenbrock, of this city, whom she had nursed during her long illness, suggested that for her better protection and convenience she don male attire.

Miss Egger succeeded in keeping her fiance in ignorance of the change she had made in her appearance. When he saw her for the first time in two years, clad for all the world like a man, he was at first angry, but was pacified when she promised to again put on the dress of her sex.

"It's great to be a man," said the bride to a reporter.

"I do not think men are half as wicked as women. I've actually had two women propose to me, and I had the hardest time in the world shaking them. I am nearly thirty-four years old, and I knew my husband when we were both children in Switzerland. I dressed like a man because I could get better wages as a man and because I felt that I was better protected in trousers than in skirts.

The Popular Hostess.

Makes you feel individually that you are the favored guest.

Makes you feel perfectly at home.

She sees everything and yet possesses the art of seeing nothing.

She never looks bored.

She knows how to get congenial people together.

She knows how to keep conversation always going.

She never lets any one be slighted or overlooked.

She knows when to ask the amateur musician to display his or her best talents.

She is perfectly unselfish about her own gowns.

THE FORESTS.

There cannot be too much agitation of the question of the forests.—Springfield Republican.

Plant trees, fellow citizens. Forty generations of descendants are looking up at you!—Chicago Tribune.

If you chop down a tree in Norway you must plant three saplings. What if we had such a law?—Exchange.

The government forest reserves, all created within the past sixteen years, now cover about 150,000,000 acres. All of this area is west of the Mississippi, and much of it is treeless as yet.—New York American.

Tales of Cities.

Atlanta, Ga., has a well organized symphony orchestra of thirty-five musicians.

The estimated population of St. Louis is 750,000, five-sixths of whom live in flats and tenements.

Temple, N. H., claims the record of having twice in its history passed through a year without a single death in the town.

Policemen of New York city arrest about 3,072 persons each week, and the average age of those arrested is twenty-three years.

AUSTRALIANS ARE PLEASED.

French Government to Get Rid of Pacific Convicts.

Information has reached Sydney from Noumea that the French Government has at last decided to begin the work of repatriating certain classes of convicts to New Caledonia. This news has given great satisfaction to all Australians.

Women who were sent to the island in the Pacific for petty crimes are to be permitted to return to their homes, and eventually further repatriation is to proceed.

It has always been a sore point with Australians that their competitors in the colonization of the French and British groups of Pacific islands should perpetuate that "birth stain" which they have long ago relegated to school histories and stories of the "bad old convict days." New Caledonia's proximity to the New Hebrides and the comparative ease with which escaped prisoners from Noumea can settle in these lazy Pacific beauty-spots, and taint the reputation of white men, has added a touch of bitterness to the generation of old grievance of the Commonwealth against France.

From the days of 1871 New Caledonia has been the dumping-ground of France's criminals. If there be a genuine turn of the tide of criminal emigration, it will do more than anything else to cement French and British relations in this part of the world.

Wonders of the Microscope.

The wonders revealed by the ordinary microscope are increased a hundredfold by a recent invention, which enables the use of a high power lens as large as six inches in diameter, thus bringing the whole of objects, instead of details only, under observation, says the Dundee Advertiser. By this means a common house fly is magnified not in parts, but all at once, till it appears to be as large as an ostrich or a condor, and, being inclosed in an open space, where it is kept directly within the field of the glass and yet has ample room, considering its size, to move about and engage in its usual occupations, the opportunity for studying it is immensely in advance of anything previously enjoyed by scientists. Vast worlds of microscopic life hitherto only dreamed of are suddenly open to the gaze of mankind, and discoveries of immense value can doubtless be made.

Something That Should Be Rubbed In.—Whenever pain is felt in the limbs or back, take Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; pour a little in the hand, and applying it to the surface beneath which the pain lies, rub briskly. If the first application does not afford relief, which is not usually the case, keep rubbing. The Oil will gradually penetrate to the affected part and relief will come.

A peasant insured his house against fire. When he got the policy he asked the clerk:

"What should I get if my house were burned down to-morrow?"

"Three or four years' imprisonment," was the prompt answer.—Tit-Bits.

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

Ball Dress of Stamps.

At a ball in Bermuda, a wonderful dress was worn, and in the making of it over 30,000 stamps were used. Years were spent in collecting the stamps and three weeks in the making of the dress, which was of the finest muslin.

The woman called upon her friends to help her, and the dress was covered with the stamps of all nations. They were not put on anyhow, but in an elaborate design.

On the front of the bodice was an eagle made entirely of brown Columbian stamps. Suspended from the bird's talons was a globe made of very old blue revenue stamps. On each side of the globe was an American flag, having stripes of red and blue stamps.

On the back of the bodice was a collection of foreign stamps in the form of a shield in the centre of which was a portrait cut from old revenue stamps.

A picture hat covered with red and blue stamps was worn with the dress.

CHRONIC CATARRH RELIEVED BY PE-RU-NA.

MRS. F. CARR.

MRS. F. CARR, Vineland, Ont., Can., writes:

"For several years I was afflicted with catarrh, which made life a burden. The coughing and hacking which accompanied the disease was terrible.

"The complaint finally extended to the stomach and I was in a wretched condition.

"I tried different remedies and the best professional treatment all in vain.

"Finally as a last resort, I tried Peruna upon the recommendation of my sister in Hamilton.

"I could see steady improvement and after using four bottles of that precious medicine I was feeling well again, my old trouble being completely a thing of the past.

"To-day I would not take one thousand dollars for what this grand medicine has done for me."

Peruna is a universally recognized catarrh remedy. It will relieve catarrh in its most obstinate form.

A Pole Finder

Explorer—Yes, I have decided to make my dash in an automobile.

Reporter—And you think your chances of locating the pole are good?

Explorer—Sure! If I get within a thousand miles of it this machine of mine will run into it.—Puck.

A Sound Stomach Means a Clear Head.—The high pressure of a nervous life which business men of the present day are constrained to live make draughts upon their vitality highly detrimental to their health. It is only by the most careful treatment that they are able to keep themselves alert and active in their various callings. Many of them know the value of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in regulating the stomach and consequently keeping the head clear.

A'bert—Fred's wife is awfully lazy, isn't she? I hear that she does fancy work.

