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Victoria, B. C.
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Legislative Assembly

THE LEDGE

Vol. XVI. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1909. No. 15

Stylish Millinery

Have you visited our Millinery Showrooms? All the newest creations in Fall and Winter Hats. Give us a Call. We can please you.

BARCLAY & CO.

Dry Goods. Millinery. Boots and Shoes.

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—FOR—

THANKSGIVING DAY

Much of the pleasure will be in eating, won't it? The extras in eatables that help to distinguish the day from the others by rights ought to be of extra quality. One thing you may be thankful for is that this store is prepared to serve you even a little better than usual this year—which is saying plenty.

Russell-Law-Caulfield Co., Ltd.

Hardware. Groceries. Furnishings.

P. BURNS & CO.

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

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PHOENIX BEER

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

Phoenix - Brewing - Co.

(Limited.)

The Pride of Western Canada. Phone 138, Greenwood

HOTEL BROOKLYN

PHOENIX, B. C.

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

JAS. MARSHALL - - PROPRIETOR

SCOTCH - WHISKIES

James Buchanan & Co's

BLACK AND WHITE, AND HOUSE OF COMMONS

GREENWOOD LIQUOR CO.

IMPORTERS, GREENWOOD, B. C.

The Clarendon Hotel

GREENWOOD

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

J. H. GOODEVE - - - PROPRIETOR

Midway.

Conductors Peck and Mouat are in Vancouver attending a convention of the Shriners.

Harry Eldridge has closed his drug store and shipped the stock to Vancouver.

Seth Mills is suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Sam Crowell was ill with neuralgia for a short time last week.

It is expected that an Irish capitalist will buy a portion of the townsite and adjoining land with a view to settling it with fruit farmers.

A. C. Mills has one of the model ranches of the country. One of his Holstein cows produces 84 pounds of milk daily. He ships milk to Spokane, and in addition to his dairy he has 2,000 hens and chickens. He intends to raise mules and recently paid $1.500 for the jack that took the first prize at the Seattle fair. Mr. Mills took 21 poultry prizes at the Nelson fair this year.

We will have an extra large stock of jewelry for the holidays. Particulars later. E. A. Black, The Jeweler, Phoenix.

In the United States the formation of a copper trading company with a capital stock of $150,000,000 will have a tendency to elevate the price of the red metal. The company already has options upon a quarter of a billion pounds of copper.

The Kootenay Belle is a cigar that can be found in all parts of the Boundary, ond you should ask the man behind the bar to produce it when you line up to the mahogany.

HotAir

This is an old song. You'll want some soon, and we have the stoves that will produce it

Old air-tight heaters, - -	$1.50 up
Old box heaters - - - -	2.50 up
Old coal heaters - - - -	3.00 up
New air tight heaters - -	3.30 up

A. L. WHITE

The Furniture and Stove Man.

The Granby Hotel

Is pleasantly situated in the heart of Grand Forks and convenient to all the commercial and financial institutions of the city. The proprietors aim to please all who dwell within the portals of their hostelry, and feel justified in stating that the food and service in their dining room is seldom surpassed in the province. The bar is replete with beverages ranging from local beer to the vintage of France. It is not necessary to wait for a windy day to smoke any cigar in the house. Travelers will find a warm reception and a pleasant home at the Granby.

Fred Russell

Renewal of Liquor License.

Take Notice that I, Bertha C. Thomet, of Midway, intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for a renewal of my hotel license for the premises known as the Midway Hotel, at Midway, B. C.

Dated this 14th day of October, 1909.

BERTHA C. THOMET.

Renewal of Liquor License.

Take Notice tha I, Evan O. Lewis, of Boundary Falls, intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for a renewal of my hotel license for the premises known as the Smelter Hotel at Boundary Falls, B. C

Dated this 11th day of October, 1909.

EVAN O. LEWIS.

Renewal of Liquor License.

Take Notice that I, Norman Luse, of Eholt, intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for a renewal of my hotel license for the premises known as the Northern Hotel in Eholt, B C.

Dated this 14th day of October, 1909.

NORMAN LUSE.

Renewal of Liquor License.

Take Notice that I, Saml A. Crowell, of Midway, B. C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for the renewal of my hotel license for the premises known as Crowell's Hotel at Midway, B. C.

Dated this 14th day of October, 1909.

SAML. A. CROWELL.

Passing Throng

Fred Starkey of Nelson was in town on Tuesday.

C. V. Semerad has opened a restaurant in Princeton.

The tag social in aid of the hospital realized $150.

N. H. Lamont has a sewing machine store in Vernon.

E. J. Cartier and wife arrived in the city on Monday.

J. C. Hyde is erecting a block of buildings in Prince Rupert.

Some burglars did a small business in the city Saturday night.

Harry Hewar returned this week from his trip to Ingersoll, Ontario.

T. D. Bandbury moved this week from his ranch to Boundary Falls.

C. H. Fair and E. T. Wickwire returned last week from a trip to Spokane.

Mr. Wilson and wife of Chesaw were in town last week looking for an hotel location.

President Moyer of the Western Federation of Miners was a visitor in the city last week.

The new dry to be built at the Mother Lode mine will be 30 x 50 feet and one story high.

P. W. George & Co. will close their Phenix store next month and move the stock to Greenwood.

The champagne corks hit the ceiling at the Ladysmith hotel on Tuesday. It was the landlord's birthday.

The delay of the judges in this province in handing down some decisions works a hardship on many people.

H. R. Stevenson, formerly of Midway, is now station agent for the Canadian Northern railway at Muenster, Sask.

A. J. Morrison and Geo. Boug returned to the Mother Lode Friday evening after a couple of weeks spent in Spokane.

The Greenwood-Phoenix Tunnel Co. made payments last week on claims bonded along the route of their big tunnel.

W. T. Hunter is moving from Greenwood to Vancouver. He has bought a spice factory in Vancouver for $175,000.

W. M. Law, who was recently married in Albany, Oregon, has returned to Prince Rupert, where he will reside in his new cottage on Fifth avenue.

An offer of 75 cents on the dollar has been made the miners who had wages due them by the Dominion Copper Co. The men have not yet decided to take it.

John Barclay has returned from a trip to the coast. He reports the boom still on in Vancouver and the former Greenwood people all busy, happy and sanguine.

H. Bunting is disposing of his lumber and building business to Kenneth McKenzie. In future Mr. Bunting will devote his energies to his mining interests.

Bob Perry arrived in the city Tuesday from the West Fork. He has bven developing the Kokomo on Wallace mountain and is taking out ore for shipment from a rich vein about fifteen inches in width.

In many halls and theatres in B. C. it is written on the walls, "Actors, for God's sake keep away from Greenwood!" This is probably a display of venom because the opera house in this city charges a flat rate and does not care to play on a percentage basis.

Bob Robinson, one of the best shoemakers in America, has a shop in Greenwood. He is a great admirer of cats and has eight of them in his shop. In fact Bob runs kind of an orphans' home for cats and kittens, as he is too tender-hearted to see a feline howling around the backyard without a grubstake.

Master Wilfrid L. Small, the boy violinist, and Percy S. Hook, the pianist, gave a recital in the opera house Monday evening. The audience was small but highly appreciative. The music was excellent and Master Small promises to grow as time advances into one of the great masters of the king of musical instruments. As a pianist it is not necessary for Mr. Hook to sit behind anybody's door. He can play in the open with perfect safety and will receive bouquets from the lovers of classical music.

There are 220 men working at the Mother Lode, out of these there are are just two remaining who worked there eight years ago when the writer last visited the mine, but there is still extended to the visitor the same courtesy as in the old days, and the best meals in the country. In eight years the mine has grown in many ways. Then there were waifs and strays who didn't seem to know just what they were there for, now everyone and everything fits into his or its proper place. Even the machinery thinks.

I. O. O. F. Ball in the Masonic Hall Monday, November 1st.

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

Wishes to Make a Point.

To the Editor: These days we hear a good deal of discontent expressed because our local member or, as you choose to call him, the "member from Rock Creek," has become the member from Prince Rupert and has practically disfranchised this riding during the whole parliamentary term, and the objections that are heard are not confined to the Conservative ranks, but many like myself who have voted Liberal are disgusted with the way we have been treated by the Liberal executive. They either knew that Mr. Naden was going to leave Greenwood for good and should never have imposed him on us, or they were deluded like the rest of us and should have demanded his resignation when he went back on them.

Again we hear Mr. Ross ridiculed because a postoffice and custom house is not built in Greenwood. Now, I voted for Duncan Ross and wish to defend him in this matter. Mr. Ross got the vote—we saw it in the estimates—and, further, he sent a man in to choose the site. The gentleman may have selected several sites, but we have no building as yet.

Was it again our Liberal executive who pulled the wool over the eyes of all those who had eligible sites for sale? Mr. Ross having obtained the vote it was up to our Liberal committee to see that it was spent, and how greatly the expenditure of that money would have helped to liven business up during the dull year! The point I wish to make is that if with their collective wisdom and strength this fossilific committee cannot obtain the resignation of a non-resident member, and have not energy enough to demand that a vote already passed be spent in the interests of the city, how can one of them aspire to represent us in the legislature? Independent.

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

Eholt.

W. S. Torney is in Vancouver.

Jack McKellar has not yet returned to the city.

The man who stole the chickens has not yet been discovered.

There are thirty men working at the machine shops here and business is good in the city.

Monday was a day of wrecks. A couple of cars went into the cinder here, while the pusher hit the gravel on the hill. At Shiells a car or two struck out for the timber, and even Farron had a car in the ditch. Near Fisherman an ore train piled into the ditch, making it necessary for the passenger trains to transfer.

For Thanksgiving Day, October 25th, the Canadian Pacific Railway company announce a rate of fare and one-third for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale October 22nd to October 25th, inclusive. Final return limit October 27th.

City Council.

The council met Monday evening, Mayor Buckless and Aldermen Johnson, Meyer and Buckless present.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted.

All committees reported progress.

The city solicitor was instructed to report to the next meeting upon the advisability of collecting delinquent taxes under section 157 of the Municipal Clauses Act.

The clerk was instructed to write Nelson asking for a copy of their frontage tax bylaw and the cost per yard of concrete sidewalks.

Council adjourned.

Kodaks and photographic supplies at McRae Bros., Phoenix.

Coming! One night only! The Big Union Road Show, under the direction of the Rossland Miners' Union, Greenwood Auditorium, Tuesday, Oct. 26th. High Class Vaudeville, Farce Comedy, Motion Pictures, Illustrated Songs, Picture Lectures with mechanical effects. Two hours of Mirth, Laughter and Music. An attraction guaranteed by the Rossland Miners' Union. Popular prices, adults 35c., children 25c. Come and bring your friends. The event of the season.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

Western Float

Where is Weary Willie, the printer and hockey player? He must be around Edmonton listening to Billy McAdams adjust the affairs of the empire.

The Hon. James Dunsmuir is said to be worth $15,000,000. Some years ago he was reported to be worth 28 millions.

About 175 tons of supplies, including 50 tons of powder, are being taken to Duncan Ross' contract on the Skeena river.

James Cronin, James G. Blaine and C. S. Chapman have returned to Hazelton from the Babine mountains where they have been for the past month. Mr. Cronin was interviewed by the Herald man in regard to this summer's progress on the Dibble group. He said there was little to add to what had already been known as to the development of the property. The buildings are completed and everything ready for winter. A gang of men will be kept at work continuously. C. S. Chapman will remain in charge of mining operations.—Hazelton Herald.

J. L. Retallack has left Hazelton for the Kootenay.

The Velvet mine at Rossland has been leased to Ed. Ehrenberg of Spokane.

Andrew Hoggan has opened a barber shop in Merritt.

Dr. C. A. Elliott of Harrison Hot Springs died in Vancouver from the effects of injuries received by falling out of his carriage.

Surveyors for the Grand Trunk Pacific are working in the Nicola.

