MISSION CLOCKS
We have a nice line of Clocks in the latest styles, at reasonable prices. Call and see them.
A. LOGAN & CO.
WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELERS

THE LEDGE

SPRUCE GUM, CHERRY PECTORAL
For Coughs and Colds. Our own Manufacture, and we Guarantee it
DRUGGISTS. WHITE BROS. OPTICIANS.
GREENWOOD, B. C.

Library Legislative Assembly
NOV 18 1907
VICTORIA, B.C.

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Morrell's
IOWA'S PRIDE
HAMS AND BACON
We Are Sole Agents for These Celebrated Goods
Russell-Law-Caulfield Co., Ltd.
Hardware, Groceries, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE
PAID UP CAPITAL, $10,000,000. RESERVE FUND, $5,000,000.
B. E. WALKER, President. ALEX. LAIRD, General Manager.
H. H. MORRIS, Supt. Pacific Coast Branches.
Branches Throughout Canada, and in the United States and England.
A General Banking Business Transacted. Accounts may be opened by mail with all branches of this Bank.
Savings Bank Department.
Deposits of $1 and upwards received, and interest allowed at current rates. The depositor is subject to no delay whatever in the withdrawal of the whole or any portion of the deposit.
J. T. BEATTIE, Manager Greenwood Branch.

1836 THE BANK OF 1907
British North America
One of the oldest banks doing business in the country.
56 Branches in Canada and United States
Prompt attention given to collections.
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT—Deposits of $1.00 and upwards received. Interest paid half-yearly.
Drafts bought and sold and a general banking business transacted.
H. F. STOW, MANAGER GREENWOOD BRANCH.

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

IT'S NONE TOO SOON
to prepare for the needs of the holiday trade, and in this connection we would direct special attention to our complete range of Stamped Linens and Pillow Tops. A full stock of Corticelli Silk always on hand.
Dry Goods. RENDELL & CO. Millinery.

UNION MEAT MARKET
Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish and Fowl always in stock.
Okanagan Apples at $2.00 per Box.

Headquarters for
Furniture, Upholstery,
Carpets, Bedding,
Linoleums, Window Glass
Picture Framing.
T. M. Gulley & Co.,
Greenwood's Big Furniture Store.

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

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

Phoenix-Greenwood STAGE
Leaves Phoenix at 9:30 a. m. and Greenwood at 3 p. m. Passenger, express and freight traffic between the two cities handled with care, attention and rapidity.
D. L. McELROY, PROP.

Thomas Thomas
Merchant Tailor
Agent Rex Tailoring Co. Cleaning and Repairing a specialty.
Copper Street - - - Greenwood

ALL THE STAGES
Arriving in and leaving Greenwood have headquarters at
Chenier's Cigar Store
Pipes, Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos to suit your tastes, your fancy or your pocket.
J. A. CHENIER - - PROPRIETOR
Next door north of Pacific hotel, Copper street, Greenwood.

GOOD PLUMBING
Means Good Health.
Healthful plumbing at reasonable prices is our business. "Standard Fixtures" make your bathroom healthy, sanitary and modern. A full line of heating stoves at cost.
E. W. Bishop
Phone A-38. Opposite Norden Hotel.

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

THE ARLINGTON
COPPER ST. GREENWOOD
None but the best brands of liquors and cigars. Morning - bracers and and evening hyballs always within easy reach of the "barkeep."
C. A. DEMPSEY PROP.

The Hotel National
Greenwood.
This roomy and commodious hotel is in the heart of the city, and has ample accommodation for a large number of guests. The bar contains a varied assortment of tonics, ranging from domestic beer to foreign wines. The cigars are unsurpassed in the Boundary.
Semerad & Roy - - Proprietors

Regular monthly meetings of Greenwood lodge No. 27, 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.
E. G. WARREN, W. M.
JAS. S. BIRNIE, Secretary.

W. F. M. Greenwood Miners' Union, No. 32, W. F. M., meets every Saturday evening in Union Hall, Copper street, Greenwood, at 7:30.
Also in hall at Mother Lode mine Thursday evenings at 7:30.
R. A. MATHESON, Secretary.

C. S. BAKER
Provincial Assayer and Ore Shippers' Agent. Correspondence solicited. Samples receive prompt attention.
P. O. BOX 133. GREENWOOD, B. C.

Passing Throng

Dr. Mathison, Dentist, opposite the postoffice.

E. G. Warren left yesterday on a trip to the coast.

This is a good time to buy real estate in Greenwood.

Several Dawson men are buying fruit ranches near Nelson.

More coal has been discovered on Hamilton hill, near Nicola.

An entirely new line of clocks—the finest made in Canada—at A. Logan & Co.

C. Scott Galloway of Grand Forks was in the city a few days the past week.

W. J. Deavitt, chief of provincial police at Nelson, was in the city this week.

We have just received a car of choice winter apples. Russell-Law-Caulfield Co.

Bruce Craddock is wintering in Vancouver. Dan Taylor is also in the same city.

Jas. McGregor, mine inspector, is in the city and leaves tomorrow for the Similkameen.

A car of eggs and cheese came in on Friday for Russell-Law-Caulfield company.

Jack Kilhain of Phoenix was in the city Monday and paid his subscription to The Ledge.

Dr. Mathison was in Phoenix the early part of the week on his monthly professional trip.

Andrew Johnson of Phoenix left yesterday to spend the winter at his old home in Sweden.

Alex Stewart, proprietor of the Hotel Victoria in Slocan, is spending a few days in the city.

The entertainment by the Tuberculosis society Monday evening will be worth attending.

Some people in Greenwood are cleaning their chimneys, always a wise precaution against fire.

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

The Greenwood postoffice has laid plans and specifications for a sign which will be in place this week.

Gus. Wheately came down from Beaverdell on Tuesday's stage and left yesterday morning for Seattle, where he will spend the winter.

A marriage license was issued at the government office on the 9th inst. to William O'Donnell and Mary Madge, both of Rock Creek.

Frank Royer, the stage man, spent a few days in the city last week. He now runs a daily stage between Keremeos and Hedley and twice a week to Princeton.

Charles Somers left this morning for Bridesville to install an electric plant in the Ritchie sawmill. The plant is a small one, furnishing juice for about one hundred lights.

The local customs office has a sign, the collector a black thorn and the assistant a Remington. These improvements would indicate that business is fairly good in the Greenwood port.

The local lodge, Knights of Pythias, last evening commenced their monthly social evening which will be continued during the winter months. The programme consisted of music, recitations and a debate.

The rumor that the Greenwood customs office will close down at the end of the month is without foundation. The office is doing a good business and perfect harmony exists between the management and the men.

Mrs. Margaret Leamy and son John left yesterday for Ottawa, where they intend to reside in future. They are old-timers in the district, and their numerous friends will regret to learn of their departure from the city.—Grand Forks Sun.

Colonel Dickason, president of the Crescent Mining company, who was expected to arrive from Chicagoo last week, will not be able to visit the Boundary for some time. It is not known here when development will be resumed on the Crescent.

A. M. Whiteside has returned to Vancouver from the East, and has entered into partnership with Herbert E. A. Robertson. The firm name is Whiteside & Robertson, and they are located in the Crowe & Wilson Chambers, 441 Seymour street.

Late Saturday night a couple of men were discovered in the Miners' union rooms by the janitor who thought they were burglars, but on investigation found that they were members of the union. They had been locked in by the president, while engaged in a spirited discussion.

While coming down the hill from Camp McKinney Tuesday last W. Rowe of Greenwood an W. Mace of Phoenix were seriously injured. On the Rock Creek hill the horses ran away smashing the buggy. Mr. Row had five ribs broken and Mr. Mace received injuries to his spine. Both were otherwise badly bruised. They were brought to the city by S. T. Larsen of Rock creek. Mr. Rowe is at his home on Church street and Mr. Mace is in the hospital. It will be some weeks before either is able to be around again.

Jas. C. Dale this week received a letter from A. R. Pope, formerly connected with the Midway and Vernon railway construction work. Mr. Pope is now in Leopoldville, Congo Free State, and is employed by an American rubber company, a more elastic business than building a railway. The company pay the natives $6 a month and board. The board consists of rice and bear meat. This must be an ideal labor condition for American capital. A. R. says that King Leopold has sucked the country pretty dry. He says that when his pile is made he will return to B. C. and live.

CLOSED DOWN.

Monday all the shipping copper mines of the Boundary closed down and the smelters will follow suit in a day or two. No reason for the close down has been given by the mine managers. All sorts of explanations are, of course, offered by outsiders. The mines are closed and will remain closed until the managers get good and ready to resume operations. The cause is of little importance. Whatever it may be, the results are the same to the business interests of the dis-district. If through financial difficulties, a through examination of the methods of the managers by the stockholders may ultimately result in benefit to the mining industry of the district, and greater stability to its business interests.

A large number of men have been thrown out of employment, many of them married. The close down will be a hardship to those who had been putting their surplus earnings into the purchase of homes. The single man will not be so seriously injured, for he can "drift." It is to be hoped, for the sake of those who are not in a position to move, that work will shortly be resumed.

If the object of the close-down is to reduce wages to the starvation point, the men might just as well starve doing nothing as working, so the object will be defeated. It may be that the mine owners have decided not to operate until copper has again reached its normal price. However, time alone will tell how serious the matter is.

White Is White

In all his dealings with patrons. He carries everything from the straw that broke the camel's back to furnishings for a complete home.

THE WEST FORK.

James C. Dale has returned from a trip up the West Fork of Kettle river. At Beaverdell he found several properties working. The Duncan is shipping a car of rich ore, and the force will confine their attention to the Boundary Fraction during the winter.

At the Kokomo commodious quarters are being erected and work will be carried on all winter, although no one will be sent out until the spring.

The Sally is working and several other properties will put on forces in a short time.

Around the land owned by Mr. Dale at Carmi the Rev. Father J. Ferroux has purchased 5000 acres of land from the C. P. R., which he will eventually colonize with settlers from east of the Rockies. During this winter, just as soon as the land is surveyed, he will commence to cut 100,000 ties, which will be driven down the river to Midway in the spring. Mr. Dale will superintend the work and about 25 men will be employed during the winter. Several independent tie makers are likely to join in and drive the entire product at the same time down the river.

During the coming winter and spring the Rev. Ferroux says that ten or twelve rich men will purchase many improved ranches in the vicinity of Midway. Evidently the sun is beginning to shine on the West Fork and Midway.

There With the Goods.

I am here with the goods, and if you don't believe it call and inspect my mammoth stock of brand new and second-hand goods of every description. A. L. WHITE.

CITY COUNCIL.

The council met on Monday evening. Present Mayor Bunting and Aldermen Desrosiers, Sutherland and Nelson.

A letter was read from C. J. McArthur wanting to buy certain timber on cemetery ranch, offering 25 cents per cord for wood and 2 cents per tie. The letter was referred to the cemetery committee, will report at next meeting.

