Provincial Library

THE LEDGE

VOL. XV. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1909. No. 43

Boots and Shoes

Our stock of Boots and Shoes for women and children is large and complete. We are showing a particularly fine range of Ladies' Oxfords in all leathers in all the latest styles. Prices Right.

$2.25 to $4.00.

BARCLAY & CO.

Dry Goods. Millinery. Boots and Shoes.

Windsor Hotel

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McClung & Goodeve, Propr's.

SCOTCH - WHISKIES

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BLACK AND WHITE, AND HOUSE OF COMMONS

GREENWOOD LIQUOR CO.

IMPORTERS, GREENWOOD, B. C.

HOTEL BROOKLYN

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Canada's Buffalo Herd.

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The contract with the Dominion government calls for the delivery of the 300 head of buffalo, which comprise the second shipment, at the park in May,, and Mr. Douglas has no reason to doubt but that the shipment will be made on time. The buffalo will be shipped into the park via Saskatoon and Wainwright, the G. T. P. line into Wainwright coming within half a mile of the park.

Michael Pablo, the Mexican who so successfully carried through the delivery of the first portion of the herd, 450 head, at the Lamont park, will also superintend this shipment, and will bring with him six Mexican cowboys. The buffalo will be shipped in a train of 24 cars specially constructed with separate stalls for each animal, and with trap doors in the roof to facilitate the feeding of the animals.

Are Going to Alaska.

Reports that come down the river from the grading camps on the G. T. P. are that work is well under way on some of the contracts and away behind on others. Frieberg & Stone are reported as doing well, as is Salvus. McLeods are away behind and all their men have quit, except about sixty-five station men. Angus Stewart is doing well, as is Din Stewart. It seems the more experienced the sub-contractor the better the work is progressing. The men who are leaving are Canadians, as a rule; and they are going to Alaska, where conditions are reported better than on the Grand Trunk Pacific. If the Morgan-Guggenheim syndicate can get a railway built in Alaska by station men at the rate of $1.20 a cubic yard for solid rock, with 10 per cent. added for superintendence, is it not strange that the people of Canada should pay Foley, Welch & Stewart $1.60 a cubic yard for solid rock on the Grand Trunk Pacific railway. The difference is 28 cents a cubic yard in favor of the Morgan-Guggenheim syndicate. There is another difference: In Alaska the station men who do the work get paid for the work they do. Here the station men who do the work get experience and an occasional plug of tobacco.—Prince Rupert Empire.

When in Nelson drop into the White House Cafe, next to the postoffice. Turkish and other baths can be procured in the same building. Taylor Bishop, proprietor, employs all white help.

A Great Machine.

Here is a machine that will bore a tunnel from Greenwood to Phoenix in six months. It is called the Sigafoos Tunneling Machine:

The machine is 20 feet long, 8 feet in diameter and weighs 58,000 pounds. It consists of two frame heads, connected by a hollow 6-inch center shaft and eight brace rods. There are ten pulverizing stamps, so arranged as to pulverize the whole breast of an 8-foot tunnel. The machine leaves no core. All the material is crushed fine enough to be flushed out by the streams of water which are constantly fed through pipes to the cutting face.

Each stamp consists of a 4-inch shaft, upon the front end of which is the stamp-head, 2 feet in diameter, about 5 inches thick and weighing 48 pounds. On the rear end of each shaft is a tappet, such as is used on a regular stamp-mill. The total weight of the stamp-head and shaft is 1,720 pounds.

A revolving cam engages the tappet and draws the stamp back, compressing a powerful spring upon the stamp shaft, which springs back when released and produces a rotating grinding blow, varying from 200 to 4,000 pounds. As each stamp delivers from 80 to 200 blows a minute, the total amount of power expended per minute on the breast of the tunnel or shaft is from 1,600,000 to 6,000,000, varying with the speed of the machine.

Electric power is used to operate the device. From 50 to 80 horse power suffice for all usual work. The rate at which the machine advances is about 125 feet a day through the hardest rock, with correspondingly greater speed in softer varieties. With this machine and two men the work of 100 men can be done, and done far better than by the old method of drilling and blasting. The old method produced a ragged, uneven hole, and the blasts loosened rocks which endangered life. The machine bores a perfectly round, smooth 8-foot tunnel. There is no blasting, no powder or fuse requisite, no disturbance of surrounding formations. The tunnel is also ventilated by the water, which is driven in under pressure and releases its air at the breast. Not only this, but the machine pulverizes the rock, ore, etc., and delivers it back through the pipe, mixed with water, all prepared for amalgamation or concentration. The stamp-mill is, therefore, where this machine is used, a thing unknown in the past.

In operation the machine constantly rotates, thus bringing the stamp-heads into contact with all parts of the breast. From the rotary motion is derived an automatic feed, by means of the eight pairs of wheels or trunnions at the sides of the machine. The machine revolves on these trunnions, which, when properly adjusted, force it forward against the breast, much as the thread of an augur forces the point in.

The whole operation is automatic. As before said, two men to watch the machine and the motor, repair possible damage and regulate the feed, can do the work of 100 men with the old-style methods. The Sigafoos tunnel borer is, on the whole, one of the big epoch markers in the advance of man's conquests over nature.

The White House Cafe in Nelson is next to the postoffice, right in the heart of the city and is noted for its excellent coffee and short orders. Visitors to the city should not fail to drop in and have a meal cooked by white labor.

All men that are ruined are ruined on the side of their natural propensities.

Tell me my faults and mend your own.

Western Float

There are 80 old-timers in the Old Man's Home at Kamloops.

The cider joints are still doing business in Prince Rupert.

E. L. Barber is dead. He was a pioneer of Winnipeg, coming to Red River in 1860.

Nineteen Australian journalists will arrive in Vancouver this week. George Ham will be at the boat to give them the glad hand.

It was eight below zero at Prince Albert upon April 27.

It is now said the G. T. P. will have its steel laid into Edmonton by June 20th. A big banquet and drunk will follow the event.

W. H. Gage is building an hotel at Castlegar. It will have twenty rooms and cost about $3,000.

The epidemic of grippe in Rossland is about over. One death occurred from it, although over 1,000 people were afflicted with the sneezy complaint.

A $30,000 city hall will be erected in Kamloops this year. The salary of the mayor is to be increased to $1,000 a year, and for the first time the aldermen will be remunerated by a salary of $20 a month. It is about time for grafting to commence in that city.

There are more old men in Kamloops than in any town of its size in the province.

The Wheal Tamar mine, located six miles south of Kamloops, is being operated with a double shift of men, work having been started early last week. A tunnel three hundred feet long has been run and good copper ore has been located. The ore averages four and a half per cent and was found on the 200-foot level. Operations will be continued on an elaborate scale.

Stuart Henderson, M. P. P., has taken an option on the North Thompson coal lands, above the upper Indian reserve, and the first payment was made last week. Lieutenant-Governor Dunsmuir is said to be interested in the deal. The opening up of the coal lands will mean much to Kamloops and district, as it is understood that extensive operations will be undertaken.

No doubt there is some feeling between Michel and New Michel. The two towns are close together, and may be one some day.

Larry O'Brien died in Trout Lake City last month.

B. C. shingles have recently raised ten cents in price. Most of the output is sold in the United States.

H. McPherson will employ 15 hands in his shingle mill at Trout Lake city.

J. Kirkpatrick has been appointed mining recorder at Trout Lake City.

Some placer mining is being done upon the Lardeau river near Trout Lake City.

The amateur dramatic society will play in Revelstoke upon the 24th. The natives are saving their bad eggs.

Recently deals in timber amounting to over a million dollars have been put through at Cowichan lake owing to the fact that the C. P. R. will build through that section of Vancouver Island.

Jim Bates has been appointed deputy game warden for the Kamloops district. Poachers better lie low in the grass from now on.

John Hirsch, the well-known surveyor, makes his home at Duncans on the Island.

The boiler of the old steamer Beaver, which has been lying on the foreshore of North Vancouver for 18 months, has been bought by the historical society of Tacoma for $2,000,

G. A. Barrett will prospect for oil and coal at Capilano, not far from North Vancouver.

J. H. Selkirk is buying a large tract of land along the upper Arrow lake.

Dave Elmer of East Kootenay is a champion real estate dealer. He recently sold 70,000 acres of Manitoba land to a St. Paul capitalist.

A great deal of work is being done upon the ranches around Cranbrook. Apple and plum trees will be numerous but no bananas.

In six months 22 children have been born in Moyie. The principal productions apparently of that live city are lead, lumber and babies.

Dr. Schon and family have moved from Princeton to Vernon.

A rich strike of free gold has been made upon the Winslow in the Lardeau.

On June 8th the C. P. R. will commence running three daily express trains across the continent. The time is coming when this great road will be running ten or more daily fast trains between the two seas.

In Fernie 57 Chinamen recently paid their road tax.

In Fernie the evangelists did not capture Steve Wallace.

The Fraser River Lumber Co. at its mill in New Westminster recently cut 418,460 feet of lumber in ten hours. This is probably a world's record for one day's cut.

It looks as though all the sawmills in B. C. would have a busy summer.

The refinery at the Trail smelter is ahead of all others in America. It turns out silver 999 fine.

Cranbrook is a thirsty town and some days the brewery at Moyie ships 32 kegs of beer to quench that thirst.

They are afraid of mad dogs at Innisfail, and no canines are allowed to run at large. Many other towns are sighing for a similar condition.

Since last September High River in Alberta has shipped more grain than any other point in Canada.

There is plenty of snow in Kootenay, the season being a month later than usual.

There will be high water in B. C. this year.

Real estate has again become active in Kelowna.

Several blocks of land at Creston have been sold this spring for $300 an acre.

R. F. Lennie, W. F. Teetzel and others have formed a company to put in electric lights at Creston and build an electric tramway to run from Duck lake to the boundary, and from Corn creek to Kitchener.

W. M. Brandon, barrister, has moved from Trail to Cobalt.

Colonel Tompkins, who made two Nelson hotels famous, is now manager of the Hotel Allen in Rossland. The colonel knows how to cater to the public, and the Allan is assured a large and constantly increasing business.

A. B. Trites has returned to Fernie from a trip to Australia.

Tom Flynn will return from Bulkley valley next fall and work his claim near Ymir.

There is a boom in Macleod real estate owing to the talk about it becoming a railroad center.

The Canadian Northern has five surveying parties locating their line from near Edmonton to the coast. The terminus may be at New Westminster.

In Prince Rupert the Board of Trade considers that $3 a day is a fair wage for unskilled labor.

The new public school at Fernie will cost $37,978.

Jeff Hammar has left Medicine Hat and taken up his residence at the coast.

For running a gambling house in Ladysmith a man named Smith was sent to jail for six months.

Franklin only had two residents last winter.

Dan Rogers is in Keremeos recuperating from the effects of the fumes from dynamite. He had been working at the Kingston and the powder smoke was too much for him.

Captain Hino is removing from Fairview to Mara.

Peck MacSwain is star gazing some where between Keremeos and Kamloops.

The Hedley Gazeste says that the sampling of the ores of the Nickel Plate and Sunnyside mines is still being carried on by Walter Bean of Denver.

Hon. Bob Green recently sold 320 acres of land near Creston for $16,000.

The Kaslo sawmill is cutting about 30,000 feet a day.

The Ferguson mines are again shipping ore.

R. H. Hale and family are moving from Enderby to Vancouver.

Max Berger did a large business in Creston.

Charles Dempster is building a $2,000 addition to his residence in Rossland.

