Provincial Library
Library Legislative Assembly
OCT 24 1910
VICTORIA, B. C.
83

THE LEDGE

Vol. XVII. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1910. No. 15

JUST ARRIVED
A NICE LINE OF
BOY'S SUITS
ALL SIZES AND PRICES.
RUSSELL-LAW-CAULFIELD Co.
GREENWOOD, B. C.

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

DON'T BUY FURNITURE
Until you size up our Stock and Prices
We carry a BIG LINE of ALL KINDS.
T. M. GULLEY & Co.,
GREENWOOD, B. C.
OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE. PHONE 27.

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

TEMPERANCE
is all right if shorn of humbuggery. Too much water drinking is just as injurious as too much liquor or anything else.
OUR PURE WINES AND LIQUORS
are medicinal if not abused. Every household should have a moderate supply of pure wines or liquors in the closet for emergency—either unexpected visitors or sudden illness, when a drop of pure liquor in time may forestall all necessity for drugs.
Greenwood Liquor Company, Importers, Greenwood, B. C.

ON PARLE FRANCAIS.
THE NATIONAL HOTEL
GREENWOOD, B. C.
The Really Best House in the Boundary, Recently Remodeled and Strictly Up-to-Date. Restaurant in Connection.
ROY & BOYER - - PROPRIETORS.

P. BURNS & CO.
Dealers in Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish, and Poultry. Shops in nearly all the towns of Boundary and Kootenay.
COPPER STREET, GREENWOOD

A. L. WHITE
SAYS
HE MUST
SELL SOME STOVES
To pay for this space
OTHERWISE
THERE MAY BE A
HOLE IN THIS CORNER.
You will save money by seeing
A. L. WHITE,
The Furniture & Stove Man.
PHONE 16. GREENWOOD, B. C.

F. JAYNES'
SPECIALS
HOLBROOK'S
CUSTARD POWDER
½lb. Tins, 3 for 50c.
COLUMBIA COFFEE
3lbs. for $1.00.
COPPER STREET.

Take your Repairs to
A. D. MORRISON
Grand Forks, the Leading
Jeweler
of the Boundary District

Frank Fletcher
Provincial Land Surveyor,
Nelson, B. C.

Eholt.

Mr. Burden's wife and family arrived from England last week.

Monday was payday and it passed away quietly. The only excitement was a knife game run by a one-armed man with a wheel of fortune.

John Sullivan is opening a grocery store in the building formerly used as a billiard hall.

James Blake and his bride have returned from their honeymoon trip.

Improve With Age.

Newspapers report that in the Alpine regions of the Swiss cantons of Vaud and Valais cheesemakers will keep their products for yerrs. They assert that cheese improves with age. At Les Ormonts, in the canton of Vaud, it is customary to make special cheeses for certain family feasts. They are tagged with explanatory labels and eaten several years later, at other feasts, or even funerals. Often such cheeses are bequeathed from one generation to another as family souvenirs. Recently, at Les Ormonts, in a concealed shelter, there was discovered a cheese dating from 1785. It was as hard as a rock, and had to be cut with a saw. It is reported to have tasted good.

A Good Position.—Can be had by ambitious young men and ladies in the field of "Wireless" or Railway telegraphy. Since the 8 hour law became effective, and since the wireless companies are establishing stations throughout the country there is a great shortage of telegraphers. Positions pay beginners from $70 to $90 per month, with good chance of advancement. The National Telegraph Institute operates six official institutes in America, under supervision of R. R. and Wireless Officials and places all graduates into positions. It will pay you to write to them for full details at Davenport, Ia; Cincinnati, O; Portland, Ore; or Memphis, Tenn.

HAY FOR SALE.—130 tons of Baled Wheat Hay, No. 1 quality; and 15 tons of Timothy. R. G. Sidley, Sidley, B. C.

Passing Throng

Harry Hook was in Hazelton this month.

Rocky Mountain Dick McClure is in Creston.

Otto Nelson, formerly of Sandon is in the city.

George Heatherton was in the city this week.

Cliff Russell returned from Spokane on Monday.

Kenneth McKenzie will probably locate in Penticton.

The Thomas Drug Co. is moving to New Westminster.

E. W. Bishop has sold his business to Robert Halcrow.

Isaac Crawford came in from Rock Creek on Monday.

These days, or nights, there are few idle beds in Midway.

J. W. Nelson is applying for a licence for his hotel at Carmi.

Born.—To Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Swanlund, on October 16, a girl.

Joe Burke is pounding steel in the Jim Hill mine, near Chesaw.

W. W. Craig is putting up a store building in Okanagan Falls.

The Granby will soon be increasing its force at the mines in Phoenix.

The King of Portugal is like Jim Jeffries. He cannot come back.

J. P. McLeod has been appointed deputy attorney general for the province.

About 40 men want to be chief of police in Phoenix. It must be a soft snap.

Born.—At Boundary Falls, on October 11, to Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Lewis, a son.

Last week the Mother Lode shipped 9,503 tons of ore; and the Rawhide, 2,800.

Kenneth McKenzie has sold his carpenter shop and business to Harry McArthur.

This year, at Rock Creek, Pittendrigh's ranch has produced a fine crop of apples.

George Guise and Frank Cary were visitors to the red metal metropolis last Sunday.

Joe Richter is selling large quantities of vegetables to the railway contractors at Midway.

In Phoenix, A. T. Turano has taken a lease on the Dominion hotel from Jim Summers.

Wes Connell will spend the winter in Phoenix shoving the plane for the Granby company.

Work has been resumed on the Tip Top with a force of five men. George Hambly is foreman.

Ross Mackenzie, of moving picture fame, is now interested in an electric light plant at Quesnel.

Fresh oysters, crabs and other delicacies of the ocean are now obtainable at the Windsor Hotel.

James Cunningham, road superintendent, is confined to his house with an attack of typhoid fever.

John Moran was in the city this week and reports increased activity in mining circles at Danville.

While coupling cars at the Smelter last Friday, Steve Chenderlick had his right hand badly smashed.

A marriage licence was issued on Monday to Vital Cyr and Miss Ellen Russell, both of Republic, Wash.

Yesterday was Ole Lofstad's birthday and the force at the Argo tunnel drank wine instead of coffee.

A Curlew man intends to open a saloon in Ferry, in order to catch easy money from the railroad navies.

Charley Dake committed suicide in Prince Rupert this week. He was one of the pioneer printers of Nelson.

While A. C. Mesker is visiting Edmonton, conductor Mouat is handling his run on the Boundary express.

Charley Martin is closing his shoe shop and removing to Beaverdell, where he will leisurely spend the winter.

The Hon. Thomas Taylor, accompanied by J. R. Jackson, M.-P.P., made a tour of the district last Friday.

Lady tourists frequently visit the Argo tunnel to enjoy the novelty of going underground and hitting the drill.

Frank Hawthorn, the cigar man, was here this week. Although married a month he still weighs about 280 pounds.

George Wellwood has a contract for clearing two miles of right-of-way near Westbridge, for the Kettle Valley railway.

At the Smelter, last Saturday, U. D. Gusta ran a bar into his thigh and will be confined to the hospital for two weeks.

Last week the Greenwood Smelter treated 13,400 tons of ore, exceeding the Granby works in Grand Forks by 225 tons.

J. S. Birnie has returned from a fishing trip to James lake with a felon on one of his fingers. He caught nearly 100 fine fish.

Parsons Petrie and Lundie spent last week shooting and fishing at Fish lake. They returned with one trout and three partridges.

Potatoes from Midway and apples from Grand Forks are being sold in Greenwood. The mushrooms are produced around home.

L. Y. Birnie has sold his business in Phoenix to Harry Matthews and will remove to Medicine Hat where he has bought a hardware store.

Many of the men working on the Kettle Valley railway grade, near Midway, have recently come from the north and have plenty of money.

Charles King will spend the winter at the coast. He has been acting as chef during the summer for a wagon road camp up the Kettle river.

At the Smelter, on Monday, Cap Swayne had his left ankle slightly burned. The briquette room floor gave way and precipitated him into the flue.

J. L. Coles is selling old magazines for 10 cents each, or three for two bits. This is an excellent opportunity to get cheap reading matter for the winter.

Pat Kennedy was in the city last Saturday, upon business in connection with selling the tie timber that is so plentiful upon his ranch near Rock Creek.

Quite a number of surething men floated through Greenwood last week on their way to the States, after taking in the fairs in different parts of British Columbia.

Charles Russell is leaving the city this month to take up his residence in Merritt or Victoria. His departure will be a loss to hockey circles in this district.

About 40 men are employed in building the aerial tramway from Boundary Falls to the Lone Star mine. It should be ready for operation by the end of the year.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen is the pen that has been recognized as a standard since fountain pens were first invented. They are sold by J. L. Coles at all prices.

The postmaster at Prince Rupert writes that John Buckley does not call for his Ledge and that his address is unknown. Perhaps John is coming back to Phoenix or Sandon.

Larsen and Holm are in the hospital with typhoid fever. They are recent arrivals in Greenwood and were working at the smelter. Larsen came from Sweden a few weeks ago.

At Midway, on Monday, 30 Italian navvies were deported because they could not show the proper paper. It looks as though the Alien Labor Act was not quite dead.

J. J. Ruchon, L. L. Matthews, J. L. Coles, C. H. Fair, W. C. Murray, J. A. Jaynes, A. F. Thomas, E. Clerf, J. D. McCreath and A. E. Braithwaite, have had their names put on the municipal voters list.

J. B. Holten has gone to Los Angeles for two months. He lost his Eagle card out of his pocket and the finder will oblige by leaving it with E. J. Cartier. The card was issued by Anaconda Aerie, No. 118.

Some of the fire-fighters who were so useful during the past summer have not received their pay for services rendered. Whoever is responsible in this matter had better give it their attention. A laborer is worthy of his hire.

Under the management of Ole Lofstad work is steadily progressing at the Argo tunnel. Cribbing is being done this week preparatory to the erection of ore bins and a sampling mill. Mr. Lofstad is one of the most enterprising men in the Boundary and is doing much to develop the resources of the district.

At a meeting of the Curling Club on Monday, G. B. Taylor was elected president; E. R. Redpath, vice-pres; C. C. Purdy, sec-treas; W. G McMynn, N. McLeod, Dr. MacLean and H. McCutcheon, managing committee. The club has $200 in the treasury. There is some talk of buying a site and building a new rink.

A Clever Speech.

The famous sentence of Benjamin Disraeli, "I have begun several things many times, and have often succeeded at last; ay, and though I sit down now, the time will come when you will hear me," was delivered by Disraeli in connection with the delivery of his maiden speech in the house of commons on the Irish election petition. The speech was clever enough, yet was greeted with shouts of laughter, till, losing patience, Disraeli delivered himself of the sentence quoted and sat down.—Exchange.

Western Float

Potatoes were grown in Rupe this year.

In East Kootenay lumber jacks are scarce.

A Catholic church is to be built at Molson.

Penticton holds its annual fair upon October 26.

This year, the Bulkley produced 3,500 tons of hay.

H. W. Nash will build a big hotel in Penticton.

Louis Schorn has opened a general store in Telkwa.

An auto livery barn has been opened in Blairmore.

Whipple & Fleming will start a brick-yard in Merritt.

There are 19 students at the high school in Duncan.

There are 30 members in the New Michel fire brigade.

George A. Reid is opening a grocery store in Merritt.

T. G. Wanless has opened a real estate office in Penticton.

Marcus has three barber shops with a fourth coming up.

