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THE LEDGE

VOL. XV. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1908. No. 8

Summer Drinks....

Montserrat Lime Juice, Pints	60c.
Montserrat Lime Juice, Quarts	90c.
Norton's Raspberry Vinegar, Pints	60c.
Norton's Raspberry Vinegar, Quarts	90c.
B. C. Raspberry Vinegar, Pints	35c.
B. C. Raspberry Vinegar, Quarts	60c.
Crosse & Blackwell Fruit Syrups	25c.

Bread Cakes and Pies for Sale.

Russell-Law-Caulfield Co., Ltd.
Hardware, Groceries, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

1836 THE BANK OF 1908
British North America
Assets Exceeds Fifty Million Dollars.
Your money is safer in the Bank than in your house or in your pocket.
It is not tied up. You can get it out at any time without delay.
And it keeps on growing all the time.
Interest on Savings Accounts at the highest current rate is added to the Principal **every 6 months.**
$1.00 starts an account and secures a pass-book.
H. F. STOW, MANAGER GREENWOOD BRANCH.

Sixth Annual Nelson Fruit Fair
Nelson, B. C.
4 = DAYS = 4
Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, September 23, 24, 25, 26, 1908. Larger and better than ever. Free Entertainments Daily. Three Horse Races daily. Four Days Relay Horse Race.
Eagles' Day, Thursday, Sept. 24th. Children's Day, Friday, Sept. 25th. Reduced rates on all Transportation Lines. For further information or Prize List, write D. C. McMorris, Box 95, Nelson, B. C.

SPECIAL SALE
COMMENCING
Saturday, September 5th.
We are giving exceptional bargains in many lines of Dry Goods, Women's and Children's Footwear. See hand bill for particulars.
Dry Goods. **RENDELL & CO.** Boots and Shoes

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

Why Not?
It costs no more but tastes like more
PHOENIX - BEER
The Pride of Western Canada. Phone 138, Greenwood

Let Us Make You a Summer Suit.
Something that will be cool, light and as smart looking as you please—
Homespuns, for instance!
They are light and airy, and when made up, this material constitutes the total summer clothing.
If you have never worn Halifax Homespun, wear it this summer.
Come in and look over our beautiful range of lightweight materials and let us make you a suit, which will surely keep you cool this summer.
Hunter-Kendrick Co.

E. W. WIDDOWSON
ASSAYER AND CHEMIST.
CHARGES:

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

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

Strathcona Hotel
NELSON, B. C.
Now Under Old and Original Management.
E. E. PHAIR - - MANAGER

Choice Fruit
LANDS
For Sale at $10, $12 and $15 Per Acre.
R. J. STEEL
NELSON, B. C

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

W. F. M. Greenwood Miners' Union, No. 22, W. F. M., meets every Saturday evening in Union Hall, Copper street, Greenwood, at 7:30.
Also in hall at Mother Lode mine Thursday evenings at 7:30.
R. A. MATHEISON, Secretary.

C. S. BAKER
Provincial Assayer and Ore Shippers' Agent. Correspondence solicited. Samples receive prompt attention.
P. O. BOX 123, GREENWOOD, B. C.

The Hume...
Nelson, B. C.
GEO. P. WELLS, Proprietor. B. TOMKINS, Manager.
First-class in everything. Steam heat, electric light, private baths. Telephone in every room. Finest lavatories in B. C. First-class bar and barber shop.
Bus meets all trains.

T. THOMAS
MERCHANT TAILOR
Men's clothes cleaned, pressed and Repaired.
Fine Work A Specialty

The Hotel Slocan
Three Forks, B. C., is the leading hotel of the city. Mountain trout and game dinners a specialty. Rooms reserved by telegraph.
HUGH NIVEN, Prop

Passing Throng

P. J. Kennedy, of Beaverdell, is in the city this week.

Foreman Wilmshurst is working on the Phoenix road this week.

Mrs. W. Lawson returned Wednesday from a month's visit at the coast.

The Grand Forks Cricket club will play here Sunday or Monday next.

C. Scott Galloway, of Grand Forks, was in the city Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

O. Stoltzer, of Freiberg, Germany, is in the district and visited the Mother Lode and Granby properties.

Mrs. John Clark, Mrs. J. M. Lynch and Miss Ella Evans, of Torodo creek, were visitors in our city this week.

J. T. Black, provincial officer at New Denver, is in Midway assisting the other provincial constables to chase clues.

Rob. Perry came in from the Burnt Basin Thursday last, where he had been working for the past couple of months.