Many trappers in B. C. want a close season for marten.

Count Bori of Castellane is coming to Kootenay to hunt big game.

Some of the coal miners at Coleman say that they will be at work in a short time. They seem to be tired of Sherman's rule.

Miners are warned to keep away from Fernie, as there is not enough of work for the men now in that camp.

Moyie wants a bank. Might borrow one from Greenwood.

It is reported that Edison is coming to the Boundary to experiment upon its copper ores with electricity.

Several buildings are being erected in Princeton.

The Silver Cup mine near Ferguson is to be developed at the 1200 foot level. This mine has been shipping for fourteen years and is one of the deepest in the province.

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Michael Pablo, the Mexican who so successfully carried through the delivery of the first portion of the herd, 450 head, at the Lemont park, will also superintend this shipment, and will bring with him six Mexican cowboys. The buffalo will be shipped in a train of 24 cars specially constructed with separate stalls for each animal, and with trap doors in the roof to facilitate the feeding of the animals.

Are Going to Alaska.

Reports that come down the river from the grading camps on the G. T. P. are that work is well under way on some of the contracts and away behind on others. Frieberg & Stone are reported as doing well, as is Salvus. McLeods are away behind and all their men have quit, except about sixty-five station men. Angus Stewart is doing well, as is Dan Stewart. It seems the more experienced the sub-contractor the better the work is progressing. The men who are leaving are Canadians, as a rule; and they are going to Alaska, where conditions are reported better than on the Grand Trunk Pacific. If the Morgan-Guggenheim syndicate can get a railway built in Alaska by station men at the rate of $1.20 a cubic yard for solid rock, with 10 per cent. added for superintendence, is it not strange that the people of Canada should pay Foley, Welch & Stewart $1.60 a cubic yard for solid rock on the Grand Trunk Pacific railway. The difference is 28 cents a cubic yard in favor of the Morgan-Guggenheim syndicate. There is another difference: In Alaska the station men who do the work get paid for the work they do. Here the station men who do the work get experience and an occasional plug of tobacco.—Prince Rupert Empire.

When in Nelson drop into the White House Cafe, next to the postoffice. Turkish and other baths can be procured in the same building. Taylor Bishop, proprietor, employs all white help.

A Great Machine.

Here is a machine that will bore a tunnel from Greenwood to Phoenix in six months. It is called the Sigafoos Tunneling Machine.

The machine is 20 feet long, 8 feet in diameter and weighs 58,000 pounds. It consists of two frame heads, connected by a hollow 6-inch center shaft and eight brace rods. There are ten pulverizing stamps, so arranged as to pulverize the whole breast of an 8-foot tunnel. The machine leaves no core. All the material is crushed fine enough to be flushed out by the streams of water which are constantly fed through pipes to the cutting face.

Each stamp consists of a 4-inch shaft, upon the front end of which is the stamp-head, 2 feet in diameter, about 5 inches thick and weighing 48 pounds. On the rear end of each shaft is a tappet, such as is used on a regular stamp-mill. The total weight of the stamp-head and shaft is 1,720 pounds.

A revolving cam engages the tappet and draws the stamp back, compressing a powerful spring upon the stamp shaft, which springs back when released and produces a rotating grinding blow, varying from 200 to 4,000 pounds. As each stamp delivers from 80 to 200 blows a minute, the total amount of power expended per minute on the breast of the tunnel or shaft is from 1,600,000 to 6,000,000, varying with the speed of the machine.

Electric power is used to operate the device. From 50 to 80 horse power suffice for all usual work. The rate at which the machine advances is about 125 feet a day through the hardest rock, with correspondingly greater speed in softer varieties. With this machine and two men the work of 100 men can be done, and done far better than by the old method of drilling and blasting. The old method produced a ragged, uneven hole, and the blasts loosened rocks which endangered life. The machine bores a perfectly round, smooth 8-foot tunnel. There is no blasting, no powder or fuse requisite, no disturbance of surrounding formations. The tunnel is also ventilated by the water, which is driven in under pressure and releases its air at the breast. Not only this, but the machine pulverizes the rock, ore, etc., and delivers it back through the pipe, mixed with water, all prepared for amalgamation or concentration. The stamp-mill is, therefore, where this machine is used, a thing unknown in the past.

In operation the machine constantly rotates, thus bringing the stamp-heads into contact with all parts of the breast. From the rotary motion is derived an automatic feed, by means of the eight pairs of wheels or trunnions at the sides of the machine. The machine revolves on these trunnions, which, when properly adjusted, force it forward against the breast, much as the thread of an augur forces the point in.

The whole operation is automatic. As before said, two men to watch the machine and the motor, repair possible damage and regulate the feed, can do the work of 100 men with the old-style methods. The Sigafoos tunnel borer is, on the whole, one of the big epoch markers in the advance of man's conquests over nature.

The White House Cafe in Nelson is next to the postoffice, right in the heart of the city and is noted for its excellent coffee and shrot orders. Visitors to the city should not fail to drop in and have a meal cooked by white labor.

All men that are ruined are ruined on the side of their natural propensities.

Tell me my faults and mend your own.

Western Float

There are 80 old-timers in the Old Man's Home at Kamloops.

The cider joints are still doing business in Prince Rupert.

E. L. Barber is dead. He was a pioneer of Winnipeg, coming to Red River in 1860.

Nineteen Australian journalists will arrive in Vancouver this week. George Ham will be at the boat to give them the glad hand.

It was eight below zero at Prince Albert upon April 27.

It is now said the G. T. P. will have its steel laid into Edmonton by June 20th. A big banquet and drunk will follow the event.

W. H. Gage is building an hotel at Castlegar. It will have twenty rooms and cost about $3,000.

The epidemic of grippe in Rossland is about over. One death occurred from it, although over 1,000 people were afflicted with the sneezy complaint.

A $30,000 city hall will be erected in Kamloops this year. The salary of the mayor is to be increased to $1,000 a year, and for the first time the aldermen will be remunerated by a salary of $20 a month. It is about time for grafting to commence in that city.

There are more old men in Kamloops than in any town of its size in the province.

The Wheal Tamar mine, located six miles south of Kamloops, is being operated with a double shift of men, work having been started early last week. A tunnel three hundred feet long has been run and good copper ore has been located. The ore averages four and a half per cent and was found on the 200-foot level. Operations will be continued on an elaborate scale.

Stuart Henderson, M. P. P., has taken an option on the North Thompson coal lands, above the upper Indian reserve, and the first payment was made last week. Lieutenant-Governor Dunsmuir is said to be interested in the deal. The opening up of the coal lands will mean much to Kamloops and district, as it is understood that extensive operations will be undertaken.

No doubt there is some feeling between Michel and New Michel. The two towns are close together, and may be one some day.

Larry O'Brien died in Trout Lake City last month.

B. C. shingles have recently raised ten cents in price. Most of the output is sold in the United States.

H. McPherson will employ 15 hands in his shingle mill at Trout Lake city.

J. Kirkpatrick has been appointed mining recorder at Trout Lake City.

Some placer mining is being done upon the Lardeau river near Trout Lake City.

The amateur dramatic society will play in Revelstoke upon the 24th. The natives are saving their bad eggs.

Recently deals in timber amounting to over a million dollars have been put through at Cowichan lake owing to the fact that the C. P. R. will build through that section of Vancouver Island.

Jim Bates has been appointed deputy game warden for the Kamloops district. Poachers better lie low in the grass from now on.

John Hirsch, the well-known surveyor, makes his home at Duncans on the Island.

The boiler of the old steamer Beaver, which has been lying on the foreshore of North Vancouver for 18 months, has been bought by the historical society of Tacoma for $2,000,

G. A. Barrett will prospect for oil and coal at Capilano, not far from North Vancouver.

J. H. Selkirk is buying a large tract of land along the upper Arrow lake.

Dave Elmer of East Kootenay is a champion real estate dealer. He recently sold 70,000 acres of Manitoba land to a St. Paul capitalist.

A great deal of work is being done upon the ranches around Cranbrook. Apple and plum trees will be numerous but no bananas.

In six months 22 children have been born in Moyie. The principal productions apparently of that live city are lead, lumber and babies.

Dr. Schon and family have moved from Princeton to Vernon.

A rich strike of free gold has been made upon the Winslow in the Lardeau.

On June 8th the C. P. R. will commence running three daily express trains across the continent. The time is coming when this great road will be running ten or more daily fast trains between the two seas.

In Fernie 57 Chinamen recently paid their road tax.

In Fernie the evangelists did not capture Steve Wallace.

The Fraser River Lumber Co. at its mill in New Westminster recently cut 418,460 feet of lumber in ten hours. This is probably a world's record for one day's cut.

It looks as though all the sawmills in B. C. would have a busy summer.

The refinery at the Trail smelter is ahead of all others in America. It turns out silver 999 fine.

Cranbrook is a thirsty town and some days the brewery at Moyie ships 32 kegs of beer to quench that thirst.

They are afraid of mad dogs at Innisfail, and no canines are allowed to run at large. Many other towns are sighing for a similar condition.

Since last September High River in Alberta has shipped more grain than any other point in Canada.

There is plenty of snow in Kootenay, the season being a month later than usual.

There will be high water in B. C. this year.

Real estate has again become active in Kelowna.

Several blocks of land at Creston have been sold this spring for $300 an acre.

R. F. Lennie, W. F. Teetzel and others have formed a company to put in electric lights at Creston and build an electric tramway to run from Duck lake to the boundary, and from Corn creek to Kitchener.

W. M. Brandon, barrister, has moved from Trail to Cobalt.

Colonel Tompkins, who made two Nelson hotels famous, is now manager of the Hotel Allen in Rossland. The colonel knows how to cater to the public, and the Allan is assured a large and constantly increasing business.

A. B. Trites has returned to Fernie from a trip to Australia.

Tom Flynn will return from Bulkley valley next fall and work his claim near Ymir.

There is a boom in Macleod real estate owing to the talk about it becoming a railroad center.

The Canadian Northern has five surveying parties locating their line from near Edmonton to the coast. The terminus may be at New Westminster.

In Prince Rupert the Board of Trade considers that $3 a day is a fair wage for unskilled labor.

The new public school at Fernie will cost $37,978.

Jeff Hammar has left Medicine Hat and taken up his residence at the coast.

For running a gambling house in Ladysmith a man named Smith was sent to jail for six months.

Franklin only had two residents last winter.

Dan Rogers is in Keremeos recuperating from the effects of the fumes from dynamite. He had been working at the Kingston and the powder smoke was too much for him.

Captain Hine is removing from Fairview to Mara.

Peck MacSwain is star gazing some where between Keremeos and Kamloops.

The Hedley Gazeste says that the sampling of the ores of the Nickel Plate and Sunnyside mines is still being carried on by Walter Bean of Denver.

Hon. Bob Green recently sold 320 acres of land near Creston for $16,000.

The Kaslo sawmill is cutting about 30,000 feet a day.

The Ferguson mines are again shipping ore.

R. H. Hale and family are moving from Enderby to Vancouver.

Max Berger did a large business in Creston.

Charles Dempster is building a $2,000 addition to his residence in Rossland.

Many trappers in B. C. want a close season for marten.

Count Bori of Castellane is coming to Kootenay to hunt big game.

Some of the coal miners at Coleman say that they will be at work in a short time. They seem to be tired of Sherman's rule.

Miners are warned to keep away from Fernie, as there is not enough of work for the men now in that camp.

Moyie wants a bank. Might borrow one from Greenwood.