The pipe line in Anaconda was reported covered and all work on the streets about finished.

The fire and light committee reported the police cells whitewashed and that one of the fire horses had died, but the use of one of Hugh McKee's had been procured until another one could be bought. It was decided that all members should be on the lookout for a suitable horse and report on the same.

The board of health and cemetery reported progress.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

Vancouver Rubber Co.	$ 6 10
White Bros	1 75
Hunter-Kendrick Co.	36 81
Butler & McKay	9 25
H. H. Moore	5 25
Russell-Law Caulfield Co.	15 90
Greenwood City Waterworks Co	125 00
A. A. Frechette	19 60
B. C. Times	7 50
C. J. McArthur	50
Cameron & McDonald	26 60
M. H. Chapell	16 64
E. W. Bishop	66 69

Aldermen Nelson was given permission to introduce bylaw 124 and it was read a first and second time, and then the council adjourned.

Work on Railway Grade.

All the work gangs on the V., V.&E., between here and Keremeos have been strengthened during the past ten days, and much greater reinforcement is expected in the next two weeks, when a lot of labor is expected to be loosened from construction work on the line to Portland.

The contractors on the big rock bluff at the lower end of smelter flat are shaping up the grade in a mass of talus and loose earth that divides the bluff. They have one car and have made considerable showing. This done, the rock face on the grade will be fully exposed for attack.

The stations immediately below that and opposite the old mission, are employing a much larger force, and their work is in a deep cut of boulder till, or hard pan. They are gophering the face end using lots of powder, and have moved a lot of dirt. They have already considerable grade shaped up and the end of their dump is now about 20 feet high. There is a 30-foot fill at that point and the cut as shown on the grade stakes is to be 42 feet at deepest point.

The workmen are mostly husky Swedes, interested in the contracts, and they are not disposed to trifle.

There are to be two stations between Hedley and Keremeos. One will be at Bradshaw's and the other on the Indian reservation below Ashnola creek.—Hedley Gazette.

Building to Spokane.

A Grand Forks dispatch to coast papers says; It is assured that the Spokane and British Columbia will build to Spokane. Superintendent Warrington stated today that the right-of-way for the whole line, with the exception of about twenty miles between Spokane and Republic, has been secured.

The road will be started from the Spokane end, and construction will begin about February 1.

Regarding the purchase of Spokane property for terminal purposes, Superintendent Warrington has nothing to say at present.

The Kettle Valley line has been operating six trains a week since the line was constructed to Republic, and the road to Spokane must be completed from the present terminal of the road, Republic, to Spokane inside of two years and a half. This will give the Kettle Valley road a good country from which to draw tonnage, as it will open up an immense agricultural tract.

Golden to Fort Steele.

According to the latest reports, the C. P. R. would appear to be preparing to construct a part of the Kootenay Central railway from Golden to Fort Steele, says the Prospector. It is reported that fifteen to twenty surveyors have been sent in on the work.

A construction train is being made up at Revelstoke and it is understood that a large part of the railway will be under construction this fall and will be pushed through to completion as soon as possible.

The C. P. R. has considerable property in the Columbia valley. Mr. Bruce is there representing the C. P. R. for the purpose of superintending the installation of an irrigation scheme similar to that of Calgary, which will render much more productive large areas of this great valley. The idea of the company is to encourage settlement, and with this end in view will push the work and make the land available at the earliest possible date.

Provincial Sanitarium.

Within two weeks it is probable that the Provincial Tuberculosis Sanitarium at Tranquille will open for the reception of a limited number of patients. At least such was the statement made at the last meeting of the directorate held in Victoria. The question of building a hospital for the treatment of consumptives in an advanced stage was left in the hands of a committee to report upon. Dr. Irvine of Victoria, who was formerly connected with the sanitarium at Gravenhurst, Ontario, was chosen medical superintendent for the first six months and Miss McLaren, formerly of the Kamloops hospital staff, was chosen as matron. Allan Dodd was offered the position of assistant secretary. An experienced man, who has already been placed in charge of the farming operations, reported it to be in a flourishing condition.

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

Merritt.

The town of Merritt is going ahead rapidly, every day new houses are commenced, and every available piece of lumber from local mills is secured and more buildings would be erected if lumber were more plentiful. Quite a number of lots have been disposed of to both local and outside parties. The bridge across the Coldwater river will probably be built this winter to connect with Middlesboro.—Nicola Herald.

A car shipment of Chicken feed, chopped oats, wheat, bran, shorts, etc. Russell-Law-Caulfield Co.

Big Copper Purchase.

The London Times says: "A pool in which the largest copper consumers of Europe are represented, was recently formed in London and has purchased 50,000 tons of copper. The price paid is slightly above the prevailing price in the market. The copper is to be delivered in November and December. The amount involved is approximately $15,000,000, which is to be paid in London on delivery.

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

Murdered by a Horse Thief.

Robert Williams, a rancher living near Little Fort, about sixty-five miles north of Kamloops, was shot and killed last week by Wm. Stout. Five Indians witnessed the tragedy and saw Stout escape. Stout had stolen two horses but word had been sent by an Indian instructing Williams to prevent Stout crossing the river at his landing. Williams refused Stout permission to cross on the Ferry and with a single shot from his revolver put a bullett through Williams heart. Stout ferried himself across the river and escaped with three horses. Chief Constable Fernie is in pursuit with a posse.

For up-to-date writing material, the right goods at right prices, see McRae Bros., Ltd.

Fruit Lands Purchase.

A deal in fruit land of considerable magnitude was recently consummated, when J. E. Anderson of Nelson sold to a syndicate of eastern capitalists, represented by Y. S. Sheppard of Lethbridge, the major portion of his holdings in Fire Valley, Deer Park and Burton City districts, aggregating nearly 7,000 acres, The purchasing syndicate intends to subdivide the lands, making a beginning next year.

The main object of Fruit Inspector Cunningham's visit to the Kootenays is to enforce a spraying campaign for fruit trees. Spraying is to be made compulsory.—Trail News.

The Columbia cigar is made from choice tobacco, and smokers should look for it when in search of something that will delight the senses.

When you sold me this watch, said the mild-mannered man, you said it would work like a charm.

Well? replied the jeweler.

Well, suppose you sell me a charm now; perhaps that will work like a watch.—Philadelphia Press.

Rubber stamps—impression clear and sharp—leave your orders at McRae Bros.

A Hungry Town.

They have inaugurated a system over in Mullan, Idaho, that might be tried with considerable profit in Moyie. Last week they advertised that a meeting of the fire brigade would be held on a certain evening, and added that "a lunch and refreshments will be served." It has been demonstrated time and time again in Moyie that the only way to get a crowd is to give them a feed.—Moyie Leader.

Another shipment just arrived of Morell's Iowa's Pride Meats. Russell-Law-Caulfield Co.

AIKENSIDE.

BY MARY J. HOLMES

Author of "Dora Deane," "The English Orphans," "Lena Rivers," "The Rector of St. Mark's," "Tempest and Sunshine," Etc.

(Continued)

CHAPTER II.

Madge her schoolmates called her, because the name suited her, they said; but Maddy they called her at home, and there was a world of unutterable tenderness in the voices of the old couple, her grandparents, when they said that name, while their dim eyes lighted up with pride and joy when they rested upon the young girl who answered to the name of Maddy. Their only daughter's only child, she had lived with them since her mother's death, for her father was a sea captain, who never returned from his last voyage to China, made two months before she was born. Very lonely and desolate would the home of Grandfather Markham have been without the presence of Madeline, but with her there, the old red farmhouse seemed to the aged couple like a paradise.

Forty years they had lived there, tilling the rather barren soil of the rocky homestead, and, saving the sad night when they heard that Richard Clyde was lost at sea, and the far sadder morning when their daughter died, bitter sorrow had not come to them; and, truly thankful for the blessings so long vouchsafed them, they had retired each night in peace with God and man, and risen each morning to pray. But a change was coming over them. In an evil hour Grandpa Markham had signed a note for a neighbor and friend, who failed to pay, and so it all fell on Mr. Markham, who, to meet the demand, mortgaged his homestead; the recreant neighbor still insisting that long before the mortgage should be due, he certainly would be able himself to meet it. This, however, he had not done, and, after twice begging off a foreclosure, poor old Grandfather Markham found himself at the mercy of a grasping, remorseless man, into whose hands the mortgage had passed. It was vain to hope that Silas Slocum would wait. The money must either be forthcoming, or the red farmhouse be sold, with its few acres of land. Among his neighbors there was not one who had the money to spare, even if he had been willing to do so. And so he must look among strangers.

"If I could only help," Madeline had said one evening when they sat talking over their troubles; "but there's nothing I can do, unless I apply for our school this summer. Mr. Green is committeeman; he likes us and I don't believe but what he'll let me have it. I mean to go and see;" and, ere the old people had recovered from their astonishment, Madeline had caught her bonnet and shawl, and was flying down the road.

Madeline was a favorite with all, especially with Mr. Green, and as the school would be small that summer, the plan struck him favorably. Her age, however, was an objection, and he must take time to see what others thought of a child like her becoming a schoolmistress. Others thought well of it, and so before the close of the next day it was generally known through Honedale, as the southern part of Devonshire was called, that pretty little Madge Clyde had been engaged as teacher, she receiving three dollars a week, with the understanding that she must board herself. It did not take Madeline long to calculate that twelve times three were thirty-six, more than a tenth of what her grandfather must borrow. It seemed like a little fortune, and blithe as a singing bird she flitted about the house, now stopping a moment to fondle her pet kitten, while she whispered the good news in its very appreciative ear, and then stroking her grandfather's silvery hair, as she said:

"You can tell them that you are sure of paying thirty-six dollars in the fall, and if I do well, maybe they'll hire me longer. I mean to try my very best. I wonder if ever anybody before me taught a school when they were only fourteen and a half. Do I look as young as that?" and for an instant the bright, childish face scanned itself eagerly in the old-fashioned mirror, with the figure of an eagle on the top.

She did look very young, and yet there was something womanly, too, in the expression of the face, something which said that life's realities were already beginning to be understood by her.

"If my hair were not short I should do better. What a pity I cut it the last time; it would have been so long and splendid now," she continued, giving a kind of contemptuous pull at the thick, beautiful brown hair on whose glossy surface there was in certain lights a reddish tinge which added to its beauty.

"Never mind the hair, Maddy," the old man said, gazing fondly at her with a half sigh as he remembered another brown head, pillowed now beneath the graveyard turf. "Maybe you won't pass muster, and then the hair will make no difference. There's a new committeeman, that Dr. Holbrook from Boston, and new ones are apt to be mighty strict."