Annabel—And I hear that he does not fancy work.—Pittsburg Leader.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

New Drowning Theory.

An Illinois physician has revived the idea of resuscitating drowned people by first immersing them in a hot bath for twenty minutes or longer and then resorting to the old and ordinary methods of restoration. He says the lungs of a drowned person do not contain water, a spasm of the larynx occurring which prevents the entrance of water for a period of nine days. Drowning, so called, is merely suspended animation and not death. By this process life may be saved if the body has not been submerged more than six hours.

FREE

Send us your name and address for 12 pieces of Jewelry to sell at 10 cents each. When sold send us the $1.20 and we will send you these TWO SOLID GOLD filled RINGS. We trust you with the Jewelry and will send it all charges paid. Send us your name and address now.

STAR MFG. CO., PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A.

RAW FURS WANTED IN ANY QUANTITY HIDES OF ALL KINDS

WRITE FOR PRICE LIST

SHIPMENTS SOLICITED

JOHN HALLAM 111 FRONT ST. E. TORONTO

Overalls That Are Sewn With Linen Thread

IS IT NOT REASONABLE TO SUPPOSE THEY WOULD WEAR LONGER THAN THE ORDINARY SORT THAT ARE SEWN WITH COMMON COTTON? ASK FOR

King of the Road

THE ONLY KIND SEWN WITH LINEN.

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

Saved from Torture

Many men and women thought they were doomed to suffer all their lives. Their kidneys were badly affected—excruciating pains in the back and hips—terrible Rheumatism and Sciatica every winter. They knew it was kidney disease that caused all the trouble.

But they could find nothing to do them any real, lasting good until they tried

GIN PILLS

Immediately they improved. The pain stopped—the urine cleared—the backs grew stronger—their general health picked up—and before they realized it, they were well.

GIN PILLS cured them — just as they will cure YOU. Take them on our guarantee that they must cure or money refunded.

50c. a box—6 for $2.50. 102

BOLE DRUG CO., WINNIPEG, MAN.

TELLS TORONTO PEOPLE

HOW TO PREPARE A MIXTURE TO CURE RHEUMATISM

This Town Also Has Its Share of Dread Disease Which is Said to Yield to Home Recipe

To relieve the worst forms of Rheumatism, take a teaspoonful of the following mixture after each meal and at bedtime:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

These harmless ingredients can be obtained from our home druggists, and are easily mixed by shaking them well in a bottle. Relief is generally felt from the first few doses.

This prescription, states a well-known authority in a Toronto morning paper, forces the clogged-up, inactive kidneys to filter and strain from the blood the poisonous waste matter and uric acid, which causes Rheumatism.

As Rheumatism is not only the most painful and torturous disease, but dangerous to life, this simple recipe will no doubt be greatly valued by many sufferers here at home, who should at once prepare the mixture to get this relief.

It is said that a person who would take this prescription regularly, a dose or two daily, or even a few times a week, would never have serious Kidney or Urinary disorders or Rheumatism.

Cut this out and preserve it. Good Rheumatism prescriptions which really relieve are scarce indeed, and when you need it, you want it badly. Our druggists here say they will either supply these ingredients or make the mixture ready to take, if any of our readers so prefer.

Shutting Off a Supply

"What shall we do with our ex-Presidents?" enquired one solicitous citizen. "Ought we not to provide generous incomes and secure positions for them?"

"Perhaps," replied the other, "but it would be a serious blow to literature."—Washington Star.

Mild in Their Action.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are very mild in their action. They do not cause griping in the stomach or cause disturbances there as so many pills do. Therefore the most delicate can take them without fear of unpleasant results. They can, too, be administered to children without imposing the penalties which follow the use of pills not so carefully prepared.

Caller—I wish you would tell me what the real difference is between a Stradivarius and any other violin.

Information Editor—Well, sometimes it is as much as $5,000.—Chicago Tribune.

HOW'S THIS?

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

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

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

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

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"What?" asks the maiden aunt. "Going to marry that Mr. Newwun? Why, you hardly know the man, Imogene. In the few days you have been acquainted with him you cannot possibly have learned anything of his family or antecedents or habits or personal circumstances."

"That is true, Aunt Keturah. But you have always told me that no woman who knows anything about a man will marry him."—Success.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

ATTACKING POSTMEN.

New Way of Preventing Service of Writs in Ireland.

An extraordinary outrage is reported from the district near Killarney where a rural postman was attacked and gagged and his mail bag rifled. He was cycling through the rural district of Rathmore delivering letters in the lonely hamlets, when in the gathering darkness two men attacked him from behind, pulled him off his machine, and held him down while they cut the mail bag open.

The assailants escaped without being identified. The postman was not seriously injured, and was able to resume his journey and report the affair at Rathmore postoffice.

Nothing of any value was taken from the post bag, although there were a number of letters containing remittances to peasants from relatives in America.

The only solution of the mystery is that the outrage was actuated by the same motives as some of those which have occurred in Leitrim, where postmen have been attacked and writs which were being sent through the post were taken.

There is a good deal of agrarian agitation in the district connected with the sale of Lord Kenmare's property to the tenants. A number of writs from the Supreme Court have been served recently, which have caused some unpleasantness, and many tenants declare that they will use every means in their power to prevent their cattle being seized for the arrears of rent, which they refuse to pay.

Colds on the Chest

Ask your doctor the medical name for a cold on the chest. He will say, "Bronchitis." Ask him if it is ever serious. Lastly, ask him if he prescribes Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for this disease. Keep in close touch with your family physician.

Ayer's — We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor.

When you tell your doctor about the bad taste in your mouth, loss of appetite for breakfast, and frequent headaches, and when he sees your coated tongue, he will say, "You are bilious." Ayer's Pills work well in such cases.

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

SWAZIS AND GENERAL BOOTH.

Salvation Head's Quiet Talk With African Chiefs.

Three of the Swazi chiefs who recently visited England, took tea with General Booth at his residence at Hadley Wood during their stay. They were Prince Malunge, Nogcogco, and Nehemiah Vilakazi. The other two chiefs were indisposed.

After tea the General addressed his dusky visitors, and his words evidently made a profound impression on their minds. Vilakazi, who is himself a preacher in his native land, translated the address, sentence by sentence, to his compatriots.