It is reported that Edison is coming to the Boundary to experiment upon its copper ores with electricity.

Several buildings are being erected in Princeton.

The Silver Cup mine near Ferguson is to be developed at the 1200 foot level. This mine has been shipping for fourteen years and is one of the deepest in the province.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

BOWSER'S CHANGE.

Sudden Access of Good Nature Greatly Alarms His Wife.

SHE FEARS THE WORST.

A Week Goes by Without a Kick From the Old Man—Doctor Reassures Mrs. Bowser—All Men, He Says, Occasionally Act That Way.

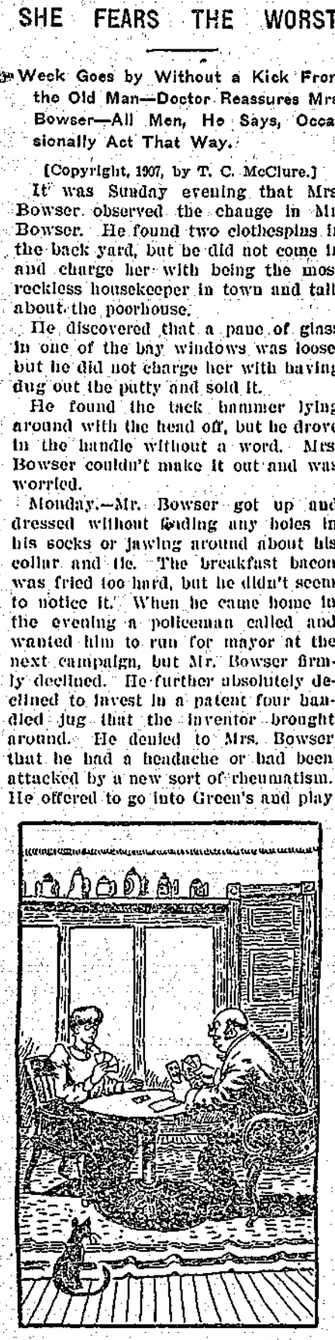
[Copyright, 1907, by T. C. McClure.]

It was Sunday evening that Mrs. Bowser observed the change in Mr. Bowser. He found two clothespins in the back yard, but he did not come in and charge her with being the most reckless housekeeper in town and talk about the poorhouse.

He discovered that a pane of glass in one of the bay windows was loose, but he did not charge her with having dug out the putty and sold it.

He found the tack hammer lying around with the head off, but he drove in the handle without a word. Mrs. Bowser couldn't make it out and was worried.

Monday.—Mr. Bowser got up and dressed without finding any holes in his socks or jawing around about his collar and tie. The breakfast bacon was fried too hard, but he didn't seem to notice it. When he came home in the evening a policeman called and wanted him to run for mayor at the next campaign, but Mr. Bowser firmly declined. He further absolutely declined to invest in a patent four handled jug that the inventor brought around. He denied to Mrs. Bowser that he had a headache or had been attacked by a new sort of rheumatism. He offered to go into Green's and play



HE WAS BEATEN TWENTY-EIGHT STRAIGHT GAMES OF EUCHRE.

poker for a couple of hours, but his conduct was so unusual that Mrs. Bowser made an excuse not to go. He held the cat on his lap all the evening and made no remark when a boy threw a stone and hit the front door.

Tuesday.—Mr. Bowser dressed without ripping off any buttons or doing any cussing. He had put one of his socks in the pocket of his nightshirt on going to bed and had to hunt for it for ten minutes, but he displayed no impatience.

Made no assertions that the world was cold and unselfish and that Mrs. Bowser would be glad to collect his life insurance.

Cook had got up late and in her hurry had mixed the tea and coffee together, but Mr. Bowser drank the compound and never made complaint.

During the evening of that day a man called to sell him a Jersey cow, but he wouldn't even go around into the alley to look at her.

Another man called with an invention to throw cats off the back fence, but his reception was so chilling that the cats rejoiced.

Mrs. Bowser said that some furnace coal must be ordered at once and then stood by for an outbreak, but none followed.

Wednesday.—Mr. Bowser was awakened half an hour ahead of his usual time by a row between two milkmen, but he did not blame Mrs. Bowser for it. On the contrary, he got up and looked out of the window and really enjoyed the scrap. Some change had fallen out of his pantaloons, but he didn't charge Mrs. Bowser with having tried to rob him during the night.

Turns Down a Good Thing.

When he reached home that evening he found a man at the gate who wanted to sell him a cannon that would shoot twenty-four miles, but he turned him down with a smile and wouldn't even invest at half price.

On the front steps was a second man who had a fire escape that could also be used as a spare bed in case company arrived, and he wanted to sell a half interest. He was waved aside.

In the hall sat a man who had been waiting a whole hour for Mr Bowser to tell him that he had discovered on his farm a spring the waters of which would grow hair on a fence rail. He was asked to take a walk.

As there was no growling at dinner on account of the bone the butcher had sent with the meat, Mrs. Bowser became alarmed and suggested cards for the evening. Mr. Bowser was willing. He sat down with her and was beaten twenty straight games at euchre and never yelled out. In some of the hands she deliberately "nigged" in hopes to arouse him, but he refused to see it. On the contrary, he praised her for a good player and criticised himself.

When through playing, she showed him the gas bill for the previous month and characterized it as an outrage, but he said he had changed his mind about such things. There was a time when he looked upon the gas man as a highway robber and a liar, but he had come to the conclusion that he had done him gross injustice.

The cook called Mrs. Bowser up to her room and said that she was afraid to stay in the house overnight. She once worked in a family where the man of the house made just such a sudden change, and after a week he got up one night and killed four people with an ax.

Thursday.—Still the meek and uncomplaining Mr. Bowser. There were only toast and coffee for breakfast, and by Mrs. Bowser's orders the toast had been burned, but nothing whatever was said. Indeed, Mr. Bowser ate with hearty enjoyment.

The Smile Won't Come Off.

Coming home on the car that evening the conductor short changed him out of 10 cents, but he got off the car smiling.

On the car a fat woman poked an elbow into his ribs and asked him why he didn't wear a wig and keep his vest pulled down, but he let it all go without a word.

He had only got into the house and hung up his overcoat and hat when a man called and sought to interest him in a refrigerator that used cobblestones instead of ice, but he was worked out doors in the midst of his guarantee that there was at least $5,000,000 in it.

Mrs. Bowser had determined that something must be done. At dinner she suggested the theater. Her suggestion was at once accepted. Mr. Bowser got ready without the slightest fuss. On the car going down he had to stand up, and a man beside him called him "old man" and asked him to get off and have a drink, but there was no row.

It was a poor play, and Mrs. Bowser fell asleep, but Mr. Bowser stayed awake and endured it without a complaint. While those around him were wishing they had potatoes to throw at the actors he simply felt sorry for the whole cast and wished he could find them jobs in a sawmill.

Plenty of provocation, but no row going home. On the steps was a man who had been waiting for three hours to sell Mr. Bowser a soup ladle that turned with a crank, like an egg beater, but he was gently lifted up and deposited outside the gate, and his feelings were not hurt by any hard words.

Friday.—A heavenly calm before breakfast, a heavenly calm during the meal, a bland smile on Mr. Bowser's face as he left home. He hadn't got to the corner when Mrs. Bowser called up the doctor by telephone and related affairs and asked what should be done.

He replied that he was busy, but would read up on the case and let her know as soon as possible.

When Mr. Bowser came home at night he was followed from the car by three men who wanted to sell him chicken farms, but he smiled benevolently and turned them down.

No finding fault with the dinner.

No startling remarks when told that the cook had given notice.

No observations of any sort when told that the iceman had sent in his bill and that it was a dollar too much.

Mr. Bowser Holds the Cat.

Mr. Bowser held the cat and read his newspaper during the evening. Men called to offer him investments in strawberry farms, war balloons, hair dyes and pitchforks that would pitch a ton of hay over the barn, but by his orders Mrs. Bowser met them at the door and kindly replied, "Nothing wanted tonight, thank you."

Saturday.—No trouble with Mr. Bowser before breakfast.

Not an unkind word at breakfast.

Same blandness, some beatitude.

At noon the doctor called and heard the story. When all the symptoms had been specified he burst into a laugh and said to the tearful Mrs. Bowser:

"Suffer no more anxiety. This is what the medical profession terms a lucid interval. Nearly all husbands have them. Bowser will probably come home tonight to fling down his hat in the hall, kick over a chair or two in the sitting room and then go down to dinner to yell at you and ask what in blazes you have got corned beef for when you know that he wanted roast mutton."

"Do you really believe he will, doctor?"

"Of course I do."

"Then I am so glad—so very, very glad! I thought sure that he was going to die!" M. QUAD.

Not In It.

Especially Little Brothers.

Stella—Children should be seen and not heard.

Bella—I believe they should be compelled to give warning, like autos.—Harper's Weekly.

Youngest Rear-Admiral.

Captain David Beatty, who has been appointed aide-de-camp to the King, is a senior officer of the navy, and will shortly be due for promotion. He will then be the youngest rear-admiral the fleet has had for many years, for he will not celebrate his 38th birthday until Jan. 17 next. His rapid advance has been due to particularly distinguished war service. It was in Egypt twelve years ago that he was suddenly called upon to take command of the gunboat flotilla, and showed great skill and courage against the enemy, winning the D.S.O. During the Boxer troubles he commanded the Barfleur, and led a splendid attack with a couple of hundred bluejackets against two Chinese guns, which were causing a great deal of trouble. It was a fruitless but daring effort, during which he was twice wounded. He was made a captain when only twenty-nine years of age.

The Limit.

Clarice—I think Mr. Gunson is dreadfully stingy.

Clarence—Stingy! Why, that man wouldn't even tell a story at his own expense!—Harper's Weekly.

"Yes," said Miss Passay, "I discovered a burglar in our parlor last night."

"My gracious!" put in Miss Perl. "Did you faint?"

"No; I tried to catch him, but"—

"Ah, your usual luck with men, eh?"—Philadelphia Press.

PURE WATER.

The One Beverage That Is the Same Yesterday, Today and Forever.

Water is the king of beverages. It is the beverage to which all turn when they would cure themselves of the injurious habit of consuming other beverages. But water that is not pure may be more harmful than the most harmful of other drinks.

Water is the basis of all other beverages. All beverages of man's manufacture are water that has been adulterated by admixtures and chemical treatment.

Pure water is the one beverage which has stood the test of science and come down to us unscathed through continuous use for countless ages. It is nature's chiefest blessing to man. Other beverages undergo many changes with time. Each age brings them forth in new styles, new methods of manufacture, new processes of chemical treatment, aging and keeping. Foods change with each successive generation. We eat different kinds of foods from time to time. Each generation prepares them differently. There are different methods of compounding them, different methods of cooking them. Pure water is the same yesterday, today and forever.—What to Eat.

Scotland.

Prior to the year 258, which witnessed its invasion by the Scoti, a tribe who inhabited the northern portions of the country now known as Ireland, Scotland bore the name of Caledonia, literally the hilly country of the Caels, or Gaels. The word cael, or gael, is a corruption of Gadhel, signifying in the native tongue "a hidden rover," while Scot, derived from the native scuite, means practically the same thing—i. e., a wanderer. The Caledonians were the inhabitants of the highlands, the termination dun expressing the Celtic for hill, fort, stronghold. The Scots were the invaders from Scotia, who appropriated the Hebrides and western islands, whereas the lowlanders were the Picts, so called from their description by the Romans, picti, painted men. —"Names and Their Meaning."