Instantly Maddy's face flushed all over with nervous dread, as she thought: "What if I should fail?" fancying that to do so would be an eternal disgrace. But she should not. She was called by everybody the very best scholar in school, the one whom the teachers always put forward when desirous of showing off, the one whom Mr. Tiverton, and Squire Lamb, and Lawyer Whittemore always noticed so much. Of course she should not fail, though she did dread Dr. Holbrook, wondering much what he would ask her first, and hoping it would be something in arithmetic, provided he did not stumble upon decimals, where she was apt to get bewildered. She had no fears of grammar. She could pick out the most obscure sentence and dissect a double relative with perfect ease; then, as to geography, she could repeat whole pages of that, while in the spelling-book, the foundation of a thorough education, as she had been taught, she had no superiors and but a very few equals. Still she would be very glad when it was over, and she appointed Monday, both because it was close at hand, and because that was the day her grandfather had set in which to ride to Aikenside, in an adjoining town, and ask its young master for the loan of three hundred dollars.

He could hardly tell why he had thought of applying to Guy Remington for help, unless it were that he once had saved the life of Guy's father, who, as long as he lived, had evinced a great regard for his benefactor, frequently asserting that he meant to do something for him. But the something was never done, the father was dead, and in his strait the old man turned to the son, whom he knew to be very rich, and who he had been told was exceedingly generous.

"How I wish I could go with you clear up to Aikenside! They say it's so beautiful," Madeline had said, as on Saturday evening they sat discussing the expected events of the following Monday. "Mrs. Noah, the housekeeper, had Sarah Jones there once, to sew, and she told me all about it. There are graveled walks, and nice green lawns, and big, tall trees, and flowers—oh! so many!—and marble fountains, with gold fishes in the basin; and statues, big as folks, all over the yard, with two brass lions on the gateposts. But the house is finest of all. There's a drawing room bigger than a ballroom, with carpets that let your feet sink in so far; pictures and mirrors clear to the floor—think of that, grandpa! a looking-glass so tall that one can see the very bottom of their dress and know just how it hangs. Oh, I do so wish I could have a peep at it! There are two in one room, and the windows are like doors, with lace curtains; but what is queerest of all, the chairs and sofas are covered with real silk, just like that funny, gored gown of grandma's up in the oak chest. Dear me! I wonder if I'll ever live in such a place as Aikenside?"

"No, no, Maddy, no. Be satisfied with the lot where God has put you, and don't be longing after something higher. Our Father in heaven knows just what is best for us; as He didn't see fit to put you up at Aikenside, 'tain't noways likely you'll ever live in the like of it."

"Not unless I should happen to marry a rich man. Poor girls like me have sometimes done that, haven't they?" was Maddy's demure reply.

Grandpa Markham shook his head. "They have, but it's mostly their ruination; so don't build castles in the air about this Guy Remington."

"Me! Oh, grandpa, I never dreamed of Mr. Guy!" and Madeline blushed half indignantly. "He's too rich, too aristocratic, though Sarah said he didn't act one bit proud, and was so pleasant, the servants all worship him, and Mrs. Noah thinks him good enough for the Queen of England. I shall think so, too, if he lets you have the money. How I wish it was Monday night, so we could know sure!"

"Perhaps we both shall be terribly disappointed," suggested grandpa, but Maddy was more hopeful.

She, at least, would not fail, while what she had heard of Guy Remington, the heir of Aikenside, made her believe that he would accede at once to her grandpa's request.

All that night she was working to pay the debt, giving the money herself into the hands of Guy Remington, whom she had never seen, but who came up in her dreams the tall, handsome-looking man she had so often heard described by Sarah Jones after her return from Aikenside. Even the next day, when, by her grandparent's side, Maddy knelt reverently in the small, timeworn church at Honedale, her thoughts, it must be confessed, were wandering more to the to-morrow and Aikenside, than to the sacred words her lips were uttering. She knew it was wrong, and with a nervous start would try to bring her mind back from decimal fractions to what the minister was saying; but Maddy was mortal, and right in the midst of the Collect, Aikenside and its owner would rise before her, together with the wonder how she and her grandfather would feel one week from that Sabbath day. Would the desired certificate be hers? or would she be disgraced for ever and ever by a rejection? Would the mortgage be paid and her grandfather at ease, or would his heart be breaking with the knowing he must leave what had been his home for so many years? Not thus was it with the aged disciple beside her—the good old man, whose white locks swept the large-lettered book over which his wrinkled face was bent, as he joined in the responses, or said the prayers whose words had over him so soothing an influence, carrying his thoughts upward to the house not made with hands, which he felt assured would one day be his. Once or twice, it is true, thoughts of losing the dear old red cottage flitted across his mind with a keen, sudden pang, but he put it quickly aside, remembering at the same instant how the Father he loved doeth all things well to such as are His children.

Grandpa Markham was old in the Christian course, while Maddy could hardly be said to have commenced as yet, and so to her that April Sunday was long and wearisome. How she did wish she might just look over the geography, by way of refreshing her memory, or see exactly how the rule for extracting the cube root did read, but Maddy forbore, reading only the Pilgrim's Progress, the Bible, and the book brought from the Sunday school.

With the earliest dawn, however, she was up, and her grandmother heard her repeating to herself much of what she dreaded Dr. Holbrook might question her upon. Even when bending over the washtub, for there were no servants at the red cottage, a book was arranged before her, so that she could study with her eyes, while her small, fat hands and dimpled arms were busy in the suds. Before ten o'clock everything was done, the clothes, white as the snowdrops in the garden beds, were swinging on the line, the kitchen floor was scrubbed, the windows washed, the best room swept, the vegetables cleaned for dinner, and then Maddy's work was finished. 'Grandma could do all the rest," she said, and Madeline was free "to put her eyes out over them big books if she liked."

Swiftly flew the hours until it was time to be getting ready, when again the short hair was deplored, as before her looking-glass Madeline brushed and arranged her shining, beautiful locks. Would Dr. Holbrook think of her age? Suppose he should ask it. But no, he wouldn't. If Mr. Green thought her old enough, surely it was not a matter with which the doctor need trouble himself; and somewhat at ease on that point, Madeline donned her longest frock, and, standing on a chair, tried to discover how much of her pantalets was visible.

"I could see splendidly in Mr. Remington's mirrors," she said to herself, with a half-sigh of regret that her lot had not been cast in some such place as Aikenside, instead of there beneath the hill in that wee bit of a cottage whose rear slanted back until it almost touched the ground. "After all, I guess I'm happier here," she thought. "Everybody likes me, while if I were Mr. Guy's sister and lived at Aikenside, I might be proud and wicked, and——"

She did not finish the sentence, but somehow the story of Dives and Lazarus, read by her grandfather that morning, recurred to her mind, and feeling how much rather she would rest in Abraham's bosom than share the fate of him who once was clothed in purple and fine linen, she pinned on her little neat plaid shawl, and, tying the blue ribbons of her coarse straw hat, glanced once more at the formidable cube root, and then hurried down to where her grandfather and old Sorrel were waiting for her.

"I shall be so happy when I come back, because it will then be over, just like having a tooth out, you know," she said to her grandmother, who bent down for the good-by kiss without which Maddy never left her. "Now, grandpa, drive on; I was to be there at three," and chirruping herself to Sorrel, the impatient Madge went riding from the cottage door, chatting cheerily until the village of Devonshire was reached; then, with a farewell to her grandfather, who never dreamed that the man whom he was seeking was so near, she tripped up the flagging walk, and, as we have seen, soon stood in the presence of not only Dr. Holbrook, but also of Guy Remington.

Poor, poor little Madge!

(To Be Continued)

A HINT FOR TRAMPERS.

Chamois Heels to Slip Over the Stockings.

Walking in the mountains seems to be more destructive to the stockings than any other form of exercise, even bicycling. The change of grades appears to bring special stress upon the heels and necessitates darning in holiday time, when darning is most obnoxious. Having had experience with this, we were delighted to discover at a drug store some chamois heels which could be slipped over the stockings when tramping and saved a great deal of wear upon them. These are not always to be found, but they can be easily made at home if some care is taken in cutting a pattern and carefully fitting it to the person who is to wear the heels. For the pattern cut a piece of paper five inches square, marking it at the top and bottom. Fold it across the middle, and on the fold make a cut an inch and a quarter deep from each edge. From the point thus reached cut a curve to the two lower corners. Fold the lower corners over on the outside so that they almost meet the upper corners. Fit this to the heel and when properly shaped cut out the chamois, stitching it smoothly and firmly in form and adding two elastic bands to reach over the ankle from the two sets of corners. There are such differences in the sizes of heels that the pattern must necessarily be somewhat modified for different ages, but if properly made and carefully worn these heels are very useful.—J. H. in Good Housekeeping.

Trinkets and jewels are at present so profusely hung on the dresses of fashionable women that thieves are reaping the richest street harvest experienced for many years. But for the "plain clothes men" always on the look out in the west end shopping district any competent robber could collect a few dozen miniatures, lace ornaments, wrist purses and watches every day of the week.

Pickpockets are nearly extinct. There are no women's pockets to pick. Jewels that a man would want to conceal in an underground safe are carelessly attached by women to their dresses and dangled under the noses of gentlemen of the light-fingered industry.

The practice of pinning the watch on the blouse has become common again. Near the watch a miniature is hung on a slender gold chain. A diamond brooch gleams at the neck and a ruby of turquoise fastening, set in the shape of a snake or a lizard, is also included.

The ornaments may be worth one hundred guineas of any dealer's money. But as the fashion of hooking jewels to the blouse is infecting the less affluent, the value of an outfit has to regard the difference as a business risk.

But the fashion does not stop at blouse decoration. A purse made of dainty links, so fine and so closely woven, however, that they look like cloth of gold, is suspended from the wrist.

Here again the thief is tempted. The purse must not be tightly clutched. It is good form to let it swing negligently. The chain is a delicate trifle that the expert thief can snap quite easily.

As the purse has cost about £20, and its contents, therefore, are not likely to be coppers, the criminal is prepared to stake a week or two of liberty in going for the prize.—Glasgow Herald.

Troubles of Their Own.

Alluding to Keir Hardie's tour abroad, The Cape Daily Telegraph says: "South Africa might well be relieved of the infliction of a visit from him. There are enough troubles in the country already, without having trouble-makers from the Motherland."

He Crossed It Out.

A certain medical specialist was in the habit of using a notebook to assist his memory. In the course of time his aged father died. The worthy doctor attended the funeral as chief mourner with due solemnity. At the close he was observed to draw out a notebook and to cross out the words: "Mem.—Bury father."—Argonaut.

Cold Water Plain Cake.

A cold water plain cake is made by creaming together one quarter cupful butter and one and a half cupfuls of sugar. Add two well beaten eggs, one cupful water and two and a half cupfuls flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls baking powder. Flavor with anything preferred.

One kind of underwear, and only one, fits right, wears out slowest, and satisfies you from the day you buy it. That kind is trade-marked (as above) in red, and guaranteed to you by stores that sell it and the people who make it. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. Look for the PEN-ANGLE. 207

Alfred's Inference

"I see that a man in Kansas has applied for a patent on a spanking machine he has invented," chuckles Mr. Flithers, looking up from his paper.

"Did he have to invent one, papa," asked little Alfred, "because there aren't any more women like mamma?"—Success Magazine.