A meeting of the Kootenay Presbytery is being held in Nelson this week. Rev. M. D. McKee is attending from Greenwood.

A. D. Macfarlane left Wednesday for Vancouver to study law. J. M. Miller takes editorial charge of the Times this week.

Married—In Greenwood Sept 2nd, by the Rev. F. V. Venables, Thomas Joseph Carroll of Cascade and Beatrice Thomson of Grand Forks.

A contract is to be let to run a tunnel 100 feet on the Bruce near Midway. J. C. Haas, one of the owners, is expected in from Spokane this week.

Duncan Ross was in the city Tuesday and left Wednesday for Cariboo, where he will hold meetings next week. Mrs. Ross will accompany him.

E. B. Dill, Mrs. Dill, Miss Bessie McIntosh and the Misses Buckless returned Sunday last from a couple of weeks camping on the Kettle river.

James Dimmick wishes to thank his many friends in the city and at the Mother Lode for their kind assistance and sympathy in his bereavement.

The Ledge is one day late owing first, to—well, you all know how it is. This is a mining camp, the editor is away, and the bank managers are all sober.

R. A. Chester, of Hedley, arrived in the city Monday to act as manager of the local branch of the Bank of B. N. A. during the vacation of H. S. Stow.

J. C. Goepel, one of the old timers of Greenwood, is in the city. Mr. Goepel was one of the first citizens of Greenwood, and is now a resident of Vernon.

The annual reunion of the Kettle River and South Okanagan Pioneers society will be held at Keremeos on the 17th inst., and not the 18th, as stated in The Ledge last week.

Mr. R. C. G. White is leaving Friday for his holiday and during his absence Harry Goodeve, graduate of Ontario College of Pharmacy, will have charge of the dispensing department.

R. T. Lowery will return from the east this week and take up the arduous duties of editing a paper in a mining camp, where there is not complete harmony between employer and employee.

A few scabs are working for the C. P. R. in this district. It is said that there are four workers and three detectives to guard them. Superintendent Walker was in yesterday and left by the afternoon train.

The principal of the public school will take up high school work in addition to the regular school work this session. The trustees have decided to give pupils an hour and a half at noon, instead of one hour, as heretofore.

Services were held yesterday over the body of Eunice Dimmick by the Rev. F. B. Venables, vicar of St. Jude's, and the remains were taken to Oregon for interment by this morning's train. Mrs. Dimmick is slowly recovering.

T. Alfred Love, of the Phoenix Pioneer, was in the city Tuesday, and says that town is booming. Phoenix intends to have a first-class celebration Monday and Tuesday and expect every part of the Boundary to be well represented.

H. Fulton, of Ladysmith, grand master of the Odd Fellows in B. C., paid an official visit to Boundary Valley lodge, No. 38, last evening. No degree work was put on. After liddge business a banquet was served in the lodge room.

Friday last the funeral of the late C. L. Thomet took place at Midway and was attended by friends from every part of the district. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Ross, Presbyterian minister. The Knights of Pythias had charge of the arrangements.

S. Bennerman, of Midway, was in the city Wednesday. Mr. Bennerman returned last week from Northern Ontario, where he had been working on his mineral locations near Ignace. He says that Jas. Atwood, Jno. Frost, M. H. Kane and P. Hickey are all well and working hard on their properties.

Dr. and Mrs. Mathison left Tuesday for Kelowna, after spending three weeks in the city. The doctor intends to make his headquarters in Kelowna in future and may visit Greenwood once a year. He and Mrs. Mathieson have been residents of Greenwood for about nine years, and have made many warm friends who will wish them greater prosperity in their new home.

Two of the C. P. R. detectives threw away their badges and guns last evening and decided to become white. This was a wise course, for as soon as the strike is over the company will have no further use for them, and, as is always the case with corporations, ignore the men who do their dirty work. A company has no use for a scab except while he is filling the place of a union man.

The banks of Greenwood have quit advertising in The Ledge. It is believed that this course was taken owing to The Ledge's position on labor questions. The paper will probably pull through. We are, of course, sorry to lose advertising patronage, but would be more sorry to lose our self-respect and retain the advertisements of the banks. Some day the bank managers of Greenwood may need a good word even from the Ledge. Bank managers are human like other mortals.

A baseball match will be played Sunday, the 13th inst., in the park, between the married and single men of Greenwood. The challenge came from the married men, and the young men will either have to down the "old stiffs" or quit the game. The unmarried ball players did not wish to humiliate the old boys, but the criticisms of Bill Fleming, Joe Wilmshurst and Ike Crawford can no longer be ignored, and the youngsters intend to give the old fellows such a drubbing that they will forget that they were ever "has beens."