Wm. Rolfe, formerly of Nelson, has been appointed government agent at Nicola.

Jim May, Ezra Evans and 17 other placer miners arrived in Hazelton the other day, says the Herald. The Condit brothers and their partners have had a successful season on Tom creek. For part of the summer one of their claims yielded $100 a day to the man, but three pot holes were encountered that produced nothing. Some of the party were from Ingenica and they report an indifferent season, the diggings not paying owing to the short season and high cost of supplies. Whitaker, Cook and Owens of Phoenix took a wheel for elevating water to the Omineca river found that it worked all right but the high water prevented it being a commercial success this summer.

J. E. Bludsoe has returned from the Ingenica and says that it is not a poor man's country, as it will take large capital to separate the gold from the gravel in that district.

John Houston will shortly commence the publication of The Tribune at Fort George. He may be the first mayor of that town.

At the Clinton assizes Bob Walker and Bill Chinley were sentenced to be hanged in Kamloops on December 20th, for killing an Indian woman near Quesnel last July. It was the most wanton murder ever committed in the province.

Application will be made at the next session of the legislature for a charter to build a railroad from Lillooet to Fort George. This will mean a continuation of the railway now under construction from Howe Sound to Lillooet.

The postoffice at Horsefly was burned this month.

Jim Cronin has bought the Royal hotel in Vancouver for $35,000. He will build a fine residence in Vancouver and reside permanently in that city.

A. D. McRae, the millionaire lumberman, is building a $100,000 residence in Vancouver.

A ferry for carrying railroad cars is to be established at North Vancouver.

Near Mount Selwyn in the Peace River district Alfred Violette claims to have discovered the greatest deposit of mica on earth. He says that it is a solid vein of mica 50 feet wide and two miles long.

M. Keller, R. Alexander and the Toye brothers have bonded a group of claims on the Beaver river, 60 miles from Tete Jaune Cache to a Minneapolis syndicate for $210,000. The ore is gold and some of it runs $33 to the ton.

A big diamond drill is to be used to prospect the mountain of marble eight miles from Lardo and now owned by the Canadian Marble Co. It is believed to be one of the richest marble properties in the world About $150,000 has been expended in plant this summer and seventy men are now employed quarrying and finishing the rough marble.

Two English ladies recently made a trip into the wild interior of Vancouver Island. They are the first women to perform this feat.

Vancouver proposes to erect a memorial to David Oppenheimer, an early mayor of that city.

John Oliver is now leader of the opposition in the legislature at Victoria.

Near Port Hill the Idaho Consolidated and Golden Sceptre mines will work all winter.

For setting out a bush fire near Michel without permission Jesse Mansfield was fined $75. In this province no one can start a bush fire legally between the 1st of May and October without permission from the proper authorities.

In Alberni this fall carpenters are too scarce.

Carpenters are scarce in Fernie and there is about two months' work ahead for as many as are available.

The new Royal hotel in Fernie will cost $20,000. It is being built upon the site of the old Alberta hotel.

W. L. Somerville has bonded four claims on Nine Mile mountain near Hazelton for $60,000. There is a strong lead on the properties showing 30 inches of steel galena, assaying about $109 to the ton.

There has been one case of Typhoid in Princeton this year.

The polo dance is the social autumn event in High River, Alberta.

The C. P. R. will soon extend its line from Midway to the coast. The steel bridges and cement piers on the line from Grand Forks to Nelson were not put in for a purely Boundary traffic, and the Gazette thinks that Grand Forks will be the first divisional point west of Nelson when the trains run through to the coast.

The Consolidated Mining and Smelting Co. will increase its capital stock from $5,500,000 to $7,500,000.

James M. Sharp, formerly of Olalla, died on his ranch near Loomis a few days ago.

Large numbers of bunch grass fed cattle are being shipped from Oroville to Spokane and Seattle.

The people in Oroville ar getting ready for the coming railway boom.

The Oro Denoro shipped last week about 175 tons daily.

A fire bug nearly burned Danny Deane in Phoenix last week.

H. C. Miles of Phoenix was married in Spokane last week to Miss Victoria Aliff.

It cost the Granby for the year ending last June 10 cents a pound to produce its copper.

More light is wanted at the Great Northern depot in Phoenix.

Owing to a lack of cars some coal miners at Coleman have been laid off until the grain rush is over.

Andy Good may operate a pack train in the Flathead country this winter.

The C. P. R. will open up new levels at the Hosmer coal mines.

Shaplifters are becoming a nuisance in Rossland.

Pressed brick is to be made in Vancouver. There should be room for a few umbrella factories in that city.

T. W. Graham, one of the pioneers of Kamloops, died in that city last week.

Chilliwack supports a weekly moving picture show.

Allan Purvis, C. P. R. superintendent at Nelson, has resigned to take a position at the coast as manager of the B. C. Electric Co.

Frank Sherman died in Fernie on Monday of Bright's disease, aged 41 years.

Duncan Ross has a four-mile contract upon the Grand Trunk Pacific, up the Skeena river.

Arthur Goodenough was in the city this week selling cigars. He now lives in Vancouver.

A report comes from Nome that good diggings have been struck on Otter creek. On some claims the dirt averages eight cents to the pan.

In Prince Rupert Fred Stork is opposing the entrance of the B. C. Telephone company into that city. In Fernie Fred made a bitter fight against the same company in favor of a local monopoly. The local company won the fight but in time grew tired of the business and sold out. G. R. Naden, the member from Greenwood, holds the same opinion as Stork.

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

W. S. Drewry has been appointed water commissioner for the province and will move from Nelson to Victoria.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

George Lyall has returned to Princeton from Prince Rupert.

Old Bob, one of the best hotel men in the west, is now with Dune Grant in Silverton.

THAT SKINNER BOY.

Humpy Comes Across a Dentist While on an Errand.

TAKES UP THE PROFESSION.

Distributes Fifty Circulars to People In Order to Advertise the Business, but Gets Little Encouragement—Licking Awaits Him at Home.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

"HUMPY," said Mrs. Skinner the other Saturday morning to her firstborn and only, "do you think your legs able to carry you as far as the grocery and back?"

"I'll try my best, dear mother," was the filial reply.

"Then you may go and get me three bars of soap. You are a dutiful son, but at the same time I want to say that if you are gone over half an hour I'll give you a licking to remember for a month to come."

Humpy started out on the run. He meant to be back in twenty minutes. He meant to show his mother that he was the most rapid boy in town. He kept up his pace for two whole blocks, though several boys called him to stop, and he would have arrived at the grocery ahead of schedule time but for a dentist on the third block. The dentist stood at the foot of his stairs and was waiting for a fast and ambitious lad to come along. He was pleased with the looks of Humpy's legs and face, and he held up his hand and said:

"My son, I was looking for you. Come upstairs a minute."

"But I am going to the grocery after soap," replied Humpy.

"Never you mind the grocery and soap. I'll show you in about five minutes how you can buy out three or four groceries and their supply of soap. Come right up."

Humpy thought he could spare three minutes and run the faster to make up for it, and he followed the dentist up the stairs and into the office, where the tooth tinker waved his hand around and said:

"Young man, only one boy in ten thousand can ever hope to succeed at this profession. You are one of the

"THE WOMAN REACHED OUT AND GRABBED HIM BY THE COAT COLLAR."

few. You have got the makings of a first class dentist in you. Take up the profession and fame and fortune are yours."

"Yes, sir, but I'm after soap, you know."

"Soap? Soap? Is there a choice between dentistry and soap?"

"But mother sent me, and I'll get a licking if I don't hurry."

"Not at all, my son—not at all. When you go home and tell your mother that you have gone into partnership with a dentist she will embrace you with many rejoicings. I know mothers better than you do."

"But what am I to do?" asked Humpy?

"I have just started here. There are a thousand circulars there to be distributed. I want you to take them out. That will make you a partner in the business. I shall be the inside and you the outside partner. You bring the people here, and I pull the teeth. Think of being a dentist at your age! Think of the money rolling in!"

"Yes, sir, but I have to think of the licking I'll get if I don't hurry with that soap."

"You'll get no licking. When I go and see your mother and explain to her that I have taken you into partnership she'll bless the day you failed to bring home the soap. Take half the circulars under your arm and start right out. Let no one get away from you. Remember that your whole future is at stake. Why, I could have found a thousand boys to jump at the chance you have got. He who hesitates is lost, therefore don't hesitate. Let's see, what is your name?"

"Humpy Skinner, sir."

"And mine is Briggs. The firm name will be Briggs & Skinner. Your first name is Humpy and mine is Hustle. With such names we can't help but win out. Don't lose another minute!"

Starts Out With Circulars.

Humpy was persuaded. He took the circulars and started out, and he felt proud and ambitious and determined to win. He had often seen boys distributing circulars and noticed how careless and indifferent they were. He would improve on their methods. Half a block from the office he saw an auto coming. He stepped to the curb and held up his hand, and the vehicle drew near and stopped, and the chauffeur wanted to know what was up.

"A circular for you," replied Humpy as he handed one out.

The chauffeur took it, glanced at it and then began to climb down. He wasn't saying anything, but his looks warned the boy to flee from his wrath. A second and a third auto was stopped with the same result, and then Humpy gave them up. He could see that the chauffeurs had teeth, but it was evident that they were teeth that didn't need repairs. A little disappointed, he turned away to try a street car. Winded along loaded with about fifty passengers, and as it came to a stop the conductor called out:

"Step lively, bub! I'm behind time!"

"I want to give each passenger one of these circulars, sir," explained Humpy.

"W-h-a-t!"

"I've gone into dentistry."

The conductor was in a hurry, but not so much of a hurry that he couldn't jump down and grab at the boy and swear as he missed him. Some boys would have felt discouraged then and there, but Humpy Skinner didn't. The firm of Briggs & Skinner was there to hold him up. He next tried two men on a loaded moving van. They looked just like men who wanted their teeth polished and filled, and as he called out the van came to a halt, and one of them got down and said:

"Do your folks want a van to move their furniture, sonny? All right. It's $6 a load and nothing broken."

"No; we don't want to move, but I've gone into partnership with a dentist. Read what we say."

The van man read about twenty words; then he began rumbling in his throat and reaching out for Humpy. He was just a little too slow, and he had a game leg and couldn't keep up the pace. Humpy could have stopped a beer wagon on the next block, but he thought he had something better. He met an old woman, and at the first glance into her face he saw that she had but one tooth. She must certainly stand in need of thirty or forty more, and he held out a circular.

"What is it, boy?" she asked. "I've left my spectacles at home and can't see to read print."

"I've gone into partnership with a dentist, ma'am, and these are our circulars. You need more teeth, and"—

The woman reached out and grabbed him by the coat collar and shook him to and fro and exclaimed:

"Gone into dentistry, have you? Want to furnish me teeth, do you? I'm glad to get my hands on you. It was a dentist who pulled out all my teeth but this one while I was asleep in his chair, and I've long wanted to meet him."

"But I didn't do it!" shouted Humpy as he struggled in her grasp.

"It doesn't make any difference. I'm going to have a policeman arrest you. Just think! For twenty long years I've had only one tooth to eat with. Boy—boy—boy!"

Comes Across a Tramp.

But Humpy was too strong for an old woman and got away and turned the first corner as soon as possible. He would have given up after that but for a kind hearted tramp, who took the circular held out to him and read it and said:

"My son, I thank you for this circular. It's just what I have been looking for for years. Are you interested in this dental business?"

"I'm a partner," was the proud reply.

"Gee whiz! Well, that's better yet. Let me give you a word of advice. You and your pard set out a free lunch every day as a draw. Nothing like it. Beer for the men and tea for the women, and you get both their custom and gratitude. The hint is worth ten thousand to your firm, but I won't charge you a cent."