It Keeps the Muscles Pliant—Men given tomuscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliable and free from pains which often follow constant use of them, without softening them or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains, and contusions it is without a peer.

An English merchant was a daily customer in a well-known restaurant, and always honored the waiter in a most generous fashion. One day, to his surprise, another waiter served him.

"The other waiter is here, but he can't serve you."

"Why not?" queried the astonished diner.

"Well, you see, sir," was the reply, "we played cards the other evening, and after he had lost all his money I had the good fortune to win you."—Argonaut.

BABY'S DANGER

More little lives are lost during the hot weather months than at any other time of the year. In the summer months little ones are the victims of diarrhoea, cholera infantum, dysentery and stomach troubles. These come suddenly and without warning, and if a medicine is not at hand to give promptly the short delay may mean death. During the hot weather months Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there is a young child. An occasional use of the Tablets will prevent stomach and bowel troubles. Or if the troubles come unawares a prompt use of this medicine will bring the child through safely. Mrs. J. Renard, New Glasgow, Que., says: "I cannot speak too highly of Baby's Own Tablets. One of my children had a severe attack of diarrhoea which the Tablets promptly cured." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Now," said Tommy's mother, "I hope you'll profit by that spanking, and not be such a little savage hereafter."

"Boo-hoo!" blubbered Tommy. "I wisht I wuz a litle savage. Little savages' mammas don't wear slippers."—Philadelphia Press.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

John and Willie are twins. Their best friend and playfellow is Archie, who has red hair and a hot temper. One day they quarrelled and Archie started home in a huff. The unsympathetic twins called after him, "Red head! Red Head!" Archie seemed not to hear until the insult was repeated, then he turned and called back:

"Don't care if I am red-headed. I ain't twins and folks can tell me apart."—Grand Forks Press.

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extinguisher.

A bum expert in the hands of a skilful lawyer feels much as though he were located in the lost, strayed or stolen department.

"What does it mean, pa, when it says that the worm turned?"

"That the worm doesn't live in a flat."—Town Topics.

Admiral Dewey at a recent dinner praised the bravery of the American troops during the civil war.

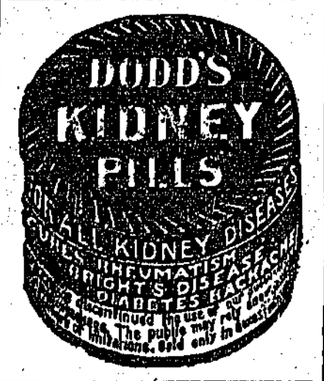
"Both sides alike were brave," he said; "North and South, soldiers and sailors. And the bravery of the recruits was a thing to be seen to be believed.

"There used to be circulated, however, a good story about a Connecticut recruit. This young man, after he had got initiated, fought heroically, but in his first engagement he was very nervous.

"A chum of his was in the line ahead of him, and when the bullets began to fly the chum began to dodge.

"Thereupon the recruit shouted excitedly:

"'Hey, Jim, don't duck; I'm behind ye.'"



W. N. U. No. 656

REARING LAYERS.

An Expert Poultryman Tells How This Can Be Done Successfully.

H. P. Rankin has the following words of wisdom in the American Agriculturist concerning the difficult problem of rearing chicks designed especially for development into persistent layers:

When the chicks first come out of the shell, I leave them in the incubator till the last hatched is twenty-four hours old, then remove to a brooder with a temperature of 90 degrees, the brooder floor being first covered with a thin layer of sand and one inch of cut alfalfa, and give grit and water two hours before feeding. I feed a dry grain chick food containing 20 per cent chick grit and 5 per cent small granulated charcoal. The brooder is cleaned every day by sifting sand through a cornmeal sieve. Beef scraps are kept before them after they are four days old. This is their feed till they are six weeks old, when they are given free range and are fed but three times a day, corn being mixed with their food, one part cracked corn, one part wheat, three parts ground oats in bulk with fine meal sifted out. I always feed in a litter to keep them busy.

When they are four months old, I feed one part corn, one part wheat, one part barley and two parts oats three times a day with coarser charcoal in the same proportion or fed in hoppers always before them. At five months old I begin feeding one part corn, one part wheat, one part barley and two parts oats three times a day with coarser charcoal in the same proportion, or fed in hoppers always before them, with green stuff of some sort always near. Steamed cut alfalfa and cabbage are best in winter. In rearing laying chickens it is most important to keep them growing all the time and always busy. Nothing ever has been or will be profitable brought up in idleness.

By following the above regimen and attending to proper cleaning of the chicken houses, destroying all injurious vermin, insects, etc., and using scrap meats exclusively, I have reared chickens that have no superiors in laying qualities. I do not breed for yearly records, wanting eggs only from Nov. 1 to July 1, and I select none for breeders that do not lay at least 150 eggs in that period. In selecting my breeders I weigh their breeding, laying qualities and standard points.

Fighting Vermin.

It is a waste of time to fight vermin so long as the droppings are allowed to remain in the houses week after week. Clean up each morning. It takes but a minute or two each day, and with the occasional assistance of kerosene lice seldom cause any trouble.

Remove the nest boxes and fixtures from the houses and fairly saturate them with kerosene, then go inside and with a spray pump send the kerosene into every crack and crevice. It does noble work, and your hens will bless you for it.

Another good precaution is to use insect powder liberally in the nest boxes. It will kill such vermin as are lodged in the feathers of the hens.

If the young chicks are drooping, examine their heads, and the chances are that a large gray louse will be found. A drop of sweet oil will soon settle the matter.

Market Preference as to Poultry.

Practically all the large markets in the United States require yellow skin (or flesh) and legs in first grade market poultry. English and Canadian markets call for white skin (or flesh) and legs for their better grades. Boston and New York markets require dry picked poultry and will only take the scalded product at a discount. San Francisco and Philadelphia insist upon dry picked poultry and do not want scalded. St. Louis, Chicago, Baltimore and Washington prefer scalded poultry except for storage purposes. Dry picked poultry only is accepted for cold storage.

The Cause of Wry Tails.

The cause of wry tails is obscure, but is attributed to an injury to the hip or some part of the rear of the body, which causes a deformity. Examine a wry tailed chicken after dressing it and you will usually find, we think, that it is a deformity of some part of the body, usually of the hip, that causes it. It has been argued that such deformities are caused by overcrowding in the brooder or being crowded into a cramped position for several hours when the bones are soft and plastic. This, however, is theory only.

Kerosene in the Poultry Yard.

For birds which have scaly legs, sponging the legs with a saturate solution of crude naphthalene flakes in kerosene is good. Be careful not to get any on the soft parts and do not allow the birds to go to roost immediately after treating them. This mixture will blister if it gets on the soft flesh. To clean combs and wattles wash with good white soap and hot water. Then rub in a very little vaseline or fresh butter. Do not get on too much grease, as it will collect dust and dirt.

Give the Chicks Shade.

Provide shade in both the poultry yards and the chick runs. If nothing better can be afforded, erect canopies or tents. These can be made out of old bagging. If properly protected and rightly fed chicks grow rapidly, during hot weather, as they can gather many bugs and worms.

Leaky Barrels as Coops.

If barrels that are laid on their sides are used for coops, be sure to cover them well with oilcloth or some other covering that will keep out rain. A leaky barrel will hold the water and drown the chicks.

Training Lantanas.

Lantanas are rapid growers and will soon form large specimen plants. They do not mind being pruned and can easily be trained into graceful shapes. Propagation is easily effected in August by cuttings placed in sandy soil.

Shrub Propagation.

The hydrangea starts from green cuttings as easily as the geranium. The secret of success lies in cutting back quite severely, as is practiced with some of our best roses.

NO ABILITY TO DIGEST FOOD

Nervous System So Exhausted That Vital Organs Are Feeble In Action

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The digestive system is a wonderful piece of machinery, but power is necessary to make it effective.

In this case the power is the nerve force contained in the body, and if the nerve force is lacking the digestive system becomes crippled, and there is suffering from indigestion, nervous headaches, neuralgic pains, dizzy spells, weakness and discouragement.

Strength cannot be regained from the food you eat so long as digestion is so imperfect, but you can be restored by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which contains in condensed pill form the very elements of nature which go to form new nerve force.

Overwork, worry, anxiety and excessive mental effort exhaust the nervous system at a tremendous rate, and repair must be made before some dreadful form of nervous disease sets in. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food invigorates the nerves which control the digestive fluids, sharpens the appetite, is slightly laxative, so as to encourage the action of the bowels and strengthens every organ of the body.

You can use this treatment feeling certain that every dose is doing you at least some good, and can prove it by noting your increase in weight.

Mrs. J. B. Tardiff, Mariapolis, Man., writes: "When I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my health was in a terribly bad condition. My doctor told me that I was going into consumption, and for three years my bowels were so loose and watery that I was continually kept weak and run down. In spite of the many remedies used I gradually grew worse and worse. I could scarcely get about the house and suffered a great deal from backache, stomach and kidney troubles.

"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food proved to be exactly what I needed, and by keeping up this treatment for a time I got so strong and well that I did my own housework and sometimes worked in the fields without feeling any the worse for it. It is a pleasure as well as a duty for me to recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

"My husband was cured of Kidney disease and Urinary troubles by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Difference

"In the city we always dress for dinner."

"Must be lazy. In the country we have dressed about seven hours by the time dinner bell rings."

Mother Grave's Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little ones.

"So you don't share the general indignation toward the railways?"

"No," answered Farmer Corntossel. "I have always felt that a locomotive was entitled to a great deal of credit for sticking to the track instead of snorting up and down the country roads like an automobile."—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"Waiter, bring me a beefsteak and potatoes."

"Sorry, sir; it's off."

"A cutlet, then."

"No cutlets today, sir."

"Well, a sandwich."

"None in the house, sir."

"What have you, then, for goodness sake?"

"The bailiffs, sir."—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

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

A Sample of Chinese Cake.

Says the North China Daily News of Shanghai: "At the instance of a Chinese gentleman a shopkeeper was charged at the mixed court yesterday with selling a cake unfit for human consumption. The cake was produced in court and contained quite an entomological collection, including several cockroaches, two or three centipeds and a beetle. A servant of the complainant gave evidence of buying the cake. Accused apologized for his mistake. He had prepared the cake as medicine for himself. His assistant had sold it to the servant by mistake. He was fined $2 and cautioned."

Road to Larder Lake.

Hon. Dr. Reaume, Minister of Public Works, Ontario, has stated that his department will at once undertake the building of a wagon road from Boston on the Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway to Larder Lake, a distance of about 14 miles. Mr. A. W. Campbell, Deputy Minister of Public Works, will have supervision of the surveys, the preliminary work on which had already been completed. The work will be carried out as rapidly as is consistent with the making of the serviceable road.

Seaweed.

The longest plants in the world are seaweed. One tropical and subtropical variety is known which, when it reaches its full development, is at least 600 feet in length. Seaweeds do not receive any nourishment from the sediment at the bottom or borders of the sea, but only from air and mineral matters held in solution in the sea water.