There have been numerous rumors of the hold-ups being caught. The latest was of a wounded man being caught near Brewster, Wash. The man was able to satisfy the authorities that he had been in another place the night of the Thomet murder. It is not at all probable that the hold-ups will be caught, as there is really no clue for the police to go on. Mr. Crowell, who was held up previous to the Thomet murder, says that it would be impossible for him to identify either of the men. The only noticeable characteristic of the larger of the two men was the steadiness with which he held the gun.

Cricket Match.

Saturday evening the Myncaster cricketers came over to play a match Sunday with the Greenwood eleven. After their arrival, about 9 o'clock Saturday evening, a smoker was given in honor of the visitors in Eagles' hall, at which a large number, other than cricketers, were present. G. B. Taylor occupied the chair, and imposed the penalties. W. B. Fleming was prosecutor. One of the most laughable events of the evening was the fining of Frederic Keffer, M. E., 50 cents on the charge of being an "Extremely Rampant Socialist." Mr. Keffer paid the fine under protest. He admitted that the crime was a serious one, and the charge was a difficult one to disprove on the spur of the moment, but his previous good conduct in the community should be taken into consideration, and in a measure mitigate the extreme penalty. A number of songs were sung, recitations given and speeches made, and a very enjoyable couple of hours were spent. The recitation of N. Robinson, of Myncaster, was especially appreciated.

The cricket match started at 10:30 Sunday morning with Myncaster at bat. At 12:30 the ten wickets were down for 58 runs, the only double figures being Somer, Sowter and Morey. At 1:30 the Greenwood eleven went to bat, and finished the inning for 37 runs. Myncaster then went to bat and piled up 53 runs. This left Greenwood 75 runs for a win in the second inning. At 6 o'clock, the time limit, the local eleven had piled up 72 runs for 8 wickets, leaving them three to go to win. The Myncaster captain suggested, without being asked, that the game continue until a win was made or all wickets down. When stumps were drawn, Greenwood had made 8 with two wickets up. The feature of the second inning was the batting of J. L. Coles, who piled up 46 and carried his bat. Myncaster were stronger in bowling than the local eleven. Their fielding and batting was good, with the exception of three men. Greenwood also had some weak spots on field, but this was made up for by the exceptionally sharp fielding of McClung, Coles, de Wiele and Browning. Perhaps the success of the local eleven in the second inning may be attributed to the less effective bowling of Somer in the latter part of the inning. He had bowled through both innings and probably became tired. His bowling in the first inning and the beginning of second was very effective. de Wiele was the only one who made a 4 run hit. Alston did very effective bowling for the local eleven in the second inning. The wicket keeping of both McLaine and Sowter was exceptionally good for men who have not been in practice for years. Morey of the visitors is an exceptionally good bat, as is also Browning of the locals, but the latter ran against hard luck in both innings. Altogether the game was a good one, taking into consideration the fact that few of the players have not been in a match or had practice for years. Following is the score by innings;

MYNCASTER—1ST INNING.

W. Somer, b Coles, c McClung	15
A. B. Sowter, b Rochfort	15
M. Robinson, b Rochfort, c Coles	3
W. Firkins, b de Wiele	2
N. Robinson, s Rochfort	3
P. Morey, b de Wiele	10
G. H. Lasch, run out	0
H. Tate, b Rochefort, c de Wiele	0
J. G. McMynn, b de Wiele	0
H. Heppenstall, not out	3
I. Milroy, c Browning, b Rochefort	0
Byes	6
Wides	1
Total	58

2ND INNING.

W. Somer, c Browning, b Alston	4
A. Sowter, b Coles	3
M. Robinson, b Alston	0
W. Firkins, b Alston	7
N. Robinson, c McLaine, b Alston	5
P. Morey, b Alston	14
G. H. Lasch, b Alston	4
H. Lets, b Alston	0
J. G. McMynn, b Alston	0
H. Heppenstall, c de Wiele, b Rochfort	11
J. Mellroy, not out	0
Byes	3
Wides	2
Total	53

GREENWOOD—1ST INNING.