"Welcome! Welcome, my children," said the General, cheerily. "You are all my children, black and white. I heard you were in England, and I expressed a desire to see you. I just want to talk to you. I have just come back from a visit to various parts of the world. I have been to Japan, seen the Emperor, the Congress, and all the people. They are a fine people—a fine, pushing, earnest people, full of energy and fire. But the drink, with its hellish flame, is gradually creeping in. That applies to Africa.

"Now, I want to impress this on you most forcibly: Keep the drink out. You have plenty to eat; you have plenty to drink; and"—with a twinkle in his eyes—"you don't want many clothes to wear. All you want to get now is salvation. Get that and what is to prevent you from being a happy people, especially under the great King of this country? I have seen him. I know him. He is one of the best rulers in the world, and the best meaning man, too.

"When you go back, tell your own king from me to put his foot down and enforce the liquor laws. Make them stronger still. I am expecting to come to Africa next year. So no doubt I shall be popping in to give you a look-up. Now, what do you say to that?"

Vilakazi replied, "We are all very pleased indeed to see you, and we shall be all very pleased indeed to see you at our place. The drink is already strictly forbidden there by order of the Government."

"Salvation is the greatest blessing on earth," went on the general. "Get right yourself with God. It will be best for your own heart and life, and then you can spend your time in putting other people right. God helps those who help Him. Have a heart full of love for those around you.

"I am not telling you to do something which I know nothing about. It has been my religion for sixty-three years. When a boy I felt I was wrong with Jehovah. I went to Him and asked Him to forgive the past, and gave up all to be a soldier and to fight for Him. I have known poverty; been opposed by the world; hated by the devil; but here I have fought my way on, until to-day I am the head of one of the mightiest religious forces in the world.

"I have tried what I recommend. It is a religion which suits all nations, all races, all colors, all conditions of black and white, rich and poor."

Prince Malunge said they thanked the General very much. "We will try to live up to what you have told us. We are delighted to see you, having heard so much about you."

"Let us ask a blessing on your people, on our King, and all Africa," said the General. And the Swazi chiefs knelt down with the old Christian warrior while he prayed with his usual fervor. Vilakazi again translating.

Then the General and the chiefs were photographed together. Afterwards he presented to each a signed photograph of himself. Finally he shook hands warmly with them, telling them never to listen to seditious words in their own country.

When Divers Get Angry.

"One of the strange effects that diving has upon those who practice it," said a veteran diver, "is the invariable bad temper felt while working at the bottom, and as this irritability passes away as soon as the surface is reached again it is only reasonable to suppose that it is caused by the unusual pressure of air inside the dress affecting the lungs and probably through them the brain. My experience has been that while below one may fly into the most violent passion at the merest trifle. For instance, the life line may be held too tight or too slack; too much air or too little or some imaginary wrongdoing on the part of the tender or the men above will often cause the temper to rise. I have sometimes become so angry in a similar way that I have given the signal to pull up with the express intention of knocking the heads off the entire crew, but as the surface was neared and the weight of air decreased my feelings have gradually undergone a change for the better until by the time I reached the ladder and had the face glass unscrewed I had forgotten entirely what it was I came up for."

Penalties of Being a Bachelor.

The ancient Romans were severe with their bachelors, who were made to pay heavy fines, and, worse than that, Camillus, after the siege of Veii, is recorded to have compelled them to marry the widows of the soldiers who had fallen in war. In the time of Augustus married men were preferred for public office. The Romans who had three children were exempted from personal taxes, and the bachelors had to pay them. Plato condemned single men to a fine, and at Sparta they were driven at certain times to the temple of Hercules by the women, who castigated them in true military style. In the French settlements of Canada women were sent over after the men, and the single men, that they might be forced to marry, were subjected to a heavy tax and to restrictions on their business and their movements generally.

Honor For British Explorer.

The Royal Geographical Society at Antwerp has conferred its gold medal upon Lieutenant Boyd Alexander, who read a paper before the society recently describing his famous journey across Africa from the Niger to Lake Tchad, and thence to the Nile.

In After Years.

"You used to call me an angel during our courtship," said Mrs. Naggs, "but you never do it any more."

"And you deserve the name more than ever now," replied the freight payer of the combine, "for you are everlastingly harping about something."

The Modern Polonius.

"My boy, if you want to stay in the public eye"—

"Yes, dad."

"Don't be a human cinder."—Houston Post.

ADVICE TO WOMEN.

How One May Grow Old Attractively and Gracefully.

Growing old is not a condition to be dreaded. Youth is delightful and full of zest, but that is no reason why its loss should be bemoaned. A woman who wishes may gain attractiveness with each year she lives and at thirty be far prettier, more delightful and entertaining than at twenty. This is the working of the eternal law of averages that never fails if one will only put it into operation. Only one must understand the situation and the law and abide by it accordingly, remembering that there is no gain without loss and that to achieve one must work.

To grow old gracefully is an art, and to step into middle age successfully is a triumph. It is women who do this of whom one hears others say she is "better looking than when she was a girl" or is "ever so much nicer than when she was young." Every woman may be this by developing attractions which a girl can never have.

The original mistake that many women make as they feel their youth going is to fail to bring out the next set of attractions. Mere youth is pleasing, and because of it much is overlooked, condoned or ignored. "She is a pretty girl," some one says and forgives the evidences of bad temper.

But they will admire more a woman of middle age who has learned to control her temper and to show sweetness and self control when youth would fly into a rage.

A middle aged woman who has learned from life as she has gone on is infinitely more attractive than a girl. The former has gained sweetness and strength in trial. She is more entertaining, has more tact, more knowledge of how to please. When a girl pleases it is simply in the fact that she is a girl. But with this same power in an older woman there is knowledge before which a girl fades into oblivion. The adventuress in a play is never a girl. She is always a woman past thirty years of age. She must have age to be clever, but the mental ability which a woman of that type turns to bad purposes may in one who is honest and well bred be used for the best ends.