Using the Blotter.

A woman was trying to lift a big blot of ink from a letter with a piece of blotting paper, with the usual result of making the blot bigger and uglier than it was at first. "Let me show you how to do that," said her friend. "I learned the trick in a stationer's shop in London last year. You just moisten the corner of the blotter first, to get it started, and then apply it to the ink spot. There! Isn't it wonderful how clean it takes it all up?"

For Sore Throats.

For an ordinary sore throat, with loss of voice or huskiness, dip a folded handkerchief in cold water. Encircle the neck with the wet handkerchief and cover it with several folds of old flannel. One night's application is usually sufficient to relieve slight cases.

A Cutting Answer.

A well known clergyman was busily searching in the Minster Library at York on one occasion, when two young officers of the garrison lounged in. Mistaking him for the verger, they said, "Well, old man, what have you got to show us?"

"Sir," replied the clergyman, "to gentlemen we show the library, to others the door."

Sleeplessness—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is filled with gloom and dismal forebodings, the result of derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the distress. If only the subject could sleep there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will not only induce sleep, but will act so beneficially that the subject will wake refreshed and restored to happiness.

Little Boy (watching the cows feed)—The poor cows! I am sorry for them. They have to eat the same thing every day and never get any dessert.—Bon Vivant.

OKANAGAN LAND

Those contemplating the purchase of land in the Okanagan Valley for a home or as an investment should write Thos. Bulman, Mission Road, Kelowna, B.C., before buying. Mr. Bulman, who has been for the last fifteen years in business in Winnipeg, has lately purchased a large tract of land in the valley with the intention of residing there permanently, and has subdivided a portion into ten-acre blocks. He will look after the planting of orchards for parties not wishing to move out at once, and also will look after and care for the orchards until they come into bearing.

"How did you get into this country?" asked a reporter of a Chinaman. "Was it through the open door?"

"No; through a chink," replied the Celestial, tersely.—Judge's Library.

Cold-proof Underwear

Stanfield's Underwear is made of long, silky, Nova Scotia wool—the finest in the world for Underwear.

The superior quality of wool—together with the peculiar knit of the garments—give the greatest possible warmth with the least weight.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

comes in sizes to perfectly fit all figures. Every garment guaranteed absolutely unshrinkable. 8

AFTER YOU HAVE TRIED "THE NEW ONES" YOU WILL COME BACK TO

SHREDDED WHEAT

The world's best cereal food. Not so heating as corn or oats, and much more nourishing and more easily digested.

TRY A BISCUIT WITH MILK OR CREAM OR FRESH FRUITS.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Two Years—Relieved In Three Months.

MR. C. B. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., writes:

"I have suffered with kidney and other trouble for ten years past.

"Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months. I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain.

"I believe that I am well and I therefore give my highest recommendation to the curative qualities of Peruna.

Pe-ru-na For Kidney Trouble

Mrs. Geo. H. Simser, Grant, Ont., Can., writes:

"I had not been well for about four years. I had kidney trouble, and, in fact, felt badly nearly all the time.

"This summer I got so very bad I thought I would try Peruna, so I wrote to you and began at once to take Peruna and Manalin.

"I took only two bottles of Peruna and one of Manalin, and now I feel better than I have for some time.

"I feel that Peruna and Manalin cured me and made a different woman of me altogether. I bless the day I picked up the little book and read of your Peruna."

It is the business of the kidneys to remove from the blood all poisonous materials. They must be active all the time, else the system suffers. There are times when they need a little assistance.

Peruna is exactly this sort of a remedy. It has saved many people from disaster by rendering the kidneys service at a time when they were not able to bear their own burdens.

Equivocal.

"Oh! just listen to me," finally exclaimed Mrs. Chatters, "annoying you with all this talk about Mrs. Nexdore's shameful treatment of me, and my other troubles."

"Not at all, my dear," replied Mrs. Deeply, "I'm glad to hear it."—Philadelphia Press.

Perfect ventilation is the first requirement of a kitchen. Next, comes light and possibilities of cleanliness with the expenditure of the least labor.

Kleptomania is a disease that never attacks persons worth a cent less than $100,000.

Mr. Townguy—How long does a fish grow in a year?"

The Guide—Wa'al, it depends on who's tellin' it an' his eddication an' nateral inventiveness.—Chicago News.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Wife (scornfully)—Oh, I've no doubt you were at your literary club reciting poetry till this hour of the night. And, pray, what were you reciting?

Husband (reminiscently)—I think it wash something 'bout 'Chips that Pass in the Night.'"—Baltimore American.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they canot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in the country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

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

In certain London railway stations the proprietors of the lunch counters have a custom of dating eggs. That is, they mark on the shell of a boiled egg the date on which it was laid. The evident purpose is to reassure doubting customers; the possible result is less comforting. A party arrived at the station shortly before midnight, and following the habit of most travellers made at once for the lunch counter. They demanded eggs and asked that they might have some of that day's laying.

"Sorry, sir," said the clerk. "To-day's heggs is all gone, but," glancing at the clock, which pointed to a quarter before twelve, "if you'd not mind the date Hi could give you some of tomorrow's."—Reynolds' Weekly.

Not a drop of Alcohol

Doctors prescribe very little, if any, alcohol these days. They prefer strong tonics and alteratives. This is all in keeping with modern medical science. It explains why Ayer's Sarsaparilla is now made entirely free from alcohol. Ask your doctor. Follow his advice.

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

Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are absorbed, causing headache, biliousness, nausea, dyspepsia. We wish you would ask your doctor about correcting your constipation by taking laxative doses of Ayer's Pills.

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

Cupid on The Fence.

By M. C. SANFORD.

Copyright, 1907, by Jessie Morgan.

It was Friday afternoon. As usual, Jack had telephoned Elinor asking her to go automobiling with him, and, not at all as usual, she had said she would not. Her refusal was unpremeditated and almost as much of a surprise to herself as it was to Jack, but sober second thought seemed to justify it.

It was foolish, so argued Elinor to herself as she hung up the receiver, to let Jack take so much for granted, to let him think she was always ready, as a matter of course, to answer his beck and call. She would show him a thing or two. There were other men to be considered, and she didn't intend to marry Jack any more than—well, perhaps not as much as she intended to marry some one else! Still it was such a lovely afternoon, and she did so love to go automobiling!

The telephone rang again.

"Hello," answered Elinor languidly. "Oh, Mr. Norris? Yes. Go automobiling with you this afternoon? I shall be delighted. Three o'clock? All right. I'll be ready. Goodby."

Elinor clapped her hands and gave herself a little squeeze of congratulation.

Half an hour later, her little round chin tilted saucily above the big blue bow of her gauzy veil, Elinor stood waiting on the porch, a picture of pertness and prettiness.

At the "honk, honk," of an approaching automobile she ran quickly down the steps to greet Vernon Norris, but to her astonishment the car did not stop, and, looking after it curiously, she discovered that it was not Vernon, after all, but Jack, and—could she believe her eyes?—he was not alone! There was a funny little tight feeling about Elinor's heart that she didn't care to analyze. She turned her back on the vanishing apparition of Jack, and there on the top of the hill, like a coming event that had cast its shadow before it (alas, that it was such a corporeal shadow!), she saw Vernon's car looming into sight.

Anyway, reflected Elinor, if Vernon's auto wasn't such a beauty as Jack's, it was still an auto, and if Vernon wasn't, perhaps, as handsome as Jack, he was still a man, and when it came to a matter of comparison, a man far more solicitous of her happiness. Jack had a way of spinning through the country without, apparently, the least consciousness of her presence beside him. Vernon, on the other hand, was always on the alert to rescue the wayward end of her veil, to inquire for her comfort and to ask what speed best pleased her present mood. With him she herself, not the machine, was the center of his thoughts.

As a result of these reflections, Elinor greeted Vernon with an unusually winsome smile and extended her hand with charming graciousness, a favor which that young man, most naturally, flattered himself was stimulated by his own irresistible powers of attraction.

Elinor followed up the cordiality of her welcome with such a chatter of merry talk as they went flying through the country and seemed so radiantly happy, that Vernon, bringing the machine to a sudden slowdown, simultaneously with his inspiration, decided to learn his fate then and there.

It proved most literally a popping of the question. His declaration was cut short with a sound as of spontaneous combustion. The noise, together with Vernon's unexpected proposal, took Elinor off her feet, both mentally and physically. As she sprang up Vernon caught her to him.

"It's all right, dear," he murmured, with extravagant tenderness. "You're not hurt; only frightened," and he lifted her veil so that he might look into her face.

Elinor freed herself with effort.

"No," she said, sadly, "I'm not hurt—and I'm not frightened." She felt suddenly an indescribable shrinking from the man. He had been too quick to take advantage of the situation. Had it been Jack, he—

Vernon interrupted her train of thought by shouting to some men in the distance for help. They did not hear him.

"Awfully sorry," he said finally, "but I'm afraid I'll have to go across the fields for help. There's a farmhouse over there. I'm very much like Humpty Dumpty, you see. I don't know how to put myself together again." (Elinor saw, but somehow was not amused.) "Will you be timid here alone?"

"Not at all," she answered firmly, ignoring the sentimental look in his eyes.

"I won't be long," he assured her as he jumped out of the car. "Stay just where you are and make yourself comfortable. The car won't budge."

After Vernon had disappeared from sight, Elinor, not at all confident, in spite of his assurance, as to what the inconstant auto might do next, jumped out and perched herself on the post of a nearby fence.

She was a most bewitching little vision as she sat there, her fawn colored coat outlined against the green meadow background, and her filmy veil, which she had loosened, floating out airily in the breeze as if on its way to join the clouds in the blue sky above it. But Elinor was oblivious to the picturesqueness of her plight. All she could think of was its stupidity. Why, oh why, hadn't she gone with Jack? Oh, yes, she remembered—she was teaching him a lesson, showing him his proper place, tempering his unwarranted and unendurable air of assumption. Hum! Let's see, this was August—it was just six months since she had met him, and he seemed to think so brief an acquaintance entitled him to the privileges of many years. To be sure, she had been to nearly every one of the Country club dances with him—but he did dance so divinely—and had gone autoing with him every Friday afternoon for a matter of some eight or ten weeks. But what of it? There were plenty of others craving her favor, and just because she happened to like Jack's dancing and Jack's auto better than anybody else's, was that any reason why he—

Honk, honk!

The staccato breaking of the silence nearly caused Elinor to lose her balance. She gripped the top rail of the fence hard and watched the wild thing whiz by. Suddenly it began to slow down, then it turned around and started back again. Jack's car! Her heart gave a bound of happy relief. Then it sank sickeningly as again she noticed some one beside him—a woman, but so heavily veiled that Elinor could not see her face.

Jack brought the machine to a standstill beside its disabled contemporary, jumped out and looked about for its possible owner. He could scarce believe his senses when he saw Elinor perched in solitary misery on the fence. "Why, Elinor," he cried in astonishment, "what has happened?"