H. Browning, c Somer, b Firkins	2
B. de Wiele, b Somer	5
S. M. Johnson, b Somer	1
J. L. Coles, c Somer, b Morey	6
O. L. Howtery, b Morey	8
C. E. McClung, b Morey	6
H. O. Rochfort, c Firkins, b Morey	1
F. W. McLaine, b Morey	0
A. L. Evitt, b Somer	1
C. J. Alston, b Morey	0
C. G. Curtis, not out	2
Byes	4
Lb	1
Total	37

2ND INNING.

H. Browning, L. b. w	0
B. de Wiele, 4 2, c Schroter, b Morey	6
S. M. Johnson, b Somers	0
J. L. Coles, not out	46
O. F. Hawtery, b Somers	8
C. E. McClung, b Somers	0
H. D. Rochfort, b Somers	2
F. W. McLaine, not out	2
R. L. Evitt, b Somers	6
Byes	8
Total	48

Two wickets.

Some fellows who would rather be contrary than compromise a hair's breadth have gone to law over 25 cents. We suspect the lawyers did not take the case for half the amount of a successful judgment.

Best of Job Printing at The Ledge.

City Council.

At Monday night's meeting of the city council there were present Mayor Bunting and Aldermen Gulley, Fleming, Mortimer, Sutherland and Wilson. Minutes of previous meeting read and adopted.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Letter received from Pacific Coast Association of Fire Chiefs, asking for attendance of fire chief at convention. Received and filed.

Application for water main on Gold street, between Greenwood street and Lot 9, Block 9, signed by J. B. Desrosiers and others. Referred to Waterworks committee as to cost, etc., and inform applicants of amount they will have to pay.

Finance committee reported the account of B. C. Times for $9 correct, and recommended that E. W. Bishop be paid $100 on account, and the balance be referred back to Mr. Bishop for further information. Recommendations concurred in by council.

Mayor reported that the Phoenix Waterworks company were repairing the damages on Providence creek.

Alderman Mortimer asked leave to introduce Fire Protection By-Law 132. Leave granted. By-Law 132 read a first, second and third time.

Alderman Sutherland asked leave to introduce Streets Regulations By-Law No. 133. Leave granted. By-Law 133 read a first and second time, and considered in committee. Committee rose and reported progress.

Council adjourned.

Doesn't Look Good.

On the 18th of April of this year, Geo. B. McMillan, a well known mining man, and Robert Robertson, left Nelson for the Ingenica. They made the trip by way of Ashcroft, Giscomb cataract and the Findlay river. The trip was a hard one, and they did not reach McConnell creek until July 15th. A letter from Mr Robinson, dated at McConnell creek, July 22nd to the Chronicle, tells something of the new gold fields. In part, it is as follows:

McCONNELL CREEK, July 22, 1908.

DEAR SIR—Just a word to let you know how we are getting along. I am writing this at the recorder's office (Mr. Condit, recorder). We arrived safely about one week ago and had a pretty rough trip, yet I enjoyed it. In regard to the gold discoveries on this creek we have struck nothing yet. Indeed, there is little to get excited about. Practically nothing has been discovered on McConnell creek. Coarse gold has been found, but bedrock seems to be deep—perhaps 60 to 100 feet—and the deepest prospect hole sunk is less than 50 feet, and then water drove the men out. Very little work is being done on the creek, but nearly all staked at Ingenica, about one mile below, where a discovery has been made by a Frenchman named Minard. He has a grubstake claim, and I think he can make at least $10 per day. But that will not pay in this country on account of the short season and the high cost of supplies. Quite a number of claims have been staked on the river, which, so far, are the only producers. In fact, Minard has sluiced about $125, which is really the total production up to date. We cannot find much encouragement from prospecting the creeks emptying into McConnell, and experienced miners are at a loss to know what direction the gold find came from, as coarse gold really exists. Hazelton is the best route to take, but would advise my friends to remain away for awhile, until further developments, at least.—Ladysmith Chronicle.

A Narrow Escape.

The 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Logan had a narrow escape this morning from serious injury—if not sudden death—through some unknown person firing off a shotgun with no apparent heed as to how or where the leaden missles took effect. The little girl was about to enter Mr. Campbell's shack at the rear of her home when the shot was fired, apparently little more than a hundred yards away. A number of the dangerous pellets came within an inch or two of the child's head and were imbedded in the boards of the shack, in which Mr. Campbell was seated.

Although Merritt is not incorporated, it should be remembered that it is unlawful to discharge firearms where there is the slightest danger of harm resulting. But were it not unlawful, common sense should teach a person not to shoot promiscuously in the vicinity of dwellings, where children are generally playing about.—Nicola Herald

Midway K. of P. Install.