For one thing, she makes herself helpful and particular. A certain carelessness in dressing that in a girl may be picturesqueness in a middle aged woman is slovenliness, and one who wishes to look and be her best will not give way to it. It is a mistake to think that because one's hair is turning gray how it is done up doesn't matter. It matters a great deal, and especial pains must be taken to arrange it well and becomingly. To try to wear the same style frock as youth does is ridiculous and unbecoming. Gowns suited to the middle aged figure will not make one look older. They simply harmonize and do not by extreme contrast call attention to the fact that a woman is not a girl. Little airs and graces of manner that were pretty in the girl are elephantine in the woman. Instead of these there should be a sweet dignity of manner that will charm all.

There is absolutely no need to dread advancing years if only one will advance with them in dress, habits and customs. One's friends are getting along also, and all keep on together.

But every one, and especially a woman, should grow old attractively and not carelessly. To be too particular about the neatness and detail of one's clothes, that they shall be perfectly put together and becoming, is impossible. Too many women are careless about this, and it makes them look horrid. On the other hand, there is nothing prettier in the world than a sweet and dainty old lady, and if her character and mind are sweet as well she has more friends and deeper admiration than ever fall to the lot of a girl.

To Clean Felt Hats.

Felt hats of light color may be cleaned with black magnesia, fuller's earth or laundry starch. Always remember to rub and brush with the nap.

Dust or finger marks may be removed from light colored woolen goods by rubbing with the nap with bread.

If the marks are obstinate, sprinkle a little salt on them, then rub with the bread.

Laces may be dyed to match material of any color by using a reliable dye and following carefully the directions supplied with it.

Feathers may be freshened by shaking them over the fire, on which a little salt has been thrown. This fluffs them out and makes the ends curl under. If more curl is desired, the filaments should be drawn over a dull knife blade.

Feathers may also be washed or dyed by the exercise of a little care and patience.

Velvet that is wrinkled or crushed may be restored by steaming or may be made into "mirrored" velvet by ironing with a moderately warm iron on the right side and in the direction of the pile or nap.

Silks and ribbons should be steamed and stretched between the hands.

A Concert That Failed.

Hans Pfitzner, the composer of "The Rose In the Garden of Love," says the Munchener Neuesten Nachrichten, had a peculiar experience at Cologne, where he had arranged to give a song recital at one of the hotels. In his own account of the "concert that failed," written in rhyme, the composer says, "Only two tickets were sold after much advertising and the display of many pictures." The purchasers were his friends, who were prevented from being present. When all hopes as to audience had failed he asked to have supper served in the empty concert room. But instead of allowing him to take the meal in "grand solitude" the lights were turned out, and so was he.

Her Stipulation.

When a rosy cheeked, good natured Irish girl fresh from the other side recently sought employment in the service of a Germantown woman, the latter began anxiously to interrogate the girl as to her qualifications.

"Can you cook, Nora?" asked the lady most earnestly. "Are you a good cook?"

"Yes, mum, I think so," responded the girl naively, "if yo'll not try to help me."

VIRGIN OIL OF PINE

WILL BREAK UP A COLD IN 24 HOURS AND CURE ANY COUGH THAT IS CURABLE.

It is the only preparation of pine compounded from the active principles of forest trees that is intended for internal use. It permeates the whole system with the wholesome, healthful atmosphere of the pine woods, healing any irritation of the mucuous surface that may be present. Its action on the kidneys is most beneficial, affording speedy relief in cases of rheumatism due to uric acid in the system.

Put up for dispensing through druggists only in ½ oz. vials, each vial securely sealed in a round wooden case. Be sure to get the genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared only by Leach Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O.

Properties, uses and directions with every vial.

Just Bargains

"The idea of his calling me extravagant!" exclaimed Mrs. Schopper.

"Well," said her friend, "perhaps you're not as economical in your shopping as you might be."

"Nonsense! Why, I never buy a blessed thing but bargains."—Philadelphia Press.

A SAFE MEDICINE FOR ALL CHILDREN

All so-called "soothing" syrups and most of the powders advertised to cure the ailments of babies and young children contain poisonous opiates and an overdose may kill the child. Baby's Own Tablets are absolutely safe. You have the guarantee of a government analyst to the truth of this statement. Good for the new born babe and the well grown child. The Tablets positively cure such ailments as colic, sour stomach, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea and teething troubles. They also cure simple fever, break up colds, prevent croup and destroy worms. Every mother who has used this medicine praises it highly. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A young farm laborer called one market day at the registrar's office to record his father's death. The registrar asked the date of death.

"Well, father ain't dead yet," was the reply, "but he will be dead before morning and I thought it would save me another journey if you would put it down now."

"Oh, that won't do at all, said the registrar. "Why, your father may take a turn before morning and recover."

"Ah, no, he won't," sad the young laborer. "Doctor says he won't and he knows what he's given father."—Liverpool Mercury.

The never-failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

The poultry editor of a country paper received this letter from a poetical summer cottager:

"Dear Editor—What shall I do? Each morn when I visit my hen house I find two or three fowls on their backs, their feet sticking straight up and their souls wandering through fields Elysian. What is the matter?"

The prosaic editor replied by return mail:—

"Dear Friend,—The principal trouble with your hens seems to be that they are dead. There isn't much that you can do, as they will probably be that way for some time."—Judge.

ULCERATED LEG AND ANKLE HEALED BY ZAM-BUK

A common result of an injury sometimes of even a tiny scratch is chronic ulceration, the skin disease that eats deepest into the tissue and is most painful, weakening and obstinate. Ulcerations are brought on often (especially in the case of women) by excessive standing or kneeling. Mrs. J. E. Berryman of 91 Catharine St. N., Hamilton, Ont., says: "I was suffering for a number of weeks with a badly inflamed and ulcerated leg and ankle. I had used one remedy after another with no material benefit. My leg was swollen in some places to bursting and day and night I suffered severe pains. At this stage my husband prevailed upon me to leave off all other preparations and use Zam-Buk. This I did and was agreeably surprised, for after a few applications the swelling in the leg was greatly reduced and the ulcer looked healthier. I persevered with Zam-Buk until the swelling was banished and the pain and inflammation entirely removed. Zam-Buk has effected a cure when other remedies failed."

Zam-Buk also heals cuts, bruises, burns, running sores, eczema, boils, eruptions, scalp sores, itch, piles, chapped hands, and all diseases of the skin. Of all druggists and stores, 50c. box or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, post-paid on receipt of price. 3 boxes $1.25.