Nero and His Voice.

In an interesting paper M. Moure and M. Bouyer relate the extraordinary care which the Emperor Nero took of his voice. At night Nero lay on his back, with a thin plate of lead on his stomach. He abstained from fruits and all dishes which could hurt his voice. In order not to damage the purity of its sound he ceased haranguing the soldiers and the senate. He attached to his service an officer specially deputed to take care of his voice. He talked only in the presence of this singular official, who warned him when he spoke too loudly or forced his voice, and if the emperor, carried away by some sudden fit of passion, did not listen to his remonstrances it was his duty to stop his mouth with a napkin.

Misunderstood.

"Your sentence is to be suspended," began the merciful judge.

"Great Scott, jedge," exclaimed the prisoner, "ef I'd knowed chicken stealing was a hanging offense I wouldn't have stole."

Just the Thing.

Employment Agent—You come from the country, you cannot cook, and you have learned to do nothing else. Well, suppose for the present you try to get a position for general housework.

A MYSTERY.

How Mother's Questioning Struck Her Son William Junior.

William junior had been cautioned by his mother not to do a number of things, too many for brief mention, but all very dear to him, and he had promised. However, after dinner his mother, happening to look out of an upstairs window, saw him in the midst of a transgression and reserved the matter in her memory.

That evening she detained William by her knee and questioned, as mothers do.

"Have you been a good boy all day, Willie?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Real good?"

"Y-yes, ma'am."

"And not done any of those things that mother told you not to do?"

"Y-y-yes, ma'am."

"Not a single one?"

William looked at her sharply, his mouth open.

"Are you me?" he demanded.

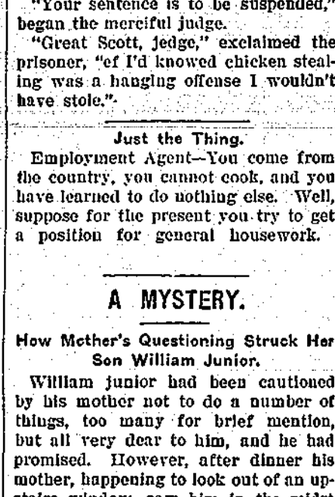
"Why, no."

"Are you God, then?"

"Certainly not."

"Then how did you know I was slidin' down that board?"—Lippincott's.

May and December.



"Yes, madam, I am going to marry Watkins."

"Why, he is old enough to be your father!"

"I know he is, but unfortunately he doesn't seem to care for mother!"—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Making Sure.

Dentist—I've filled all of your teeth that have cavities, sir.

Mahoney—Well, thin, fill th' rist av thim, too; thin whin th' cavities come they'll be already filled, b'gobs!"—London Tit-Bits.

The first farmer was the first man, and all historic nobility rests on possession and use of land.—Emerson.

THE DOCTOR SAID "I CAN'T HELP YOU"

Suffered 10 Months with Kidney Complaint. Gin Pills Cured.

Dunvegan, Inverness Co.

I am perfectly cured of Kidney complaint after using Gin Pills. Six hours after taking the first Pill I obtained relief, and now after three months I feel as well as ever.

I suffered ten months and the Physician attending me advised me to go to the Victoria Hospital at Halifax, as he could do nothing more for me. I may add that I used a great deal of medicine, and strictly followed my physician's directions regarding diet, etc., but without avail, until providentially I learned of your most excellent remedy. I am recommending Gin Pills.

(Sgd.) LEWIS MACPHERSON.

Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere at 50c a box—6 for $2.50, or sent direct. Write for sample, free if you mention this paper.

Dept. N.U., National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Toronto. 130

Not Growing

Mrs. Oak Parks (reading)—It states here that Nero had two hundred cooks.

Mr. Oak Parks—Well, don't worry, Lucy, we'll never catch up with his record. We've only caught one so far, and couldn't keep her.—Chicago News.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F J. Cheney and Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, (Seal.) Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Westerner—Our mining district has a company that holds the world's record for production.

Easterner—Indeed! Gold or copper?

Westerner—Neither. Shares of stock.

Recognized as the leading specific for the destruction of worms, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has proved a boon to suffering children everywhere. It seldom fails.

Photographs will soon be taken at 1-6,000th of a second, said Mr. Salt at the Royal Photographic society. A shutter is to be put on the market with a maximum speed of 1-2,000th of a second.

A Remedy for Earache.—To have the earache is to endure torture. The ear is a delicate organ and few care to deal with it, considering it work for a doctor. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil offers a simple remedy. A few drops upon a piece of lint or medicated cotton and placed in the ear will work wonders in relieving pain.

Uplift the farmer, if you will;
'Twould be one of life's greatest joys
If men would all devote their skill
To grafting such as he employs.

Too Bad

Mr. Kallow—Yaas, I made up my mind I would never marry until I had found the right girl—and you're that girl.

Miss Bright—How provoking, for you're the wrong man.

She—Is it true that Miss Blank is going to marry the prince?"

He—"Er—well, they have issued a denial of the story which contradicted the report as to the falsity of the rumor that the account was untrue.—Brooklyn Life.

Voice Gave Out.

Thomas P. Macdonald, a prominent singer of Teeswater, says: "Six years ago I became a victim to La Grippe and had it in its worst form. The attack was unusually severe, and left me in terribly bad shape. I was utterly prostrated; weak, and run down entirely. My voice also completely gave out, and my lungs seemed to be seriously affected. People who knew me thought I was not long for this world."

"One day I saw in the paper what PSYCHINE had done for others and thought I would give it a trial, so I sent for a sample bottle. This gave me such immediate relief, and helped me so, that I determined to keep on with it at all costs, and in spite of what the doctor had said. In an incredibly short space of time I was completely restored, and my voice was soon in grand shape again. They used to tell me that a breath of wind would blow me away, I had got so thin, but PSYCHINE built me up in no time; I am a pretty solid specimen of humanity to-day, having gained in weight and put on flesh all the time."

STOP THAT COLD OR THE RESULTS WILL BE SERIOUS. You can do this by toning up the system with Psychine. All druggists and dealers sell it. 50c. and $1.00. FREE TRIAL sent on application to DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto.

PSYCHINE (PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN) THE GREATEST OF TONICS FOR HEALTH AND ENERGY

W. N. U. No. 734.

TORTURED BY RHEUMATISM?

Zam-Buk Will Give You Ease

Just at this season when the cold dry winter is giving way to a milder yet more humid season, the germs of rheumatism, sciatica, and allied ailments come upon their victims with renewed force.

As soon as you feel any deep-seated pain in the joints, back, wrists or elsewhere, place a liberal supply of Zam-Buk on the fingers, or on the palm of the hand, and rub it well into the part affected. The penetrating power of this "embrocation-balm" is exceedingly great, and once having reached the seat of the pain it removes it speedily. It also ends the stiffness which is so unpleasant.

Frequent rubbings of the afflicted parts with Zam-Buk will not only drive out all pain, reduce swelling, etc., but will strengthen skin and tissues and enable them to resist cold and damp. The following case will show how Zam-Buk brings ease to those tortured by rheumatism.

Mr. P. G. Wells, of 338 Ogden street, Fort William, Ont., says:—"Following my duties in attending to passenger trains I often get wet through with rain and steam (the latter in winter). This with hours of duty in icehouses in summer was no doubt the cause of my contracting rheumatism in both knees, left arm and shoulder. This got so bad that I could no longer work, and was laid off on three different occasions for several weeks, during which I was under the treatment of my doctor. I seemed to get little if any better, no matter what I tried, and this was my state when Zam-Buk was recommended to me. I laid in a supply, and to my great joy it began to cure me. I rubbed it well in every night, and when a few boxes had been used, found I was free again from the pain and stiffness of rheumatism. I have had no more trouble from the disease and unhesitatingly recommend Zam-Buk to all who suffer from rheumatism, muscular stiffness, etc."

Zam-Buk is also a sure cure for eczema, ring-worm, ulcers, abscesses piles, bad leg, suppurating wounds, cuts, burns, bruises, chapped hands, cold cracks, and all skin injuries and diseases. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. per box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price.

He Embraced It

Freshman—"When I get interested in a subject, I don't stop till I have embraced it thoroughly."

College Widow—"How perfectly delightful! Do you consider that I am an interesting subject?"—Judge.

"A Grand Medicine" is the encomium often passed on Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and when the results from its use are considered, as borne out by many persons who have employed it in stopping coughs and eradicating colds, it is more than grand. Kept in the house, it is always at hand and it has no equal as a ready remedy. If you have not tried it, do so at once.

On seeing a child of three run over at Malaga by a tramcar the parents and neighbors fired shots and threw stones at the car. They then demolished it, filled it with straw, and set it on fire.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Editor—Have you ever done any work on a newspaper?

Applicant for Position—Yes, sir; for nearly six months I contributed to a column in our home paper under the head of "For the Uplift of Mankind."

Editor—Go to the office of the building on the top floor and see if they want an elevator man.—Chicago Tribune.

Hope for the Chronic Dyspeptic.—Through lack of consideration of the body's needs many persons allow disorders of the digestive apparatus to endure until they become chronic, filling days and nights with suffering. To these a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended as a sure and speedy way to regain health. These pills are specially compounded to combat dyspepsia and the many ills that follow in its train, and they are successful always.

The vistors in the historical museum gazed curiously at a small feather pillow which nestled in a glass case.

"I don't see anything unusual about that pillow," remarked one of the visitors, turning to the guide.

"It's a very valuable pillow," replied the guide. "That is Washington's original headquarters."—Lippincott's.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"That pretty girl wants a place in your office. Can't we give her a job?"

"What can she do?"

"Well, she earned a prize in botany, and she can make fine welsh rabbit and Battenberg lace."—Cleveland Leader.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Magistrate—You say this man stole your coat? Do I understand that you prefer the charge against him?

Prosecutor—"Well, no, your honor; I prefer the coat, if it's all the same to you."

SLEEPLESS LITTLE BABIES ARE SICKLY BABIES

When babies are restless, sleepless and cross it is the surest possible sign that they are not well. Well babies sleep soundly and wake up brightly. Sleeplessness is generally due to some ailment of the stomach or bowels, or cutting teeth. A few doses of Baby's Own Tablets will put the little one right, and give it sound, natural sleep. Mrs. Jos. Goneil, St. Evariste, Que., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets a splendid medicine for constipation and stomach troubles. I give them to my little girl and they keep her lively and well." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IRELAND'S SHIPBUILDER.

Lord Pirrie Was Born In Quebec In 1847.

Lord Pirrie, the new Knight of St. Patrick chosen by the King, in succession to the Earl of Rosse, bears a name writ large in the maritime history of the age and in the industrial annals of the Empire. The great firm of which he is head—Messrs. Harland and Wolff, shipbuilders and engineers, Belfast, with which is associated the firm of John Brown and Co., of Sheffield and Clydebank—represents the largest shipbuilding and engineering combination in the world. Lord Pirrie himself is an Irishman by family and personal and industrial associations, but—to use an Irishism—he was born out of his native country. His family have long been resident in Ulster, but he himself first saw the light in Quebec in 1847. After the death of his father—in the year following—he was taken to Ireland, and in due course received his education in the Belfast Academical Institution. At the age of 15 he was apprenticed to the firm of Harland and Wolff, which even then was coming into prominence. Lord Pirrie became a partner in the firm and finally rose to be head of the great company.