Tuesday evening a number of the members of Greenwood lodge, Knights of Pythias, went down to Midway to assist at the installation of officers of Midway lodge. S. A. Crowell was installing officer, and was assisted by A. D. Hallett and other past chancellors. Following are the officers installed:

H. Eldridge, C. C.
C. Babar, V. C.
S. A. Crowell, P.
E. Oldendorff, M. of W.
S. G. Stooke, K. R. and S.
Dr. Taublyn, M. of F.
P. Heilscher, M. of E.
Geo. Wellwood, M. at A.
L. Stevenson, I. G.
A. J. Logan, O. G.

Thaw's sister, the countess of Yarmouth, has lost the earl. Metphorically speaking, she took him to the park and told him she was going to buy him some ice cream, and then she ducked. It's no use for the people to make a fuss about it if they find him wandering alone without visible means of support. She positively will not take him back.

The judge that has ruled that a nightgown is a luxury needs to have a few ounces of common sense poked into him. How does a judge know when a fire is to call for an instantaneous rescue, or a burglar to call for what valuables there may be in the upper left hand bureau drawer?

There are wives who drive their husbands to drink, and there are lots of husbands who would be glad to have just such wives.

No man believes half the things he wants his wife to believe.

Western Float

In the Vancouver schools there are 172 teachers.

Chilliwack has had its first court revision. No fatalities.

The Review says that New Denver has a tennis club with a membership of about twenty.

Nakusp has a resident physician, and now the appendicitis boom may start in that city.

The salmon pack on the Skeena river this year has been the largest and most profitable in its history.

Premier McBride fired the first cannon in the federal campaign in this province at Sidney last week.

It is reported that the C. P. R. will take over the Middlesboro mines of the Nicola Valley Coal & Coke Co.

The Trail News says the water question in that town has become very acute. In most of the B. C. towns the most acute stages do not follow the use of water.

Willie Wally Brucie McInnis will start in the federal political race in Vancouver as a Liberal. He may reach the wire as a Socialist. You never can tell how Willie will end a campaign.

Rev. D. Spencer, of Victoria, wants a Local Option law passed by the legislature. We already have individual option. It can be guzzled or left alone, by anyone choosing to take either course.

Jedway, the most important town on Queen Charlotte islands, has no post office. The people of Jedway are fortunate, for they will not be subject to the disappointments common in places where the Lemieux system is in full swing.

Missionary Baynes, of New Denver, is going to lecture in England on "British Columbia," with the object of inducing "respectable, domesticated young women to come out." The "domesticated" is the variety of female we need most in this province.

The Penticton Press records the sad bereavement of Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Shatford in the loss of their two little daughters, Florence Geraldine and Mildred Rosamond, whose deaths occurred within a week of each other and were due to infantile disorders, prevalent at this time of the year.

K. G. Hankinson has completed the sub letting of all his three mile contract on the V., V. & E. line five miles or so this side of Princeton. All except three-quarters of a mile is rock work, and it is expected that it will be completed in six months. The sub-contractors are Erickson & Co., Williams & Co., Johnson & Co., H. E. Richardson, Anderson & Co., Freeden & Co. and Larsen & Co.—Keremeos Trumpet.

A queer accident befel George Riddell at Innis' livery stable on Wednesday. He was standing on the platform of the pump, when a horse that was drinking from the tub caught his halter on the spout of the pump, got scared and bolted, pulling so hard that he yanked the pump out of the well. The sudden heave on the platform shot George heavenward, and he struck earth again with a jar that stunned him but did no serious injury.—Keremeos Trumpet.

The Centre Star and its allied mines ship about 3,500 tons each week and is steadily piling up a large tonnage of ore to their credit for the year. The ore reserves continue to increase each week and the mines were never in better condition. A shaf is being sunk on the north ledge of the Idaho on the extension of Washington street, which has reached a depth of 30 feet, and it is all in ore. The full size of the ledge has not yet been ascertained, but is presumably considerably larger than the width of the shaft. The ore in the shaft is of an excellent shipping grade, and it is anticipated that it will yield a considerable tonnage. Work on the main shaft of the Centre Star continues and it has reached a point 40 feet below the sixteenth level. The development in the War Eagle lower levels continues to bring forth good results, while the Lion Mask is improving as depth is reached. A good profit is being made each month.—Rossland Miner.