It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon when Humpy got home. He had handed fifty circulars to people that glanced over them and tossed them aside, and the remainder of the 500 were in a sewer. His mother was waiting for him with a smile. It was a smile that he was well acquainted with, and he at once removed his coat and vest and walked into the woodshed and humped up his back for the licking.

M. QUAD.

A Doubtful Compliment.

—Boston Herald.

More Warmth Needed.

"Ah!" sighs the neglected wife. "You do not love me as once you did. My heart is cold within me."

"You shouldn't wear such low necked dresses," advised the unsympathetic husband. "No wonder you get chilled through and through."—Chicago Post.

More Remarkable.

Dr. Pillem—You needn't worry about your wife. She has a remarkable constitution.

Henpex—Say, doc, you ought to see her bylaws, rules and regulations.—New York Life.

Refuse to worry and you have accomplished one of the greatest things in the world.

The Selkirk Centennial.

The proposal to hold a world's fair at Winnipeg in 1912 and to combine with it the celebration of the hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Selkirk Settlement on the bank of the Red River, is one deserving the cordial endorsation of every Canadian. From a business point of view, merely, the idea is an excellent one. If organized on a large and elaborate scale and conducted as it should be, and as the Winnipeg people could be trusted to conduct it, it would attract attention to this country as nothing else would. As the Winnipeg delegates who visited Vancouver pointed out, it would constitute a publicity campaign for the Dominion of the highest value.

And apart from the direct material benefit which would accrue from such an exhibition it is time that Canada should make some such demonstration of her resources as such an institution would bring forth, and should awaken the world, in a large way, to the fact of her recent development and her tremendous future.—Ottawa Citizen.

HISTORIC WEAPONS.

Trophies Wrested From the Crusaders Found in the Sudan.

Among the trophies of arms displayed on the walls of Windsor castle one of the most interesting of the long series is a group of weapons and armor sent to Queen Victoria by Lord Kitchener after the Dongola campaign on the upper Nile in 1896.

The trophy consists of a coat of chain mail, a number of spears and a long cross hilted sword. On the straight steel blade of the sword there is an inscription in odd fashioned letters: "No me saques sin razon. No me entraines sin honor."

The words are Spanish, but the same motto was inscribed on sword blades in the days of chivalry in most of the languages of Europe. Its meaning is the knightly rule for all who bear the sword: Do not draw me without reason. Do not sheathe me without honor.

The weapon was taken from the abandoned camp of Wad Bishara, the dervish general, after the battle of Hafir (Sept. 23, 1896). How came a blade with such a motto to be found in a Moslem bivouac in the heart of the Sudan?

The presence of these crusader swords in the Sudan is not so difficult to explain. In the thirteenth century the Mohammedan caliphs of Egypt not only carried on successful wars against the crusaders in Syria, destroying the last vestiges of the Latin kingdom of Jerusalem, but also defeated two attempts of the Europeans to invade Egypt itself, one of them led by St. Louis of France.

Enormous quantities of western arms and warlike equipments must have thus passed into the possession of the Mohammedan conquerors.—Chambers' Journal.

BABY TALK.

An Infantile Habit That Sometimes Sticks and Breeds Trouble.

Once in awhile a rare stammering case comes to the laboratory where there's nothing the matter with the child—the matter is with his dear mamma. In 1905 Dr. Witmer examined a boy of twelve who talked baby talk—a bright, alert youngster, to all appearances normal. But nobody could understand a word he uttered—except mamma; she understood it all perfectly. "I—aw-ow—ay" was to her ear "I want to go out to play" as plain as anything could be. It was her tender custom to reply likewise, and she took pride in the thought that she had never allowed her Willie to associate with the children on the block. She had encouraged him to be her baby and "kept him from growing up too soon" by prattling to him.

Except for his unintelligible language, the examination did not reveal a defect, physical or mental, in the boy, and Dr. Witmer was forced to the conclusion that the trouble lay in the persistence of an infantile habit of articulation for which the mother was solely responsible. Through sentimentality and overindulgence "she had almost ruined his chances for a useful and possibly successful life." (Psychological clinic, March, 1907.) Months of painstaking, expert labor had to be expended upon him to break up the habit his mother had carefully developed before he could even begin to make himself understood by any one else.—Dr. Witmer of Yale in McClure's Magazine.

Almost Disbelieved Her Eyes.

"Among the memories of my boyhood," said a New York man, "there is one odd episode that is particularly vivid. It is a conversation that I overheard one morning as I walked toward the Boston high school between two women.

"The women were talking about babies—their size, weight, health, and so forth.

"'Why, when I was a week old,' said the first woman, 'I was such a little baby that they put me in a quart pot and put the lid on over me.'

"The other woman was amazed and horrified. 'And did you live?' she asked.

"'They say I did,' her friend answered.

"'Well, well, well!' exclaimed the second woman. And she glanced at the other almost doubtfully."

In the Wrong Place.

A one legged Welsh orator named Jones was pretty successful in bantering an Irishman, when the latter asked him:

"How did you come to lose your leg?"

"Well," said Jones, "on examining my pedigree and looking up my descent I found there was some Irish blood in me, and, becoming convinced that it was settled in the left leg, I had it cut off at once."

"By the powers," said Pat, "it would have been a very good thing if it had only settled in your head!"—London Mail.

The Fool.

He was a noble lord, and he was in an awful rage with one of his footmen.

"It is intolerable!" he exclaimed. "Are you a fool, or am I?"

"Oh, my lord," replied James, with humility, anxious to appease the great man, "I am sure you would not keep a servant who was a fool."

The Greatest Inventor.

Teacher—Who is the greatest inventor? Shaggy Haired Pupil—Pat Pending, I guess. I see his name on more inventions than I do any other man's.

A person who talks with equal vivacity on every subject excites no interest in any—Hazlitt.

The Other Side.

"Say, pa," Johnny asked, and it was his thirty-seventh query, "are there two sides to every question?"

"There are," replied the long suffering parent as he suddenly yanked the youngster across his knee and began to apply his slipper, "and this is the other side."—Boston Globe.

His Preference.

"Why do you continually urge Miss Screechy to sing? You know she sings abominably."

"Well, if she doesn't sing she'll talk."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

For SUMMER SORES For

When troubled with sunburn, blisters, insect stings, sore feet, or heat rashes, apply Zam-Buk!

Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Cures sores on young babies due to chafing.

Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer!

Druggists and Stores everywhere.

Hard on His Hearers

"Did you ever find yourself embarrassed while in Europe by your lack of acquaintance with the French language?"

"No," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I think I suffered less embarrassment than the other folks. I couldn't tell half the time what they were blushing about."—Washington Star.

The Best Liver Pill.—The action of the liver is easily disarranged. A sudden chill, undue exposure to the elements, over-indulgence in some favorite food, excess in drinking, are a few of the causes. But whatever may be the cause, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be relied upon as the best corrective that can be taken. They are the leading liver pills and they have no superiors among such preparations.

Smith slapped Jones on the back. "Hello, old chap!" he gurgled familiarly. "I'll wager $54 you don't recall me!"

Jones gave him an icy stare. "You win!" he said, passing on.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Requisite on the Farm.—Every farmer and stock-raiser should keep a supply of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil on hand, not only as a ready remedy for ills in the family, but because it is a horse and cattle medicine of great potency. As a substitute for sweet oil for horses and cattle affected by colic it far surpasses anything that can be administered.

Have you ever noticed that all the men who go to rest cures are married men?

Corns cause much suffering, but Holloway's Corn Cure offers a speedy, sure, and satisfactory relief.

"Why, that's a regular little printing press, isn't it," remarked the visitor. "Yes," replied Mrs. Popley. "Willie's uncle gave it to him on his birthday." "What a complete little thing! It's a self-inker, isn't it?" "I don't know, but Willie is."

How's This?

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

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

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

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

He—"So you've read my new novel. How did you like it?"

She—"I laid down the volume with immense pleasure."—Boston Transcript.

Comfort for the Dyspeptic.—There is no ailment so harassing and exhausting as dyspepsia, which arises from defective action of the stomach and liver, and the victim of it is to be pitied. Yet he can find ready relief in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, a preparation that has established itself by years of effective use. There are pills that are widely advertised as the greatest ever compounded, but not one of them can rank in value with Parmelee's.

"Would you like some fresh air?" she asked, starting in the direction of the window. "Yes; do you know any?" he replied, thinking she was going to the piano.—Yonkers Statesman.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

"Women, it is said, are returning to small waists."

"Um."

"And some of them are going to have trouble in getting back."—Washington Herald.

Much in a Name

"What became of that paper you were going to start in the interest of uplifting the poor tramp?" asked the interviewer.

"Ah, it fell through," confessed the great reformer, with much agitation, "and all on account of the blooming carelessness of the printer."

"Did he make a grave error?"

"I should say so. You know the paper was to be named the "Bar of Hope"—Well that idiot of a printer changed it to the "Bar of Soap," and as soon as my constituents heard the name they started running and are running yet."

Hungry Higgins—A woman gimme a handout dis mornin', den had de nerve t' ask me t' beat a carpet fer her.

Dusty Doolittle—Wot did yous say?

Hungry Higgins—I tole her dat I wuz orful sorry, but I was all tired out from beatin' a railroad.—Chicago News.

"Mr. Gudtheng, you said you'd gimme a quarter for a lock of sis's hair."

"Yes, Chester."

"Well, here's the whole switch. Just cut off what you want."—Kansas City Times.

He—"There was nearly a bad fire at the theatre."

She—"How was that?"

He—"The villian lit a cigarette and tossed the match into the snow."—St. Louis Times.

W. N. U., No. 758

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

The Duchess of Roxburghe has a tiny watch set in a gold shoe buckle.

Mrs. Emily Treat of Hannibal, Mo., is said to be the first woman to be employed as an official court reporter in this country.

Mrs. Millicent Garrett Fawcett is the only woman who has ever been asked to address the University Debating society at Oxford. At the request of the students she took woman suffrage as her subject.

Miss Alice Taylor of Edinburgh is now lady chess champion of Scotland, having defeated Miss Smith Cunningham in their series to decide the tie for the first place in the recent Scottish Ladies' Chess association tournament.

Mrs. Edwarts C. Dodd of Laredo, Tex., has earned distinction as a farmer. She has made a profit this season of a little more than $60,000 off of 135 acres of land. Bermuda onions were her sales crop. She is the largest woman Bermuda onion farmer in the world.

Mrs. Taft has traveled more than the wife of any other president. She has almost as great a globe trotting record as the president. She has crossed the Pacific half a dozen times and has traveled in Japan, Manchuria, Siberia, China and other far eastern countries. She went to Cuba with her husband, and to Panama, and she has visited every corner of Europe with him.

Things Theatrical.

Christine Blessing has been engaged for "On the Eve."

Miss Kitty Cheatham has made a big hit in London.

Dazie, the noted American dancer, is to appear in J. M. Barrie's playlet, "Pantaloon." There is plenty of opportunity for dancing in this pantomimic piece.

Laura Nelson Hall has been engaged by Comstock & Gest as leading lady of their stock company in Cleveland. Charles Waldron, Tully Marshall and Leslie Bingham are other members of this company.

There will be four companies the coming season to present "The Climax," by Edward Locke, which the critics have pronounced a little dramatic gem. The play is to be under the direction of Joseph Weber.

Science Siftings.

The earth's atmosphere becomes at only a few miles from the earth's surface too thin to support any form of animal life.

The "fixed" stars are changing their positions at an appreciable rate, according to astronomers, who say that even the most familiar constellations have changed their forms since the time of the ancients who named them.

Many astronomers are of opinion that the famous star Sixty-one Cygni, which is a double star, is a binary system—that is, that the two stars composing it revolve round their common center of gravity and move through space together.

Pen and Brush.

John S. Sargent has acquired a commission to paint a three-quarter length portrait of Mrs. Whitelaw Reid.

Mark Twain is reported to have written a comic opera based upon his story, "A Yankee in King Arthur's Court."