Miss Cuddie has opened a millinery store in New Denver.

The government wharf at Penticton is being extended.

Michel has a new opera house that will seat 300 people.

A Turk from Spokane has opened a tailor shop in Creston.

Nomadic cows are worrying the inhabitants of Cumberland.

Rod McDonald, the blind fiddler, died in Fernie from pleurisy.

B. A. Bailey has started a quick lunch counter in New Michel.

There were two cases of enteric fever at Lynn Valley this fall.

The Trail smelter receives daily 200 tons of coke from Hosmer.

Next spring Mr. Fairchild will open an assay office in Telkwa.

In New Michel there are 392 children under six years of age.

T. Blench is operating a stage line between Quesnel and Fraser lake.

Ore shipments have been resumed by the First Thought mine at Orient.

A $50,000 company has been incorporated to make beer in Prince Rupert.

The Bank of Montreal has cancelled its loan to the city of Prince Rupert.

Fred Fowler of Pleasant Valley, shot a wild goose that weighed 27 pounds.

Olson & Bates are developing a gold claim about 16 miles from Kitselas.

This year the fighting of forest fires has cost the B. C. government $200,000.

The gypsum display sent from Nicola won first place at the Spokane fair.

After being closed for years the postoffice at Rosebery was opened this month.

Ross Mackenzie and others are putting in an electric light plant at Quesnel.

The banks in North Vancouver keep open Saturday evenings until nine o'clock.

Sleigh automobiles will be run this winter between Whitehorse and Dawson.

Some of the onions raised at Creston this summer weighed three pounds.

In Victoria 70 rooms are to be added to the Empress hotel at a cost of $130,000.

This month Mrs. George Hartley gave birth to the first baby girl born in Stewart.

A government dredge for British Columbia is being built in Scotland at a cost of $210,000.

Edmonton will soon have telephonic communication with Seattle and other coast cities.

The Tacoma smelter has agreed to receive more Republic ore than it has in former years.

For blasting without a permit in North Vancouver, G. T. Williams was fined $5 and costs.

A carload of celery, valued at $2,280, was recently shipped from Armstrong to Winnipeg.

During July, August and September there were 25 births and 21 deaths in Revelstoke.

Up the Skeena, at the town of Sealey, five blind pig proprietors were arrested in one day.

After roaming in the south for a long time Joe Winter will return to the Slocan this winter.

After being in use for 35 years, the public school building at Moodyville has been closed.

W. C McLean has a crew of men working on the Osoyoos Coal Co.'s property near Ashnola.

Joseph Manville died in the Cranbrook hospital from typhoid fever and was buried in Fernie.

In the Bulkley Valley this year the timothy cut about two tons to the acre and wild hay a little less.

The Cariboo Observer says that China Charley is building a log stable on the east side of his house.

The annual convention of the B. C. Conservative Association will be held in Nelson upon November 17.

Hop Lee was fined $5 and costs for driving faster than a walk across a bridge in New Westminster.

Within a month all the eight furnaces of the Granby smelter at Grand Forks will again be in operation.

By the end of December ten miles of steel will be laid on the Kettle Valley railway out of Merritt.

Bill Brown, who kept the Columbia hotel in Revelstoke for many years, is now a resident of Portland.

For a laundry, North Vancouver charges a licence of $100 a year. Pawnbrokers are taxed $200, and pedlars $50.

More men are needed at the Cumberland coal mines, and more dwellings are needed in the town to house them.

For the winter, the Prince Rupert Coal Co. has suspended operations at their properties in the Bulkley Valley.

Vic Hamilton, formerly of Fernie, lost a leg near New Westminster by falling out of a box-car when the train was in motion.

A $160,000 sawmill is to be built at Roache's Point, near North Vancouver. It will make a specialty of red cedar products.

The coal companies operating in the Crow's Nest Pass complain about the scarcity of railroad cars for carrying their product to market.

Last year more than 150 carloads of vegetables were shipped from Armstrong. The finest celery in the world is raised around that town.

Jack Graham died in Hazelton last month. He had been operating pack trains in the Yukon and northern British Columbia for more than 20 years.

The Slocan hotel in Three Forks is now under the guidance of J. F. Fox. It is the only hotel now open in that camp where there were ten sixteen years ago.

Bill Haley died in Revelstoke last week from pneumonia, aged 78 years. He came to British Columbia in 1862 and was known to old-timers all over the province.

The Orient camp, a few miles from Greenwood, received at the Spokane fair the silver cup for the best mineral shown from any district in the State of Washington.

It costs $2 a ton freight to bring coal from Princeton to Oroville, a distance of 80 miles. It is carried from Oroville to Spokane, a distance of 225 miles for 40 cents a ton.

In Alberta, recently, seven Slav coal miners were fined $2 and costs for working more than eight hours a shift. It is contrary to the law of that province to work longer than eight hours in a mine.

In the St. Eugene mine at Moyie there are 18 miles of underground workings. Last year the company did over 11,000 feet of diamond drilling. For the year ending June 30 the mine shipped ore valued at a little over a million dollars.

The Editor's Snap.

Every once in a while some cheerful individual remarks to us: "Well, now that the paper is out, I suppose you can take it easy for three or four days." Yes, how delightful it is that a country editor has nothing to do between press days. Business runs along automatically. When paper bills come due money drops off the trees with which to pay them. Subscribers vie with each other to see who can pay the farthest in advance. Advertisers beg for additional space. And the way the news hunts up the editor is also pleasant to contemplate. There is something really strange about the way the news items act. When the paper is out the editor simply goes to his desk and leans back in his easy chair and looks wise and waits for next week's press day. The day before press day the people line up in front of the office door and then they file past the desk and tell him all the news of week. He writes it up in fifteen or twenty minutes, takes it back and hangs it on the hook. The compositors take the copy and shake it over the type cases, say a few mystic words, the type flies into place, and after a few passes by the foreman the forms are ready for the press again. And the editor goes down and deposits some more money in the bank. It is the greatest snap in the catalog. Now if the editor could only do away with press day his job would be complete.—Ex.

BOWSER HITS IT.

A Journey to the Beach to Find a Bungalow.

SIGNBOARDS ON THE SAND.

The House Without Roof or Floor and Ozone on the Side — Awakening Arouses His Wrath — He Returns Home to Hang Pictures.

By M. QUAD.

{Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.}

MR. BOWSER had been reading the evening paper and smoking a cigar for half an hour when he looked up and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, I have found it."

"A new sort of flying machine?" she queried.

"No, ma'am. I propose to put in two months at the seashore this summer. During the last week I have been making quiet inquiries, and I have struck the place to go to."

"That is fine."

"We want a bungalow. We want that bungalow to command a view of the ocean. We want that ocean to shimmer and ripple and foam. We want pleasing environments. We want to be away from the maddling crowd. In fact, we want a spot where we can be near to nature and lead the simple life for a couple of months."

"I am afraid it will be hard to find," she sighed.

"As I said, I have found it already. I am going down to Silver Beach in the morning to look the thing over, but haven't the least doubt of being perfectly satisfied. The gentleman who owns the bungalow happened to be in the office today. He is a millionaire. He and his family passed last summer there, but owing to his wife's health they must go to Europe this season. When he found out that I was Bowser he offered me the place for such a trifle

HE MET MOSQUITOES ON THE WAY

that I was ashamed to take it. It's fifteen miles out, and there are twenty trains a day."

"You know how often you have been disappointed in finding a place."

"But I have always dealt with scrub people. In this case it is a millionaire. He wouldn't have a bungalow if it was not right up to the handle. He said the ozone driving in from the sea tasted as solid as ham and eggs; that he gained five pounds a week right along. Oh, we've struck it this time. I'll slip out there tomorrow and make sure of the bargain, and the first of the month we'll be ready to go. Think of it, Mrs. Bowser — the shimmering Atlantic ocean right at our door for two long months!"

"But I shouldn't depend too much on the shimmer."

"I'm not going to. It can shimmer, shiver, boil, foam, roar or bellow, but it will be there just the same. That's the fun of it—it can't get away. It's got to stay right there. And we can go around barefooted and hunt for shells, sing, whoop, dance—do as we like. It'll be great, Mrs. Bowser, simply great!"

All the rest of the evening he talked about shimmering seas and bungalows and the simple life, and when he went to bed he dreamed that he was a sailor and cried out in his sleep:

"Ship ahoy! Is that the Betsey Ann of Gloucester?"

A Start For the Beach.

Mr. Bowser was up at daylight. He snatched a hasty breakfast and was off. He didn't propose to let anybody get ahead of him on that bungalow. His serenity and complacency as he boarded a train would have aroused jealousy in the breast of an old sitting hen. It continued for ten miles. Then he had a word to say to the conductor and was answered.

"Your ticket is for Silver Beach, but you'll have to go to Brass Beach, which is two miles farther, and walk back."

"But why will I?"

"Because you took the wrong train. Yes, there are twenty trains a day, but nineteen of them are gravel trains. You should have taken one of them."

"That's a nice how-de-do."

"And there are Silver Beach, Brass Beach, Iron Beach, Lead Beach, Nickel Beach and Copper Beach. If you don't like Silver Beach you won't have to go home mad."

"Why in thunder wasn't I told I'd have to walk two miles?" shouted Mr. Bowser.

"Because we never discourage the patrons on this road. If you were going to Copper Beach you would have to walk five miles."

"Do you know anything about Silver Beach?"

On the Trail.

"Oh, yes. A silver teapot came ashore there about twenty years ago, and that gave it its name."

Mr. Bowser's heart sank. At the same time his heart sank his gorge rose. If he was fooled on Silver Beach and the shimmering Atlantic ocean some one should die. His walk of two miles on the ties didn't bring back the serenity he started out with. It was a hot day, and the mosquitoes bit, and he met no one on whom he could commit murder. He was in a dangerous mood when he came across an old signboard directing him to turn to the right to reach Silver Beach. He turned, and after crossing a marsh and three creeks on planks the beach lay before him. So did the shimmering Atlantic ocean. So did a fisherman's hut and another structure of some sort. As he plowed through sand ankle deep a fisherman came to meet him. He was a jovial fisherman. He called to Mr. Bowser to put his helm hard a-starboard and clew up his topsails, but his jollity was short lived. The seeker after shimmers and bungalows came to a halt and sternly demanded:

"Is this Silver Beach?"

"She is."

"Is there a bungalow here to rent for the season?"

"Right over there, sir."

Mr. Bowser walked over. It was a square pen made of rough boards, having neither roof nor floor.

"You make a roof of canvas," explained the man, "and you can have a parquetry floor or any other kind you want. Sashless windows and plenty of cracks to let the ozone sift in. She sifts day and night. You and your family can board with me. Clams every meal."

"And you call this a bungalow!" shouted Mr. Bowser as he jumped up and down in his tracks.

"It isn't a bungalow just this minute, but will be just as soon as you move in. Shall you bring down your phonograph? You don't know how beautiful the music sounds down here on moonlight nights, when it seems as if there was a silver pathway clear across the Atlantic. No, it's not a bungalow now; it's only the 'bung' part. The 'alow' will come later. My stars, what ails the man?"

Mr. Bowser was jumping up and down and flinging his arms about and acting like a man fighting bumblebees.

"Mebbe you've hit the ozone on an empty stomach," suggested the fisherman in sympathetic tones.

Bowser's Wrath Breaks Out.