Married men must be careful about kissing brides. Their wives may not say anything at the time, but afterwards, when they are mad about something else, they will bring the matter up and jaw it. We knew a man who was told by his wife to kiss a bride whose wedding they attended together, and a year later the wife told her husband that he had acted so horrid about the matter that she wanted to sink through the floor. She said that he held the bride's hand and coaxed her, saying he would never like her if she did not kiss him, and acted a good deal like a big sick calf—therefore if husbands want to avoid trouble they will avoid kissing brides, even if their wives insist upon it.

A prohibition paper attributes the defeat of the Prohibition party to the "lack of backbone." We always thought it was lack of horse sense.

A boy is not of any account to anybody until he has passed the period of liking to rock the boat to hear the girls scream.

In Chicago a looking glass factory busted, which fact appears to be a reflection upon the beauty of the girls there.

The world is progressing. Instead of buying cumbersome gold bricks we now invest in fake mining stocks.

There are a few old-fashioned people living who really don't want a divorce.

The Ledge only $2 a year.

BOWSER RIDES HORSE

Says Doctor Recommended It For Some of His Ailments.

IT IS MUCH LIKE A CIRCUS.

First Mount Proves Refractory and Dumps the Old Philosopher on a Pile of Sand, Much to His Sorrow. Shows Spite at Mrs. B.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

As soon as dinner was over the other evening Mr. Bowser slipped upstairs with a bundle under his arm that Mrs. Bowser had not caught sight of when he came home. She had carefully studied his features during the dinner hour, but had failed to ascertain that there was anything doing. She had got seated with the cat on her lap, when he came downstairs and made a dramatic entrance. A stranger suddenly appeared before her, and she almost screamed out, and the cat stood up and arched her back. One long look, and the stranger vanished and Mr. Bowser stood in his place. But what a metamorphosis! He had a riding whip in hand; he had on a riding jacket; he had on riding leggings and fancy gaiters; he wore a

"HOW DO I LOOK IN THIS SUIT?"

rakish cap. It was Bowser—Samuel Bowser—the Bowser—equipped for horseback riding.

"What nonsense is this?" demanded Mrs. Bowser as she recovered from her start.

Mr. Bowser walked up and down and switched his leg, and the cock of his cap was rakish.

"What does it mean?"

"Mrs. Bowser," he said as he halted before her, "I want no words with you. On the contrary, I desire to talk over a certain thing with you in the most amiable manner. If any row follows, you alone will be to blame for it."

"But what are you dressed up like a monkey in a circus for?"

Planned to Get Well.

"The matter of my dress is a mere difference of opinion. For three months past I have had valvular trouble of the heart."

"I don't believe it!"

"I have known that at least one of my lungs was going."

"Humph!"

"I certainly have had enlargement of the liver."

"You haven't had a symptom of it—not one!"

"My spleen has been affected, and owing to the strain on my mental powers I have been skirting close to a nervous breakdown."

"And you haven't said a word about it! You have wanted a boiled dinner three nights a week and have eaten like a horse. You have also snored at night until the neighbors heard you. Only last night a policeman stopped in front of the house and listened and then shook his club at our windows."

"I have said nothing about it, Mrs Bowser, because I did not want to alarm and worry you. I have lived in hopes that a way would be opened for me to pull through. You know I have always been a suffering but a silent man."

"And you have at last found a way?" she sarcastically asked.

"I rejoice to say that I have, my dear. Dr. Shields was in the office on business this morning, and as soon as he saw me he told me what ailed me and gave me medical advice. He says that if I follow instructions I will be a well man within two months. There is nothing chronic, but I have caught things just in time. Two more weeks and it would have been too late."

"And his advice was for you to slip and slide and bob around on a saddle, was it?"

"His advice, madam, was for me to take a little gallop every morning, and I shall follow it to the letter. There will be no slipping nor sliding nor bobbing."

"And you got that rig today?"

"Yes."

"And the horse?"

"The horse will be brought here every morning by a boy. It belongs to a livery stable, of course!"

"And does Dr. Shields own the stable?"

Mr. Bowser turned white and red and glared, but had wonderful control of himself. After a moment he quietly said:

"The programme will go off just as I have laid it out to you, and on my part it will go peacefully. I desire to recover my health and shall make every effort to do so."

"But how do you expect to ride horseback?" she asked, but with less aggressiveness in her tones.

"By climbing on the back of a horse, of course," he replied.

"But—but I don't believe you were ever on the back of a horse in your life. If you don't have the gentlest kind of a horse you will be sure to meet with some accident."

"Madam, I am Mr. Bowser," he said as he walked around and swelled out his chest. "Because I haven't told you about riding to hounds in my younger days and winning four out of five hurdle races you talk about sliding and slipping and bobbing. Let us hear no more of it."