While Lord Pirrie has gained fame for himself and his ships, he has been the greatest benefactor that Belfast and Ulster ever had. The suburb of Ballymacarrett, which thirty thirty years ago had a population of only a few thousands, housed most wretchedly amid insanitary surroundings, can now claim nearly 100,000, and no small part of that increase is due to the employment given by Messrs. Harland and Wolff. The wages paid by the firm amount to about £20,000 weekly, and from present indications even that sum will soon be exceeded. On an average 10,000 hands are employed in the works, and the number sometimes rises to 12,000. It is needless to say that the same enterprise which marks his shipbuilding is displayed in the engineering works which have been added, and which are models in management and equipment, and in the readiness with which they can be utilized for all purposes and all emergencies. In addition to their contracts for the mercantile marine in all parts of the world, Lord Pirrie's firm have done extensive engineering work for the navy.

Of late years Lord Pirrie has differed in politics from the majority of his fellow-citizens, but this circumstance has not altered their appreciation of his services. He owes not a little of his social success to Lady Pirrie, whom he married in 1879. During the two years in which he was Lord Mayor of Belfast—years which were characterized by magnificent hospitality—she discharged the duties of her position in a manner which won the respect of all the citizens. It was during his Lord Mayoralty that the Victoria Hospital was established and endowed in Belfast, and the success of the scheme was in great measure owing to the energy, philanthropy, and popularity of Lady Pirrie. Lord Pirrie was also high sheriff of Down for one year, and high sheriff of Antrim for another, so that not only the city of Belfast, but the two counties in which it is situated, did him honor. Belfast further testified its admiration of his character by making him its first honorary freeman.

Delane's Fastidious Taste.

A characteristic of the famous editor of The London Times was the extraordinary thoroughness of his editorial revision. He watched with the utmost care not merely the substance and the general argument of an article, but every detail of expression. He could correct commas at 3.30 a.m., and would write one of his brilliant notes at that hour to warn a writer against an incorrect expression. I remember his once writing to me at that hour to protest against my using the word "action" to describe an act. "Action," he said, "is properly used only of a military action or an action at law." I think he was wrong, on the authority of the Scriptural expression: 'The Lord is a God of knowledge, and by Him actions are weighed"; but the vigilance which could insist on such a point in the heat and haste of editing illustrates the indefatigable conscientiousness of his work. —The Dean of Canterbury in The Cornhill.

Human Salamander.

There has been much excitement at Mangrol, in Kathiwar, where a Mohammedan Punjabi has walked through a burning pit and had coals at white heat thrown on his head without being hurt, apparently. The Punjabi gave his exhibition on the grounds of the Sheik Sahib's palace. A pit was dug under his direction and lined with 300 pounds of firewood. When the whole thing was ablaze the heat was so great that it drove back bystanders, but the "saint" walked down into the pit and walked through it several times. He conducted two of the Sheik Sahib's servants through the "fiery furnace," and they also appeared to be immune to burns or other injuries. It is believed that the villagers in the vicinity of the Mangrol will shortly deify the Punjabi.

Smoking Potato Skins.

At the meeting of the Aylesbury, Eng., Board of Guardians recently a memorial from the workhouse inmates was read. It asked that Irish roll tobacco should be substituted for the usual allowance of shag, "which is of very bady quality, and only lasts till about Tuesday, and we have to make up with potato skins or anything else we can get hold of."

Gowns of the Lords.

When members of the House of Lords wear their robes, their various ranks are indicated thus: A baron's robe has two rows of ermine, that of a viscount two and a half rows, an earl's has three rows, a marquis's three and a half, and a duke's robe four complete rows.

Mortifying.

She began, dutifully enough, with hating man very bitterly indeed. But man, with characteristic obstinacy, omitted to reciprocate, and this made her position very difficult. Indeed, it was no long time until the best she could do for her cherished principles was to hate the Providence which had made man so wretchedly indispensable.

After that she hated herself for awhile.

Then, greatly to her chagrin, she discovered that she hated nobody, which left her no alternative but to live happily ever after.—Puck.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

HALF THE TOIL

of household work is taken away when Sunlight Soap is brought into the home. For thoroughly cleansing floors, metal-work, walls and woodwork, Sunlight is the most economical both in time and money.

McKENZIE'S SEEDS

SELECTED For the WEST.

BEST for the most Critical Buyer. BEST for the Economist. The quality of your seed contributes everything to your success. Insist on McKenzie's Seeds, grown for the West. Address

BRANDON MAN. or CALGARY ALTA.

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KEEP YOUR IGNITION RIGHT

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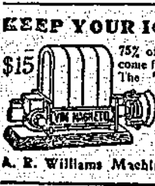


75% of all Gasoline Engine troubles come from poor ignition. The "VIM MAGNETO" does away with Batteries and can be used on any Engine. It always gives a good hot spark Fully Guaranteed — Agents Wanted.

A. R. Williams Machinery Co. Limited, Toronto

GASOLINE MANTLES

Gravity and Hollow wire system. State which you use.

High Grade Goods. Prices Right. Prompt Shipment.

GAS STOVE DEPARTMENT, Winnipeg Elec. Railway Co., 322 Main Street. Winnipeg.

G.T.P. Shop Lots

FROM $60 to $150 EACH.

TERMS, $10 Cash and $5 a month.

No Interest.. No Taxes.

Immediately across the road from the shops and yards

$25 a lot reduction to purchasers of 5 lots @ $125 each.

Plans sent on application.

Round House partly built and 35 Miles of Track laid in yards already.

Apply owner,

H.A.D. Chalmers,

193 Lombard St. WINNIPEG.

BEECHAM'S PILLS The First Thing in the Morning

The haphazard use of a remedy will never discover its efficacy. Try Beecham's Pills morning and night, and note the improvement in your health.

The Last Thing at Night BEECHAM'S PILLS

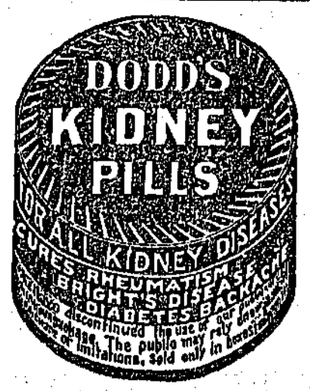
Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

"DO YOU DRINK TEA?" "SALADA"

Is the finest tea the world produces. If you are not already using it we will be pleased to send you a free sample. Kindly drop us a card stating whether you use black, mixed or green, and the price you usually pay per pound.

THE "SALADA" TEA CO., Toronto, Can.

A phenomenon of the sky, which in olden days was thought of evil omen, was seen the other day in Stockholm. A sphere of the same size as the sun appeared in the heavens to the west of the real sun, and shone with all the colors of the rainbow.



USING PURGATIVES INJURES THE HEALTH

In the Spring a Tonic is Needed—But Not Harsh, Drastic Medicines

A spring medicine is an actual necessity to most people. Nature demands it as an aid in carrying off the impurities that have accumulated in the blood during the indoor life of winter months. But unfortunately thousands of people who recognize the necessity of a spring medicine do not know what is best to take and dose themselves with harsh, griping purgatives. This is a serious mistake. Ask any doctor and he will tell you that the use of purgative medicine weakens the system but does not cure disease. In the spring the system needs building up—purgatives cannot do this; they weaken you still more. The blood should be made rich, red and pure—no purgative can do this. What is needed in the spring is a tonic, and the best tonic medical science has yet discovered is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine actually makes new, rich blood. This new blood strengthens every organ, every nerve, and every part of the body. This is why they cure headaches and backaches, rheumatism and neuralgia, and a host of other troubles that come from poor, watery blood. That is why men and women who take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills eat well, sleep well, and feel bright, active and strong. If you need a medicine this spring try this great reviving tonic, and see the new life, new health and new strength it will put into you. 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.

Absorbent

"A man should go into the jury box with a mind like a sheet of blank paper."

"Yes! and if it happens to be an unwritten law case he's liable to come out with a mind like an old blotter."—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

Objection Overruled

"Colonel, we want a contribution from you to help build a mission church."

"Judge, you know well enough that while I am in sympathy with morality and religion I don't believe in churches in the abstract, an——"

"Neither do I, colonel. We are going to build this one of concrete."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"I say, D'Orsay, have you ever heard that joke about the guide in Rome who showed some travellers two skulls of St. Paul, one a boy, and the other as a man?"

"Aw, deah boy—no—aw—let me heah it."—Boston Transcript.

The Ninety and Nine

A certain minister was deeply impressed by an address on the evils of smoking given at a recent synod. He rose from his seat, went over to a fellow minister, and said:

"Brother, this morning I received a present of 100 good cigars. I have smoked one of them, but now I'm going home and burn the remainder in the fire."

The other minister arose and said it was his intention to accompany his reverend brother.

"I mean to rescue the 90 and 9," he added.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Some of these days we are going to take a vacation and sleep just as late in the morning as we feel like.

The cheapest thing to give is a kind word, and it is often worth more than gold.

Rivers was explaining the operation of the new noiseless gun, as he understood it.

"It's like this," he said. "There's a corrugated compartment called the 'silencer,' and the 'pull' of the gases in trying to escape not only prevents all noise, but eliminates the recoil and the gun doesn't kick."

"There's nothing strange in that," said Brooks. "If I had a pull I wouldn't kick either."

"I can testify to the great merits of your Emulsion, especially in all diseases of a pulmonary nature. It has saved many lives that otherwise would have yielded to consumption . . . we keep *Scott's Emulsion* in the house all the time and all the family use it."—MR. C. J. BUDLONG, Box 158, Washington, R. I.

Scott's Emulsion

does ALL it does by creating flesh and strength so rapidly that the progress of the disease is retarded and often stopped. It is a wonderful flesh builder and so easy to digest that the youngest child and most delicate adult can take it. If you are losing flesh from consumption or any other cause take SCOTT'S EMULSION. It will stop the wasting and strengthen the whole system.

Be sure to get SCOTT'S

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you a copy of Mr. Budlong's letter—his case is really wonderful—and some interesting literature regarding our preparation. Just send us a card mentioning this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

AN ACCURATE CLOCK.

The Timepiece in the Observatory of Columbia University.

In the observatory of Columbia university is one of the most accurate clocks in the world. It has run for several months with a mean error of only fifteen-thousandths of a second and a maximum error of thirty-thousandths of a second per day. That means that it does not vary more than half a second a month, or six seconds a year.

Compare this with the first pocket timepiece, the "animated egg of Nuremberg," which required winding twice a day and varied an hour and a half in the same time! Compare it with some of the highest priced watches manufactured today, which often vary more than ten seconds a week, and you will have some idea of the refinements in the science of measuring time. Yet even this accuracy is surpassed by some famous timepieces, if the trade magazines are to be believed. There have been accounts in them of clocks or watches that have varied less than a second in periods as long as ten years.

The clock at the University of Columbia is an astronomical clock. It is surrounded by a glass case in which a partial vacuum is maintained, and in order that the case may not be opened or disturbed the winding is done automatically by electricity. The clock is set up in a room especially constructed to keep it free from jar or vibration. The temperature and barometric conditions are maintained practically constant, and every possible precaution is taken to minimize the errors of the running mate.—New York World.

IT CLEANS THE SHIPS.

Sailing Through a Volcano Crater in the Aegean Sea.

In the Aegean sea a vessel may sail into the top of a crater, and, though it is hard to find anchorage there, yet a mere sail through is appreciated greatly by captains, because it cleanses the bottom of the ships from marine growth.