"Nothing much, thank you, Mr. Williams," answered Elinor distantly. "Just a slight accident. Mr. Norris has gone across the fields to get some assistance. He will be back in a minute. Don't stop, I beg of you."

But Jack was used to having his own way, and was already underneath Vernon's machine investigating the cause of the trouble.

Meanwhile between Elinor and the veiled lady in the other car there was an exchange of furtive glances, but none of civilities.

"She's all right now," exclaimed Jack, emerging soon. "Just got tired of going so fast and thought she'd give you two a little surprise. Which way did you say Norris went?"

Before Elinor could reply Jack had run up the road a short distance and stood looking intently through his field glasses at a speck of a figure hurrying toward them.

"That's Norris now," he called back to the veiled lady. "Say, Nora, suppose you get into his car and run up to meet him. It will give him a jolly good surprise to be rescued by his own machine. I'll stay with Miss Kendall."

The veiled lady answered with a cherry "All right, Jack," that made Elinor wince and shifted with easy agility from one car to the other.

As soon as the machine had a good start Jack, with a leap and a bound, made for the fence. He landed with a jump directly in front of Elinor and stood looking up at her wistfully.

"On which side of the fence are you going to jump, dear?" he asked gently.

"On the other," replied Elinor, with a little gasp.

But she did not, for Jack took her in his strong arms and, heedless of her protestations, ran with her to his machine, which he set going at full speed.

When Elinor had regained her equilibrium and her breath, she assumed an injured expression, wholly out of keeping with the tumult of joy in her heart.

"Who is the other woman?" she asked frigidly, though what did it matter now?

Jack laughed heartily.

"My cousin Nora and yours to be, dear. I had to get some one to ride with me, you know."

Elinor looked up at him shyly.

"Do you think they'll catch up with us?" she asked, her eyes sparkling with happiness.

"Probably won't try to," chuckled Jack. "You see, Nora's steering that machine, and Vernon will have to follow her lead. She's had her cap set for him ever since she came to town. She wasn't having a bit of a good time with me. But suppose they should overtake us, Elinor," continued Jack, with mock anxiety, "would you like to change back again?"

"No, Jack," replied Elinor softly. "I've made my jump, and I'm on your side of the fence forever."

Full Assurance.

Old Aunt Miasma—Howdy, Gladys! Howdy, chile! I yeahs tell dat yo' am uhgwine to marry dat 'ar Cla'ence Swagg.

Miss Gladys Guggles—Yes'm. Me and Cla'ence is gwine to sasshay fo'th hand in hand on de stawmy sea o' mat'imony. De obsequies am fixed for next Friday evenin', and I's as happy as de day is long right now.

Old Aunt Miasma—Uh-huh! Well, I admires to see yo' 'joyin' de pangs of anticipation, and I sho'ly hopes de retaliation will be the same. But—ah, Lawd!—dese men, dese men! I's done been mar'd to no less'n five o' de scoun'rels in muh time, gal, and yo' kain't place no mo' oppendence on 'em lan so many eels, dey's dat deternal slippery. Dey talks and dey transplaviates and sw'ars by de moon and stahs dat dey'll be true, but when yo' thinks yo' has 'em—bim!—and dey's gone, fum yo'! Woman was made to moan, and man was made to see dat she does moan. U-m-m-m—ah!

Miss Gladys Guggles—Yas'm. I organizes right smaht 'bout dat muhse'f uhkaze I's done been fooled dat uhway a few times a'ready. I had muh doubts o' Cla'ence 'spite-uh his protestaims of undyin' 'fection twell he took and jammed muh head against de wall wid a ferocity dat jarred de house, and den I knowed de man r'ally loved me. Yas'm, den I knowed it.—Puck.

Relieving a Choked Cow.

A writer in Kimball's Dairy Farmer says: My experience in dairy farming has been long and varied. I am going to speak of one thing that comes to my mind, especially now. One of my neighbors tried the experiment of fattening dry cows on potatoes. Unfortunately two of his cattle choked on them. Becoming alarmed by their condition and having heard of relieving choked cattle by pushing the obstruction down the throat, he took a whipstock and proceeded to help the cow swallow the potatoes. He pushed with so much force and the potatoes were so hard that the throat of the cow became badly bruised. Inflammation set in, and she died. When another one choked he tried to break the potato and succeeded in relieving the cow for the time being, but she died later from blood poison caused by the unnecessary harshness. Such measures are seldom necessary. My practice is to put a gag in the mouth and let the gas pass off, and the potato will soften and can be easily removed without any injury, and the bloated animal is relieved.

SORE FEET

Sore, hot, aching or blistered feet are cooled and healed by Zam-Buk. Store girls, postmen, policemen, farmers and all who stand and walk a lot should test its value!

Zam-Buk also cures chafing sores, insect bites, sunburn, ulcers, eczema, heat sores and all skin diseases and injuries. Gives ease in cases of piles.

50c. a box at all stores, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

ZAM-BUK GIVES INSTANT EASE

Extenuating Circumstances.

There is a certain stately spinster of Richmond who has lived alone for many years in a handsome mansion that is one of the city's sights. No childish fingers have ever marred the brilliance of her mirrors and played havoc with the fine bronzes and vases in the daintily-cared-for dining-room.

On one occasion the spinster had as a guest a niece, aged seven, in whose home, where many children romped from morning till night, the same exquisite perfection of housekeeping was, of course, impossible. When the little girl returned home she hastened to tell her mother of the wonders of the house wherein she was a guest, incidentally enlarging upon the delights of the "tea parties" there.

"Mamma," said she, in an awed tone, "I saw a fly in Aunt Sarah's house. But," she added thoughtfully, "it was washing itself."—Harper's Weekly.

A Sure Cure for Headache—Bilious headache, to which women are more subject than men, becomes so acute in some subjects that they are utterly prostrated. The stomach refuses food, and there is a constant and distressing effort to free the stomach from bile which has become unduly secreted there. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a speedy alterative, and in neutralizing the effects of the intruding bile relieves the pressure on the nerves which cause the headache. Try them.

"I have discovered one fact in natural history," said the smart hopeful of the family.

"What is that, my son?" inquired the proud father.

"That trees are about the only things which can leave and stay around at the same time."—Baltimore American.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Knicker—I save twenty cents every time I shave myself.

Mrs. Knicker—Then why don't you shave five times a day and save more?—The Circle.

Carterhall, Nfld.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
W. A. V. R.

Drinking at Meals.

Most physicians today will tell you never to take any liquid, and least of all water, during meals. There are, however, two sides to the question.

Those with a tendency to gout or other diseases arising from excess of uric acid should avoid liquids until two hours, at least, after eating.

For those without such a tendency there is no harm in drinking a moderate amount at the end of the meal.

There is, therefore, sound reason back of the custom of keeping the coffee for the last course. Even when this prandial drinking is permissible, one should avoid excess. A little cold water held in the mouth is often just as refreshing as if gallons of the liquid had been consumed.

The great American fault—or one of them—is the consumption of enormous quantities of ice water, which is really a deadly beverage and not fit for civilized man to drink. I emphasize the "civilized," for no savage would do anything so stupid as to chill and paralyze the muscles of his stomach in the belief that he is cooling his skin.

The rule, then, is a little water if you are healthy and your stomach is normal, not too cold, and taken at the end of the meal. And thus will you avoid the countless ills to which most drinkers during meals are heirs.

$6.50

ENCLOSED in a handsome velvet lined case this brooch sells for $6.50.

THE pearls are all selected and of the best quality.

THE mounting is of heavy 14k. gold and very substantially made.

THIS artistic design is entirely exclusive, being one of the newest and prettiest brooches that our factory has yet produced.

Our Catalogue is yours for the asking.

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Flying Kites For Luck.

On the ninth day of the ninth month, according to the Chinese calendar, all the Celestials, old and young alike, betake themselves to the hills behind their towns and amuse themselves by flying kites. But amusement is not the sole reason for this ceremony. It comes from an old Chinese legend, and if a Chinaman did not fly his kite on the given day he would rest uneasily for the remainder of his life in fear that misfortune would overtake his family. The legend runs that many years ago a certain Chinaman was warned in a dream that a misfortune would come to his home on a certain day. Accordingly on that day he repaired to an adjacent hill and amused himself and his family by flying a kite while he was waiting for the disaster. In the evening, upon returning to the valley in which his house was situated, he found that it had fallen in and buried his pigs beneath it. He and his neighbors joined in thanksgiving for his narrow escape, and in memory of the event every year sees the flight of millions of kites in China.

The Unsociable Young Napoleon.

At dinner during the voyage to Corsica, to which my father invited the passengers who included some officers of his regiment and the two Corsicans, he requested an officer, M. de Belloc, to call a young man who was wearing the uniform of the military school and reading at the end of the boat. The young man refused. M. de Belloc came back irritated and said to my father: "I should like to throw the unsociable little fellow into the sea. He has an unpleasant face. Will you grant me permission, colonel?"

"No," said my father, laughing, "and I am not of your opinion. His face shows character, and I am sure that he will be heard of some day."

The unsociable fellow was the future Emperor Napoleon. Belloc has related this scene to me at least ten times, adding, with a sigh, "Ah, if the colonel had only allowed me to throw him into the sea he would not be turning the world upside down today."—From Memoirs of Comtesse de Boigne.

No Gain and Some Loss.

"Yes," the leader of the amateur brass band was saying, "it's curious to see what an effect learning to play a horn has on some persons. I used to be a pretty good bass singer, but I can't sing worth a cent now."

"Does learning to play a horn spoil the voice?" asked his next door neighbor.

"It did mine."

"How do you account for it?"

"I don't know how to account for it. Strains the vocal cords perhaps. All I know is that I blew my voice out through the mouthpiece of my cornet."

"Did you have a good voice?"

"Everybody said so."

"Then it's a great pity you ever learned to play a horn," replied his neighbor, shaking his head sadly. "I—er—think I should have enjoyed hearing you sing."—Youth's Companion.

An Expert Marksman.

The terms "sharpshooter," "expert marksman," etc., which have distinguished the classes of military riflemen are often puzzling to those not familiar with rifle practice. To become a marksman one must make 98 out of a possible 150 at 200, 300 and 500 yards. The sharpshooter must get 160 out of 200 at 200, 300, 500 and 600 yards, besides doing well enough in skirmish to bring his total to 225, or two-thirds of the possible score. An expert must do all this and also score 40 out of 50 at 300 yards and 35 out of 50 at 1,000 yards. The latter distance is more than half a mile and the bullseye looks mighty small.

Time to Quit.

A newly enlisted fireman of only average pluck was serving at his first fire, and the chief rushed up to him and shouted: "Shin up that ladder to the eighth story, crawl along the cornice to the fourth window, drop down three stories and catch that wooden sign you see smoking there, swing yourself along to the second window that the red glare is coming from, break the glass and go in and rescue those three old ladies. Well, what the deuce are you waiting for?" "For pen and ink, sir," said the new man. "I want to hand in my resignation."—Argonaut.