"And what became of Mary?"

"She married for love and lives in flat."

"And Maude?"

"She married for money and lives with one."—Brooklyn Life.

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

A doting parent was telling the Mug house Club on Saturday night about the precocity of children.

"Pardon me," he said, "if I mention one of my own youngsters. He was required to write a composition on Quakers. This is the way he put it "Quakers never quarrel, never get in'o a fight, never claw, never jaw back. My pa is a Quaker, but I really don't know what to call ma."—

BLACK WATCH — Men should look for this Tag on Chewing Tobacco. It guarantees the high quality of **Black Watch** The Big Black Plug. 2272

CLERGYMAN WAS WEARY.

English Vicar Has Scruples About Church Services and Resigns.

It is rare that a clergyman of the Church of England resigns for the reasons stated by the Rev. Roland Allen, M.A., Vicar of Chalfont St. Peter, Bucks, in the diocese of Oxford. He was presented to the living, which is one of the net value of $2,500, by St. John's College, Oxford, in 1904 having previously served as an S.P.G. missionary at Pekin, 1895-1903. Mr. Allen has stated the causes operating in his resignation in a letter to his parishioners. He says:

We see the strange and painful sight of men and women who habitually neglect their religious duties, or who openly deny the truth of the creeds, or who by the immorality of their lives openly defy the laws of God, standing up as sponsors in a Christian church, before a Christian minister, in the presence of a Christian congregation, and as representatives of the church, on behalf of a new-born child, solemnly professing their desire for Holy Baptism, their determination to renounce the world, the flesh, and the devil, their steadfast faith in the Creed, and their willingness to obey God's holy will, whilst they know, and everyone in the church knows, that they themselves neither do, nor intend to do, any of these things. Then they are solemnly directed to see that the child is taught the faith and practice which they set at nought. Or again, we see that sad sight of the dead body of a man who all his life denied the claim of Jesus Christ, or who set at nought the moral laws of God, brought into Christ's church in order that a service may be read over his body, which, whilst alive, he utterly scorned.

He admits that no priest is legally bound to admit any but communicants as sponsors, but adds that immorality of life is no bar to the legal use of the burial or marriage services.

Now, as parish priest, it is my duty to uphold morality and to defend religion, and I feel that in acquiescing in these customs I am neither upholding morality or defending religion. I cannot satisfy my conscience by exhorting people to refrain from doing what is wrong, and then in the last resort if they will not listen to me giving way to them. I have done that, I fear, too often. I have carried my exhortations to the point of seriously annoying some of you. I have entreated and advised till we both were weary, but you knew and I knew that in the end I could not absolutely refuse. In one or two cases I regret that I did not refuse; but my mind was not clear as to the right course, and I preferred to obey the law. Now I am clear. I cannot and will not do these things any longer.

Mr. Allen says that he knows a great many good and thoughtful men hold a similar position to himself but remain in the church and perform those offices. The arguments with which they justify their position, however, do not satisfy him. He therefore asked the Bishop of Oxford to declare the vacancy at Christmas.

A Wedding Day Adventure.

From Haute Savoie comes a marvellous story of a bride's adventure, which the Paris correspondent of The Telegraph relates for what it is worth. It was, as the tale has it, in the village of Novercy, that Mdlle. Doche the young woman in question, was married to M. Granger, a landowner dwelling at Novercy. After the nuptial ceremony the bridal party assembled for the usual feast at a friend's house, the table being spread in a large room, situated just over a stable. There were as many as forty guests and what with their united weight and that of the substantial viands, the floor of the big chamber was put to a more severe strain than it could endure. The merriment was at its height, when suddenly an ominous sound, as of cracking, was heard, and a moment later the floor had given way, and the whole party was struggling in the stable, into which the victuals and drink had also fallen. Many of the guests were badly bruised, and, as they rose to their feet, they naturally looked round to see what had become of the newly-married couple. The bridegroom was there, in a very tumbled state, but otherwise little the worse for wear. But, as for the buxom bride, she was flying out of the stable at a rapid rate, bestriding a cow, of all animals! The young woman, as is gravely related, had fallen from the upper room right on the back of the cow, which, not being accustomed to such treatment, and being, moreover, scared by the crash, had promptly broken loose, bearing the lady off on its back. Right away the cow bolted as fast as its legs would carry it, and the bride stuck on in truly sporting style, as to the manner born. Across the fields ran the cow, hotly pursued by the nimbler members of the party, and then it entered a little copse, still with the bride on its back. How long was this to last, and what would be the end of it all? the pursuers asked anxiously. They had not much longer to wait for a reply. They had scarcely got into the copse, when they beheld the young woman suspended by her raven tresses to the branch of a tree, like another Absalom. It took them some time to rescue her from her uncomfortable and dangerous position, but as soon as she was free she laughed gaily over the whole adventure, for which, as is carefully added, she was little the worse. As for the cow, it may be running still.

The Robber Robbed.

It was said at West London, in the case of a man charged with burglary, that among other things he stole a bottle of whisky, most of which he consumed, and that while he lay in a hopeless state of intoxication in Kensington road he was robbed of some of the property he had stolen.

Saw Fifty Years' Executions.

Daniel Thompson has retired after fifty-five years' service in the office of the under sheriff of Essex. He attended every execution at Chelmsford for over fifty years, and was present at the Old Bailey trial of every Essex resident accused of murder during the last forty years.

New For Tea Table.

Tiny Egyptian lemons are a novelty for the tea table. They are a tropical product. One is served with each individual cup of tea. It is served on its stem with a single leaf, one slice cut off the top of the fruit.

The lemon is so tiny that its perfumed juice is hardly enough for a cup of tea, and when the guest squeezes its juice out she lays the fruit aside on the saucer. It is quite a pretty custom, though as yet the wee Egyptian lemons are neither plentiful nor cheap.

THE ABSOLUTE PURITY —OF— "SALADA" NATURAL GREEN TEA is daily converting thousands of drinkers of the artificially colored teas of Japan. LEAD PACKETS ONLY Blue Label 40c., Red Label 50., And Gold Label 60c. per lb. AT ALL GROCERS

Barred Out by the Rules

Vaudeville Manager—I can't book your act—no profanity is permitted in this house.