More than 2,000 years ago the isle of Santorin was split in half by an earthquake, with the result that what was once the crater of a volcano is now a crescent shaped harbor. Two glistening white towns of Thera and St. Nicholas are perched on the summit of the steep cliffs, whose dark and dismal hue is similar to that of the top of Vesuvius. Standing out against the sky are large numbers of windmills, with many sails, arranged in a perfect circle. These are evidently employed for crushing the olives, which, along with the terraced vines, are the staple product of the island. The Santorin wine is of excellent quality and is highly appreciated in the Levant.

Between the main island on the east and the smaller, Theresia, on the west, are the three small Kaumene islands, all of which have come into existence since the original earthquake, while the largest of the three was "born from the sea" less than 200 years ago, showing that the center of the old volcano has still a certain amount of activity.

The water in the harbor into which the sulphurous streams from this volcanic island rain has a peculiar property which completely cleans off growths of every kind from the bottom of any ship.

"Real Sporty" Woodsmen.

The chief recreation of the woodsmen of the Puget sound country is to go to town on Saturday nights. As a valley dweller explained: "They've got money, and they just blow it in. That there is the logger style of it. There's no places of amusement in the town. They can go to the library and sit down or go to a hotel and sit down, but that don't suit 'em. No, they either get drunk or go to church. Some take in both. I've seen 'em at church pretty well loaded. 'Bout 'leven or twelve o'clock they start for their camp. Mostly they hire a rig and go eight or ten fellers to a team. Oh, they're sporty! There's nothing too good for the loggers and, take 'em as a whole, they're the best class of men I ever run up against."—Clifton Johnson in Outing Magazine.

A Large Toast.

A prominent man, unexpectedly invited to an entertainment, found himself called on for toasts among others. He was unprepared; but, being a quick thinker, he arose and said, "I toast to the toast that was toasted by the toaster who had toasted all the toasts that were ever toasted by a toaster."

Located.

"Say," queried the would be humorist, "where is that place Atoms that so many people are blown to?"

"It's just the other side of Effigy, the place in which so many people are hanged" answered the solemn person.

The Right of the Kiss.

Some say kissing is a sin, but if it was na lawful, lawyers would na allow it; if it was na holy, ministers would na do it; if it was na modest, maidens would na take it; if it was na plenty, puir folk would na get it.—Robert Burns.

The Force Accounted For.

"Where's the editor?"

"Runnin' a race with the sheriff to git warm."

"And the foreman?"

"Tryin' to git the stove red hot with rejected poetry."

"Well, where's the office boy?"

"Tryin' to mortgage the paper to buy a snow shovel."—Atlanta Constitution.

Always Forget.

"I am in favor of the 'open door' policy," said the starch salesman as he opened his samples.

"Then, by heck, yeou are like those loafers behind the cannon stove," drawled the old storekeeper. "Every one of them leave the door open every time they come in."—Chicago News.

The Reason.

"Why were the old time writers so much more delicate and lucid in their styles of expression than those of the present?"

"Because there were no such things as fountain pens and typewriters to get out of order and worry them."—Chicago Record-Herald.

NEED NO LONGER FEAR THE KNIFE

GRAVEL EASILY AND NATURALLY CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Joseph Pelrine who Suffered the Tortures of this Terrible Complaint for Nine Months, tells how the old Reliable Kidney Remedy Cured Him.

Port Felix East, Guysboro. Co., N. S. (Special).—That you need no longer fear the knife if troubled with gravel or other urinary troubles is the glad news that Joseph Pelrine, a well-known young fisherman here is telling his friends.

"I suffered intense pain from gravel and other urinary troubles for nine months," Mr. Pelrine says. "But seven boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely. I heartily recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to anyone who is suffering from gravel or urinary troubles."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure gravel by curing the kidneys. The urinary organs are entirely dependent on the kidneys. If the kidneys are not in good working order they cannot filter out the uric acid and it combines with other products of the body and causes gravel. Healthy kidneys dissolve the stones and they pass off in the urine That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure gravel.

No Wireless Politics

"Don't you suppose, senator, that eventually all kinds of machinery will be run by a wireless system?"

"No, my boy; we never could run a political machine without wires."—Exchange.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL

To All Women: I will send free, with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular Periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only about 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address Mrs. M. Summers, Box H.I., Windsor, Ont.

Another sign of spring—the crows are perched in the bare and leafless treetops of the rural regions, waiting for the festive farmer to start planting corn.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Just about the time a man finds himself unable to buy another pound of coal, spring comes.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

We never see a man hurrying but what we are inclined to believe that he has been wasting his time.

An aeroplane experimenter was talking the other day to Thomas A Edison about the failures and disappointments of his experiments.

"But," said the man with a bright, resolute smile, "I still have faith—yes, faith enough to move mountains."

"It's a pity you haven't enough," said Mr. Edison, "to move your aeroplane."—Washington Star.

Only the uninformed endure the agony of corns. The knowing ones apply Holloway's Corn Cure and get relief.

Mme. Cristin, a woman of eighty, was being put in her coffin in Paris when she sat up and asked for a drink. She recovered, and in the afternoon was able to leave her bed.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Happy Bride (on wedding tour)—You say we are coming to a tunnel, Harry? Is it a long one?"

Bridegroom (momentarily depressed)—Yes; entirely too long. The conductor tells me they light up the cars before entering it."—Chicago Tribune.

How is a Cold To be Cured

When it has reached the chest, is developing into bronchitis and threatens to become pneumonia.

There's no time for delay or experimenting—It's time to use Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

It seems too bad that there is not more pain and suffering associated with a cold, for then there would be less tendency to neglect treatment.

So gradually and stealthily does a cold pass from its simpler form of a cold in the head into inflammation of the bronchial tubes and then on to the lungs that many do not realize their condition until pneumonia is upon them.

Ordinarily, of course, the cold is thrown off, but with the system run down and weakened there is every reason to expect that a cold will end seriously.

Why should not every cold be taken seriously and Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine used before a severe illness is upon you.

There are many reasons why you should use Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It is more thorough and far-reaching in its effects on the system than any mere cough medicine can possibly be. It keeps the cough loose and open, it aids expectoration and allays the inflammation.

It does more than this. It cures the cold as well as the cough. It is direct, positive and almost specific in action.

Mrs. Geo. Good, Tichborne, Addington Co., Ont., writes: "It is with pleasure that I certify to the wonderful success of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as a cure for colds. It is the best and surest treatment for coughs and colds that we have ever been able to find." 25 cts a bottle, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

W. N. U. No. 734.

QUAINT COMPETITION.

Praying Boys at the Tomb of An Eccentric.

A quaint competition survives at Wooton, Dorking, England, and a repetition of it has just been witnessed. The competition is nearly 200 years old. Mr. Wm. Glanvill, a one-time member of the Inner Temple, although a man of law, was evidently an eccentric. His will stipulated that he should be buried 18 feet deep on the north side of the church, and the sum of £30 per annum was set aside for five "prayer boys," each of whom was to receive 40s. The task of the prayer boys is not a light one. On the morning of Feb. 2 they have to stand bareheaded around the tomb, recite from memory the Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments, Apostles' Creed, read the 15th chapter of the First Epistle to the Corinthians, and then write from dictation in a legible hand two verses from the same chapter.

The grave being on the north side, there is no shelter from the biting wind, and many a competitor—perhaps an expert scholar—when numbed with the cold has his discomfiture added to by contact with the cold marble. Consequently he blunders in his recitation and fails to become a prize winner. Lately, however, a small tent has been drawn around the tomb to act as a wind-screen for the juveniles, and the reading and writing exercises are conducted in the schoolroom. Some of the boys in the recent competition, almost stammering through the cold, were secretly rejoicing that it fell to their lot to repeat the short Commandments, but a moment later the judges were calling upon them to show their proficiency in the knowledge of the second and fourth. The "forty shillings" is a cherished award in the little village.

Singing Fish.

Fish always dumb? Not a bit of it. Any number of them can make some kind of noise.

The common red gurnard of the British coasts, on being hooked and hauled rudely out of the briny, will grunt loudly and indignantly, as a fisherman will tell you. It is a strange croaking sort of noise, such as one might expect a young rook to make.

Then there is a fish called the butterman—why, nobody knows—which is found off the Scotch coast-line. This fish, which is a fat and comfortable looking beast about a foot long, as a rule, makes a distinct hooting noise from the back of his throat when landed in a net or caught on a long line. A netful of these fish—though they are rather rare—is sometimes caught, and when they are hauled in the chorus of sharp, siren-like hoots is very startling to a stranger to the coast.

But in Ceylon there is a shell-fish—a kind of mussel—which positively sings. In still weather, when the water has ebbed away from the mussel-beds for a few hours, these shell-fish can be heard producing a long, low fluting sound. How they do it no one knows, but they certainly make a quite distinct attempts at singing, and as they have no throats they must produce the sound by some manipulation of their double shells. The sound is low and not at all unpleasant, but rather sweet to the ear on a still summer's night.

Entombed Eight Days.

Twenty-four natives have been rescued alive and well from the Witwatersrand gold mine, which was flooded by the outbursting of dams a few days ago.

The condition of the natives who have been rescued is wonderful, considering their eight days' entombing without food.

The wives of Mr. Prout, the manager, Dr. Perkins, the mine doctor, and Mr. Matthews, the mine captain, accompanied their husbands with the rescue party below.

It is believed that the constant supply of compressed air saved the lives of those rescued.

The greatest efforts are still being made to effect the rescue of any men who may still be alive in the mine.

Explained to the Wrong Duchess.

That distinguished stateman Lord John Russell once took the then Duchess of Inverness into dinner. When Lord John got to his place, he suddenly left his ducal partner, and walked round to the other side of the table and sat down beside the Duchess of St. Albans. Lady Russell asked her husband afterwards: "What on earth made you leave the Duchess of Inverness and go across to the Duchess of St. Albans?" "Well," replied Lord John Russell, "I should have been sick if I had sat where they had placed me, for the fire was at my back." "But I hope," said Lady Russell, "that you explained this to the Duchess of Inverness?" "Oh, no, I didn't," replied her husband, "but I did to the Duchess of St. Albans!"

Madame Albani's Gracious Act.

The fact that Madame Emma Calve recently sang at the bedside of a doctor who was ill and had expressed a desire to hear her magnificent voice recalls a similar incident in the career of another famous prima donna, Madame Albani. Some years ago, when she was on a visit to Norwich, an old gentleman, who had formerly heard her sing "The Last Rose of Summer," wrote to ask if he might hear it again just once more before he died. Although he was a total stranger, Madame Albani was so touched at his request that she went straight to the bedside of the invalid and cheered his last moments with her wonderful rendering of the beautiful song.

Novel Service In Memory of Milton.

At a P. S. A. service held at the Fulham (Eng.) Congregational Church recently in connection with the Milton tercentenary, a blind man read the lessons, a blind quartette sang to the accompaniment of a blind organist and a blind man played the piano. The subject of the address was: "John Milton, the Blind Poet."

The Ways of Women.

Oh, women's ways are strange, 'tis true,
And wooing is a wondrous thing!
They lose a man when they pursue
And win him by surrendering!

The Objection.

"Nearly everybody makes mistakes at some time or another," said the philosophic person.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne; "you can forgive anybody for making mistakes if he isn't so egotistic as to insist on your admiring them."—Washington Star.

Free to You, Madam, our 1909 Catalog of Dainty Millinery

Showing the Newest Spring Models in dainty hats to suit every age from "tot" to matron. You can buy from the McKendry catalog in perfect confidence that our millinery experts, second to none in America, will suit you as perfectly as if you bought your hat in person in our store. We give first attention to Mail Order business. Write for catalog to-day.