Edwin Abbey was painting in London for ten years before he had a picture hung in the academy and began his work as a newspaper illustrator.

The lives of the six great Victorian poets extended originally over just a century, from the birth of Tennyson, the eldest of them, in 1809, to the death of Swinburne, the youngest, this year.

Law Points.

One lacking testamentary capacity is held in re Goldsticker, 192 N. Y., 35; 84 N. E., 581; 18 L. R. A. (N. S.), 99, not to be competent by means of an attempted testamentary act to revoke a prior will.

The collateral inheritance tax is held in re Lamb (Iowa), 117 N. W., 1118; 18 L. R. A. (N. S.), 226, not to apply to property conveyed in possession and enjoyment in the owner's lifetime to another in consideration of support to be furnished during the remainder of the owner's life.

Tales of Cities.

The city of Hamburg was originally a castle built by Charlemagne for defense against the Norsemen.

Philadelphia has opened under the auspices of the Women's Pennsylvania Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals twenty-three water stations for horses.

New York city, says the New York Herald, now contains a larger population than was in the United States when the constitution was adopted. The estimate of the health department is 4,422,685.

Train and Track.

One man in every twelve in the United States is on the payroll of a railroad.

Belgium's complete system of narrow gauge steam railways connecting all the towns and villages with the main centers is being electrified.

A Denver syndicate has bought the Argentine Central railroad in Colorado and will extend the line to the top of Gray's peak, 342 feet higher than the point reached by the Pike's peak cog road.

In the window of a little book store in Eighth avenue, New York, was recently heaped a great pile of Bibles, marked very low—never before were Bibles offered at such a bargain; and above them all, in big letters, was the inscription:

"Satan trembles when he sees
Bibles sold as cheap as these."
—Woman's Home Companion.

Wife—"A tree, you know, gets new clothes every spring—hat, parasol, everything!"

Husband—"Yes, darling, and makes them all itself."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Willing to Help

"But darling," murmured the lovelorn youth, "every night for two weeks I have been on my bended knees before you. Have you no pity?"

"I certainly have, Horace," spoke up the pretty flirt, as she reached for her hand bag, "here is a whole quarter. Go have your trousers pressed. After so much bending they must be baggy at the knees."

"You never read the weather predictions?"

"Nope," answered Farmer Corntossel. "I skip 'em for two reasons. One is that there's no use o' worryin' about what you can't help; an' the other is that you never can rely on a prophecy till after it's come true, an' then it's too late to make any difference."—Washington Star.

Gunner—"And now comes a professor who declares that fruit is just as healthy with the skin on as it is peeled."

Guyer—"H'm. I'd like to see somebody start him on a diet of pineapples."—Chicago News.

No Terrors for Him

"There was a time when they put men in jail for debt," said the bill collector, severely.

"Well," answered the fretted citizen, "I don't know but a good, stout jail, where your creditors couldn't send in cards or call you up on the telephone, would be a great deal of a comfort."

"Young man, you are well preserved; you ought to live to a good old age."

"I was canned at the university, doc."—Stanford Chapparal.

Mistress (excitedly)—"Bridget, you have roasted the chicken for dinner and I wanted to have the mutton today."

Bridgett—"Ye niver said so."

Mistress—"No, but I thought you would have known."

Bridget—"Shure, mum, and did ye expect a moind-reader for foive shillin's a wake?"

Willie, accompanied by his father, was visiting a circus and menagerie. "Oh, papa," the boy exclaimed, as they passed before an elephant, "look at the big cow with her horns in her mouth eating hay with her tail!"—Christian Register.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

HALF THE TOIL

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

Too Much for Them

"So you rode that toothpick salesman out of town on a rail?" interrogated the tourist in the mining town.

"By George, yes," thundered the mayor in the cowhide boots and red shirt. "When he tried to sell us toothpicks with our names on them he almost started a fight, but when he asked us if we wanted them flavored with old rose or tutti-frutti that was more than we could stand so the boys just pitched into him. The old bowie-knife is the only kind of toothpick we need in these diggings."

A story is told of a Frenchman who was very anxious to see an English business man at his home. The first morning when he called at the house the maid replied to his query:

"The master is not down yet."

The following morning he called again, and was met with:

"The master is not up yet."

The Frenchman, loking at her with doubtful eye, paused for a few seconds.

"Eet ees very deef'cult, but eef ze mademoiselle will tell me when ze master will be neither up nor down, but in ze middle, zen I vill call at zat time."

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New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy that Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results Obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.

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We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address,

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Stays Shined. Dust won't dull it. Rain won't spot it. Dampproof and waterproof. Keeps out moisture. Softens and preserves the leather. Just put it on, rub two or three times with a brush or cloth and a brilliant and lasting shine results. No substitutes even half as good.

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Eddy's CHEMICALLY PURIFIED **Toilet Papers** offer you more of Better Toilet Tissue for the Same Money than any Other Make on the Market.

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MAGIC BAKING POWDER.

PURE FOOD INSURES GOOD HEALTH—

MAGIC BAKING POWDER INSURES PURE FOOD.

LOVE'S INTUITION.

A Girl Who Was Able to Read Beneath the Surface.

By MARY WOOD.

Above the shrill whir of the crickets rose the hum of feminine voices. Under the green apple boughs the hammock convention was in full swing. Miss Maybrick called it a hornets' nest and preferred the doubtful coolness of the piazza. But, then, she was a college professor, too superior to appreciate the joys of the younger set.

Jane Carew, however, sometimes agreed with her. This afternoon she hid her face behind a book, while girlish fancies carried her far above the swaying leaves up into the perfect blue of the July sky. How lovely nature was this summer, how full life of new delights!

Miss Maybrick's name brought her back to earth again—Miss Maybrick, the one cloud in her sky.

"Oh, yes, she approves of him," saucy Madge was saying. "She can put up with his sunburned face, roughened hands and the general boorishness of a farmer. But I suppose at her age any man is acceptable. To tell the truth, I have almost reached that condition myself in this man forsaken spot." And she shook her head in mock despair.

"Jane agrees with her," some one added a little maliciously. "She never seems to mind sharing his attentions with her."

A book went down with a crash and angry spots of scarlet glowed in Jane's cheeks as she said defiantly: "John Staunton is not a boor. He is a gentleman. Just because he scorns to talk the twaddle that men usually think good enough for us girls you vote him a boor. He often makes me ashamed of the little I know, and the books he lends me have opened up a new world, a world bigger and better than all the flirting and shams and heartaches that go to make up society. No wonder he likes to talk to Miss Maybrick. She's worth the whole lot of us when it comes to knowing the things that are worth while!"

The girl stopped short with a gasp as she realized the horrified hush which had fallen on the circle. "Oh, what have I said?" she cried and buried her face in her cushions.

But Madge's gay voice was tender as she stroked the brown head. "You've read us a lecture, Janie, dear," she said gently, "but I fancy we needed it a bit. It's horrid to talk about one of your friends the way we talk about Staunton, and we ought to ask your pardon. As for Miss Maybrick, she's a stuck up old thing, and you're ever so much nicer than she in spite of all she knows. Just wait till Cousin Alex comes next week and see the new world that he opens to you. He is really literary and writes things for other people to read."

Jane's face was still hidden. She was battling to overcome her tears and even harder to drive out of her heart the unreasonable jealousy of the older woman that somehow had crept into it. The time had been when she would have scorned her as a rival, but love had made her humble. Youth and beauty seemed of small weight to cast into the scales against years of scholastic training and study.

Cousin Alex came. He was a slim, dapper young man, with an important manner rather at variance with his size. But he had a way of retailing old jokes that made them seem new and a stock of compliments suited to every age and was therefore greatly in favor among the guests at the sleepy old farmhouse. As befitting his pretensions as a journalist he rattled on unceasingly about books and literature. He knew this man and that book, and, above all, he was one whose name should some day stand foremost in the world of letters. The date was not yet set, but he spoke of "his novel" mysteriously, even reverently, and his feminine audience was accordingly impressed.

More or less unwillingly Jane was compelled to listen to many of these predictions, for "Cousin Alex" at once developed a fondness for her society. Perhaps certain glances that Staunton cast in his direction added zest to the chase. Perhaps it was the elusive fashion in which the girl received his advances. Certain it is that a week's time had earned him the very fitting name of "Jane's shadow."

Yet to Jane herself each day seemed to bring more unhappiness. Staunton came as often as ever, but at sight of Alex by her side he left the laughing group to chat with Miss Maybrick in intimate aloofness. And as the girl saw the door to the beautiful new world closing because the hand of him who held it open was withdrawn the pain and weariness of her old frivolous life seemed almost past bearing.

Her eyes were more wistful than she knew one evening as she saw a tall, muscular figure swing up the walk with the easy, confident stride of the man who was master of his fate. Staunton's face softened as he met them, and, though Cousin Alex Hamblin was on hand, as usual, he settled himself on the top step with the air of a man who had come to stay. The brown eyes were downcast now, but a shy blush of pleasure still flushed her cheeks.

There was always a visible air of constraint between the two men, but Hamblin rose manfully to the occasion. Here was a most longed for opportunity to prove to Miss Jane that Staunton was but a boor of a farmer, after all, and no match for a man of the world like himself.

If the older man detected his half veiled tone of patronage, he only smiled quizzically. Indeed, his position soon grew more untenable than that of his adversary. As the conversation ranged from books to men and back to books again Jane saw, with a thrill of pride, that Staunton more than held his own. What is more, he held his temper, a precaution neglected by the other.

At last the talk fell upon one of the recent novels, a book of unusual strength and breadth of view. Jane had read it several times, for it had seemed to point her to the new life she longed to live. Staunton was silent, as though in unspoken condemnation. Thereupon Hamblin became an enthusiastic defender and openly scoffed at his lack of appreciation.

A shadow crossed the moonlit porch, but the three did not see Miss Maybrick till her voice broke in on the controversy.

"You would not expect Mr. Staunton to criticise his own book, would you?" she said calmly. Then, as her ear caught Jane's low exclamation of wonder, she added in a tone of surprise: "Had you not guessed that he was an author, Miss Carew? I heard that you defended him very eloquently one afternoon in the orchard and said a good word for me too. For that I want to thank you."

Staunton's face was turned toward the blushing girl, and in full moonlight Miss Maybrick could read his secret. If it sounded the deathknell to some hope in her own heart, gratitude to her companion made her lead the bewildered Alex for a walk down the lane and a gradual restoration of his self confidence.

"And I have to thank you, too, Jane," Staunton said tenderly.

But he took her down to the orchard and told her in his own way.

"How did you guess that I was not the farmer I pretended to be?" with a hint of wonder under his gladness.

Jane raised a face radiant with the realization that the new world was opened forever. "Just because you are you," she said joyously. "Love is not always blind."

A Story That Varies.

There is a story more or less diffused of a young bride on her wedding day playing the game of hide and seek and concealing herself in one of those ancient carved chests of large size. After she had got in the lid closed, and she found herself unable to raise it again, for it fastened with a spring, and she was shut in. Search was made for her in every quarter but the right one, and great perplexity and dismay were caused by her disappearance. It was not till years after, when chance led to the opening of the chest, that the body of the young bride was discovered and the mystery of her disappearance solved.

The story is found in so many places that it may be questioned whether it is true of any one of them. Rogers tells it of a palace in Modena. The chest in which the poor bride was found is shown at Bramshill, in Hampshire, the residence of Sir John Cope. Another similar chest with precisely the same story attached to it was long shown at Marwell Old Hall, between Winchester and Bishop's Waltham.

The folk tale of Catskin or Peau d'Ane represents the girl flying with her bridal dresses from a marriage that is repugnant to her, and as this tale is found all over Europe it may have metamorphosed itself into that of the bride who got into a chest and died there.—Cornhill Magazine.

Detecting a Thief.

Some of the stories in the "Folklore of the Holy Land" seem to be at least founded on fact. And, indeed, when we come down to quite recent times we find undoubtedly genuine stories that might have been told of the days of the caliphs.