Then the Johnstown flood broke loose again. For the space of ten minutes Mr. Bowser handed out the English language as she is spoke when a man kicks an April fool hat. The snipe flew away in terror; the Atlantic ocean recoiled ten feet; the clams for half a mile along the coast went down into the mud. When he had only one breath left he used it to say to the poor man in front of him:

"Get ready! Say your prayers! I am going to hammer the life out of you!"

"You feel that way, do you?" was asked.

"I feel—oh, how I feel! Man, man, I'll have blood for this!"

"I don't blame you. You came down here to find a bungalow, and you find nothing but the bung part. Of course you're disappointed. Of course you must have blood."

"And I'll have yours!"

"Certainly, certainly. That's what I am here for—to shed my blood. I will lie down here on the sand and you can go ahead. Kill me in any old way you wish."

Mr. Bowser couldn't do it. He had not committed enough murders to harden his heart to that point. He glared at the groveling figure for a long minute and then walked away. Behind him was Silver Beach. Behind him was the shimmering sea. Behind him the ozone was playing leapfrog along the beach, but he recked not. He had come out to find a bungalow and found only only a bung. When he reached home by way of a gravel train he was all keyed up for what Mrs. Bowser would be sure to say. And yet that good woman—that wife who knew her business—scarcely gave him a glance, but kindly said:

"Oh, Mr. Bowser, I'm so glad you're home early. I want you to take down and rehang a couple of pictures for me!"

Now, wasn't that nice of her?

Sermons at All Prices.

"Brethren," said the visiting preacher, "I's got a eight dollar sarmon, an' I's got a six dollar sarmon, an' I's got a five dollar one an' a three dollar one, an' den I's got one I kin let you have fur jes' a dollar. Now, I want you fur to take up the kelection right now, an' we'll see which one uv dese sarmons you wants."—St. Louis Republic.

Highly Efficacious.

"George is not naturally a hasty man, and as his position requires great patience and capacity for waiting he took a regular training course in both."

"How did he do it?"

"He always went with his wife shopping to match things."—Baltimore American.

Stealing.

I stole down by the brooklet side,
The moon was bright.
I stole a dozen kisses there
That blissful night.

I stole a march on other men,
I knew my part.
I was so good at stealing things
I stole her heart.

And now we're married, man and wife,
Why seems it strange
If when I'm fast asleep in bed
She steals my change?

—Yonkers Statesman.

Wasted Politeness.

"Won't you have my seat, madam?" he asked politely as he got up.

"No, thank you," she replied. "I prefer to hang to a strap."

"But I insist."

"No; I really prefer to ride this way."

"My dear lady, I could not permit you to do so. I should not feel at all comfortable sitting here while you clung to that strap."

"Don't let it bother you for a moment, I implore you."

"Ah, you are very kind to say that, but I still insist on giving you my place. I, if you will pardon me for saying so, am not one of those who can be insensible of the courtesy that is due to the ladies. I come of southern stock. Please take my seat."

"Oh, pshaw! If you must know it, I am wearing a new corset and could not sit down if I wished to."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Decalogue It.

"When a woman marries and then divorces her husband inside of a week what would you call it?"

"Taking his name in vain."—Princeton Tiger.

Voice From the Cradle

Up from the cradle came a wail—at first a pensive coo—and then up to a high pitch scale of mournfulness, it grew. His grouch in a prolific strain he thus heralded afar: "Pa's flying his new aeroplane, an' ma's in her racing car.

"I'm not cross; I'm simply sad at being slighted so; I wish the baby carriage fad could have another show. This hurry craze gives me a pain, so look for a family jar 'twixt me an' pa in his aeroplane and ma in her racing car."

A Russian mujik sat one afternoon in the ante-room of the military commissioner of his town. There was an anxious frown on his face. A friend approached and said: "What is the matter, Poitr?" "I'm worried," Poitr answered, "about my son. I don't know what to say when the commissioner asks me about his age. You see, if I make him out younger than he is he will be sent back to school, and if I make him out older they'll stick him in the army?" "How would it do," said his friend thoughtfully, "if you told the commissioner his exact age?" Poitr slapped his leg and laughed delightedly. "The very thing," he cried, "I never thought of that."

Mrs. Wildman—I can tell you this, Mr. Wildman, if you continue in your present life of extravagance you'll surely pay for it some day."

Mr. Wildman—"I wish my dear, that my creditors had the same faith in my good intentions."

The Lady—"You have been recommended to me as an experienced divorce lawyer."

The Attorney—"I am at your service, madam. What grounds have you for divorce?"

The Lady—"Oh, I got my divorce six months ago. What I want is a lawyer who will get my alimony away from the lawyer who got my divorce."

Sunday is Sunday

There is a sermon for "children who have grown tall" in the words of the little tot who was told by her mother not to play in the front yard on Sunday.

"But Mamma, isn't it Sunday in the backyard, too?"

Youngster—"Father, that man over there can't hear it thunder."

Father—"Is he deaf?"

Youngster—"No, it isn't thundering."

Tom—"He's a wonderful mind-reader. He told me everything in my mind in four or five minutes."

Maud—"Yes, a fine mind-reader, but slow."

No Great Accomplishment

Blox—"They have a monkey at the zoo that chews tobacco."

Knox—"That's nothing. I've seen lots of monkeys smoking cigarettes."

A few men are so lucky that when they ask a girl to marry them she rejects them.

FOR BABY'S TENDER SKIN

Because of its delicate, emollient and antiseptic properties derived from Cuticura Ointment, united with the purest of cleansing ingredients and most refreshing of flower odours, Cuticura Soap is unrivalled for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands of infants and children. In the prevention and treatment of torturing, disfiguring eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritations, warm baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment often succeed when all other methods fail. Guaranteed absolutely pure and may be used from the hour of birth.

Daughter—I love him! He's the light of my life.

Parent—Yes, yes, that is all very well; but I object to having my house lit up by him after midnight.

No child should be allowed to suffer an hour from worms when prompt relief can be got in a simple but strong remedy—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Husband—Darling, I am willing to acknowledge that you were right and I was wrong.

Wife—How can I have any respect for a man who is so weak.

SUMMER RECORDS OF CHILDREN'S DEATHS

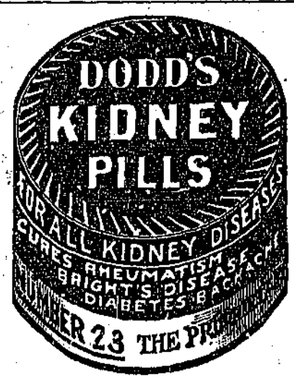
Records show that by far the greatest number of deaths among little ones occur during the hot summer months. The excessive heat, the difficulty in keeping baby's milk sweet, improper food all tend towards bringing on those dreaded baby troubles—cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery and other stomach and bowel troubles. To guard against these troubles Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent these deadly summer complaints or cure them if they come on suddenly. Mrs. O. Morin, Ste. 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." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A man carrying a looking-glass said to a street boy—"Come here and look into this glass and you will see a donkey." "How did you find that out?" retorted the boy.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

You may be as honest as the day is long, but the days are growing shorter.

The wife of a handsome man is never too busy to watch him.



W. N. U., No. 809.

THE ENGLISH SUNDAY.

Very Few Londoners Now Go to the Church Services.

Time was when the London Sunday was traditionally a day of depression. The staid and respectable British subject attended church services and elsewhile shut himself in his castle and banged down the portcullis. Nor friend nor foe might enter there. Hospitality could cheer the rest of the week. But that one day was consecrated to gloom. Now, it appears, all this is changed. Church attendance in the great metropolis has declined. Rev. Dr. R. E. Horton, speaking in a chapel at Hampstead, declared that "unless God arrests the habit of our people" the congregations may continue to decrease. One lamentable result is a statistical decrease, by comparison between a Sunday in 1903 and a recent Sunday, in church collections in London from $250,000 to $200,000, a fall of 20 per cent.

But, after all, this financial aspect of the case is not so serious as that statement would seem to indicate. The prosperous who choose to seek physical and mental recreation in the open country do not forget that the greatest of these is charity. On a recent Sunday collectors with their boxes were assigned to the various stations of the Metropolitan and District railways, and of the "tubes," and reaped a plentiful harvest of silver and copper from thousands of travelers. Appeals for extra contributions to hospital funds, outside the churches, have also met with generous response.

It appears that there is no need in all this for evangelical gloom. Even if, as is estimated, not more than one-thirteenth of the population of London attend church that fraction may be a saving remnant. Moreover, not all of those who seize the opportunity to seek suburban joys on that day are thereby lacking in reverence. They may find in woodland and moor those primeval temples that inspire refreshment for both body and soul. It may be that those hours afield find their reflection in a thousand ways that may be called Christian throughout the secular day of the week. But it is more than a coincidence that this phenomenon that so disturbs some preachers in London has received similar, although not so despairing, attention in the larger cities of the United States. Even some of the orthodox or conservative show an inclination to adopt, with more or less modification, the method much practiced in Latin countries of attending church service at an early hour and devoting the rest of the day to rational and innocent recreation. But that is a spirit not dissonant with sympathy with active work in the churches.

Buckingham Palace.

"I have come," said Queen Victoria to a great lady once, "from my house to your palace." It is indeed a pointed instance of the British way of doing things that the sovereign of the greatest empire in the world should be lodged worse than sundry subjects. Buckingham Palace, in its squat and gloomy ugliness, is an eyesore to Londoners and a laughing stock of foreign visitors to the capital. To approach this dingy barn of a "palace" from the Mall is to come upon an anticlimax which would be ludicrous if it were not so hurtful to our pride. The memorial to Queen Victoria is approaching completion; and its dignified grace and beauty will throw the palace into unenviable relief. It is long years since Thackeray's burlesque ballad as to "the Prince's pavilion in swate Pimlico" was written; London is visibly improving and prinking herself day by day — our sovereigns are still accommodated in the least imposing royal residence in Europe, to put it mildly. Meanwhile the L.C.C. are raising for themselves a lordly dwelling place at the other side of the Park. Surely the head of the British Empire is worthy of better lodgment. Sir Aston Webb and others have from time to time made various suggestions for the "improvement" of Buckingham Palace. We are strongly of opinion that the Palace, with its hideous allegorical figures, more suitable for a circus than for a royal residence, is incapable of improvement—in the bad sense of the word.—London Globe.

Some English Country Names.

Sussex can produce queer names in plenty—for example, Replenished Pryor, a damsel who dwelt at Heathfield; Mr. Stand-fast-on-high Stringer, Mr. Ales Cressel and Master Perform thy-vows Seers. The county archives also yield unusual family names, such as Pitchfork, Devil, Leper, Juglery, Beatup, Breathing, Whiskey, Will goose and Lies.

Dorset can hold her own tolerably well with villages named Ryme Intrinseca and Toller Porcorum; rivers called Wriggle River and Devil's Brook, commons christened Giddy Green and God's Blessing Green and heights called Hungry Down, Mount Ararat, Grammars Hill and Dancing Hill. A prospective tenant might well hesitate before signing the lease of Wooden Cabbage Farm, Labor in Vain Farm, Poor Lot Farm and Charity Bottom, even though he should hail from Kent, which owns two Starve crow farms within a ride of each other. —London Chronicle.

Not His Experience.

Mrs. Henpeck—Let me see—is it "bigamist" or "polygamist?"

Mr. Henpeck—What are you talking about?

Mrs. Henpeck—Why, a man who has one wife too many is a "bigamist," isn't he?

Mr. Henpeck—Not necessarily.

Called on His Wife.

Herbert Trembath, who escaped from Hobart (Tasmania) jail recently, returned to the lock-up next day, saying he only wanted "to see the missus."