McKENDRYS LIMITED 226-228 Yonge St. TORONTO

"THE HOME OF THE HAT BEAUTIFUL"

INSTRUCTION IN STORY-TELLING

Torontonian Is Running a School for After Dinner Speakers.

Mr. P. Grenville Kleiser, a Torontonian who some ten years ago took up his residence in the United States, has won some attention through a new scheme of his own devising—that of teaching people to tell funny stories. Mr. Kleiser commenced his career in Toronto in the early nineties as a concert elocutionist, and later became for a season private secretary to the late Richard Mansfield. Then he returned to Toronto and commenced the teaching of expression and conducted an entertainment bureau. He is now established in New York, and among his activities is that of "conductor" of the Public Speakers' Club.

The scheme which he put forward a week or so ago is so unique that it has engaged the attention of the press, whose humorists seems to be sceptical as to the outcome. A reporter went to hear Mr. Kleiser lecture to his class in extempore humor, and says that it numbered at least eighty persons. It more than intimates that if Mr. Kleiser succeeds in turning them into humorous individuals he will have performed a task greater than the labors of Hercules. It is stated that they were of all ages, nationalities, and previous occupations. After Mr. Kleiser had told sixty funny stories in the space of an hour—charting them on a blackboard as he did so to show that there were only twenty-three original stories in the world, the balance being variations therefrom—he invited his pupils to the platform one by one, each to tell a funny story of his own, and corrected his method when it was bad.

The chief admonition that he gave was not to tell the point before you have told the narrative. He also advised his pupils not to try to tell a story of which they had forgotten the point. The pupil exhibition seems to have been rather a painful episode, and Mr. Kleiser showed that he is not devoid of humor himself by closing the proceedings with the remark:

"Now, I think that you will believe me when I maintain the antiquity of all jokes."

Jim Hill as a Cain Raiser.

With a great blare of trumpets and bang of cymbals the Vancouver press has announced that Jim Hill is going to connect up a number of stray railroad links from Galveston to Vancouver, put on a five-day passenger service between these cities and make the latter a cotton export point. Oh, yes. Jim Hill is always going to raise Cain. It is Jim Hill who is always planning to put on a limited train between St. Paul and the Pacific coast that will knock all existing speed records into a cocked hat. It is Jim Hill who is going to collar the trans-Pacific trade with a huge fleet of ocean-going steamships. Some years ago when the Kalso and Slocan Railway was added to the Great Northern, it was predicted that the line would be standard gauged and extended from Sandon to Slocan City by way of New Denver and Silverton. The projected program was not only not carried out, but the original Kaslo and Slocan has been lopped in two and the service cut down to tri-weekly. Yet it was Jim Hill who was going to make a great line for trade between the Kootenays and Spokane, out of the Kootenay Valley line, extending from Bonner's Ferry to Kootenay Landing. The service on that is now a tri-weekly one also. Jim Hill was going to push the V.V. & E. through to the coast in record order and smash all existing freight rates to Gehenna, open up the Similkameen and develop the country thereabouts. Just now the people of that neighborhood are wondering whether the crack of doom or the V.V. & E. will come about first, but are now beginning to suspect that it will be the former—Kaslo Kootenaian.

An Impossible Character.

"Why do you persistently avoid meeting people? Are you a misanthrope?"

"Not at all," answered Mr. Crankton. "I love to think well of people. But I have found so often that I could have done it better by not getting so well acquainted."—Washington Star.

Throat Coughs

Ask your doctor about these throat coughs. He will tell you how deceptive they are. A tickling in the throat often means serious trouble ahead. Better explain your case carefully to your doctor, and ask him about your taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

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

Who makes the best liver pills? The J. C. Ayer Company, of Lowell, Mass. They have been making Ayer's Pills for over sixty years. If you have the slightest doubt about using these pills, ask your doctor. Do as he says, always.

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

Real English SUITS and OVERCOATS

to Measure from

$5.14 to $20.

Cut in Latest London and New York Style, whichever preferred. No matter what part of the dominion you live in, we undertake to supply you with a smart, comfortable Suit, fitting you perfectly, or otherwise to **refund your money in full.** The process is simple, merely fill in a post card and address same to us as below, asking for our latest assortment of materials. Together with patterns, we send you fashion-plates and complete instructions for accurate self-measurement, tape measure, all sent free and carriage paid. We dispatch your order within seven days, and if you do not approve, return the goods, and we will refund the money.

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EDDY'S MATCHES

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Sold and used everywhere in Canada.

RAW FURS

Write for Weekly Price Lists. Shipments Solicited.

JOHN HALLAM TORONTO, ONT.

Lung Shortage

Man still carries the original number of ribs, but he is short of a lung lobe. Where did he lose it? Eve got it. Man's right lung to-day consists of two lobes. Let us consider the missing lobe on the left. The lungs, mind you, are the life. Eve was made out of Adam's third lung lobe on the left, the lobe nearest the heart. She was constructed out of wind, mostly. That is—she took part of Adam's breath away. Adam's posterity of the male persuasion in these latter days can count on only five lobes to both lungs; while Eve's daughters can count on seven; which accounts for woman having the last word in a controversy.

Fortune Eaten by Rats

Once a noted French beauty, the Countess de la Premiere, was found unconscious on Monday in a wretched room in the ancient city of Lons. When the police, called by the neighbors, who were alarmed at not seeing the countess about as usual, entered the room they found her nearly dead from starvation, and also discovered that rats had destroyed a fortune by gnawing up many bank-notes and bonds in the cupboard.

His Brilliant Scheme

Small Boy (in chemist's shop)—"I want the medicine the doctor ordered for my mother."

Chemist—"Here it is, my lad, but there's twopence more to pay. You'd better run home and fetch it first."

Small Boy (after perplexed pause)—"I'll tell you what. You drink twopen'orth out; that will make it just right!"

If you select your shoes with a view of comfort instead of style, it is a sign that you are growing old.

The Nurse—Mrs. Judson, baby has swallowed one of those silver favors you're going to give your guests this evening."

Mrs. Judson—That's awful, Marie. Why, I just had enough to go around.

Didn't Make a Sale

Of course the shoe clerk was new to the business or he never would have made such a break.

"What you need, madam," he said, "is a number five instead of a number three."

"Number five!" echoed the fair customer, indignantly. "You must be thinking of the size of your hat, young man."

No Fun for Them

Mrs. Flatdweller entertains a great many people, doesn't she?"

"Yes, everybody but the neighbors in the same building."

Let Maxim Take Heed

If Maxim isn't quite abtuse
A "silencer" for household use
He'll quickly make and fix the cost
So low it will not prove a frost.
Then fathers, yes, and husbands, too,
His name with gratitude will view;
And those who've walked with teething twins
Will sing his praise with cheerful grins.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Strong Commendation

Harlow—You are acquainted with Jigsmith, I believe?

Barlow—Yes.

Harlow—Do you consider him honest?

Barlow—You bet I do. Why, I once loaned him a $10 umbrella and he returned it the next day.

Marion Bridge, C.B., May 30, '02.

I have handled MINARD'S LINIMENT during the past year. It is always the first Liniment asked for here and unquestionably the best seller of all the different kinds of Liniment I handle.

NEIL FERGUSON.

This is the season of year when the average housewife begins to get awfully stingy with her canned fruits.

Revive the Jaded Condition.—When energy flags and the cares of business become irksome; when the whole system is out of sorts and there is general depression, try Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will regulate the action of a deranged stomach and a disordered liver, and make you feel like a new man. No one need suffer a day from debilitated digestion when so simple and effective a pill can be got at any drug store.

Crime

The pale, proud girl turns to the big, heavy-browed man, who is gazing at her so intently. He has a glittering knife in his hand.

"Have you no heart?" she asked in low, even tones.

"No," he tells her.

"Then give me twopennyworth of liver."

Rapidly cutting off the desired amount, the butcher wraps it up for her, gives her the change, and turns to wait on the next customer.

Central Hotel...

PHOENIX

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

A. O. JOHNSON
PROPRIETOR.

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. C. Thelin & Co., Nelson

KASLO HOTEL

KASLO B. C.

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

COCKLE & PAPWORTH.

Get your Seed Grain at

BROWN'S

IN FERRY

Blue Stem Wheat, Seed Oats, Seed Rye.

AT THE

Hotel = Balmoral

In Phoenix the dining room will please the gastronomically critical, the beds bring sweet repose, while the beverages in the bar will appease any ordinary human thirst. Miners, muckers, tourists and millionaires always welcome.

J. A. McMASTER, Proprietor.

NewmarketHotel

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

HENRY STEGE. PROPR.

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 menti.

Hotel Alexander

PHOENIX, B. C.

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

R. V. CHISHOLM, PROPRIETOR.

J. R. Cameron.

Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.

Kaslo, B. C.

GREENWOOD AND MIDWAY STAGE

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

LOWERY'S CLAIM

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

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

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

C. A. Dempsey, Prop.

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., MAY 6, 1909

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION LABEL GREENWOOD B.C.

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

SUGAR makes better bait than nitric acid.

CONDEMN not, and Greenwood will be a better town.

THE boycott usually partakes of the nature of a boomerang.

You must be cheerful if you would live a thousand years.

WHEN there is high water in sight keep your pants rolled up.

THE minister of labor in Canada receives a salary of $7,000 a year.

THE forest fire has got in early this year and is doing a good business.

IT is rumored that all the farmers around Rock Creek have money.

IF you would build a city be cheerful, tell the truth and keep on sawing wood.

THE man who does you a wrong will suffer and pay the penalty. He cannot escape.

REMEMBER to keep away from the egotistical. They are insane and cannot help it.

ALWAYS look for the unexpected. A dull town sometimes grows lively within a month.

GRIPPE seems to come with the wind, but as a rule it does not leave us until its welcome is entirely worn out.

RECENT advices from the East indicate that copper will advance this summer from one to two cents a pound in price.

IT is better to live upon the sweat of a cookhouse window and be free, than to dwell with kings and be a slave.

IN a short time we will be able to print a parable about the B. C. Copper Co. that will amuse, instruct and astonish the natives.

No spring poetry has arrived at this office so far this season. We do not require any, as we have plenty of old papers with which to light the fire.

TIMES have been lively in Constantinople during the past few weeks and the evening papers have had plenty of red-hot news right off the scimitar.

AT A bargain sale rush in New York more than a dozen women were injured and had to be taken to the hospital. Such tragic events seldom occur in Greenwood.

THIS paper is boycotted by a grafting and dares to speak a good word for the man who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow.

THE only devil is fear and it is to be hoped that the evangelists will succeed in driving him out of Greenwood. He seems to thrive in this town and vicinity much to the detriment of the community.

THE man who speaks the truth in the interest of what is right may suffer in the present, but he will be living when those who throw stones at him have returned to the mud from which they sprang.

PROSPECTS are bright for Greenwood in the near future. The running of the big tunnel will no doubt uncover large bodies of ore, the mining of which will have a tendency to make this a second Butte.

THE annual edition of the Copper Handbook has been issued by Horace J. Stevens. It contains more information than ever, and is very valuable to those interested in mining and handling the red metal.

WRITING about editors being tried for contempt of court Walker's Weekly says: "But all newspaper men that we have met have been more anxious to uphold the hands of justice than most of the lawyers and some of the judges who presume to be the dictators of what is justice."

New Gold Fields.