"Very well, but if any accident does happen you must not blame me. I am opposed to the affair."

"There will be no accident and no blaming. How do you think I look in this suit?"

Mrs. Bowser gave him a word of praise. She knew he would carry out his programme whether or no, and so she softened down, as a wife should, and hoped for the best. Mr. Bowser exchanged suits again and looked upon the matter as settled, and peace reigned during the remainder of the evening. Once when he happened to catch sight of the cat with a grin on her face he looked around for the ax or the crowbar, but Mrs. Bowser turned it off by saying that the cat had been looking at funny pictures in the Sunday supplements, and all was serene again.

Dreamed of Riding.

That night Mr. Bowser slept to waken at brief intervals. He also dreamed, and in his dreams he was a knight of old on a cavorting steed. Once the steed cavorted so cavortishly that the knight would have fallen out of bed had not Mrs. Bowser seized him by the shoulder. He was up and had a special breakfast and was at the gate to meet the boy and the horse. The horse came down the street mostly on his hind legs. When he wasn't walking on them he was using them to kick with.

"Isn't he a—a little fresh?" asked the knight as the steed was finally brought to the curb.

"Gentlest, quietest hoss in the stables, sir," replied the boy. "This is the hoss we let out to invalids and little girls to ride. He's just kittenish."

To corroborate the boy the horse reared and squealed and then came down to kick the wheel off a peddler's wagon. Of course a crowd collected, and of course Mr. Bowser was the cynosure. Five minutes after the arrival of the horse he would have given $50,000,000 to be five miles away picking huckleberries.

"Will he do it?" shouted a boy as Mr. Bowser stood there trembling.

"Naw!" shouted a second.

"Look at him!"

"He's got the ager!"

"He'll send the boss back!"

"S'posin' he'd been our general in the Spanish war!"

Kicked Cart to Pieces.

Mrs. Bowser came to the door and expressed an opinion; but, whatever it was, the words were lost in the hullabaloo made by the peddler as a second wheel was shattered and his old horse got a kick in the ribs besides.

The boy now offered to assist the knight of old to mount and do some cavorting, and what could poor Mr. Bowser do? He did just what Caesar or Hannibal would have done. He got into the saddle and had the stirrups adjusted. Then the boy let go of the bridle and stepped back, and for thirty seconds the horse stood as if turned to stone.

"Look at the jimdandy!" shouted a boy.

"Watch him pound pegs!" yelled another.

A builder had just left a big heap of sand at the opposite curb, and it was upon that heap that Mr. Bowser came down after taking a war balloon sail toward the sky. He struck in a heap and on a heap, and the boy and the horse went up the street like shadows. The knight was brought in and laid on the lounge, and the crowd was dispersed by a policeman. In the course of half an hour Mr. Bowser suddenly sat up and looked all around the room and then fastened his eyes on Mrs. Bowser.

"Are you feeling better, dear?" she softly asked.

He pointed at the clock.

"Yes, dear. What is it?"

"The train leaves for your mother's at 10:10," he hoarsely whispered. "You can go now, and we will settle about the divorce and alimony another time. I know all!" M. QUAD.

The Conventional Thing.

Pater—And did that young man have the nerve to think that he was in a position to propose to my daughter?

Daughter—Oh, he was, papa! He was on his knees.—Cleveland Leader.

Give and Take.

Lawyer (examining juror)—Do you understand the difference between character and reputation?

Juror—Reputation is the name your neighbors give you; character is the one they take from you.—Browning's Magazine.

Save Money.

"Did your husband have any sort of luck at the races yesterday?"

"Splendid! The street car system broke down, and he didn't get there till they were over."—Judge.

Discriminating.

Patience—She's very particular, you say?

Patrice—Oh, my, yes! Why, she'll let very few people kiss her dog!—Yonkers Statesman.

More Household Woe.

Life used to have a rosy hue,
But now it's turning green.
A measly verdance meets my view
In each domestic scene.
I'm pretty sure I never thought
I had the self restraint
That I have shown since Mary bought
That gallon can of paint.

She bought it to renew a chair
That age and use had worn,
And ever since with blank despair
And rage and grief I'm torn.
The color isn't to my taste,
The odor makes me faint,
But Mary doesn't like to waste—
She's using up that paint.

Perhaps a pint had been enough,
Perhaps a little less,
But there's a gallon of the stuff
That causes my distress.
She's freshened this and freshened that
Till it would vex a saint,
It's green as grass all through the flat
Since Mary bought that paint.