Compensating Hotels.

During the last three years 320 hotels in Victoria were closed, the compensation amounting to $750,000, the whole of which was borne by the trade.

When asked to write a short composition on some interesting experience, Tommy, after much labor, handed his teacher the following:—"Twins is a baby, only it's double. When twins do ennything wrong their mother can not tell which one to lick, so she gives to both of them so as to make sure. We've got twins at our house, and I'd swap 'em enny day for some white mice or mos' ennything!"

"I hear your friend Thomas is married again."

"Yes, so he is. He's been a dear friend to me. He's cost me three wedding presents and two wreaths."

Still Knocking

Mrs. Stubbs—"John, this health magazine states that more bachelors take Turkish baths than married men."

Mr. Stubbs (smiling)—"Well, that's nothing extraordinary. Maria, you know that there's lots of married men whose wives keep them in 'hot water' all of the time."

She (horror-stricken)—"That's my new summer hat in the chair there. What are you doing, George?"

He (meekly)—"I'm sitting on the style, Mary."

A well-known barrister, although possessed of a suave voice and a stately manner, nevertheless had a way of bearing down the foe with almost savage wit. Once in court, he had to follow counsel for the prosecution, who had delivered his remarks in very loud tones. "Now that the noise in court has subsided," murmured the barrister, "I will tell your lordship in two sentences, the gist of the case."

An Oil That is Famous.—Though Canada was not the birthplace of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, it is the home of that famous compound. From here its good name was spread to Central and South America, the West Indies, Australia and New Zealand. That is far afield enough to attest its excellence, for in all these countries it is on sale and in demand.

"Miss Gidday," began Mr. Timmid, "I thought to propose——"

"Really, Mr. Timmid!" interrupted Miss Gidday, "I'm sorry, but——"

"That we have some ice-cream——"

"Oh, I should be delighted to take——"

"Some other evening when the weather is warmer."

St. Isadore, P.Q., Aug. 18, 1904.
MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have frequently used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribed it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant.

Yours truly,
DR. JOS. AUG. SIROIS.

He—"Why not give me your reply now? It is not fair to keep me in suspense."

She—"But think of the time you have kept me in suspense!"

There are millions of packets of Wilson's Fly Pads sold every year, and every Pad will kill every fly that drinks the poisoned liquid from it.

Perhaps time is money because it manages to slip away so fast."

An ideal woman is one who succeeds in concealing her imperfections.

Mrs. Henpeck — "You, Charles, what's that noise down there?"

Mr. Henpeck—"I trust, my dear, that I may fall down the cellar stairs if I wish to."

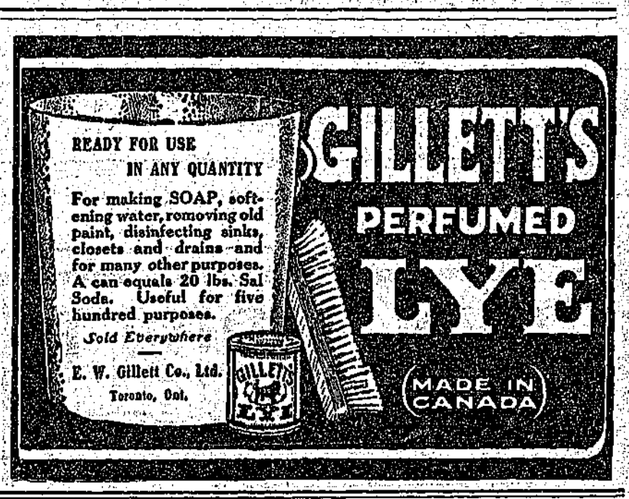
The tram was almost crowded, and the poor mother was gently tossing the baby up and down in her arms in a vain endeavor to stop its crying. As the car slowed down at the stopping place the conductor looked in the door and shouted:

"George's Cross."

"Yes; and perhaps if you were cutting your teeth you'd be cross too;" the lady with the baby replied, sharply.—Tit-Bits.

"How's the garden?"

"Fine. Dug up enough tin cans to make a load of junk that I traded for a lot of vegetables."



Bedouins and Water.

It is not unusual to hear a Bedouin upon reaching a camp where water is offered him refuse it with the remark, "I drank only yesterday." On the Bedouins' long marches across dry countries the size of the water skins is nicely calculated to just outlast the journey, and they rarely allow themselves to break the habit of abstemiousness, as this would be sure to make their next water fast all the harder. They are accustomed from infancy to regard water as a most precious commodity and use it with religious economy. They know every hollow and nook in the mountains where water may be found. Their camels and goats, which they take with them on their marches, to supply them with milk and meat, live principally on the scanty herbage and foliage of the thorny mimosa. Neither men nor animals drink more than once in forty-eight hours. No wonder they can subsist where invaders quickly perish.

Mice That Subsist on Scorpions.

Among the queer forms of animal life that inhabit Death valley is a mouse that has acquired such a taste for scorpions that they form its entire bill of fare. The scorpion carries its formidable armament in the end of its slender, elongated abdomen in the shape of an exceedingly venomous hooked sting. When disturbed it elevates this in the air and goes in search of its disturber. But it is comparatively slow in its motions, while mice are proverbial for their quickness the world over. The mouse learned many generations ago where the scorpion carries its weapon, and when he meets it he leaps at the uplifted abdomen, takes off the sting at a single bite and proceeds to make a meal of his helpless prey. It is supposed to be the only animal that relishes scorpions.

The Terrapin.

The terrapin lives largely upon crabs. He never eats his food, but bolts it. His favorite tidbit is the crab's claw, which he swallows whole with the greatest relish.

Old Dad—Back to the farm, my boy. "No use, dad. All the farms are occupied by summer boarders."

My lady's lips are fair to see—
Away with learned terms.
By Jove, if they were offered me
I'd never think of germs.
—Birmingham (Ala.) Age-Herald.

Anxious Mother—How do you know Cashleigh is in love with you? Has he told you so?

Pretty Daughter—No-o! But you should see the way he looks at me when I'm not looking at him.

A Slight Burden

He—Yes, I think a great deal of myself.

She—I've noticed that you never seem to have much on your mind.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"Is it true that Piker is financially embarrassed?"

"He is awfully in debt but it does not seem to embarrass him at all."

In thirty years there has never been one of Wilson's Fly Pads sent out that would not kill flies in immense quantities, if in the first place the flies were in the house, and if the housekeeper followed the directions and got them to the Pads.

Her Father—Blanche, why doesn't Mr. Linger go home earlier?

Blanche—I'm why, dad.

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Change of food and water in some strange place where there are no doctors may bring on an attack of dysentery. He then has a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and forearmed he can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

"Well, thank goodness you've never seen me run after people who have money!"

"No; but I've seen people run after you because you didn't have money."

"Sir," said the trembling suitor, "you are a millionaire, and I am a poor man; but my love for your daughter is so great that I cannot be stopped by any consideration as to my poverty. Love scorns convenience and conventions. Sir, give her to me." "But which of my four daughters do you want," asked the old man, not unkindly. "Oh, sir," came the eager reply, "I'll leave that to you!"

"A Texas editor had to eat an editorial that was offensive to an old subscriber."

"Bet the article was a hunch for delinquents."

DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS

cure many common ailments which are very different, but which all arise from the same cause—a system clogged with impurities. The Pills cause the bowels to move regularly, strengthen and stimulate the kidneys and open up the pores of the skin. These organs immediately throw off the accumulated impurities, and Biliousness, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Kidney Troubles, Headaches, Rheumatism and similar ailments vanish. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

SAVE DOCTORS' BILLS

THE MOST HUMAN PICTURE EVER PAINTED

"THE DOCTOR"

A photogravure reproduction of this great painting, 22x28 inches in size—the largest photogravure ever printed. PRICE 25c. POSTAGE PREPAID.

The original of this great painting, by Luke Fildes, hangs in the Tate Gallery, in London, placed there by popular subscription of the British people. Never has brush depicted more powerfully the expressions of professional amity, maternal grief, fatherly hopefulness or childish helplessness. It is really as well as figuratively the most human of the world's great works of art.

Newspaper enterprise, backing modern mechanical progress, makes it possible to put this work of art into the hands of the public at this nominal cost.

THE ART STORE PRICE OF THIS PICTURE WOULD BE $2.50.

PICTORIAL PRESS,
Box 1856,
Winnipeg.

Enclosed find 25 cents for which please forward by first mail one copy of picture entitled "The Doctor."

Yours truly,

Name.....

Address.....

A COPY OF THIS PICTURE IS ON VIEW AT THE PUBLICATION OFFICE OF THIS PAPER AND CAN BE OBTAINED FROM THE EDITOR FOR THE SAME PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Blood Poisoning Started from Wound

An Accident Which Threatened Worst Results Until DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT was Applied

No wound or hurt but has most serious possibilities unless antiseptic treatment is applied to prevent blood poisoning.

Lives are often saved by having at hand a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Its antiseptic properties prevent blood poisoning and it is so remarkably healing that cure is soon brought about.

This case will interest you. Mrs. C. Hospkins, St. George, Ont., writes:

"I feel like shouting the praises of Dr. Chase's Ointment. One day last year, while threshing, my son got badly hurt by having the prongs of a fork run into his leg. In a day or two it began to get very sore and blood poisoning set in. We did everything for it but it would heal in one place and break out in another. This kept on for three months, when finally we got a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

"In about a week's time we noticed a wonderful change and by using three boxes he was cured completely. He has had no return of the trouble. My husband was cured of a bad case of piles by the uses of two boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment. It is a wonderful ointment."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is useful in scores of ways in every home. While its great reputation has been made as a cure for eczema and piles there is not a case of itching or irritated skin disease in which it will fail to bring relief.

The better you become acquainted with Dr. Chase's Ointment, the better you will appreciate its wonderful soothing, healing qualities. Any druggist will tell you of its remarkable record for cures.

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

Limited Knowledge

"Do you believe that great wealth has a tendency to keep a man out of heaven?" queried the party who was addicted to the conundrum habit.

"I am not prepared to express an opinion on the subject," answered the student of human nature, "but I know that great wealth has kept many a man out of the penitentiary."

How's This?

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

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

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

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

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Seasons of the Past

Irate Guest—"Look here, waiter, what kind of a dinner was that you served me? Why the vegetables were stale!"

Waiter (bristling up)—"Yo' am wrong sah. I served you with all the delicacies of the season."

Irate Guest—"Which season?"

Faultless in Preparation.—Unlike any other stomach regulator, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of long study of vegetable compounds calculated to stimulate the stomachic functions and maintain them at the normal condition. Years of use have proved their faultless character and established their excellent reputation. And this reputation they have maintained, for these pills must always stand at the head of the list of standard preparations.

Mr. Peck—"This talking-machine record is filled with a few remarks by Mrs. Peck."

Oldbatch—"It's wonderful to think that you can hear the voice of one who's not present."

Mr. Peck—"And more wonderful that I can stop it just as easily!"

"After all, the sum of happiness may be totalled up in three words," said she.

"What on earth are they?" inquired her partner in life's joys and sorrows.

"I love you."

"Oh, I thought you meant 'Pay to the bearer.'"

Frozen

Dick—"Yes, after she had consumed the third plate of ice cream she said her love for the young man that was treating her could be no longer concealed."

Dolly—"Three plates of ice cream? H'm I should think it would have been congealed."

Corns cannot exist when Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root and kills the growth.