Vaudeville Artist—There's not a profane word in our entire sketch.

Vaudeville Manager—I know, but we don't like our audiences to swear, either.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

If you are a sufferer from colds get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup and test its qualities. It will be found that no praise bestowed on it is too high. It does all that is claimed for it, and does it thoroughly. Do not take any substitute for Bickle's Syrup, because it is the best, having stood the test of years. All the best dealers sell it.

"I admire that parrot of yours," remarked the visitor, rising to take his departure. "It's the most sensible bird I've seen for a long time."

"Why, he hasn't uttered a single word since you came in," said the owner of the parrot.

"I know it. That's why I admire him."—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

THINGS THEATRICAL.

"The Energetic West" is the title of a new play by Edgar Selwyn.

"The Outlaw's Christmas" is one of this season's melodramatic successes.

Lillian Russell has a new racing comedy, "Wildfire," by George Broadhurst and George V. Hobart.

McIntyre and Heath in "The Ham Tree" are touring the country. Several additional features are said to be given this year.

Frank Daniels, who appeared last spring in New York in "The Tattooed Man," is duplicating on the road the success he then attained.

Trixie Friganza has joined the vaudeville ranks since she left Eddie Foy, with whom she was appearing as leading woman in "The Orchid."

It is a singular fact that every male member of "The Hypocrites" company—Richard Bennett, Louis Massen, Arthur Elliott, W. H. Denny, J. R. Crauford, Cecil Kingstone, Donald Maclaren and Jay Wilson—has been a stage manager during his career.

Mlle. Fely Dereyne, who sang in New Orleans last season with the San Carlo Opera company, made her New York debut with the Metropolitan Opera company recently, singing Musetta to the Mimi of Geraldine Farrar and the Rodolfo of Caruso in "La Boheme."

GOWN GOSSIP.

The short fur coats, mink and Persian lamb, are very handsome and are elaborately trimmed with contrasting jeweled buttons.

The tailored suit of broadtail, which as yet remains a novelty, is usually made to escape the ground with a band of some sort, braid, velvet or silk around the bottom. The jacket is always short and tight or semifitting.

Band trimming and fringe are the popular finishes for the overskirts, and some of the latter are very handsome. The fringe, however, must match the color of the skirt perfectly, as otherwise the outline of the overskirt is too pronounced, and that continuity which is so characteristic a feature of present styles is lost.

Very smart indeed are the walking suits of black velvet, the skirt guitless of trimming and the coat tight fitting and buttoned straight up the front to the high collar in military style, or with the French back and French curved front seams, and in either case braided all over with perhaps a bordering line of inch wide braid.—New York Post.

CURIOUS CULLINGS.

In accidents the same legs and same arms of Cyrus W. High and Jacob B. Engel of Shoemakerville, Pa., have been broken twice at the same time.

While one burglar was robbing the house of Simon Kramer of Pittsburg, Mrs. Kramer discovered his pal rocking the cradle of her baby to keep it quiet.

Charles E. Dale of McKeever, N. Y., since his recovery from scarlet fever is guided in his choice of food by color, red meat and red vegetables appealing to him more strongly than food of other colors. He is devoid of the sensation of taste.

William and Frank Schwinmar, brothers, long separated, met the other day at Jacksonville, Ind., and were compelled to converse through an interpreter, William knowing German and Frank French, but neither having a knowledge of English.

MISSIONARY WORK.

The laymen of the various denominations in Atlanta have pledged themselves to raise $100,000 for foreign missions during the current year.

The Presbyterians in Korea last year had 128 places of worship, where now they have 767, each worker superintending from twenty to fifty congregations.

The Bowery mission of New York last year supplied over 233,000 meals and nearly 11,000 lodgings to homeless men and boys, its early morning bread line being one of the most pathetic sights in the world.

The new lay secretary of the Church Missionary Society of England, R. Maconachie, who served for twenty-five years in the Punjab and knows missionary work thoroughly, has undertaken the place without pay.

Where It Belongs

"Excuse me," said the playwright to his friend who was hissing the piece, "do you think it is good form to hiss my show when I gave you the ticket that admitted you?"

"Certainly," resentfully replied the friend. "If I'd bought a ticket I won'd have contented myself by going outside and swearing at myself."—Success Magazine.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Rapid Rise.

"Pa," said Mrs. Hardapple as she opened the letter, "the man who ran over our old crippled cow with his automobile wants to know how much she was worth."

"Tell him about $0," drawled Hiram Hardapple. "Let me see, it was that poor village doctor, wasn't it?"

"No, Hiram; it was a city feller."

"Was, eh? Well, by heck, tell him she was a first class critter and worth every cent of $50."

"And, come to think of it, Hiram, his automobile was almost as long as a steamboat, with glass windows, six lights and a horn that you could hear five miles."

"What? Then write and tell him the cow he killed was a genuine imported prize winning Holstein and worth $500, and if he doesn't settle up every cent in cash I'll put the law on him."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

THAT BAD BREATH OF YOURS MEANS INDIGESTION

And very likely constipation, which fill your blood with impurities and poison your whole system. To cleanse your blood and strengthen your digestive organs

TAKE MOTHER Seigel's SYRUP

Price 60 cents per bottle. Sold Everywhere. A. J. WHITE & CO., MONTREAL.

Cures Spavins

The world wide success of Kendall's Spavin Cure has been won because this remedy can—and does—cure Bog and Bone Spavin, Curb, Splint, Ringbone, Bony Growths, Swellings and Lameness.

MEAFORD, ONT., May 22 '06. "I used Kendall's Spavin Cure on a Bog Spavin, which cured it completely." A. G. MASON.

Price $1—6 for $5. Accept no substitute. The great book—"Treatise on the Horse"—free from dealers or address Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vermont, U.S.A.

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The strongest wind that ever blew can't rip away a roof covered with self-locking "OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES

Rain can't get through it in 25 years (guaranteed in writing for that long—good for a century, really)—nire can't bother such a roof—proof against all the elements—the cheapest GOOD roof there is.

Write us and we'll show you why it costs least to roof right. Just address

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MOONEY'S PERFECTION Cream Sodas

When "sweets" lose their sweetness—and "substantials," their charm—there are always MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM SODAS to coax back the appetite.