Charcoal an Antidote.

Japanese physicians declare it is impossible for internal poisoning to occur if powdered charcoal be swallowed as soon as the gastro intestinal disturbance is felt. French physicians have tested the power of charcoal and proved that it is the most active of all known antidotes. The charcoal must be taken as soon as the poison taken begins to show its effect, and the dose must be large. Charcoal is in no way injurious, and as much as a soupspoonful may be taken in divided doses mixed in water.

A Great Night.

Jones—Fine time we had at the club last night, eh? Brown—You bet! Did you get home all right? Jones—No, I was arrested before I got there, and spent the night in the police station. Brown—Lucky dog! I reached home.—London Tatler.

Not a Quiet Dresser.

Mrs. A.—Your husband always dresses so quietly. Mrs. B.—He does not. You ought to hear him when he loses a collar button.

Snobs in high places assume great airs and are pretentious in all they do, and the higher the elevation the more conspicuous is the incongruity of their position.—Samuel Smiles.

Smiling.

When the weather suits you not,
Try smiling,
When your coffee isn't hot,
Try smiling.
When your neighbors don't do right
Or your relatives all fight,
Sure it's hard, but then you might
Try smiling.
Doesn't change the things, of course,
Just smiling.
But it cannot make them worse—
Just smiling.
And it seems to help your case,
Brightens up a gloomy place:
Then it sort o' rests your face—
Just smiling.
—Sunshine Bulletin.

JAPAN OR BLACK TEA DRINKERS

Can get the Most Delicious Tea in the world by asking for

"SALADA"

Black or Uncolored Green Tea.

Sold only in Lead Packets. Never in Bulk. By all Grocers.

40c, 50c and 60c per pound. Highest Award, St. Louis, 1904.

She Wanted a Book.

A fashionably dressed young woman came hurrying into a bookstore recently and approached a salesman with the statement: "I want to get a book—it's a red book—not very thick! No, I don't know the name of it or what it is about, because I haven't read it. It has a picture in the middle of the cover—at least I think it is a picture—it is something round, done in gilt. It may be the name.

"I wish you would hurry and hunt up the book, because I am taking a train to New York and I want it to read on the trip. I saw some one reading it on the train the other day and laughing over it, and that's why I want it.

"Of course I am not expected to know what it is, but I should think any one who knew books and was handling them all the time ought to know!

"No, I don't think it was either of those books—it was thicker than that one and more on the cerise shade than that one.

"Well, I can't wait any longer for you to hunt it up."

As the young woman passed out of the shop she turned to her companion and remarked audibly: "Strange how stupid some of these clerks are! Well, I wasn't going to really get it anyway. I just wanted to find out what it was!"

Cakes and Sausages in Germany.

"Germany is the land of variety in sausages and cakes," said William George Bruce. "When I made my visit to that country recently I took occasion to eat at restaurants in practically every city I came to. I am not stretching it a bit when I say that in one restaurant in Dresden there were 200 varieties of sausages on the bill of fare.

"The same holds good of cakes. You enter a restaurant or a bakery in which coffee is served. The obliging waiter will set before you a specially designed cake holder on which the several varieties are placed in convenient tiers, so that you pick out any kind you want without disarranging the whole.

"There is another feature of restaurant customs in Germany that struck me as out of the ordinary. While perhaps a dozen cakes are set before you to choose from, you only pay for the exact number you eat. When you are done with your luncheon the waiter will count up what is remaining and charge you for the difference."

Incidental Music.

One afternoon a couple from an adjoining town presented themselves to a Boston divine and asked to be married just as he was about to enter the pulpit to conduct an afternoon service. The minister replied that he regretted that he could not at that moment comply with their wish, but that immediately upon the conclusion of the service he would take pleasure in performing the ceremony. The lovers, after demurring, seated themselves in the rear of the church. When the minister had finished the service he made the following announcement: "The parties who are to be joined in matrimony will present themselves at the chancel immediately after the singing of hymn 415, 'Mistaken Souls That Dream of Heaven!'"

A Rhyming Will.

Perhaps the most peculiar will ever written was probated in England at doctors' commons, July 17, 1789. It ran as follows:

I give and bequeath,
When I am laid underneath,
To my two loving sisters, most dear,
The whole of my store,
Were it twice as much more,
Which God's goodness has granted me here.

And that none may prevent
This my will and intent,
Or occasion the least of law racket,
With a solemn appeal
I confirm, sign and seal
This the true act and deed of Will Jacket.

A Wonderful Creature.

The polyp is the most remarkable creature on earth. If cut transversely or longitudinally into several parts, each will become a perfect animal. Trembly turned them inside out and they ate and enjoyed themselves as much as ever. He slit two longitudinally, placed the halves together and united them into two animals. He divided two transversely and created one with two heads. He pushed one down the throat of another, a third down the throat of the second, and thus formed a creature with three heads.

Paternal Duties.

Modern life with its haste and hustle leaves too little time for the joys of fatherhood. One father comes home late from business, tired and peevish, and cannot devote much time to his children, even if he would. Another has had enough of the cares and worries of the day and seeks dissipation outside the home. Yet fathers can give their children something better than money; they can give themselves.

A Little Mixed.

Sportsman—I wonder what's become of Mike? I told him to meet me here. Driver—Ach, 'tis no use tellin' him anything! Shure, sorr, it just goes in at wan ear and out at the other, like wather off a duck's back!—London Tit-Bits.

Cruel.

"Thought you told you were a mind reader?"

"So I am," replied the professor.

"Well, why do you hesitate? Why don't you read my mind?"

"I'm searching for it!"

Underground Mail.

In order to facilitate the collection and delivery of letters and packages in Vienna the Ministry of Commerce is engaged upon a plan for an underground electric railway, which would link together the chief district postoffices of the city, sixty-four in all. Acording to the plans which are now under discussion, the line would be built twenty-five feet below the surface of the ground, and the tunnel would have a height of five feet and and breadth of four feet four inches. The stations would be built underneath the postoffices. The trains would run at 20 miles an hour, and would consist of a motor and three cars, each carrying as much as the ordinary post van. It is estimated that seven years would be required for the construction of the line. While it would cost an enormous sum of money, in the long run the line could be operated for much less than the present horse and wagon service, while the mails could be handled in less than half the time now required for the purpose.

Having an aim in life is of little consequence if you have no ammunition.

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhoea and such complaints while teething, and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

"Why are you so distrustful of the railways?"

"I lost faith in 'em the first time I noticed that every one of 'em issued maps showing their own lines drawn with a ruler and the others looking like bent hairpins."—Washington Star.

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

"Is your machine a good hill-climber?"

"I should say so! It is taking me over the hills to the poorhouse."—Smart Set.

Fifty thousand acres of C.P.R. irrigated lands, east of Calgary, have been reserved for a colony of Dutch farmers who intend raising sugar beets and going in for general farming.

Up to the end of last year the Panama Canal had cost the United States $84,449,000.

ROOF RIGHT NOW

There is one roof that saves money because it will last 100 years. Guaranteed in writing for 25 years.

"OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES

This roof saves you work because its so easy to put on (do it yourself with a hammer and snips), and save you worry because they fireproof, windproof and weather-proof the building they cover. Write us about it and hear all about 207 ROOFING RIGHT. Address

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Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

—safest regulator for baby. Prevents colic and vomiting—gives healthful rest—cures diarrhoea without the harmful effects of medicines containing opium or other injurious drugs. 42

Cures Diarrhoea 25c.—at drug-stores. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Montreal.

ABSORBINE

will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Bruises, Soft Bunches, Cure Boils, Fistula, or any unhealthy sore quickly; pleasant to use; does not blister under bandage or remove the hair, and you can work the horse. $2.00 per bottle, express prepaid. Book 7-U free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00 per bottle. Cures Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Strains, Bruises, stops Pain and Inflammation.

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LYMAN SONS & CO., Montreal, Canadian Agents.
Also furnished by Martin Bale & Wynne Co., Winnipeg, The National Drug & Chemical Co., Winnipeg and Calgary and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.

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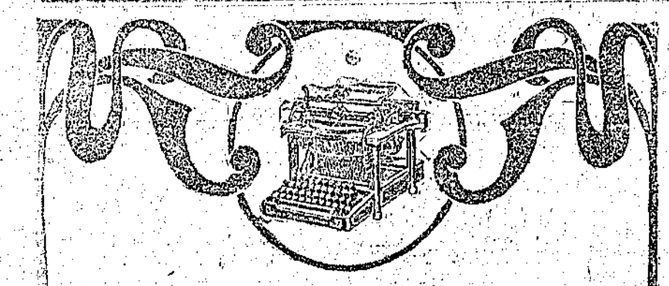
Kill them all. No dead flies lying about when used as directed.

— SOLD BY —
DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES
10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c.
will last a whole season.



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

M. J. HENRY
3010 Westminster Road, VANCOUVER.

Roofing Paint

Pitch, Tar. Are you building? If so, you cannot afford to overlook the fact that naked timbers will decay and let down the still remaining good part of your building. While a roof covered with our Paint adds life, appearance and value to a building. See our agent, E. W. Bishop, Greenwood, B. C.

Nelson Coke and Gas Co. Ltd.

A. L. White

Is closing out the stock of the Red Front Store

At Cost

Phone 16. House Furnishers.

Pioneer Hotel...

Greenwood, B. C.

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

J. W. Nelson

The 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 Norden Hotel

Having lately acquired the Queen's hotel and placed the two hotels under one management, the proprietors now have the largest hotel accommodation in the city, giving them a larger dining and reading room accommodation and doubling the number of sleeping rooms. First-class cooks and attentive waiters. Best of everything behind the bar.

Sater & Johns, Proprietors
COPPER ST., GREENWOOD.

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 Windsor Hotel

of Grand Forks, B. C., caters to miners, mechanics and smelter men

A. B. SLOAN, Manager

KASLO HOTEL

KASLO B. C.

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

COCKLE & PAPWORTH.

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SHINGLES, BRICK, ETC.

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Wood Fibre Plaster
PHONE 65

The Kootenay Saloon

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

A. D. MORRISON

Grand Forks and Phoenix

Jeweler and Optician, dealer in Fine Watches, High-Class Jewelry, Diamonds, etc.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

ROUTE OF THE
ORIENTAL LIMITED
TRAIN LEAVES
MIDWAY DAILY..... 8:50 A. M.
ARRIVES..... 6:25 P. M.

Close connection at Spokane for Pacific Coast and Eastern Points.

Stage to and from Greenwood meets trains at Midway.

For Further Particulars Apply
P. H. BURNHAM, D. F. & P. A., Grand Forks, B. C.
W. A. ROSS, A. G. P. A., Seattle, Wash.

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. C. Chelin & Co., Nelson

J. R. Cameron.

Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.

Sandon, B. C.

The Hotel Slocan

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

HUGH NIVEN, Prop.