Here is one of Ibrahim Pasha:

A goldsmith of Jaffa complained that his house had been robbed and remarked that the Egyptian occupation had not brought security.

The pasha promised redress.

The next day he came to the man's shop and in the presence of a great crowd ordered the executioner to give the door a hundred lashes.

Then he stooped as if to listen. "The door tells nonsense," he cried; "another hundred!"

He stooped again.

"The same tale; the door persists that the thief is somewhere in this crowd of honest people and that he has some of the dust and cobwebs from the shop on his tarboosh."

He had his eye on the crowd and saw a man hastily raise his hand to brush his fez.

The man was arrested and confessed his guilt.

A Chromatic Love Affair.

"Marooned!" muttered the villain, turning white and striking his forehead.

Violet, pearl of women, had refused him again.

He lapsed into a brown study, wondering if he were too green to win any woman's love. Perhaps she objected to his prematurely gray hair, or could it be that the cardinal virtues of his rival outweighed his old gold?

The hero entering, black as a thunder cloud, readily solved the mystery.

"There's a yellow streak in you!" he cried. "In the hope of winning my betrothed, Violet, you have jilted Alice, and it has made Alice blue!"

The villain rose, madder than a hornet, purpling with rage beneath his tan. But before he could speak the hero had pinked him with his sword.

Violet screamed. Terror caught-'er.

But her lover soothed her.

"Red of him at last," he murmured, folding her in his arms and kissing her cherry lips as the crimson sun sank in the west, partially obscured by the London smoke.

Epilogue. Orange blossoms.—Los Angeles Times.

She Makes a Suggestion.

"How beautiful and clean the horizon looks," said Polly as on the second day out she came up on deck and threw herself down in the steamer chair beside me.

"Well it ought to be," said I, looking up from my book. "The captain has been sweeping it with his glass for the past six hours."

"That reminds me," said Polly, turning two very grave brown eyes upon me. "Did you remember to bring that vacuum cleaner along with you, as I suggested?"

"No," said I unwarily. "I remembered to forget it, however. What on earth does anybody want with a vacuum cleaner at sea?"

"It was only for you, dear," said Polly. "I thought you would like to have your brains massaged with it occasionally."—New York Times.

The Oldest Arnprior Boy.

When Arnprior's Old Boys gathered a short time ago, the most historical old Arnprioriite was present in the person of John McIntyre of Calabogie, aged 93, only survivor of the 84 souls who came from Scotland under the leadership of Chief McNab in 1825.

Children Had Eczema

SUFFERED AGONY UNTOLD

Treatment prescribed had no effect—DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT made thorough cure.

Many a mother's heart has been torn by the sufferings of her little one who has fallen a victim of eczema. Only such mothers appreciate to the full the value of Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for this horrible ailment.

Mrs. Oscar Vancott, St. Antoine, Sask., writes:—

"I have found Dr. Chase's Ointment to be a permanent cure of Eczema and other skin diseases. One son, while nursing, broke out with running watery sores all over his head and around the ears. Many salves were prescribed to no effect. The child's head became a mass of scabs and he suffered agony untold. He became weak and frail and would not eat and we thought we would lose him.

"Providentially, we heard of Dr. Chase's Ointment and it soon thoroughly cured him. He is seven years old now and strong and well. An older boy was also cured of eczema by this Ointment and we hope more people will learn about it so that their poor little ones may be saved from suffering."

Chafing and irritation of the skin from which nearly all babies suffer more or less, is a frequent source of eczema. There is no treatment for chafing so satisfactory as Dr. Chase's Ointment. Pore-clogging, unsanitary powders are being discarded by all who have once learned the value of this great ointment in keeping baby's skin soft, smooth and healthy.

In scores of ways Dr. Chase's Ointment is useful in every home in the treatment of pimples, barber's itch, scalds and burns, poisoned skin, sore feet and every form of itching skin disease. 60 cts a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

MAKING AN AEROPLANE.

Trials and Troubles an Aviator Has to Face.

Talk to the average layman about the art of aviation and he will readily admit his ignorance of the subject. On the other hand, let the same layman examine in his own way the principles embodied in the aerodrome, Silver Dart, and he is almost sure to remark, "How simple it all looks." At the same time, if he is a close observer, he will be impressed with the care and attention that is bestowed upon every detail of construction, how even the most minute adjustment is made perfect.

In the aerodrome shed at Petawawa Camp there is little time for gossip. The newspaper man is welcome to walk in, examine and ask questions. He is cordially received, but there is no stoppage of work. The young Canadian aviators are bent upon serious business. Casey Baldwin works, for the most part, with a briar pipe firmly gripped between his teeth. While smoking he is thinking, and as he thinks he works. Casey (as he is best known) is thickly built. From a head well set upon a pair of broad shoulders, a keen grey eye is alert to detect any flaw or develop an improvement. J. D. McCurdy, his side partner, is of a somewhat different type. He is tall, slim and active. One moment you will see him under the machine, the next he is stretching over it like an acrobat. Both are enthusiastic and in earnest.

Last week an unsophisticated wayfarer dropped in upon the work. He observed, queried and thought, and finally conceived the idea that both aerodrome and shed would fly contemporaneously. So much for the lay attitude.

The late lamented Silver Dart herself could hav been likened to a large "T," the cross section of which was about 50 feet long, the longitudinal 33. It stood about ten feet high. The Silver Dart belonged to the bi-plane class of aeroplanes and is similar to the Wright and Glen Curtis machines.

There are two classes—monoplanes and bi-planes. Dr. Bell is somewhat of an elymological, and prefers the term "drome," which means "to drive," to the word "plane." The Silver Dart was, therefore, driven through the air, the base of the "T" being forward. Following the analogy of the bird, the flight through the air was almost a lateral or side movement, because the width was 50 per cent. greater than the length.

The framework of the aerodrome was a skeleton-like affair of spruce, hollow steel tubing and finely twisted wires. The supporting surface (or planes) resembled the two horizontal sides of a box with the ends, top and bottom knuckled out. All sharp corners had been eliminated, and everything about the machine had a curved surface.

Oka Indian Reserve Case.

A case of unusual historical interest was argued before the Superior Court of Montreal, judgment being reserved. The case is for the purpose of determining the ownership of what is known as the Oka Indian reserve situated on the north bank of the Ottawa River about thirty miles west of Montreal. The Indians, asserting that they are the descendants of the Iroquois who were granted the reserve by the crown of France, claim the ownership of the land. The claim is resisted by the Seminary of St. Sulpice, the seigniors of the Island of Montreal to whom the grant was made when Maisonneuve founded the city in 1642. The fathers of the seminary have always claimed the Oka reservation as part of their grant, they have long maintained an institution there and regarded the Indians as their tenants. Many of the documents produced as evidence at the trial bear the seals of the Kings of France as far back as Louis XIV. These are all original documents preserved in the Seminary, and they were produced by the seminary on the claim that the land was ceded to their order by France.

Etiquette.

In our republican atmosphere old fashioned etiquette has ceased to be necessary, but the word "etiquette" is suggested whenever one hears the phrase "that's the ticket," for "etiquette" is French for "ticket," and its present English signification sprang from the old custom of distributing tickets or etiquettes which contained the ceremonies, etc., to be observed at any formal event, exactly like our word "program."

The fellow who doesn't allow an alarm clock to interfere with his morning nap illustrates the triumph of mind over matter.—Philadelphia Record.

SOME OLD EPITAPHS.

Queer English Verses In Honor of the Late Lamented.

At Elgin Cathedral may be seen on a tombstone the following quaint epitaph. The date on the stone is September 28, 1637.

WILLIAM OLMER.

The world is a Citie full of Streets,
And Death is the Merchant that all men meets;
If lyte were a thing that Monie could buy,
The Poor could not live and the Rich would not die.

On a tombstone in the "Burrying Ground" at St. Peter's, Isle of Thanet, may be read this epitaph:

Herculian Hero, famed for strength,
At last lies here, his breadth and length.
See how the Mighty Man hath fall'n;
To Death the Strong and Weak are all one.
And the same Judgment doth befall
Goliath Great as David Small.

In another "burrying ground" in an English hamlet may be seen the following inscription on the headstone of a watchmaker:

Here lies one who
Strove to equal time;
A task too hard,
Each power too sublime.
Time stopped his motion,
Overthrew his balance wheel,
Wore off his pivots, though
Made of hardened steel;
Broke all his springs,
The verge of life decayed,
And now he is as though
He'd never been made;
Not for the want of oiling,
That he tried;
If that had done for him
Why, then he ne'er had died.

In a Devonshire churchyard may be seen the following on a very aged and weather-beaten headstone:

The horse bit the Parson;
How came it to pass?
The horse heard the Parson say
"All flesh is grass."

In a Woolwich churchyard may be seen on a gravestone:

As I am now, so you will be;
Therefore, prepare to follow me.

And some busybody, with a sharp knife-blade, added the following humorous couplet:

To follow you I'm not content
Unless I know which way you went.

The following humorous epitaph may be read in a quaint village churchyard of Devonshire:

ANN MANN.

Here lies ye bodie of Ann Mann
Who lived an old maid
And died an old Mann.

Ceylon the Gorgeous.

Despite the fact that the enterprise and persistence of the planters of Ceylon, in advertising the virtues of one of its products, tea, have familiarized people with the name of the island, in the praise of which, from time immemorial, the poets of the Orient—and, in later days, those of the Occident—have exhausted the superlatives to be found in any tongue in extravagant laudation of its marvelous beauty, its gorgeous color, its soft clime, its wondrous gems, and, in short, its possession of all the features and characteristics of a paradise on earth, how many of us know anything of it, and of its history? Most probable the average person has a hazy notion that, like Borneo, Formosa and other islands of "the dim and mysterious east," it's a place inhabited by barbarians, or semi-barbarians, overrun with dense and tangled tropical growths, in which lurk all sorts of dangerous wild animals and deadly reptiles, its savage state only partly redeemed by the presence of a few adventurous exponents of western civilization, who are risking health, and even life itself, to snatch hardly gained riches from a virgin soil.

Poacher Corrects Duke.

Entering the army as far back as 1837, the Duke of Grafton, who recently attained his eighty-eighth year, has seen a good deal of hard fighting. In the Crimea, serving with the Coldstreams, he was badly wounded at Inkerman, when a bullet entered his jaw and passed out through his neck. While acting as a county magistrate the duke had an amusing experience some years ago. A particularly daring poacher, who had been caught with no fewer than one hundred rabbits in his possession, was brought before him. "You are fined five guineas and sixteen shillings costs," said the duke in his severest tones. "You'll pardon me," replied the culprit, "but I'm not. You can't make me pay more than five pounds all told. You see, I know what I'm talking about. I've been up before." The poacher was found to be right, and he paid the money with the air of a man who had scored a point.

Heredity Versus Environment.

A garden party was given recently at St. Dunstan's Lodge, Regent's Park, London, by the Countess of Londesborough, when a short meeting was held on behalf of the Church of England Home for Waifs and Strays. The countess tells of a little boy, who was staying at his grandfather's farm, but he had been so continuously and persistently naughty, that his aunt, who had charge of him in his mother's absence, did not know what to do with him. In despair she said, weakly: "If you do not behave, I shall put you in one of grandpapa's hencoops." "Well," said Henry, sturdily, "before you put me in, I want to tell you that I will not lay any eggs."

Tampering With Cables.

Three Calcutta telegraph messengers have been arrested on charges of having for many months intercepted London market cablegrams prescribing the rates for silver, wheat, jute, and other articles. The messengers are said to have telephoned to local firms the changes in prices before the addressees received the messages.

"Do you think I ought to send my daughter abroad to complete her vocal training?"

"I dunno. Haven't you consulted anybody?"

"Yes, my neighbors."

"And what do they say?"

"They all agree it's the very best thing for me to do."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"For He'd Had Experience."