Do YOU know how good they are?

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The best appointed workingman's hotel in the city. The finest of bars, stocked with the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Lighted with Electricity. Hot and cold baths. Rates: Board and Room, $1 a day

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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.

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

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Orchestra every evening during dinner hours.

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

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J. R. Cameron.

Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.

Sandon, B. C.

The Hotel Slocan

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

HUGH NIVEN, Prop

Newmarket Hotel

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

HENRY STEGE, PROPR.

The Smoke

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

Arlington Hotel

The Arlington Bar contains all the best brands of wines, liquors and Cigars on the market. Open day and night

Dempsey & O'Brien, Proprietors

DOMINION ELECTIONS

YALE-CARIBOO ELECTORAL DISTRICT

A Convention of the Liberal-Conservatives of Yale-Cariboo Will Be Held at the

ELLISON HALL, VERNON

Thursday, April 23, 1908

for the purpose of selecting a candidate to contest the forthcoming Dominion Elections in the interests of the Liberal Conservative Party. Local Associations are requested to meet and appoint delegates at once. Representation at the Convention will be by delegations from the Provincial Electoral Districts of Grand Forks, Greenwood, Similkameen, Okanagan, Kamloops, Yale, Lillooet and Cariboo. One delegate will be appointed for each twenty or each fraction of twenty votes cast at each poll. Accredited delegates may vote either in person or by proxy but not more than five proxies shall be held by any one delegate.

Chair will be taken at 2 p. m. All Conservatives are invited to attend the Convention, but only accredited delegates will be allowed to vote.

PRICE ELLISON, President
Yale-Cariboo Conservative Assn.
J. A. McKELVIE, Secretary
Yale-Cariboo Conservative Assn.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

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

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

Every person indebted to the said estate is required to make payment forthwith to the undersigned and every person having in possession effects belonging to deceased is required to notify the undersigned forthwith. Every creditor or other person having any claim upon or interest in the distribution of said estate is required before the 20th April, 1908 to send by registered letter addressed to the undersigned, his name and address and full particulars of his claim or interest and a statement of his account verified by statutory declaration and the nature of the security (if any) held by him.

After the said 20th day of April, 1908, the administrator will proceed with the distribution of the estate, having regard to those claims only of which he shall then have notice.

Dated at Greenwood, B. C., 12th March, 1908.

J. E. SPANKIE, Executor,
Greenwood, B. C.

Choice Fruit LANDS

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

R. J. STEEL
NELSON, B. C

NOTICE.

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

35-8. JAS. G. McMYNN.

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 26, 1908

GOATS are not the only producers of buttermilk.

AS A rule the thing we fear comes to pass.

THE man who cannot think never has dyspepsia.

MANY of the people now going north will have to sleep in the rain.

THINK well of everything and you will get your reward in good health.

UP to date the marriage certificate of Adam and Eve has not been found.

TOO many mining and railroad stocks are like the winter climate in Vancouver.

IF the government owned the smelter in Greenwood would it ever close down?

GLORIOUS California! You can get a talk, shave and shoe shine in Los Angeles for a dime.

THERE is one woman in California who does not talk. She has been asleep for forty days.

A MAN in Chicago was fined one cent in the police court. He paid it without appealing the case.

WHEN the power plant is entirely finished Nelson expects to become the Manchester of Kootenay.

IN Calgary Father Jan has warned his congregation that Roman Catholics must not become Socialists.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER says that he never touched whiskey in his life. A man of his means can afford champagne.

BATHING is sometimes dangerous An old man recently died in London after taking the first bath he had in twenty years.

IT is a miserable zephyr that blows no one a profit. The sheriff gets busy when the pulse of commerce feebly beats.

ALTHOUGH Carnegie gives away his money he still has six policemen guarding his house in New York to keep the burglars out.

THE advertising education of many business men has been sadly neglected. It should be taught by professors in all business colleges.

SIXTY years ago whiskey could be bought in Ontario for from 16 to 20 cents a gallon. Those good old days have long since passed away.

IT is twenty-nine years this week since we started our second newspaper, and today we do not owe over $10,000. This record is hard to equal.

EVEN the dead cling to the Vancouver World. A body was found in the creek at that city last week with nothing in its clothes except a copy of that journal.

THE first motor car got into Jerusalem this month. It was the greatest surprise the natives have had since Balaam rode his auto into that town in the early days.

THE people in Prince Rupert will have to be satisfied with duck eggs. It is said that chickens cannot be raised in that town owing to the excessive amount of moisture

FORESTRY experts say Canada is not far away from a timber famine. Have you ever thought what would become of us when there is no wood, timber or paper for sale?

THE C. P. R. will place 51 townsites on the market this year. This railroad is rapidly becoming the greatest thing on earth even if it does not want to pay taxes in Greenwood.

OWING to the fact that her husband is compiling a directory at home, Mrs. Orchard announces in a Vernon paper that she will not receive her friends until he gets through with the job.

A BASEBALL player has been offered $10,000 to play this season with Philadelphia. That is more than some editors get in this country, and proves that in some cases the bat is mightier than the pen.

THE way to prevent burglars from stealing your valuables is to leave your doors unlocked and the windows open. We have done this for years and have not even lost a diamond cluster. The more you try to protect anything the more sure you are to lose it.

A NUMBER of Canadians interested in Spiritualism have formed a society to investigate spirits. They should find it easy back in Ontario [illegible] spirits Walker, Seagram, Corby, Gooderham and Worts. The medium is five cents in many places.

EXPERTS say that the memory is better in summer than winter, and that it is injured by too much food, physical exercise or education. Like the other mental faculties too much of anything will injure it, and too much alcohol will often obliterate it entirely for several hours.

Now that the Greenwood Board of Trade has ascended from the grave, we trust that it will remain above ground and not become defunct from apathy and neglect. An electrified board of trade can do much towards driving blue ruin away from a despondent and hard-luck town.

GROWING time is upon us and for several years this province will be bathed in the sunshine of prosperity. In nearly all parts of the country the signs of progress and advancement are in evidence. Let us move to the higher ground with the determination to make this rich and beautiful province, the brightest spot in the empire.