TIMBER NOTICES.

Similkameen Land District—East Fork of Kettle River.

Location No. 17. Take Notice that the undersigned intends to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands about ten miles up the river: Commencing at a post planted at the south east corner, thence running west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to place of beginning.

Located this 11th day of September, 1907. 13

Location No. 18. Take Notice that the undersigned intends to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands about ten miles up the river: Commencing at a post planted at the north east corner, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to place of beginning.

Located this 11th day of September, 1907. 13

GEO. W. SMITH
JOHN SINCLAIR } Locators

The Grand Hotel

Vancouver, B. C.

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

T. J. ROBERTS, Proprietor.

Removal Notice

We are now doing business in the basement under our old office. Drop in and see us if you want to Rent, Buy or Sell Real Estate.

Bealey Investment and Trust COMPANY.

THE DOMINION HOTEL

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

CHAS. H. FLOOD, Prop.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

WATCH THIS SPACE CLOSELY

We will have a Holiday Announcement in time for you to plan that Trip to THE EAST.

Best of service and accommodation. All communications addressed to your local agent or the undersigned will be attended to promptly.

Call on or write
J. MOE, D. P. A., Nelson.
E. J. COYLE, A. G. P. A. Vancouver

THE RECO HOTEL

SANDON, B. C.

Will be appreciated by the Tourists, Travelers and Mining Men visiting the Slocan. Everything up-to-date.

W. M. BENNETT
PROPRIETOR

SHERIFF'S SALE.

'MAYFIELD FRACTIONAL' MINERAL CLAIM.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that pursuant to order dated the 28th day of September, A. D. 1907, made by His Honour J. R. Brown, Esquire, Judge of the County Court of Yale, in an action wherein C. E. Shaw is plaintiff and Peter McBride is defendant, I will offer for sale by public auction at the Court House in the City of Greenwood on Tuesday, the 3rd day of December, 1907, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, all the interest of the above named defendant in the following described lands, namely:

Lot 2670, in Group 1, on the official plan or survey of the Similkameen Division of Yale District, commonly known as the "Mayfield Fractional" Mineral Claim, to satisfy the judgment obtained against the defendant by the plaintiff in said action, dated 28th day of June, A. D. 1904, for the sum of $64.12 and $56.87 for costs, said judgment amounting with interest thereon at 5 per cent. to the said 3rd day of December to the sum of $142.05, and to satisfy the costs of sale and of the applications and other proceedings in connection therewith.

The said land does not appear to be registered in the Land Registry office, and there appear to be no registered charges against the same.

The interest of the said defendant in said lands is said to be an undivided half interest therein.

The purchaser must satisfy himself at his own expense as to the defendant's interest and title in said lands.

Further particulars can be obtained from the undersigned. H. C. KERMAN, Sheriff.
Grand Forks, B. C.

Or JAMES S. BIRNIE,
Deputy Sheriff,
Greenwood, B. C.

Dated this 13th day of November, 1907.

THE LEDGE

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

R. T. LOWERY,
PUBLISHER.

GREENWOOD, B. C., NOV. 14, 1907.

UNION LABEL

The Fair Sex.

Adam has been dead many years and numbers think that he was no gentleman, although a member of the first families, because he blamed his downfall upon a woman. However, Adam was outspoken, even if a coward, and right today, when men do wrong, wise detectives look for the woman. Beside nearly every act of man, good or bad, there stands a woman. She is always in the play whether you see her or not. Blessed indeed is the man who has a noble woman for a partner, and doubly damned is he who ties up to something that is only a fiend in feminine garb. A woman can place a man upon the pinnacle of joy or shove him into the lowest basement of Gehenna. Half of the women on earth are crazy, and the balance are angels. However, there is no way of getting away from them and being satisfied. They are with us when we are born, by our side in the rain and sunshine of life, and forgotten, indeed, is the man at whose grave some woman does not drop a flower moistened with tears. Love is the grand passion of life, and the stakes are high. He who loses in the game feels worse than 30 cents, and often he who wins in a short time hasn't 30 cents. But no matter how often man loses, if he does not die from the shock, it is not long before he is out prospecting for another Juliet. Ever ready, as it were, to toy with that which gives the greatest joy or the deepest anguish of anything on earth except, perhaps, the wine that is red in the glass, but blue in your upper stope.—R. T. Lowery in Saturday Sunset.

Philosophy of Rest.

Get out of the world currents of hurry and worry.

Take a rest.

It isn't necessary to go on a vacation to do so.

You can do it right now, where you are. It does not matter whether you are washing dishes, working at a desk, hoeing corn, cutting wood, running a typewriter or working at one of a hundred other things.

You can begin now to let some of the kinks out of your muscles and give them a needed rest.

The first necessity is to get the strain out of your mind—get the hurry out. If you can get the hurry out of your mind you will find that much of your worry has also departed, and then you will begin to be ready to give your tired straining muscles a rest.

The most of us form the habit of worry soon after reaching the adult age. The habit never leaves us while life lasts unless we make a special attempt to oust it and deliberately and persistently cultivate repose.

The hurry habit must be broken up, we must get outside the ruts of hurry and worry which we have formed, if we are ever to take from our tired nerves and muscles some of the unnatural strain which has been imposed upon them.

Just watch yourself for a few moments. We will suppose that you enter a street car. How do you sit while riding? Straight and stiff, with a kink in the small of your back? Arms stiff? Legs stiff?

It is quite likely that you may assert that you sit perfectly at ease. In this case it is more than likely that you do not know what natural relaxation is. The best example of perfect and natural relaxation is a baby. Study a very young child when it is awake and when asleep. Then compare the attitude of an adult under similar conditions. Note the more or less anxious, strained and hurried look on the faces of nine out of ten people in a street car. Their minds are hurrying on to their destinations. They are planning and worrying about their work. They are go over and over in their minds events already passed and which can by no possibility be changed, and yet they are sipping their energy and vitality in worrying about them. Nine times out of ten the worry-hurry habit begins over trivial things. Then, as it becomes fixed and chronic, the victim naturally attracts cause for worry. He gets into the worry vibration on the slightest provocation and stays there. In this way he saps his own energy in a useless manner, stands in his own light, keeps away success which might come to him, builds up fretful, nervous, weak brain cells instead of calm, strong ones.

Through repose power is gained. Learn to put only so much energy into your work as is required to complete it. When you ride in a street car, or sit in your home, relax mind and body and rest.

This will literally enable you to recreate—recreate yourself; if learn to do it properly and form the habit, get it as firmly fixed as you have the hurry-worry habit.

Now, physical relaxation is comparatively simple to acquire, in some degree, and it will aid you in mental relaxation, just as mental relaxation will take some of the strain from the nerves and muscles.

Orator and Newspaper.

Compare the orator, one of the noblest vehicles for the diffusion of thought, with the newspaper, and you may gain a faint glimpse of the ubiquitous power of the latter. The orator speaks but to a few hundred, the newspaper addresses millions. The words of the orator may die in the air, the language of the newspaper is stamped on tablets imperishable as marble. The arguments of the orator may follow each other so rapidly that the majority of the audience may struggle in a net of ratiocination—the reasoning of the newspaper may be scanned at leisure without fear of perplexity. The passion of the orator influences an assembly, the feeling of a newspaper a continent. The orator is for an edifice, the newspaper for the world—the one shines for an hour, the other for all time. The orator may be compared to lightning, which flashes over a valley for a moment, but it leaves it again in darkness; the newspaper to a sun blazing steadily over the whole earth, and "fixed on the basis of its own eternity." Printing has been happily defined "the art which preserves all arts." Printing makes the orator more than an orator. It catches up the dying words, and breathes into them the breath of life. It is the gallery through which the orator thunders in the ears of ages. He leans from the tomb over the cradle of rising generations.

Proof of Innocence.

A Southern negro was brought into the court room, accused of stealing a neighbor's chickens.

Mr. George Washington Shintopp, did you steal those chickens? asked the judge pointedly.

No, sah, jedge. Ah's to 'spectable fo' dat.

But it is stated on good authority that a bundle of feathers was found in your back yard the day before Christmas.

Dat 'sineration, jedge, des proves mah innocence, cos how could de fedders be foun' in mah back yard de day befo' Chris'mus, when mah wife didn' pluck dose chickens onde day after Chris'mus.—Circle.

Fishing.

Fishing is a noble sport for such such as have the proper temperament. Nervous, impulsive fishes naturally find it no great fun; patience and the philosophic calm are requisite to the highest enjoyment of fishing.

Fishing is a dangerous sport; but danger within limits adds a charm. If it were not in some degree dangerous it were not sport.

The appeal is both physical and mental. The powers of body and of mind are at once taxed, and a delightful and salubrious balance of effort induced.

A worm never tastes as sweet as when it has been snatched off a hook, and the weakest digestion is not incommoded by it; while getting away after being caught brings an enlargement of spirit such as they who have experienced it include ever among their choicest sensations.

Some sensitive souls object to fishing because of the toilsome part it imposes on the human being at the othea end of the line. This is going too far. What are these human beings created for, if not for our uses?—Puck.

Are your neighbors here very sociable? Oh, yes. When my naptha launch is working well they are very sociable indeed; but when it breaks down they don't trouble us much.

The woman who does not think of anything but dress is pleasanter to look at than the one who never thinks of dress.

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

Blue blood only runs through the veins of imagination.

Many believe every word the editor says, and some don't believe any of it.

Many men look heavenward only when they are anxious about the weather.

Whiskey in a bottle may be a good thing, but in a man it often becomes a nuisance.

Culture enables one to dodge the pronounciation of depot by calling it station.

You will find more men to buy you beer when you do not want it than you will find friends to buy you something to eat when you want it.

Job Printing at The Ledge.

GREENWOOD LICENSE DISTRICT.

Application will be made at the meeting of License Commissioners to be held at Midway on Monday, the 16th December, 1907, for a transfer of the license now held by me for the Summit Hotel at Elkolt (Norman Lake).

GEORGE BLOOR.

November 15th, 1907.

What is Home without a Mother and some of our

FIRE-PROOF CHINA

We have Platters and Stew Pans. It is Easy to Cook on. Easy to Eat From. Easy to Clean. Try it!

THE HUNTER-KENDRICK CO.

Greenwood City Waterworks Co.

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

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in
Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish and Poultry

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

Hotel Brooklyn Phoenix - - - B. C.

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

JAS. MARSHALL, Prop.

Drink

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

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

The Pacific Hotel..

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

The Pacific Cafe..

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

Howard Moore, Proprietor.

Windsor Hotel

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

Ernest J. Cartier, Prop.

Choice Fruit LANDS

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

R. J. STEEL
NELSON, B. C

Newmarket Hotel

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

HENRY STEGE, PROPR.

STARKEY & CO.

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

Commercial Hotel

GREENWOOD

Has ample accommodation for a large number of guests. Pleasant Rooms and a Good Table. Sunday Dinners a Specialty.

MRS. ADA BERNARD.