Her (reading)—"And so they were married, and that was the last of their troubles."

Him (sotto voce)—"Last, but not least!"—Cleveland Leader.

BABY'S GREAT DANGER DURING HOT WEATHER

More children die during the hot weather than at any other time of the year. Diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum, and stomach troubles come without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give prompt relief, the delay may prove fatal to the child. Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are children during the hot weather months. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent deadly summer complaints, or cure them if they come unexpectedly. Mrs. O. Moreau, St. Tite, Que., says: "My baby suffered from a severe attack of cholera infantum, but after giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble disappeared, and he regained health splendidly." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Enlightenment

Mrs. Boggs—Henry, did you hear about Mr. Jones? Mrs. Smith was telling me this afternoon how——

Mr. Boggs—That's just like you women, gossiping about things that don't concern you, and I suppose you have the story all mixed up, anyway. Now I got the whole thing straight at the cigar store and barber shop and the facts in the case were like this: It seems that, etc.

Attacks of cholera and dysentery come quickly, there seldom being any warning of the visit. Remedial action must be taken just as quickly if the patient is to be spared great suffering and permanent injury to the lining membranes of the bowels. The readiest preparation for the purpose is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It can be got at small cost at any drug store or general dealer's, and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

Nothing is so universally imitated as success.

If allowed to roam over your house those few innocent-looking house flies may cause a real tragedy any day, as they are known to be the principal agents for the spread of those deadly diseases, typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox.

"I made a big hit with that woman all right." "What did you say to her?" "Nothing. I just kept still and listened."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON.

Belleisle Station, King's Co., N. B., Sept. 17, 1904.

Only the fool will strive for success by the skyrocket route.

A pleasant medicine for children is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and there is nothing better for driving worms from the system.

The Waiter—Beg pardon, sir, but—ahem!—the gents usually remember my services.

The Guest (pocketing all the change)—Do they? They ought to be more charitable and forget them.—Tit-Bits.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

She (after the tiff)—You will admit you were wrong?

He (a young lawyer)—No, but I'll admit that an unintentional error might have unknowingly crept into my assertion.—Christian Endeavor World.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

While some men practice what they preach, the majority would be ashamed to preach half they practice.

After making a most careful study of the matter, U. S. Government scientists state definitely that the common house fly is the principal means of distributing typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. Wilson's Fly Pads kill the flies and the disease germs, too. No other fly killer compares with Wilson's Fly Pads.

Friend—What was the title of your poem?

Poet—"Oh, Give Me Back My Dreams."

Friend—And what did the editor write you?

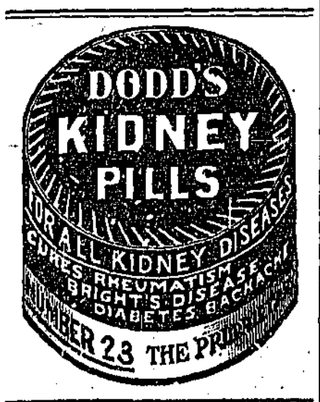
Poet—"Take 'em!" — Cleveland Leader.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes

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

"Young man," said the successful old guy, "I started as a clerk on $3 a week and today I own my own business."

"I know," answered the Young Chap, "but they have cash registers in all the stores now."—Cleveland Leader.



AN ENGLISH POMPEII.

City of Verulamium Contains Some Pemarkable Antiquities.

English newspapers note that the Earl of Verulam, who owns the sand upon which was built the ancient Roman city of Verulamium, has given permission to the Society of Antiquaries to undertake excavations, which will shortly be commenced. The site of Verulamium lies a mile or so from the centre of St. Albans, just at the entrance of the beautiful Gorhambury Park.

Verulamium was one of the most important cities in England at the time of the Roman occupation. With Eboracum (York) it enjoyed the dignity of being a municipium, which meant that all who were born within its walls could claim Roman citizenship. It was situated in Watling street, and the British insurrection under Boadicea culminated here in the massacre of 70,000 Romans. In 303, or perhaps earlier, St. Alban, the first English martyr, was beheaded on the site of the present St. Alban's Abbey. Not long after the ancient town was forsaken, and the new one—St. Albans—grew up on the hill which had shadowed it.

In the centre of the site of the old city is the Church of St. Michael, the vicarage of which stands in the middle of what was the forum. A few old walls and other fragments are to be seen here and there, but the Roman city lies for the most part buried under a considerable depth of soil. In the course of centuries earth has been washed down from the hillside, and earthworms have been busy, and where once lay the proud and splendid city is now the quiet, flower-filled garden of the vicarage, the fields of the glebe, and other pastures and plough lands.

The stones and Roman bricks of Verulamium were, of course, much used for later buildings elsewhere. St. Alban's Abbey is very largely built from them. But a great deal still remains under the soil. About sixty years ago, and again in 1869, the theatre was partly and temporarily uncovered, and some fine frescoes, pavements, and marbles were found. It is the only Roman theatre in Britain, and its dimension are almost exactly the same as those of the theatre at Pompeii.

In fact the whole town of Verulamium singularly resembles Pompeii as regards shape—an irregular oval—dimensions and arrangement and position of streets and buildings. It is slightly larger, its walls enclosing an area of 190 acres. Its excavation ought to provide extraordinary interest. If it is done thoroughly, as no doubt it will be, we shall have within a few miles of London an object-lesson of surpassing educational and antiquarian value as to how the Romans lived in Britain two thousand years ago.

A Model Love-Letter.

Australia is a great country for competitions. The Victorian mining city of Ballarat which returns Alfred Deakin to the Federal Parliament, has had a love-letter competition, which proved so attractive as to draw competitors from all over the Empire. It closed a few days ago, with the interesting result that the first prize was awarded to an English lady, Miss Gertrude Leighton of Black End, Cornwall. The letter judged to be the best ran thus:

"To An Imaginary Correspondent: You ask me to forgive you. What can you ever do, sweetheart, which for one moment could make me forget what you are to me, or that love which has made earth heaven, and my life a joy? Have I to forgive the sun for lurking behind the clouds when he has shone on my days and made them golden; or shall I welcome him the less when he comes forth so warm me again? Beloved, if I have aught to forgive it is that you, I hold, have asked the question. I have no desire to know anything, except that you have loved me and love me still. My faith is unquestioning, for have I not crowned you king, and the king can do no wrong? These eyes of mine, which have closed beneath your kisses, are sightless until your lips unseal them. My ears are deaf except to the magic call of the voice of my beloved, and my heart has ceased to beat until it can throb on yours. I am sleeping, and shall awaken but at the sound of your footsteps."

Painting In the Dark.

Considerable interest will doubtless be aroused at the forthcoming exhibition of the English Salon at the Albert Hall, by the work of Mr. H. K. Raine, a young artist who paints portraits in a light so subdued as to seem, to the new-comer's eyes almost total darkness. He has invented a portable shutter for regulating the light of a room, and is thus able to paint his sitters in their own homes. One result of his method is that he paints with extraordinary speed. Sittings of about half an hour before and after luncheon for one week are all that he demands. Mr. Raine makes his own oil, canvas, and colors by a secret process, and anyone may see the distinct similarity between his colors and those of the old Dutch colorists.

Married to a Doll.

India is a land of many strange superstitions, but a recent case reported from a town called Badaon is curious almost beyond belief. An inhabitant lost two wives in quick succession, and was about to contract a third marriage, when he received the following mandate from the relations of the bride:

We are told that when a man has already lost two wives his third also dies very soon. In order to satisfy the Angel of Death, you are requested to marry a doll, and thereafter come and marry our daughter, who should be your fourth wife and not your third.

The man did as he was told. He married the doll, then gave out that she was dead, buried her with great pomp, and proceeded to marry his fourth wife.

The Eddystone Light.

The first two Eddystone lighthouses were constructed of wood. One was washed away, the other burnt.

"I see an American girl is to marry a Portuguese pretender."

"She might as well stay at home and marry an American pretender. I did."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Mrs. H.—"Why are you so very fond of Oriental rugs?"

Mrs. R.—"I'll tell you a secret. The dirtier they get, the more genuine they look. You've no idea how much sweeping that saves." — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Any man can have an appreciative audience by merely talking to himself.

"SALADA" TEA

Is Delicious

Always of High and Uniform Quality

Lead Packets Only. At all Grocers.

40c, 50c, and 60c per lb.

Why the Tears Came

She offered an explanation of her tearful mood.

"I've been to a wedding," she said. "I always cry more at a wedding than I do at a funeral. It's so much more uncertain."

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL

To All Women: I will send free, with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular Periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only about 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. 77, Windsor, Ont.

"John, this firm is advertising dresses 75 per cent. off; what does that mean?"

"Bathing suits."—Houston Post.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

"There seems to be a strange affinity between a negro and a chicken."

"Naturally. One is descended from Ham and the other from eggs."—Kansas City Journal.

Wilson's Fly Pads are sold by all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

Checkers—"Years ago I had money to burn and I burned it!"

Neckers—"How?"

Checkers—"On an old flame of mine!"—Lippincott's.

Durability

Lasting beauty and quality explain the demand for silverware stamped

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

For over three score years knives, forks, spoons, etc., bearing this name have stood the supreme test of time.

Best tea sets, dishes, waiters, etc., are stamped MERIDEN BRITA CO. SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS "Silver Plate that Wears"

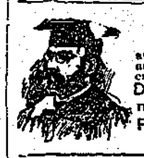
WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE.

28th Year.

Individual Instruction.

Good Positions Await our Graduates.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue. Address, The Secretary, Winnipeg Business College, Corner Portage Ave. and Fort St., Winnipeg, Man.



CROSS-EYES

and all eye diseases, Cataracts and scums over the sight can be cured without the Knife, by Dr. Carter's Absorption method. Write for book Franklin O.Carter, M.D. 192 State St., Chicago, Ill.

"Poultry Peace"

Will rid birds and buildings of lice, mites and other vermin. If applied to the bird with a sponge it will not discolor the feathers or injure the bird.

Retailed by The Steele Briggs Seed Co., Winnipeg, and reliable storekeepers everywhere. Manufactured by

Carbon Oil Works, Limited,

WINNIPEG, CANADA.

Manufacturers of "COWL BRAND" Oil Specialties.

Poor Digestion?

This is one of the first signs of stomach weakness. Distress after eating, sour eructations, sick headache, bilious conditions are all indicative that it is the stomach that needs assistance. Help it to regain health and strength by taking

BEECHAM'S PILLS

for they are a stomach remedy that never disappoints. They act quickly and gently upon the digestive organs, sweeten the contents of the stomach, carry off the disturbing elements, and establish healthy conditions of the liver and bile.

The wonderful tonic and strengthening effects from Beecham's Pills, make them a safe remedy—they

Help Weak Stomachs

Sold Everywhere. In Boxes 25 cents.

PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS ACT.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have received an objection in writing to the following names being placed on the List of Voters for the Greenwood Electoral District, on the ground that they have ceased for a period of six months next before the holding of the Court to reside in such Electoral District.

AND TAKE NOTICE that at the Court of Revision to be held on the first day of November, 1909, at the Court House in Greenwood, B. C., at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, I shall hear and determine the same, and unless you, or some other Provincial voter, on your behalf, satisfies me that said objection is not well founded, I shall strike your name off the said Register.

Dated this 4th day of October, 1009.

GEO. CUNNINGHAM,
Registrar of Voters.
For Greenwood Electoral District.