A henpecked gentleman determined to have a night with his friends against the will of his wife. He was resolved that he would go, and she was equally certain that he should not. He did not appear, however, and his friends, missing him, for fun invaded his residence. There they found both him and his wife sitting in their chairs fast asleep. He had given her an opiate that he might slip away, and she had given him one that he might not.

Responsibility of Liquor.

Lord Coleridge, addressing recently a grand jury at the opening of a court session in England, gave the following strong testimony as to the evil of liquor-drinking as it had come directly under his own observation:

"I have kept," said he, "during the twelve months preceding January 1st this year, a careful record of all the criminal cases brought before me, and I can tell you as a matter of fact that forty-four out of every one hundred of these crimes would never have been committed except for drink. I need hardly point out what happiness, what increasing happiness, to the community, what lessening of expenditure in jails and asylums, what moral improvement would result from an improvement in these habits of the persons who come before me charged with crime."

Got Some Free Oil.

An extraordinary discovery has been made by some corporation workmen at Leigh, in Lancashire. The men were repairing water pipes in the yard behind the house of a miner, when they discovered a petroleum spring, about two feet below the surface. The news spread, and hundreds of people visited the spot and were supplied with petroleum cheaply. The oil was clear, and burned well. More than a hundred gallons were served out, and then the landlord appeared on the scene and took possession.

Roman Galley Found.

A boat which was found a few weeks ago deeply embedded in the mud of the foreshore during the excavations near Westminster Bridge, has proved to be a rare specimen of a Roman boat of a kind which was in use about the middle of the third century. It is about 50 feet long, with a sixteen foot beam. In it were found several pieces of Roman pottery, iron nails, glass gaming buttons, and coins. It will be put on exhibition in one of the London museums.

Bullets and Botany.

A correspondent tells The London News that being at Palling, in Norfolk, he asked permission of a local marsh owner to walk over his meadows. "What for?" he wanted to know. "Oh, to do a little botanizing," was the reply. There was a pause while the landowner scratched his head. Then, slowly and suspiciously, "Not with a gun?"

Giving Due Credit.

"Willie, I hope your teacher appreciates how much I teach you at home."

"That's what I keep tellin' her, ma. She said yesterday, 'I wonder where you learn your bad manners, Willie,' and I said right away, 'Ma teaches 'em to me'."

Wealthy Farmers Seek Canada.

One hundred wealthy farmers from Iowa, Nebraska and Illinois arrived from St. Paul the other day. The same day they left by a special train for Scott and Mainwright, Sask.

"Yes, sir," said old DeScalds, "I judge a man by the company he keeps."

"Thank you," rejoined young Wouldbe.

"Thank me!" exclaimed the old man. "Why should you thank me?"

"Excuse me," said the young man, "but I thought you had in mind the fact that I have been keeping company with your daughter for nearly a year."

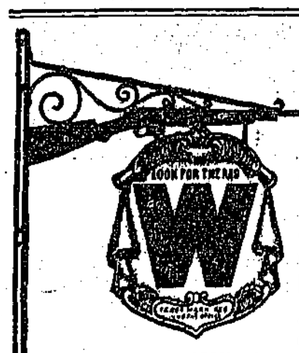
Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A manly man never spends money faster than his wife can earn it.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH

No bottles—liquids—mops—or hard work. "2 in 1" shines instantly and gives a hard, brilliant, lasting, waterproof polish. Contains no Turpentine, Acids or other injurious ingredients. ALL DEALERS, 10c.

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., LIMITED, Hamilton, Ont., and Buffalo, N.Y.



The Scarlet Letter of Quality, the Red W

It stands for unequalled merit, entire reliability and invariable uniformity in

RIFLES, SHOTGUNS AND AMMUNITION

of all kinds. It means that goods so marked are of Winchester make and "Winchester make" means the highest quality of guns and ammunition that can be produced. For your protection always look for the Red W.

Winchester Rifles, Shotguns, Shotgun Shells and Cartridges for sale everywhere.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE FUTURE OF AUSTRALIA.

Central Part of the Great Island Is Practically Useless.

Anyone who looks at the map of Australia must be struck by the uncharted desolation of the great central area of the island continent. The cities and the railroads constitute the merest marginal fringe of evidence of civilization, and the rivers which would offer possibilities of irrigation are conspicuous by absence. Though the middle of the map, across the white region marked "unexplored," is a dotted line representing the course of the telegraph wires, that are the sole links of the northern and southern coasts. The country has never been crossed betwixt east and west.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, Prof. J. W. Gregory maintained that no system of irrigation will ever be possible in the practically rainless interior of Australia, except along the banks of the Darling and Murray Rivers. There are flowing wells in Queenstown and New South Wales, but their supply is inconstant and inadequate. But in western Australia the discovery of a wide-spread subterranean deposit of fresh water makes it possible to prophecy with reason a great agricultural and pastoral future for that region.

In Central Australia there will probably never be any considerable settlement, except in the limited area of the mining fields. Recently discovered gold fields in the centre of the continent are proving, as throughout the course of human history, a potent lure to bring the restless and feverish prospectors from the cities of the coast. As Prof. Gregory pointed out, all the centres of population hitherto have been on the coast, and there is no inland city with more than 50,000 inhabitants. It was thought that the little town of Bourke, on the Darling River, would prove to be the Chicago of Australia, but the population, numbering 2,600 in 1905, continues to dwindle.

The artesian well may yet prove to be the salvation of interior Australia. Borings on the route of the proposed transcontinental railway in western Australia have shown the presence of water 340 miles from Kalgoorlie, and Sir John Forster is confident of finding a subterranean supply of water which may result in reclaiming to the use of civilized mankind some 30,000,000 acres of what has hitherto been regarded as one of the irredeemable waste places of the earth.

Queen's Fur Collection.

Queen Mary possesses one of the most wonderful collections of furs in the world, and she is very partial to these. Included in Her Majesty's collection is a magnificent set of Russian sables which were presented to her a few years ago upon the occasion of her birthday by the Tsar and Tsarina. She is often chaffed by members of her family regarding her preference for furs and fur-trimmed garments, and a short time ago his present Majesty was asked what he thought she would wear upon the occasion of a yachting trip in the Solent. "Well, I am not quite sure," he replied, with a humorous twinkle in his eye, "but I rather imagine it will be something with fur on it." Strangely enough, despite this partiality for fur, Her Majesty, does not care for ermine, and some time ago she suggested that the robes of peers and peeresses would look far more imposing if they were trimmed with dark fur. The motoring coat that the Queen usually wears is a marvellous specimen of the furriers' art, and is made up of some thousands of tails, each so perfectly matched and joined that it looks like one large piece of fur even when subjected to the closest scrutiny. Queen Mary's furs are all carefully stored at Marlborough House in such fashion that she can obtain any set she requires at a moment's notice.

Bishop's Hat Trick.

Presiding the other day at the annual meeting at Basingstoke of the Diocesan Home of Rescue Work, the Bishop of Winchester made an urgent appeal for funds to wipe off the remaining debt of $150 on the building fund of the warden's house. At the close of the meeting the bishop planted his "shovel" hat down on the table with a bang, remarking, "There's my hat and there's a five pound note; now then, we must get rid of this debt." The hat was accordingly passed round, and produced over $250 in cash and promises, so that the debt was cleared off with $100 to spare. "That," said the bishop, "is doing the hat-trick."

Eddystone Lighthouse.

The first Eddystone lighthouse was finished in 1699 and destroyed in the dreadful storm of Nov. 27, 1703. A wooden one by Rudyerd was then built by order of Parliament, which was burnt Dec. 4, 1755. Another wooden structure was burnt later, which was replaced by stone. The foundation of this one giving way, a new structure was designed, the foundation stones of which were laid in 1879. The corner-stone was placed in 1881, and the first light flashed out over the waters May 12, 1882.

Rare Patterns Found.

A remarkable find has been made by the Royal Doulton Pottery Works Burslem. This is in the discovery of the original pattern-books of the old and world-renowned Leeds factory. These books show all the original designs of the old Leeds ware in their colors, and the prices paid to workmen for producing the patterns are also set out. The books were discovered quite by accident amongst some old lumber at the sale of the effects of a wealthy Manchester connoisseur who died recently.

Games on the Roof.

The choristers of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, who live in their school, which is shut in at the back of great drapery warehouses between St. Paul's Churchyard and Queen Victoria street, possess no playing fields, and are obliged to enjoy their games on the school roof. By an ingenious arrangement of specially-constructed nets the boys here play cricket, football, and hockey.

Tom Dobbs told a country cousin, on meeting her, that "she looked as fresh as a daisy kissed by dew."

She replied blushingly: "That wasn't his name. It was Bill Jones, and I told him everybody would find it out."—Ideas.

All They Could Afford

"Sir," said the indignant citizen, "I found a fishworm in my hydrant this morning."

"I'm very sorry," replied the complaint clerk, "that we cannot afford to supply you with fish, but at the present low rate for water the best we can do is to furnish bait."

FALL SKIN SORES

When troubled with fall rashes, eczema, or any skin disease apply Zam-Buk!

Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Also cures cuts, burns, sores and piles. Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer!

Druggists and Stores Everywhere.

Zam-Buk

LITTLE SISTER.

She Made Life Worth Living For the Reckless One.

By F. B. WRIGHT.

"Aren't you going to answer my question? Won't you take me with you?"

Clifford Vane turned with surprise as he heard the voice. A girl with deep brown eyes and hair in which there was a tint of gold was standing beside the boat, her skirts blown out against her slender figure. The fluttering sail had made so much noise that Vane had not heard the girl before. He frowned unconsciously, for he was in no humor for company.

"It's too rough today. There's a nasty sea running, and you'll get wet through," he answered.

"As if I cared for that! And if it's so rough why do you venture out?"

"Because I want to, because it suits my mood."

The words sounded rude, but Marjorie Winthrop knew from the intent expression on Vane's face as he gazed out on the black clouds, the sullen green water of the bay and the wind blown whitecaps that he was speaking more to himself than to her.

"And if it suits my mood?"

"You with moods, child?" Vane said wonderingly. "What can you know of thoughts black enough to suit with such a day? Go back to your dolls or read your pretty fairy love stories and believe in their truth as long as you can," he added bitterly.

"You think because I'm only seventeen I'm not to feel and think."

"Think only of pleasant things."

"But if the day suits me it is pleasant. Please take me."

"What will your mother say?"

"She won't care. She only thinks of Edith. If it was Edith, now, it would be different, but I'm not such a valuable cargo. No one will bother about me."

There was a quaver in the girl's voice that made Vane look at her. She was looking out over the yeasty water with misty eyes and set mouth.

"All right," said Vane after a moment's hesitation. "I'm in a reckless mood. Let fate take care of us. What will be will be. Jump in."

* * * * * * *

It was a gusty day, and the Dot, too light for such weather, her lee rail almost under water, staggered under the flaws, every now and then burying her nose into the rollers and sending a shower of spray into the boat. Vane had all he could do to manage her and for a time forgot his companion and almost his gloomy thoughts in the grim pleasure of his contest with wind and storm lashed sea. It was Edith Winthrop he was thinking of, the woman who had led him on to love her and then thrown him over for another man. Edith did not care. Every one must be sacrificed for her amusement—yes, even this child, her sister. At the thought he glanced at the girl where she sat poised out to windward, like some spirit of the sea, her hair blowing in the wind, her cheeks aglow with excitement, her eyes fixed with a faraway look on the horizon. Vane had never noticed how pretty she was before. He had always thought of her as a mere child, and, lo, she was a woman! What was she thinking of? he wondered.