A BOOZE merchant in Greenwood threatens to cut out the water service if the city does not reduce the rate during the hard times. Might as well close up as cut off this most essential fluid to all saloons. Without it the glasses would not be washed and the whiskey would be so strong that even a Sullivan could not stand up to it for ten rounds.

OWING to the many accidents on the Great Northern railway timid people are afraid to travel on that road. If the road ran its trains with the same speed that it pays its advertising bills all the cowards on the continent could fill its cars, for then a cow would walk from Spokane to St. Paul in front of its flyer and never get introduced to its cow-catcher.

JUDGING from the experience of the towns in the Boundary during the past few months, it would be much better for working and business men if the government owned and operated all the mines and smelters in the district. Companies, as a rule, are more interested in manipulating the sale of stock than caring for the interest of the people making a living round their works.

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

Is Rockefeller After It?

Early last week word was received at the office of the Waukesha Oil Company at Spokane that two men were making careful inspection of the company's holdings near Odessa, in Lincoln county, Wash. Later in the week two men showed up at the company's office and tried to negotiate for such large blocks of stock that the suspicious of the officers were aroused. While the strangers were in the office, a stockholder in the new company dropped in and recognized one of the men as an employe of the Standard Oil Co. in southeastern Kansas eight years ago. It is now believed that these men were emissaries of the Rockefeller interests. The deal for stock was declared off, and the only visible effect of the interview is that the company will advance the price of stock to 25 cents a share April 1st, on the theory that whatever Rockefeller wants in oil stock is too cheap at 12½ cents a share, the present selling price.

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

Liberal Meeting.

Thursday evening of last week the local Liberal association held a large and enthusiastic meeting, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the county convention at Kelowna on the 14th April, and to listen to Mr. Naden and Organizer McIntosh. Unfortunately the organizer had been side-tracked at Nelson, so the brunt of the oratory devolved upon Mr. Naden.

The first business of the evening was the endorsation of Mr. Ross as candidate for Yale-Cariboo.

C. J. McArthur was the first speaker. He held that in politics selfish motives governed most of us, and patriotism to home and home interests should be the policy of a local organization. The wider interests of province and Dominion could better be discussed at larger gatherings of the party. He wished to bring to the notice of the association the fact that the Great Northern railway had not carried out its agreement to build into Greenwood. He believed the Liberal party could force the railway to carry out its agreement. He warned the association if this were not done the Liberals would have difficulty in convincing the electorate of their sincerity.

Geo. R. Naden, M. P. P., believed Mr. McArthur took a very narrow view of the question. He thought the duty of a public-spirited man was first to God [winks], his country [absentee membership], his neighbor [five per cent per month], and himself [the latter statement was received with a sigh of relief]. He thought that the people of Greenwood would be in no better position in regard to the railway were the Conservatives returned to power. The logical inference from this statement is that, with Mr. Naden, Deity and party are interchangeable terms. He touched on provincial politics and sat down.

The following delegates were elected to attend the convention at Vernon: The President, Geo. R. Naden, Dr. Simmons, A. D. Hallett, Dr. Mathison, E. H. Mortimer, C. J. Wilson, K. McKenzie, S. P. Dixon, H. Bunting and J. D. Spence.

The engagement of the Beggar Prince Opera company at the Auditorium on the evening of March 31st is evidently anticipated with delight, as there has been an active demand for seats.

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

The season for house cleaning and using wall-paper is now here, and J. L. Coles has a stock of wall-paper that will please the public in prices and patterns.

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

LET US MAKE IT FOR YOU.

By our system we can bring you into touch with the finest tailors in Canada.

We make all the measurements and your suit is cut and made for you, individually, by the expert cutters in the

Campbell's Clothing factory.

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

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

Hunter-Kendrick COMPANY.

[L. S.] JAMES DUNSMUIR,
Lieutenant-Governor.

CANADA,
PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

EDWARD the SEVENTH, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, KING, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India.

To all to whom these presents shall come,—GREETING:

A PROCLAMATION.

W. J. Bowser, Attorney-General.

WHEREAS, by Section 6, of the "Game Protection Act, 1898," as re-enacted by Section 19 of the "Game Protection Act Amendment Act, 1905," it is enacted that it shall be lawful for the Lieutenant-Governor in Council, by Proclamation to be published in two successive issues of the British Columbia Gazette, to declare a close season for geese in any part of the Province for any period of time; and

Whereas Our said Lieutenant-Governor, by and with the advice of his Executive Council, has been pleased to direct, by an Order in Council in that behalf, a close season for geese within the County of Kootenay, until and including the 31st day of August, one thousand nine hundred and eight.

Now KNOW YE therefore, that in pursuance thereof, we do hereby proclaim a close season for geese within the County of Kootenay, until and including the 31st day of August, one thousand nine hundred and eight.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, We have caused these Our Letters to be made Patent and the Great Seal of the said Province to be hereunto affixed;

WITNESS, His Honor JAMES DUNSMUIR, Lieutenant-Governor of Our said Province of British Columbia, in Our City of Victoria, in Our said Province, this 19th day of February, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eight, and in the eighth year of Our Reign.

By Command,
HENRY ESSON YOUNG,
Provincial Secretary.

37-10

E. W. WIDDOWSON

ASSAYER AND CHEMIST.

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

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

TREMONT HOUSE

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

Malone & Tregillus

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 ment.

Greenwood City Waterworks Co.

Supplies electricity for Power, Light, Heating and Ventilation. Power Furnished to mines for hoisting and air compressor plants, with a guarantee that the service will be continuous. Get our rates before completing your estimates.

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in
Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish and Poultry

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

Hotel Brooklyn Phoenix - - B. C.

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

JAS. MARSHALL, Prop.

Drink

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

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

The Pacific Hotel..

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

The Pacific Cafe..

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

Mrs. Alex. Greig, Proprietress.

Windsor Hotel

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

Ernest J. Cartier, Prop.

Moore's Cafe

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

Howard Moore, Proprietor.

BULBS

From France, Holland and Japan.

SEEDS, TREES, PLANTS

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

M. J. HENRY
3010 Westminster Road, VANCOUVER.

The Greenwood Branch

Nelson Iron Works

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

Geo. M. Holt, Manager.