James Atwood, of Midway, Miner.
James Cameron, of Greenwood, Blacksmith.
Angus Chisholm, of Boundary Falls, Smelterman.
John Duncan Calder, of Greenwood, Cook
Clayton Casselman, of Boundary Falls, Blacksmith.
Charles G. Curtis, of Greenwood, Bank Clerk.
William Penn Davis, of Anaconda, Smelterman.
William S. Doyle, of Greenwood, Contractor.
Ernest Hughes Dickman, of Greenwood, Smelterman.
George Albert Foulds, of Greenwood, Miner.
Daniel Fenton, of Greenwood, Machinist.
Malcolm Gillis, of Midway, farmer.
George Herbert Gray, of Midway, Clerk.
Michael Gillis, of Boundary Falls, Smelterman.
Kenneth Grant, of Boundary Falls, Smelterman.
Pat Hickey, of Anaconda, Miner.
Philip Helsby, of Eholt, Operator.
George Melville Holt, of Greenwood, Machinist.
Percy Jackson, of Greenwood, Clerk.
Thomas Jenkins, of Greenwood, Machinist.
Francis Joseph Loftus, of Anaconda, Lumberman.
John Patrick Loftus, of Anaconda, Lumberman.
James A. Loftus, of Anaconda, Lumberman.
Albert L. Loftus, of Anaconda, Lumberman.
James Lynott, of Greenwood, Watchman.
Henry Hewitt McArthur, of Greenwood, Smelterman.
Herman Nicolai, of Boundary Falls, Brewer.
Charles Swinson Rennison, of Mother Lode, Miner.
Henry D. Rochford, of Greenwood, Bank Clerk.
William Richardson, of Greenwood, Stenographer.
Howard K. Stevenson, of Midway, Telegraph operator.
Robert Currie White, of Greenwood, Druggist.
Wallace Ogle Wright, of Greenwood, Gentleman.
William E. Warren, of Greenwood, Meat Cutter.
Arnold D. Hallett, late of Greenwood, Musician.
Allan Fairbanks Eddy, of Bridesville, Customs Officer.
Edward Blake Dill, late of Greenwood, Clerk.
James Irving Feeney, late of Greenwood, engineer.
William Eobison, late of Greenwood, Laborer.
Bertram de Wiele, late of Greenwood, Laborer.
Henry . Clint, late of Greenwood, Merchant
Duncan M. Curry, late of Greenwood, Miner.
George Ellridge Lord, of Rock Creek, Farmer.
Ralph Smailes, late of Greenwood, Merchant.
N. J. Angrignon, late of Greenwood, Miner.
Chester Herbert Archibald, of Greenwood, Plasterer.
Alex. Mercer Davidson, late of Greenwood, Printer.
Thomas M. Gulley, late of Greenwood, Merchant.
William S. Horton, late of Greenwood, Miner.
John McDonald Millar, late of Greenwood, Editor.
Murdock McLeod, late of Greenwood, Miner.
Ernest A. Pensen, late of Greenwood, farmer.
Joseph Pilon, late of Greenwood, Miner.
Kenneth McKenzie, late of Greenwood, Carpenter.
Francis McLean, of Keremeos, Carpenter
Sam Smith, late of Anaconda, Smelterman.
Joseph James Chambers, late of Greenwood, Smelterman.
Solomon Crouse, late of Greenwood, Miner.
Percy Butters, Greenwood, Lineman.
Alexander Bedard, Greenwood, Laborer.
Daniel Jamieson Gillan, Greenwood, Boiler Maker.
James Peck MacSwain, Greenwood, Printer.
Donald Oliver McKay, Greenwood, Liveryman.
John William O'Brien, Anaconda, Hotelman.
Charles S. H. Rennison, Mother Lode, Miner.
William Ernest Spankie, Greenwood, Physician.
James Ernest Spankie, Greenwood, Physician.
Artemas Sam. Wescott, Greenwood, Smelterman.
James D. Whalen, Greenwood, Miner.
John Murdock Campbell, late of Eholt, Bridge Carpenter.
John William Cormode, late of Eholt, Clerk.
John Dickson, late of Eholt, Car Repairer.
James Gillis, late of Eholt, laborer.
Elijah Kay, late of Eholt, Laborer.
William Lapworth, late of Eholt, Laborer.
John Mahan, late of Eholt, Brakeman.
Lauchlin McLeod, late of Eholt, Hotelkeeper.
Geo. B. Tweedale, late of Eholt, Carpenter.
Garnet P. Wolfe, late of Eholt, Fireman.
Charles Bennett, Denoro, Blacksmith.
James a Cummings, Denoro, Miner.
Douglas A Langlis, Denoro, Miner.
John McCue, Denoro, Miner.
John E. McLeod, Denoro, Miner.
John Daniel McLeod, Denoro, Miner.
John William Younger Smith, Denoro, Miner.
Albert Lamacche, Denoro, Miner.

C. J. McARTHUR

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

GALT COAL

"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

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.

The Argo Tunnel

The Argo Mining and Tunnel Co. is organized under the laws of B. C. with a capital stock of $125,000, divided into 500,000 shares of 25 cents each, non-personal liability. The company is now engaged in running a long tunnel under a number of valuable claims adjoining the City of Greenwood. These claims show valuable ore upon the surface and if it is found at a great depth the enterprise will become one of the richest in the Boundary. There are few better chances for investment in this province, and the success of this tunnel will make many rich and Greenwood one of the best mining camps in the west. Investors and visitors are invited to inspect the properties.

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

THE LEDGE

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

R. T. LOWERY,
PUBLISHER.

GREENWOOD, B. C., OCT 21, 1909.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION LABEL GREENWOOD B.C.

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

THE world is full of work for those who want it.

WHALE oil cocktails are all the rage at the north pole.

WHEN you strike dynamite it never turns the other cheek.

DIFFICULTIES seem to be necessary to the evolution of a good soul.

A GENTLE word will accomplish more than a blow from a loaded whip.

THE elimination of the parasite will solve one of the problems of civilization.

IN Alberta B. C. potatoes are being sold with directions how to use them.

TO HAVE a charming manner you must have good health and be absolutely honest.

DROP one stitch of your conscience and the entire fabric is liable to unravel.

THE attention of farmers is directed to the fact that sheep can be raised in Alberta.

THE strike of the workers in Sweden is one of the greatest and best conducted strikes ever known.

MICA is worth from $25 to $1,000 a pound and it goes deeper into the earth than any other mineral.

IT was Hawthorne who said that no fountain is so small but that heaven can be mirrored in its bosom.

PRINCE RUPERT cannot be a dry town, judging from the amount of booze that is sold illegally in that city.

THE Vernon Okanagan is calling for an ambulance. The editor must be expecting a rough house some of these days.

THOSE who have no money cannot quarrel over its possession, and those who have no religion are on the same load of poles.

ON the Semlin ranch near Cache creek gold has been found in the gizzard of a duck. Perhaps the duck is a relative of the goose that laid the golden egg.

WILD animals and birds are rapidly decreasing in America. When they are all gone man cannot live on this continent.

NEAR Ottawa a young man died while a dentist was pulling his teeth. Perhaps he got a glimpse of the tooth artist's price list.

THE world will be better and happier when law becomes justice, ignorance unknown and superstition a dream of the dim and misty past.

CANADA is now wearing long pants. In the next six or seven years the Dominion will expend $20,000,000 upon its navy and sea defenses.

NATURE is wasteful. A thousand seeds blow down the pike and are destroyed, with the exception of a few that take root and reincarnate themselves.

ONE by one the flies are going south and causing a sense of loniness to steal over the butter, milk pitcher and baldheads of this great and glorious country.

E. R. CLEMENS owns two newspapers in Nevada and sings at concerts in the east. He is lucky to be able to supporthis his papers by his voice instead of his pen.

BOTH Cook and Peary made a mistake in not bringing the pole with them when they came south, owing to the great preponderance of Missourians now in America.

J. D. ROCKEFELLER could spend a million dollars a month for sixty years before he would go broke. He might as well spend it, for money is not necessary in heaven.

IN America, for lack of birds, the insect pests destroy annually $800,000,000 worth of crops. The insects kill the crops, the birds kill the insects and man kills the birds.

THE newspapers of Canada are much in need of an organization to gather the news of the Dominion. If they were up to date they would have had a service of this kind years ago.

REV. PRESCOTT, a Methodist preacher from Toronto, has bought a lot in Vancouver for $25,000. And yet most of us think that parsons are poor because they work for the Lord.

PROSPECTORS in Australia do not need a compass. The ant builds its nests in straight lines north and south, and it is easy to determine the direction you want to go by hunting up an ant hill.

THERE was a time when nearly all the smart boys in Canada emigrated to the United States. Now many of the smart boys in the States are coming to Canada to grow up with the country.

IN Tibet many of the people are religious enthusiasts during the day and robbers at night. In America some people are religious enthusiasts upon Sunday and liars and thieves during the balance of the week, day and night.

THIS is an age of science, and the work of the Italian artists between the years 1450 and 1550 has never been surpassed. In those years the church made it warm for scientists, but did not burn anyone at the stake who painted pictures of any kind.

LOUIS W. HILL escaped from Seattle the other day. He probably got out of town under a postage stamp.

THE merchant who does not advertise in the local paper neglects his opportunities and places his town in a bad light, for people do not like to come to a town in which the business men are too poor or too mean to put an ad in the paper.

GEORGE SEVERS, a New York dentist, sold his gold teeth and had them pulled out in order to buy a ticket to go to the bedside of his dying mother in 'Frisco. A son with such filial devotion is worthy of having gold in his pocket instead of his teeth.

AT Cobalt the Lord's Day Alliance has protested against the hospitals being supplied with milk on Sundays by train from Toronto. In the cent belt the sun shines and the birds sing on Sunday, as the law does not seem strong enough to stop such things.

COWS are fond of music and if played in their presence it will increase the flow of milk. Dairymen should keep a phonograph in their barns and turn it on when the bovines are within hearing distance. It will also save the wear and tear on the pump.

PEOPLE from nearly all other occupations in life have gone into the fruit growing business in B. C. This is one thing that will tend to make many failures, for like nearly everything else the knowledge of how to grow fruit profitably is not learned in a day. Anybody probably can jump in, run and edit a newspaper, but it takes experience and practice to make a good rancher of any kind.

DURING the Dominion election campaign of last year the coming of Duncan Ross to Quesnel was preceded by posters calling for tenders re the carrying of mails twice a week in that section. This was an election dodge similar to the promise of buying a postoffice site in Greenwood, and nothing has yet been done in regard to fulfilling either promise.

CUTTING out the appendix seems to have become quite a rage all over America. Judging from the number of deaths that follow such operations it does not seem that the knife is a strictly shining success in appendicitis. In addition it is said that those who recover from the cutting are never the same again, and that nearly all people who contract the disease are pill fiends. Some eminent surgeons say that the appendix should never be cut. Probably if fewer people had the price the fad would not be so universal.

IT is always 12 o'clock at the north pole and the only direction you can walk is south. The place will never have a boom unless some daring speculator sprinkles a little gold or petroleum over the nose of the pole. The place has many advantages from a residential point of view. The fly season is short and the ice man never comes around with his bill, nor do the people die from sunstroke. The nights are always cool and ice-cream can be skimmed off the landscape. Fat can be eaten without any fear of dyspepsia and booze can be drunk without any fear of jim-jams. The jimmies cannot live in the climate. There are no street cars, churches, theaters, newspapers, socialists, suffragists or Merry Widow hats in that frozen land. It is a fine place to lead the simple, unvarnished life. No work, no trouble, no money nor anything at the north pole to bother mankind. It is a frozen paradise without an Adam or an Eve, but don't rush there all at once. Wait until some one puts in a heating plant.

A local option convention will be held in Vernon next Tuesday.

PROVINCE HOTEL

Grand Forks, is a large three-storey brick hotel that provides the public with good meals and pleasant rooms. A new building, but the same old rates

EMIL LARSEN, Proprietor.

Renewal of Liquor License.

Take Notice that I, James Henderson, of Deadwood, B C, intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for a renewal of my hotel license for the premises known as the Algoma Hotel, at Deadwood, B.C.

Dated this 14th day of October, 1909

JAMES HENDERSON.