On the banks of Cascade river, above the entrance of Devils creek, gold has been discovered. This location is three miles from the mining camp of Bankhead. In the month of August, 1908, while fishing, an engineer saw shining particles in the sand near the water's edge and submitting some of the material to Dr. Taylor of Bankhead for his opinion and analysis, was informed that the sand contained gold of high value. The Cascade river has its source in a glacier fifty miles north of Banff near Bankhead, and the washings indicate the existence of a mother lode. No well-defined trail exists northward but preparations are being made to exploit the territory as soon as the season opens. Great excitement exists, as the present strike has laid a large number of miners idle. Important developments are expected in a few weeks.—Fernie Ledger.

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.

Can the People Manage Industries.

Did you say that the nation can't run these industries for itself successfully? Well, if the nation can manage a state university, it can surely manage a packing house.

If it can feed a fighting arm it can run an hotel.

If it can build bridges it can build factories.

If it can irrigate land it can sell groceries.

If it can manage a navy it can manage telegraphs, telephones, express companies and railroads.

If it can sell postage stamps it can sell coal.

If it can take care of the people's savings it can run a general banking business.

If it can make cannon it can make stoves.

If it can manage experimental farms at the agricultural colleges it can manage farming.

If in can pave the streets it can also make the material to pave them.

If the people can run the public schools they can run factories or any other public utility.

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

Rockies Glory of Canada.

Tourists leave in Switzerland two hundred million dollars every year, says Herbert W. Gleason, the celebrated mountain climber, and in the Canadian Rockies you have fifty Switzerlands rolled into one. It is true that your Switzerland is remote, and it is not accessible to travelers as the Switzerland of Europe is.

These mountains have, however, been made more accessible than they were, and they will yearly attract larger numbers of sightseers from all parts of the world. I am an American, but I am free to say that there is nothing in the United States which equals in magnificance what is found in your great west. Your Rockies are the glory of the Dominion.

Just before coming west I lectured in Rideau hall at the invitation of Lady Grey. I stated at the lecture that it seemed to me like bringing coals to Newcastle, that I, an American, should come to the capital of the Dominion, and in Rideau hall should lecture on the chief glory of this country. It appeared to me that my audience, in which there are so many people who know the west very well, would find the lecture a bore. I was surprised to find so very deep an interest taken.

Mr. Gleason, who is one of the most distinguished mountain-climbers on the continent, has, with Mrs. Gleason, spent the past six summers in the Canadian Rockies, and has lectured on them mountains alone, which had never before been visited, and has taken probably the finest collection of original photographs which have ever been made of the mountains and the trees, shrubs and plants growing on them.

I have spent six summers in the mountains, and I would like to spend sixty, he said. There is such a vast expanse of country there which is entirely unknown. The difficulty of reaching many of these peaks consists in the fact that the underbrush and the forests are in some cases so dense that you have to cut your way through with an axe. I have traveled up a mountain side, where the brush was so close that it was impossible to make more than a mile a day. When you get to the top of one of these big hills, you look out over a hundred miles of country, and see peaks ten, twelve or thirteen thousand feet high, which have never been named. I asked Mr. Wheeler once last year when we were on a peak together what certain points were called. Well, said Mr. Wheeler, I speak of them as peak Nos. 1, 2 and 3. They have, so far, no other names. Almost all of the great work of exploration in this great country still remains to be done.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

Don't Worry.

Don't worry. Many a good man has come to an untimely end because he couldn't cut out the worry proposition.

What's the use, anyway?

An ounce of work gets you more than a ton of worry.

The great thing is to realize that there's more fun in the game than there is in blowing in the profits.

There is—Every Time.

It's the achievement that's worth the while—not the automobiles and late suppers and fast horses.

Achievement.

Some goal gained.

Let their be no diminution of of ambition but—don't worry.

After all, we can only eat three meals a day and wear one suit of clothes at a time.

Rockefeller can not do more.

So long as we strive and do our best in the face of adverse conditions, then we have nothing to worry about, even if we don't make a barrel of money for a while.—Pacific Traveler.

His Church Experience.

Tom McAuley, the veteran bookseller, went to church on Sunday evening for the first time in twenty years. I went to the Sydenham street church to hear the singing, he said. My friend, Alderman Angrove, who sold me an automobile, invited me to go, and I accepted. My brakes didn't work quick enough and I got in one pew ahead of him, up near the penitent rows. It was when Crossley and Hunter were here twenty years ago that I last went to church. My, but things have changed since that time! I was electrified when two of the church deacons came to me after the sermon and shook hands and said: "Mr. McAuley, come with us into the hall and have something." "Oh, thank you," I replied, quite staggered, "but I'm on the water wagon." You see I didn't know they held socials there after the service.—Kingston Whig.

Less Clothes, More Morals.

Lack of clothes makes for morality, according to the theory of Arthur George Pomeroy Collen, son of the retired English officer, Lieutenant-General Sir Edward Collen, for forty years a resident of British East Africa.

If American women wore less clothes they would be more modest, declared the Englishman.

The women of Africa wear very little raiment and they are the most moral women in the world.

Clothes make the savage women shy and coquettish. I have noticed that in the savage garb, which consists of a strip of bark or a bit of woollen blanket, they are as unconscious of their charms as children. A white shirtwaist and a skirt to which the missionary introduces them, seems to sow the first seeds of vanity. As soon as it is explained to them that they are without sufficient covering, it has the most demoralizing effect upon them. They become vain, flirtatious and conceited when they are invested with apparel.

I think an ornamental purity brigade, with an African woman as missionary, would help occidental morals and manners.

An Englishman fond of boasting of his ancestry took a coin from his pocket and, pointing to the head engraved on it, said: My great grandfather was made a lord by the king whose picture you see on this shilling.

What a coincidence! said his Yankee companion, who at once produced another coin. My great-grandfather was made an angel by the Indian whose picture you see on this cent.—Chicago World.

The women of an Indiana town recently organized a literary club and for a time everything was lovely.

"Alice," asked the husband of one of the members, upon her return home from one of the meetings, "what was the topic under discussion by the club this afternoon?"

Finally, however, she exclaimed: "Oh, yes, I recollect! We discussed that brazen-looking woman that's just moved in across the street, and Longfellow.—Harper's Weekly.

D. C. Corbin has bonded the Wagner group of claims on Hall creek in West Kootenay for $3,000,000.

The lead supply is giving out in the United States and operators are looking to B. C. for a new supply.

The attorney-general has prohibited Sunday baseball in Vancouver. The noise is not compatible with the day of rest.

Bill Miner is said to be in Ottawa. Probably getting some pointers in his profession.

In the Okanagan Kaleden is now the name of the town at Dog Lake.

A duel has not yet been arranged between the gentlemen who shove pens upon the Hedley and Penticton papers.

The first murder has been committed at Prince Rupert. A foreigner killed his brother.

There will soon be a coal famine in High River.

Chas. M. Young died in Nanaimo. He had lived forty years in that city.

Fifty feet of real estate on the south side of Hastings street, between Carrall street and Columbia avenue in Vancouver, was recently sold for $71,000. The property under lease is at present bringing in a rental of $4,500 a month, according to the Victoria Colonist. As that amounts to $54,000, the property was sold altogether too cheap.

The peach crop in B. C. this year will be largely a failure owing to the severe frosts of last winter.

It is reported that F. W. Morse made two million dollars out of the Grand Trunk Pacific or through his connection with it. The story will some day be told and then Canadians may learn something about high finance.

Fresh eggs are 50 cents a dozen and porterhouse steak 20 cents a pound in Prince Rupert.

John Porter has located a ledge of galena ore in the vicinity of Fort George.

C. H. Ellacott will survey this summer in the vicinity of Quesnel, Fort George and Willow river.

Quite a number of settlers have already this spring gone into the Nechacko valley.

Miss Annie Wood has taken charge of the school at Bamfield.

Gilbert A. Dalgleish, a C. P. R. brakeman, lost his life while shunting cars at Revelstoke. He was buried in Winchester, Ont.

At Quesnel the machinery has arrived for the two steamboats building at that point.

No word has yet reached Hedley when track laying will begin upon the railroad that has so long been pointing towards that town.

At a great pennyworth pause awhile.

The desire of glory clings even to the best men longer than any other passion.

No booze will be sold at any of the military camps in Canada this year.

To protect their orchards from frost the ranchers in the vicinity of Granger, North Washington, have adopted some innovations which have excited much interest throughout the valley. Electric frost devices have been installed whereby a bell is set ringing in the rancher's bedroom when the temperature in the orchard thermometer has reached the danger point. When the alarm is sounded the rancher hurriedly dons his clothing, goes to the orchard and lights numerous fire pots filled with petroleum and the atmosphere is thus warmed.

Placer miners operating on the old channels in northern and central Idaho, southern Oregon, northern California, and other parts of the Pacific slope, will make a clean-up of from $4,500,000 to $5,000,000 in gold this season, thus demonstrating that the placer ground though worked more than half a century is far from petered out. There is much activity this season in and near Elk City, Florence and other camps in north central Idaho, where nuggets ranging in value from 25 and 50 cents and some coarse gold were taken out a few days ago.

To have his scalp lifted and flop over in front of his face was the experience of a railway construction workman at Mile 56 on the Skeena river a few days ago. Particulars are meagre, but it is known that the man was making his way down a steep hillside, and easing the descent as much as possible by grasping the brush through which he was passing. In some unaccountable way, a sharp-edged fragment of wood struck his head in such a fashion that the skin was broken, and a big portion of the entire scalp forced over his forehead. With amazing grit he did what he could to replace the scalp where nature intended it should be, and so struggled along to camp.—Prince Rupert Empire.

An old American farmer from Des Moines recently walked into the immigration office at Winnipeg around; that he knew nothing of banks, but had confidence in the Dominion government. He therefore asked the officials if they would take care of his old wallet until he had picked his farm. On opening the wallet the officials found $25,000 in greenbacks. It was banked for the old man in the name of the government. This is a good sample of many emigrants now coming to Canada from the United States. Nearly thirty homeseekers from the American side reported at the Winnipeg immigration office in one day last week and the smallest sum that any one one of them had in cash was $5,000.

C. J. McARTHUR

Dealer in Coal, Wood, Ties, Poles, etc. Heavy Teaming to any part of the District.

GALT COAL

"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

Flower and Garden

Seeds

J. L. WHITE

MILLER BLOCK.

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.

THE LEDGE

Just $2 a year

In Advance.

The Lady

Is fishing with the right kind of bait, the Bissell's Carpet Sweeper, and she will get all that's within reach, and all will be lovely when her HUBBY comes home, for he bought his Fishing Tackle from

A. L. WHITE

The Furniture Man.

Frank Fletcher

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,

The... Hume...

Nelson, B. C.

GEO. P. WELLS, Proprietor.

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

'Bus meets all trains.

The...

Hotel Allan

Rossland

Is the leading hotel of the city, and the home of tourists, mining men and commercial travelers.

Do not miss it when visiting the famous Golden City.

B. Tomkins, Manager.

STARKEY & CO.

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

PROCTER & BLACKWOOD

NELSON, B. C.

Real Estate,
Mines,
Insurance and
Fruit Lands.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

THE CLUB Cigar Store

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

JAS. DRUM

Pioneer Hotel...

Greenwood, B. C.

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

J. W. Nelson

Lakeview - Hotel

NELSON, B. C.

Is a home for Miners. Rates $1 a day. All White Help.

N. MALLETTE - - PROPRIETOR

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 Friday evenings at 7:30.

GEO. HEATHERTON, Secretary.

The Hotel Slocan

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