As if in answer to the question Marjorie turned and met his eyes for an instant and then looked away.

"You've heard of Edith's engagement?" she said.

"Yes," answered Vane, setting his teeth hard. "I found it out only today."

"I knew it weeks ago. You thought she cared for you?"

"Yes."

"You might have known she didn't. Van Allstyne is a richer man than you—in money. It's wealth and power she wants, and attention and admiration. Love! She doesn't know what it means. And you thought she had a heart!" cried the girl. "This sea has more."

"I know it now," said Vane, "when it's too late."

"And you—can you care for her still?" asked Marjorie after a silence.

"Yes—at least I care for the ideal I thought her."

"What did you think her?"

"Brave, courageous, noble hearted, with a soul as beautiful as her body, a comrade for a man, to face with him the storms of life, a woman tender and true, to fight for and dare for. I would have tried to give her everything she wanted. No man can love her as I do—and now"— Vane laughed bitterly as an ending to his sentence.

"Why did you come out today in this gale?" said Marjorie. "Is your life so worthless to you that you would risk it because a thoughtless woman has wounded you?"

"My life! What does it matter? I don't care."

"I thought you didn't," returned the girl gravely. "I knew you didn't. That's why I came. I couldn't let you come alone."

"And you came because you thought"—

"You would be reckless? Yes."

"And you were not afraid?"

"No. Why should I be? I knew you would take care of me—if not of yourself." The girl smiled at him confidently. "I am perfectly safe with you," she added.

So Marjorie had risked her life for him so that in his desperate humor he should not go alone. But how came she, a mere child, to understand? She, at least, had a heart to make some man happy. And here he was putting her life at the mercy of the sea to gratify his selfish mood of bitterness. Well, he must get her home at once—then—Van thought he did not much care what happened afterward.

It was blowing harder as Vane came about and slacked the sheet for the run to the far distant boathouse and the hotel on the hill. They were going before the wind now, the boat rolling dangerously in the clutch of the sea, the waves behind following with hungry jaws and threatening every moment to engulf them.

With braced body and strained muscles, every sense alert, Vane gripped the tiller, striving to hold the boat against the swirling buffets of the waves, his one thought to get her safe to land. Every moment the wind increased, every moment the bay became more tumultuous. Would they make it? he wondered.

They were nearly opposite the boathouse when there came a sudden whirl of wind from between the hills ahead. Vane had but time to cry a warning when the sail jibed, the boom came swinging over with an angry snarl, the boat was flung upon her beam ends, and the next moment he found himself entangled in cordage and battling for his life beneath the waves. With desperate fingers he cleared himself and came to the surface. And Marjorie—where was she? Had she been struck by the boom and made unconscious or killed, or had she, too, been carried down by the sinking boat?

For an agonized moment Vane could see no sign of her, and then he spied her just coming to the surface. She was going down again when he caught her and started for the shore. It was a long swim against a tide that seemed to drag him down as if with clutching hands, but Vane swore he would save this girl who had risked her life for him or lose his own. He could see people running to the boathouse now and getting out the boat. How slow they were! Would they never come? His muscles were giving out; his breath came heavily; his limbs felt like lead. Could he hold out? They were wearing fast now. He tried to revive his failing strength, to overmaster his weakness. The world grew black before him and then a strong arm gripped his shoulder, and he and Marjorie were lifted into the boat and rowed toward shore.

* * * * * * *

In those days afterward, while Marjorie hovered between life and death, Clifford Vane learned how much he could do for this girl, this girl he thought was a child and now knew to be the woman in all the world for him. Gone was his love for Edith Winthrop. He knew now that he had in her sister all that Edith had seemed and more. And there came a day when he was permitted to see her.

He found her on an upper piazza of the hotel clad in a soft blue wrapper, her soft hair loose on her shoulders, and the smile her pale face held for him gave him hope that in saving her he had found happiness.

The English Soldier.

In Wellington's day death was the almost invariable punishment of the soldier who deserted in time of war, while even in peace time such atrocious sentences as 1,000 lashes with the "cat" were by no means infrequently inflicted. Yet in spite of this desertion was far more prevalent than it now is, for enlistment then was for life, and to "take French leave" was the only way out of it. Today the soldier is well fed, well paid and well cared for, and he does not desert, at all events to any great extent. He stops absent without leave, he "skips out" of one regiment in order to join some other he likes better, he rejoins the colors from the reserve under an assumed name, and so on, but these things, although reprehensible enough in themselves, fall short of desertion as popularly understood, although some of them are officially classed as such. Actual out and out desertion is, in fact, the rarest of army crimes nowadays.—London Tit-Bits.

He Knew the Requirements.

Uncle Silas in his youth had been "fond of the society of the opposite sex," to use his own words, and the timidity of his twenty-three-year-old nephew was a great trial to him.

"What's the matter of you, Rod, that you stick at home Sunday evenings?" he demanded plainly after many unavailing hints. "Why don't you go calling on some of your young lady friends, boy?"

"Oh, I don't care about it," said Rodney, turning a lively crimson. "They wouldn't find me interesting."

"Wouldn't?" puffed Uncle Silas. "Well, I should like to be told why they wouldn't! You've got a good black suit and a new hat, and you've got a pair of legs that could take you to the candy shop on Sat'day night and enough pockets to put a box or two in. I should like to know what more you need to make 'em find you interesting."—Youth's Companion.

Census of Grain Areas.

The next census of agriculture will be taken under date of 1st June, 1911. The area, product and value of field crops harvested in 1910 will be enumerated, for fall wheat, spring wheat, barley, oats, rye, corn for husking, buckwheat, beans, peas, flax, mixed grains, hay and clover, alfalfa or lucerne, corn for forage, other forage crops, turnips, mangolds, sugar beets, other field roots, tobacco and hops, and grass seed, red clover seed and alsike clover seed will be enumerated for product and value.

"Poor Wappsleigh!"

"What's his trouble now?"

"He bought a nice pair of flannel trousers the other day—the kind that are turned up at the bottoms, you know—but he never got a chance to wear them more than once."

"Somebody spilled something on them, I suppose."

"No, his wife cut off one of the legs because she found that she could so easily convert it into one of the new style hobble skirts for herself."

You've got no kick coming if you deserve the mean things said about you.

REFORM IN BRITISH PRISONS.

Churchill Boldly Does What Many Have Tried to Do.

Right Hon. Winston Churchill, the new English Home Secretary, has, during the few months he has been in office, boldly done what many English prison reformers have been vainly endeavoring to get done for years. This brilliant young politician has announced a series of reforms in the British penitentiary system. It is said that Churchill will do more than mitigate the horrors of solitary imprisonment. He will introduce legislation dealing with offenders between the ages of 16 and 21. Instead of being sent to prison the youths who have not committed serious offenses will be subjected merely to some sort of drill or physical instruction which will be both punitive and salutary. This reform, it is believed, will save 5,000 lads from prison every year.

There will be changes in the treatment of political offenders, including suffragists. They will enjoy many privileges. Prison clothes need not be worn. There will be no compulsory baths, no search, no hair-cutting and no cell cleaning.

Free exercise with the right of conversation will be permitted twice daily, also visits from friends, and books not dealing with current events may be read. Lectures or concerts will be given four times a year in the convict prisons throughout the country.

Whistler's Frugality.

Whistler was extremely frugal and abstemious. He ate and drank most moderately of the plainest fare. He liked dainty dishes and a rare old wine, but had a horror of the "groaning board" at huge set feasts and formal banquets. He could cook quite decently himself and sometimes made an omelet or scrambled eggs, but these culinary feats I never saw performed. His famous Sunday luncheons were always late in being served, outrageously delayed without apparent cause. It was no uncommon thing for us to wait an hour or even two for the eggs, fish, cutlets and a sweet dish, of which the meal consisted, says a recent writer.

A bottle of very ordinary white wine was our only drink. The whole thing was an "arrangement"—just a color scheme in yellows to match his "blue and white" old porcelain and his blue and yellow dining-room.

His furniture was limited to the barest necessaries, and frequently too few of those. Indeed, some wit made what he called his standing joke about poor Jimmy's dearth of seats, and once I heard Dick (Corney) Grain say, when shaking hands before a Sunday luncheon, "Ah, Jimmy, glad to see you playing to such a full house!" glaring around the studio with his large, protruding eyes in search of something to sit on.

"What do you mean?" said Whistler.

"Standing room only," replied the actor.

Another Huge Gem.

A report has reached London, from Johannesburg, South Africa, of the finding of another large diamond in the Premier mine. The gem is said to weigh more than 191 carats, and is described as a pure white stone, absolutely flawless and measuring two inches long by three-fourths of an inch thick. It tapers in breadth from one and one-fourth inches to three-fourths of an inch at the smallest and is valued at $150,000 uncut.

The Premier mine became world famous in January, 1905, when the Cullinan diamond was discovered there. This gem, the largest ever found, weighed 3,032 carats in the rough. It was cut into smaller stones and presented to King Edward VII. by the Transvaal Government. The latest large diamond to be found taken from the Premier mine probably will rank also among the world's famous gems.

An English View of Hardy.

Mr. Thomas Hardy is seventy years of age, and we are pleased to know that he has not yet ended his work. Mr. Hardy is the only great man of letters we have in England to-day. We have men of good gifts and choice gifts, and we have plenty of talent and bits of genius, but that is all. Save him, all the great writers are dead in this country, and, what is more, there is no sure promise of anybody to take the place of the poets and novelists and historians who were still living and working less than a generation ago. "Will great originality be born again?" one may almost wonder, with Renan. At any rate, its birth is being deferred and deferred.—London Saturday Review.

His Seventy-Sixth Harvest.

An old man named Daniel Gumbrell has been haymaking in Surrey fields for the seventy-sixth yearly season in succession, and for the same family of employers—that of Mr. Arthur Trower, of Wiggie, Redhill. He commenced working for Mr. Trower's grandfather in the reign of William IV. at the age of nine, and has remained in the same service ever since.

Costly Vases.

Forming a portion of the Armstrong heirlooms which are being sold at London, a pair of old Nankin oviform vases, ten inches high, decorated with flowering prunus realized 700 guineas, while at the same sale for a pair of large Chinese vases of the early Ming period, enamelled a dark mottled blue, and decorated 1,200 guineas was paid.

To Save Old Ruins.

A movement has been started by the Hawick Archaeological Society to excavate the ruins of the old Parish Church at Southdean, near Jedburgh the roof of which fell in in 1689. The historical interest of these ruins lie in the fact that Douglas and his men met there in August, 1388, prior to the Battle of Otterburn.

Oh! For Shame!

Prof. Paterson, a Scottish minister who gave evidence recently before the Divorce Commission, said in answer to Lord Guthrie that he thought it would be right to tell a lie under extreme circumstances.

Self-Preservation

"Well, I like your nerve!" exclaimed the astonished millionaire. "Here you want to marry my daughter and I understand you are being supported by your father."

"Yes, that's a fact," was the candid reply of the young man. "But father says he is getting tired of supporting me, so I made up my mind to get into another family."

It's awful bad for the youngest child to get spoiled, and that's why the family think they don't do it, but they do.

PAIN ALMOST DROVE HIM WILD

DISEASE DEFIED TREATMENT WAS CURED AT ONCE BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES."

Mr. H. Marchessault, High Constable of the Province of Quebec, who lives at St. Hyacinthe, thought he was going to be disabled for life.

A terrible pain in the back kept him in the house and under the doctor's care for months. Nothing seemed to give relief.