Transfer of Liquor License

Take Notice that I intend to apply to the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Greenwood at their next sitting for a transfer of the liquor license now held by me for the Kootenay Hotel, situate on Lot 16, Block 7, Map 21, Copper street, in the city of Greenwood, to Angus McDonald and Hugh McGillivray.

Dated this 12th day of October, 1909.

THOMAS WALSH.

Renewal of Liquor License.

Take Notice that I, M. W. Ludlow, intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for a renewal of my hotel license for the premises known as the Windsor Hotel at Greenwood, B. C.

Dated this 12th day of October, 1909.

M. W. LUDLOW.

TREMONT HOUSE

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

Malone & Tregillus

TAX SALE NOTICE.

Sale of Crown-Granted Mineral Claims for Delinquent Taxes in the Rossland Assessment District.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that on Monday, the 1st day of November, A. D. 1909, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the Court House, in the City of Rossland, I shall offer for sale at public auction the Crown-granted mineral claims hereinafter set out, of the persons in said list hereinafter set out, for the delinquent taxes unpaid by said persons on the 30th day of June, 1909, and for costs and expenses, including the costs of advertising said sale, if the total amount due is not sooner paid,

LIST ABOVE MENTIONED:

GREENWOOD MINING DIVISION.

OWNER.	NAME OF CLAIM.	LOT NO.	TAXES DUE.	COSTS.	TOTAL.
Enterprise & Anchor Mines, Ltd	Anchor	1021	$13 00	$ 2 00	$15 00
Smith, James Carmichael	Anglo Saxon	2573	6 50	2 00	8 50
Dunn, John; Steel, James L.; Dillon, Dennis, Kelly, J. P	Big Four	1581	12 50	2 00	14 50
Kinney, Charles	Bull Dog	3256	8 00	2 00	10 00
Kinney, Charles	Bull Dog Fraction	3641	11 75	2 00	13 75
Golconda Mines, Ltd., N. P. L.	Cleveland	2150	10 00	2 00	12 00
Bell, Chas. N.; McKenzie, Kenneth; Ferguson, A. (Estate); Fuller, H. V.; Snyder, Blanchard M.; Lind, A. J., and Bunting, H.	Coronation	3365	7 75	2 00	9 75
Hanna, Wm	Copper Mine Fraction	3600	25	2 00	2 25
Smith, James Carmichael	Deerbell	2572	12 50	2 00	14 50
Russell, Jane; Elson, Wellington, and Parry Evan	Deer Trail	1526	9 00	2 00	11 00
Skylark Development Co	Denver	764	5 00	2 00	7 00
Russell, Jane; Elson, Wellington, and Parry, Evan	Diamond Joe	1523	11 00	2 00	13 00
Naden, Geo. R., and Johnson, S. M	Don't Know	2374	13 00	2 00	15 00
Russell, Jane; Elson, Wellington, and Parry, Evan	Doubtful	1524	10 00	2 00	12 00
Enterprise and Anchor Mines, Ltd	Enterprise	1022	3 25	2 00	5 25
King, Thomas	G. A R	852	13 00	2 00	15 00
Golconda Mines, Ltd., N. P. L.	Golconda Fraction	2149	11 50	2 00	13 50
Golconda Mines, Ltd., N. P. L.	Gold Bed	1388	10 50	2 00	12 50
Gold Bug Mining Co., Ltd	Gold Bug	890	10 00	2 00	12 00
Dunn, J.; Steele, James L., Kelly, J. P., and Dillon, Dennis	Grand Central	1842	11 25	2 00	13 25
Naden, G. R.	Homestake	1892	12 50	2 00	14 50
McArthur, Chas. J.	Hope No. 2	1849	11 25	2 00	13 25
Skidmore, Isaac	Humming Bird	3337	5 00	2 00	7 00
Hanna, William	Keystone Fraction	2296	10 75	2 00	12 75
Golconda Mines, Ltd., N. P. L.	Laocoon	2147	13 00	2 00	15 00
Miller, G. F.	La Plaza	1393	23 00	2 00	25 00
Smith, James Carmichael	Little Pete	2547	5 00	2 00	7 00
Dunn, John; Steele, James L.; Dillon, Dennis, and Kelly, Jos. P.	Lulu	1584	9 50	2 00	11 50
Foster, Geo. M., and Ketchum, F. F.	London	2291	11 25	2 00	13 25
Henning, Carl H.; Hickey, Patrick; and McIntosh, Duncan	Mayflower	1773	9 00	2 00	11 00
Russell, Jane; Elson, Wellington, and Parry, Evan	May Day	1525	10 75	2 00	12 75
Cameron, Alfred; Stooke, Chas., and Tennessen, Edward	Messina	2951	12 00	2 00	14 00
Shallenberger, H. H., and Parson, I. M.	Moreen Fraction	1709	12 25	2 00	14 25
Cosgriff, C., and McIntyre, M.	Mullen	1850	13 00	2 00	15 00
Dunn, Jas.; Steele, James L.; Dillon, Dennis and Kelly, Jos. P.	Napa	1583	12 00	2 00	14 00
Dunn, James; Steele, James L; Dillon, Dennis, and Kelly, Jos. P.	Paragon	1582	6 75	2 00	8 75
Livingston, Thomas Dickason	Preston	698	9 50	2 00	11 50
Lee, Robert; Gillis, James; Kay, M.; Campbell, John M.; Bryant, L., (Adm. estate of David Bryant	Princess Louise	3680	13 00	2 00	15 00
Lee, Robert; Gillis, James; Kay, M.; Campbell, John M., and Bryant, L. (Adm. estate of David Bryant	Prince of Wales	3681	11 25	2 00	23 25
Van Arsdake, Walter	Silver Tip	1154	13 00	2 00	15 00
Skylark Development Co	Skylark	763	8 00	2 00	10 00
Crane, Geo. T.	St. Genevieve	1397	13 00	2 00	15 00
McMullan, J. J.; McMullan, P.; Cosgriff, C., and McBride, P.	Sunset	2068	12 50	2 00	14 50
Golconda Mines, Ltd., N. P. L.	Wild Rose Fraction	1387	4 00	2 00	6 00
Golconda Mines, Ltd., N. P. L.	York Fraction	2184	11 25	2 00	13 25

Rossland, B. C., September 30th, 1909. J. KIRKUP, Collector.

PROCTER & BLACKWOOD

NELSON, B. C.

Real Estate, Mines, Insurance and Fruit Lands.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. C. Thelin & Co., Nelson

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

S. I. B. A. Mineral Claim, situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: In Providence Camp.

TAKE NOTICE that I, William Edward McArthur, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 95478, intend, sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 14th day of September, A. D. 1909.

W. E. MCARTHUR.

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Sunrise and Dawn Fraction Mineral Claims, situate in Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: In Graham's Camp.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Eric E. Jackson, Free Miner's Certificate No. B96418, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to the above claims.

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

Dated this 11th day of September, A. D. 1909.

ERIC E. JACKSON.

Newmarket Hotel

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

HENRY STEGE, PROPR.

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

Regina Watches

Absolutely guaranteed. All sizes, all prices. Come in and see them.

A. LOGAN & CO.

The Hotel Ladysmith

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

Ola Lofstad, Proprietor

--- THE ---

King's Hotel

PHOENIX, B. C.

Is situated in the heart of the city, and is one of the largest hotels in the Boundary. Pleasant rooms and tasty meals for all comers. Plenty of accommodation for the commercial man, and a home for the miner, tourist and millionaire. The bar contains the finest liquors, and fragrant cigars.

E. P. SHEA, PROPRIETOR

Supplement to

THE LEDGE

GREENWOOD, B. C., OCTOBER 21, 1909.

CITY

Transfer Co.

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

SIDNEY OLIVER.

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

Lakeview = Hotel

NELSON, B. C.

Employs All White Help and is a home for the world at $1 a day.

N. MALLETTE - - - PROPRIETOR

Frank Fletcher

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR.

Nelson, B. C.

Hotel Alexander

PHOENIX, B. C.

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

R. V. CHISHOLM, PROPRIETOR.

Western Float

A. E. Watts is again the owner of the sawmill at Proctor.

J. W. Cockle will again collect samples of Kaslo fruit for the Royal Horticultural show in London, England. Kaslo captured the highest medal for fruit in England a year ago, and this was greatly due to Mr. Cockle's excellent judgment of fruit. As an expert upon fruit and butterflies he has few equals in this province.

Dr. Bignall of Kaslo is spending three months in Boston.

Charley Olson feels certain that Ainsworth is the place for a tourist hotel. The caves near that town are one of the wonders of the world.

Some of the ranches in the Nicola valley have grown fine crops this summer without irrigation.

Merritt has had its first burglary. The Diamond Vale store was tapped for $9.50 during a recent dark night.

Coal will soon be shipped from Princeton to the Boundary towns.

At Grand Forks, W. H. Covert has grown sweet corn measuring ten inches in circumference.

The rainfall at Grand Forks last month was 1.18 inches.

Potatoes are being shipped from Grand Forks and other points east.

J. L. Retallack of Kaslo is on a trip to the Babine district in the north. He is probably looking for another Whitewater mine.

Down the Skeena from Hazelton the ores principally run to copper, and large, low-grade deposits have been located in the vicinity of Meanskinisht and close to Kitselas, high grade bornite is found, promising shipping mines with further development and improvement of local transportation conditions.

There will be a fair and carnival in Chesaw during the first week in November.

T. THOMAS

MERCHANT TAILOR

Clothes Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired.

Dry Cleaning a Specialty.

GREENWOOD, B. C.

The Kootenay Saloon

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

Central Hotel...

PHOENIX

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

A. O. JOHNSON

PROPRIETOR.

KASLO HOTEL

KASLO B. C.

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

COCKLE & PAPWORTH.

STARKEY & CO.

NELSON, B. C.
WHOLESALE
DEALERS IN

PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS

J. R. Cameron.

Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.

Kaslo, B. C.

ALEX. STEWART

EHOLT, B. C.

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

About Float.

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

R. T. Lowery

GREENWOOD, B. C.

Western Float

Amethysts have been discovered near Princeton.

Lady Balfour while on a visit to Penticton said that it was the most charming spot she had seen in Canada. Evidently she was never in New Denver.

At the white sandstone quarries on Old Man river in Alberta sixty men are employed.

O. J. Wigen has sold this year $4,000 worth of strawberries from three acres on his ranch near Creston. He estimates his profit at $880 an acre.

The amount of wages paid out in Moyie last payday was $39 000.

Jack Taylor, one of the oldest prospectors in the province, is on a visit to Rossland and other camps. He made a fortune in Nevada.

The C. P. R. will again be running into Sandon next month. The citizens may have a brass band at the depot.

The city of Winnipeg has had its rate of interest reduced by the Bank of Montreal to five per cent.

The Slocan mines are gradually increasing their forces and will ship considerable ore this winter.

There is a movement on foot in Kaslo to advertise that city as a tourist resort.

Oscar Johnson was severely injured at the Surprise mine in the Slocan by sinking his pick into a hole that contained dynamite.

Three diamond drills are prospecting the Le Roi at Rossland for new ore bodies.

J. J. Malone and other Nelson men will build a fine hotel at Carbondale.

In Creston a large fruit warehouse will be built near the C. P. R. depot.

Colonel Pierson of the Lucky Jim mine is the greatest fisherman in Kootenay.

In Kaslo the Chinks sit up all night to watch the mushrooms grow.

During the months of July and August the gross output of the Trail smelter was $985,000.

The Apex mine near Chesaw commenced shipping last week.

Get your Razors Honed and your Baths at

Frawley's Barber . . Shop, Greenwood,

THE

Arlington Hotel

GREENWOOD

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

C. A. Dempsey, Prop.

The... Hume...

Nelson, B. C.

GEO. P. WELLS, Proprietor.

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

'Bus meets all trains.

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

JAS. S. BIRNIE, Secretary.

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

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

GEO. HEATHERTON, Secretary