Then he tried "Fruit-a-tives," the famous fruit medicine. Note the results.

"Fruit-a-tives" cured me of chronic pain in the back that was so severe that I could not drive my horse," writes Mr. Marchessault.

If you have Weak Kidneys and that Biting Pain in the Back, by all means try "Fruit-a-tives," which is made of fruit juices.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial box, 25c. At all dealers, or from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

No Chance for His Suit

"Ma, that young man whom you saw with me said he would lay all he had at my feet."

"And he had just come out of the surf? No, Emeline."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Judge—Why didn't you seize the thief when you found him?

Policeman—How could I? I had my club in one hand and my revolver in the other.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Impurities of the Blood Counteracted.—Impurities in the blood come from defects in the action of the liver. They are revealed by pimples and unsightly blotches on the skin. They must be treated inwardly, and for this purpose there is no more effective compound to be used than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They act directly on the liver and by setting up healthy processes have a beneficial effect upon the blood, so that impurities are eliminated.

Food for gossip isn't the kind for filling an empty stomach.

If at first you do not get satisfactory results from the use of Wilson's Fly Pads, don't blame the Pads, they are all right, every one of them, and remember this—that you must manage to get the flies to the Pads before they can be killed. The directions with each packet will show you how to do this.

"Smith says he is sure the cook he has will stay ten years."

"Oh, nonsense!"

"Fact. You see, Smith has been made warden of the penitentiary."

Your Druggist Will Tell You

Murine Eye Remedy relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try Murine in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

Poor Stay-at-Home

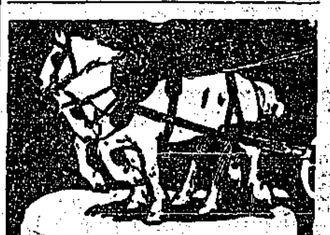
Gunner—"And you don't think your wife's letters are as affectionate as usual. Well, you should make allowance when she is at the beach."

Guyer (sadly)—"That's all I do—make allowances."

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE
TORONTO, CANADA.
Under the control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario.
Affiliated with the University of Toronto.
COLLEGE OPENS SEPT. 30, 1910.
Calendar on Application.
E. A. A. GRANGE, V.S., M.S., Principal.

TELKWA, B. C.
On main line of Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, in midst of rich agricultural and mining district. Lots from $100 up. Write for full particulars.
NORTH COAST LAND CO'Y, Ltd., 410-11-12 Winch Building, Vancouver, B.C.
London Office, 6 Old Jewry

ABSORBINE
Will reduce inflamed, strained, swollen Tendons, Ligaments, Muscles or Bruises. Cure the lameness and stop pain from a Splint, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No blister, no hair gone. Horse can be used. Horse Book 2 D free. $2.00 a bottle at dealers or delivered.
ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1. Reduces Strained Torn Ligaments, Enlarged glands, veins or muscles—heals ulcers—allays pain. Book Free.
W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 137 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass.
LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal, Canadian Agents.
Also furnished by Martin Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg; The National Drug & Chemical Co., Winnipeg and Calgary and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.



Cures Sprung Tendon, Collar and Saddle Galls

234 Manitoba Ave., Winnipeg, October 11th, 1909.
"I have used your Spavin Cure on a Sprung Tendon with good results and I can recommend it for Collar and Saddle Galls." J. H. Hazlett.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

Is a blessing to farmers and stockmen. In the past 40 years, Kendall's Spavin Cure has literally saved millions of dollars for horse owners.
It is the one remedy that can always be depended upon to absolutely cure Spavin, Ringbone, Curb, Splint, Swellings and Lameness.
Never blisters, scars or turns the hair white. As good for man as for beast.
Keep Kendall's always handy. $1. a bottle—6 for $5. When you buy at your dealer's, get copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse"—it's free—or write us 67
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

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 7th day of November, A. D., 1910, at the hour of two 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 the said list hereinafter set out, for the delinquent taxes unpaid by said persons, on the 30th day of June, 1910, and for costs ond expenses, including the cost 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.	COSTS.	TOTAL.
Hunter, James	Amandy	2995	$12.75	$2.00	$14.75
Enterprise & Anchor Mines, Ltd.	Anchor	1021	13.00	2.00	15.00
Groves, F. W. & Jackson, Eric E.	Battle Axe Fraction	2308	11.50	2.00	13.50
Manchester, D.; Fuller, H. V. & Hall, F. K.	Bay Fraction	3285	11.50	2.00	13 50
Kane, M. H.; Price, M. J.; Morrison, L. S. Nelson, John W. and Parry, Evan	Blue Jay	1287	12 50	2.00	14.50
Golconda Mines, Ltd.	Cleveland	2150	10.00	2.00	12.00
Estate, A. Ferguson; Fuller, H. V.; Bunting, H. Lind, A. J.; Bell, C. N.; McKenxie, K. & Snyder, B. M.	Coronation	3365	7.75	2.00	9.75
Bresnahan, Daniel	Custer Fraction	1608	10.50	2.00	12.50
Wood, Robert	Dark Horse	597	9.00	2.00	11.00
Skylark Development Co.	Denver	764	5.00	2.00	7.00
Sutherland, Lulu E; Wood, R. & Sutherland, James	Dundee	601	10.50	2.00	12.50
Boundary Elkhorn Mining Co., Ltd.	Elkhorn	818	24.00	2.00	26.00
Enterprise & Anchor Mines, Ltd.	Enterprise	1022	3.25	2.00	5.25
Matthews, John	Eureka Fraction	3259	7.50	2.00	9.50
Golconda Mines, Ltd.	Golconda Fraction	2149	11.50	2.00	13.50
Golconda Mines, Ltd.	Gold Bed	1388	10.50	2.00	12.50
Golconda Mines, Ltd., N. P. L.	Laocoon	2147	13.00	2.00	15.00
Macy, W. H. & Law, W. M.	Little Chief	1406	12.75	2.00	14.75
Fraser, J. S. C.; Crane, G. T. & Morrison Mines, Ltd.	Little Buffalo Fraction	1717	11.50	2.00	13.50
Clint, H. J.; Smith, E. J.; Reeves, C. H. & Thompson, James E.	Lucky Shot Fraction	3310	8.25	2.00	10.25
Groves, Francis W.	Maple Leaf Fraction	2040	8.75	2.00	10.75
Cameron, Alfred; Tennessen, E & Stooke, Charles	Messina	2951	12.00	2.00	14.00
Shallenberger, H. H. & Parsons, I. M.	Moreen Fraction	1709	12.25	2.00	14.25
Cosgriff, Con & McIntyre, M.	Mullen	1850	13.00	2.00	15.00
Clint, H. J.; Smith, E. J.; Reeves, C. H. & Thompson, Jas. E.	Myrtle No. 2	3553	6.50	2.00	8.50
Bell, John T.; Hallett, I. H.; Hickey, Pat & McIntosh, Duncan	Ninety Five	2939	24.00	2.00	26.00
McIntyre, Murdoch	No. 4	1843	13.00	2.00	15.00
Schenck, Melvin D.	No. 12 Fraction	2280	.50	2.00	2.50
Clint, H. J.; Smith, E. J.; Reeves, C. H. & Thompson, Jas. E.	Northern Belle	3552	11.50	2.00	13.50
Matthews, John	Putham	3150	13.00	2.00	15.00
Smith, L. A. & Andrews, G.	Queen of Sheba	1859	10.25	2.00	12 25
King, Thomas	S. F. Fraction	832	10.00	2.00	12.00
Skylark Development Co.	Skylark	763	8.00	2.00	10.00
Greden, John N.	St. Louis	2855	10.50	2.00	12.50
Bresnahan, Daniel	Tiger	3548	11.50	2.00	13.50
Tip Top Mining Co.	Tip Top	1229	9.75	2.00	11.75
Greden, John N.	Toronto	2856	7.50	2.00	9 50
Golconda Mines, Ltd.	Wild Rose Fraction	1387	4.00	2.00	6.00
Golconda Mines, Ltd.	York Fraction	2148	11.25	2.00	13.25

Dated at Rossland, B. C., this 7th day of October, 1910,

J. KIRKUP,

Collector, Rossland Assessment District.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

GRAND FORKS COURT-HOUSE.

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tender for Court-House, Grand Forks," will be received by the Honorable the Minister of Public Works up to noon on Tuesday, the 25th day of October, 1910, for the erection and completion of a brick and stone building at Grand Forks, B. C.

Plans, Specifications, Contract, and Forms of Tender may be seen on and after the 24th day of September, 1910, at the office of the Government Agent, Grand Forks, and the Department of Public Works, Victoria.

Each proposal must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for the sum of $3,000, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract whon called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. The cheques or certificates of deposit of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied, signed with the actual signature of the tenderer, and enclosed in the envelopes furnished.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

F. C. GAMBLE,
Public Works Engineer.

Department of Public Works,
Victoria, B. C., September 20th, 1910

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
Sec. 42.

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as Crowell's Hotel, situate at Midway, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 6th day of October, 1910.

SAMUEL A. CROWELL,
Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
Sec. 42.

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Midway Hotel, situate at Midway, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 6th day of October, 1910.

BERTHA C. THOMET,
Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
Sec. 42.

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Vendome Hotel, situate at Anaconda, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 6th day of October, 1910.

FRANK BELL,
Applicant.

COUNTY COURT OF YALE.

A SITTING of the County Court of Yale will be holden at the Court House, Greenwood, on Tuesday the 15th day of November, 1910, at eleven o clock in the forenoon.

By order,
W. G. McMYNN,
Registrar C. C. of Y.

MINERAL ACT
Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Granite, Vernon Fractional and Clipper Fractional Mineral Claims, situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: In Skylark Camp.

TAKE NOTICE that I, M. H. Kane, Free Miner's Certificate No. B28947, 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 claims.

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

Dated this 26th day of September, A. D. 1910

M. H. KANE.

LAND ACT.

Similkameen Land District. District of Yale.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Mark Christenson, of Boundary Falls, B. C., farmer, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:

Commencing at a post planted at the Northeast corner of Lot 2514A on the east of Boundary Falls, thence north 21 00 chains, thence S 15 .51' W 10.89 chains, thence N 74° 29' W 12.01 chains, thence S 12 .59' W 14.96 chains, thence East 17.75 chains to the point of commencement containing 22 25 acres more or less.

Dated 28th September, 1910.

MARK CHRISTENSON.

WATER NOTICE.

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

a.—The name, address and occupation of the applicants. A. S. Black and J. N. Paton, Boundary Falls, B C. Ranchers.

b.—The name of the lake, stream or source Spring named Fons Perennius.

c.—The point of diversion. At the spring on the property of the applicants, lots 738s and 739s.

d.—The quantity of water applied for. One cubic foot per second.

e.—The character of the proposed works. Dam, pipes, flumes and ditches.

f.—The premises on which the water is to be used. Lots 738s and 739s, Group one.

g.—The purposes for which the water is to be used. Agricultural and domestic purposes.

h.—If for irrigation describe the land intended to be irrigated. 320 acres.

i.—If the water is to be used for power or mining purposes describe the place where the water is to be returned to some natural channel and the difference in the altitude between point of diversion and return. None.

j.—Area of Crown land intended to be occupied by the proposed works. None.

k.—This notice was posted on the 12th day of October, 1910, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the 22nd day November, 1910.

l.—Give the names and addresses of any riparian proprietors or licensees who or whose lands are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet. None above, Columbia and Western Railway.

A. S. BLACK,
JAMES N. PATON,
Greenwood, B. C.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
Sec. 42.

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Northern Hotel, situate at Eholt, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 8th day of October, 1910.

JOHN SULLIVAN,
Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
Sec. 42.

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Union Hotel, situate at Eholt, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 8th day of October, 1910.

JOHN McKELLAR,
Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
Sec. 42.

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Algoma Hotel, situate at Deadwood, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 6th day October, 1910.

JAMES HENDERSON,
Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
Sec 19.

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the grant of a license for the sale of liquor by wholesale in and upon the premises known as the Silver Spring Brewery, situate at Anaconda, British Columbia, upon the lands described as lots 6 and 7 in block 15 sub division plan No. 24

Dated this 13th day of October, 1910.

OSCAR HARTMANN,
Applicant.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Big Andy is being smoked all over the mountains. It is sold at the Central hotel, Phoenix.

In the good old summer time what a pleasure it is to swing in a hammock, and smoke K. & H. cigars.

In Phoenix N. J. Carson & Co. carry a large stock of gent' furnishings, clothing, hats, boots and shoes. Drop in and have a rubber.

It is not necessary to go up in an aeroplane to smoke K. & H. cigars. You can smoke them anywhere with perfect safety, except, perhaps, in a black powder mill. See the barkeeper for further information.

All the smoke in B. C. this summer is not caused by the people smoking Royal Seal cigars. Some of it is from the forest fires.

For Thanksgiving Day, October 31, 1910, the C.P.R. are authorizing a rate of fare and one-third for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale October 28 to 31 inclusive, final return limit November 2, 1910.

PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS ACT.

GREENWOOD ELECTORAL DISTRICT.

TAKE NOTICE that I have received an objection in writing to the retention of the following names in the Register of Voters for the Greenwood Electoral District, on the grounds stated below.

AND TAKE NOTICE that at the Court of Revision to be held on the 7th day of November, 1910, at the Court House in Greenwood, 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 10th day of October, 1910,

GEORGE CUNNINGHAM, Registrar of Voters.

The following persons are reported absent from the district.

No.	Name.	Place.
7	Alston, James Caspar Trevlyan	Greenwood
20	Barclay, John	Greenwood
35	Barnes, Henry	Greenwood
67	Baker, Stanley Charles H.	Greenwood
70	Black, John	Greenwood
81	Bouchie, Fred	Greenwood
89	Butterworth, John A.	Mother Lode
96	Beltner, Charles M.	Anaconda
97	Banville, Archie	Mother Lode
100	Bradley, Norman	Greenwood
130	Cunningham, Joseph Whitney	Eholt
135	Conway, Fred J.	Greenwood
139	Chamney, Richard William	Greenwood
148	Campbell, John	Mother Lode
151	Cather, Robert Ernest	Greenwood
167	Doyle, William	Boundary Falls
183	Donnelly, Frank	Mother Lode
185	Dugnid, James Glennie	Mother Lode
191	Edgren, Magnus	Mother Lode
196	Embree, William B.	Greenwood
204	Eassie, Robert McGavin	Greenwood
214	Foulds, George Albert	Greenwood
215	Foulds, Jordan	Greenwood
221	Finlay, John Jnr.	Greenwood
245	Gray, George Herbert	Midway
250	Gareau, Joseph	Greenwood
257	Gillis, William	Greenwood
265	Grant, Harry Goss	Mother Lode
266	Gigol, Albert William	Denoro
278	Haverty, James	Greenwood
284	Hickey, James Henry	Greenwood
301	Hewer, Reginald H.	Greenwood
310	Hardie, David Simpson	Greenwood
313	Hewer, Henry R.	Greenwood
322	Hook, Harry	Greenwood
344	Johnson, Fred Carl	Rock Creek
354	Kennedy, Walter Gibson	Greenwood
357	Kelman, Charles	Eholt
359	King, Harold Keith	Rock Creek
380	Little, Robert	Greenwood
393	Lord, Winnifield S.	Boundary Falls
395	Lewis, William C.	Mother Lode
399	Lindsay, Robert	Greenwood
407	Loach, George Howard	Myncaster
417	Melville, Charles Murray	Midway
422	Mitchell, John Best	Greenwood
426	Merrilew, Mason J.	Greenwood
429	Mulhern, John	Greenwood
431	Munroe, Laughie	Greenwood
440	Mead, Gerald Sandys	Greenwood
445	Morrill, Norton W.	Greenwood
451	Manroos, James B.	Greenwood
456	Morrison, George Neil	Greenwood
466	Matson, Andrew	Greenwood
469	Morrison, Roderick	Mother Lode
470	Morrison, William	Mother Lode
471	Moore, Thomas	Mother Lode
479	McCallum, John	Midway
485	McCurdy, Hugh	Greenwood
498	McInnis, Fred	Greenwood
504	McKee, Merriott Dolway	Greenwood
513	McLaren, George	Greenwood
523	McMillan, William Neil	Deadwood
545	McMaster, Angus	Mother Lode
548	McWhirter, Charles Oscar	Boundary Falls
549	McGillivry, John D.	Greenwood
555	McCague, Charles	Mother Lode
556	McClughan, Walter	Mother Lode
562	McKenzie, John	Rock Creek
571	McPherson, Douglas	Eholt
576	McInnis, John	Mother Lode
580	McLeod, Norman Christie	Mother Lode
583	McLaughlin, Peter H.	Mother Lode
595	Negri, Anton	Greenwood
597	Newman, Joseph	Mother Lode
599	Nyberg, John	Greenwood
601	O'Brien, Lindsay	Greenwood
626	Pischke, Alex	Boundary Falls
642	Pattinson, George Edward	Eholt
644	Pearton, Thomas	Mother Lode
647	Peterson, Gustaf George	Greenwood
667	Riley, William	Greenwood
681	Roberts, Fred	Greenwood
690	Riley, William John	Mother Lode
695	Sanderson, Alfred Fred	Greenwood
716	Stow, Herbert Fenwick	Greenwood
719	Summers, Charles Elmer	Greenwood
725	Somer, William Henry	Rock Creek
726	Skeene, Graham	Deadwood
734	Scott, Osborne	Eholt
739	Sadler, Frederick Percival	Greenwood
740	Salo, Matthew August	Anaconda
744	Savage, Walter W.	Mother Lode
748	Simpson, John	Mother Lode
757	Swan, William	Mother Lode
758	Scudamore, Thomas Venables	Rock Creek
763	Swanson, Gunner Ludvig	Mother Lode
771	Thomas, Alfred Ernest	Greenwood
779	Torney, William S.	Eholt
787	Tees, Stuart Milne	Greenwood
793	Trache, Mike	Greenwood
795	Tamlinson, William Charles	Greenwood
796	Tucker, Charles Henry	Greenwood
797	Venables, Francis Vernon	Greenwood
803	Walker, Henry	Myers Creek
818	Wills, William	Greenwood
819	Wilmshurst, Joseph	Anaconda
822	Wilson, William	Greenwood
827	Wright, Wallace Ogle	Greenwood
838	Wooley, Harry	Mother Lode
845	Younghusband, John Vernon	Greenwood

E. MOBBS,
GERRARD.

General Merchant.

Groceries, Provisions, Dry Goods, Prospector's Supplies, etc. Get My Prices.

A Large Stock OF NEW GOODS JUST ARRIVED.

LATEST STYLES OF LADIES' HATS. New Dry Goods. Shoes, all kinds and styles. Ladies' Suits, Coats, Furs, and Boy's Clothing, just in. Hosiery, Rubber Goods, etc. Underclothing of all kinds. Children's Dresses and Underwear.

C. F. STORM, Greenwood

GALT COAL

"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

The Halcyon Sanitarium

ANALYSIS OF WATER.

Chlorine	8.14
Sulphuric Acid	363.43
Silica	74.29
Lime	84.57
Alkalies as Soda	5.91
Magnesia	232.00
Lithia	.86
Sulphuretted Hydrogen	32.00

Has recently been thoroughly renovated and re-furnished, and is now the greatest health resort upon the continent. Natural hot water in baths, 124 degrees of heat. A course of baths at Halcyon will cure nervous and muscular diseases and eliminate rheumatism and metalic poisons from the system. The water heals liver, kidney and stomach complaints. The rates are $2 a day up; or $12 weekly up. Postoffice, express and telegraph offices in connection.

William Boyd, Proprietor, : : Halcyon, B. C.

THE SUCCESS OF THE ARGO TUNNEL MEANS GREAT PROSPERITY FOR GREENWOOD.

THE LEDGE

GREENWOOD B. C., OCT. 20, 1910.

R. T. LOWERY,
PUBLISHER.

THE Kootenay Hotel in Nelson was recently fined $100 and costs for selling liquor to a an enfant, only 20 years old. In the eyes of the law anyone under 21 years of age is an enfant. The selling of booze in this province is becoming a dangerous business, financially. If a man invests his money in a country tavern he is liable to lose his license upon the word of a policeman. If his bartender is not clever enough at guessing ages, or judging when a man is really drunk the landlord is liable to be fined for selling the glad water to minors or intoxicated individuals. After a while the law may become more strict and force all married people to produce their wedding ceritificates before they can get a room in an hotel. The liquor licence law in B. C. is drastic enough to suit Russia, but, in some respects the authorities are straining at gnats and swallowing elephants without sauce or mastication. We are not quite sure, but under the impression that there is no fine for selling impure liquor. At the present time half the hotelmen stand a fair chance of dying prematurely from fear of the law.

LIVE upon the sunny side of life, and keep away from the groucher who knows nothing but bard luck stories.

THE world needs fewer and better children. The breeding and raising of children should be reduced to a science so that the world will contain as nearly as possible people who are perfect mentally and physically. This is the real way to make life worth living on this mundane sphere. While the world is filled with invalids, lunatics and misfits, the carnival of crime, disease and misery will ever be in the limelight.

NOTWITHSTANDING the new liquor laws, the hotels and boarding houses in some of the coast towns are full every night.

THE postoffice service in Canada is boneycombed with inefficiency. Too many cheap clerks and too many fat postmasters grown indifferent to the clamors of an irate public, because they obtain and hold their jobs through political influence. This is the curse of the postal department of this great and glorious Dominion.

LADYSMITH must be a delightful place to live in. Some of the inhabitants are in the habit of giving the editor of the leading paper baskets of peaches. It is incidents of this kind that give the fourth estate an occasional glimpse of heaven, especially if the donors also furnish the cream.

IN these days of high prices for nearly everything, it is pleasant to notice that at least one thing is falling in price. Although not sold in departmental stores, radium can now be bought for $2,100,000 an ounce.

TALKING about the Boy Scout movement, the Western Wage-Earner says that pledging boys to honor their employers by hating anyone who opposes the said employers is a very smooth way of developing a new strike-breaking force.

A Tough Country.

Returning prospectors from the Naas river country tell many tales of hardship, as heavy snows are now falling in the mountains over the divide and the yawning cracks in the glaciers are becoming menacing owing to the snow covering them so the gold-seekers cannot tell what minute they are going to take a plunge that will end their lives.

Howard Porter, discoverer of the quartz ledge on which 13 claims have been located, accompanied by Dan Bartholomew, reached camp last Saturday completely "all in" from the rigors of their trip. Bacon was their only food for three days. They nearly lost their lives on the Bitter creek glacier which they could not cross. A back trail was made to the camp and the return to Stewart was made over the Bear river glacier.

Everett Galloway reached Stewart on Sunday starved to a shadow after three days and nights with very little food and no fire spent getting across the Bitter creek glacier. —Stewart Miner.