—Chicago News.

CRATERS OF DIAMONDS.

Barney Barnato and the Secret of the Blue Rock.

It is now generally believed that diamonds are formed in the earth by extreme heat and pressure. Barney Barnato, the South African diamond magnate, was one of the first men to fathom the secret of the source of the Kimberley diamonds and to make a fortune from his knowledge. The pioneers worked in the yellow earth which lay on the surface and found diamonds there in abundance. How they came there the men could not imagine. When they had got through this layer of yellow earth and touched the blue rock underlying it their hearts sank. They thought they had come to the end of their riches. Barnato, however, did not believe that the gems had been deposited from above. He believed that what they were working in were really the craters of extinct volcanoes, that the diamonds had been forced up from below and that whence these had come more and greater were to follow. So he bought every claim he could, and time vindicated his judgment.

He did not make his guess public property. The ordinary man when he found his layer of yellow ground run low made haste to sell out to the uninitiated. One man who had reached this stage obliged a friend by allowing him to dump upon his claim the yellow earth which had been worked and sorted. Then he found a newcomer who was looking for a claim rich in yellow deposit. The novice paid $2,000 for the site and thought that he had virgin yellow upon which to work. As a fact, he had to go down into the blue before he handled a diamond.

But the biter was bitten. The claim which was sold for $2,000 soon began to pay out of the blue rock and then could not have been rebought for $200,000. Barnato would have given $40,000 for it and taken the risk, but he did not hear anything of the transaction until the tenderfoot had bought and the man who thought himself clever had departed.

WORK FOR WOMEN.

How They Can Help to Make Towns Wholesome Places to Live In.

Much in the line of town improvement work can be accomplished by women. In The Delineator a writer tells some of the things a woman can do—namely:

Abolish unnecessary noise.

Establish traveling libraries and so bring reading matter within the reach of all.

Help to save the forests from demolition.

Clean up her own back yard and make it such a thing of beauty that it will be an inspiration to her neighbors.

See that the health of her fellow citizens is cared for by securing the appointment of a public nurse whose duty is the care and instruction of the poor.

Secure lighted streets at night and thereby prevent crimes.

Insist upon paved sidewalks.

Demand clean streets and get them.

Get rid of tramps by having an ever ready town wood pile—no work, no pay.

Help to prevent the injustice of child labor.

Do away with immoral theatres, moving picture shows and postal cards.

Beautify her street with window boxes.

Prevent telephone and telegraph companies from hacking off and mutilating the branches of trees.

Prevent much loss of life by insisting that all wires be underground.

Arouse public interest in the public welfare.

Keep her garbage box clean and covered and insist upon her fellow citizens doing the same.

She can do because she has done every one of these things. And when she does them all towns and cities will be clean, happy, wholesome places in which to live.

Weak on Mathematics.

In a recent trial a judge made arithmetic a test of mental soundness. But if this test had been applied to certain great men they would have been declared imbeciles. Dean Stanley, eminent author and divine, for one, would have been set down as hopeless had he been judged by his incapacity to do a sum in simple addition or multiplication. Had Keble, writer of famous hymns, depended upon his arithmetic Oxford would not long have known him. When bursar he found, to his horror, that certain accounts came out nearly $10,000 to the bad. In vain did the learned and pious men of the college go over the figures with him. Not until an expert was summoned was it discovered that Keble in casting up a column had added the date of the year to the college debts.

He Worked on Floor.

Keir Hardie, labor member of the British Parliament, is noted for the carelessness of his attire. Not long ago, when some repairs were being done to the House of Commons, Mr. Hardie was lounging in the library, when he was accosted by a friendly policeman, who failed to recognize him in his somewhat shabby clothes. "Ullo, matey," exclaimed the man in blue, "are you working 'ere?" "Yes," replied Mr. Hardie, laconically. "On the roof?" "No," said the labor leader, with a quiet smile, "not on the roof. I work on the floor of this house."

Origin of "Pall Mall."

"Pall Mall," pronounced pel mel, comes from paile maile, an ancient game supposed to have been played on the present site of Pall Mall by Norman monks, by whom it was introduced into England.

The observant Pepys in his famous diary makes mention of it thus:

"April 2, 1661. Into St. James' park, where I saw the Duke of York playing pelemele, the first time that ever I saw the sport."

His Revenge.

Shirley Brooks, one time editor of Punch, was noted for his whimsical humor.

"It annoys me," he said one day, "if I am discourteously treated at the threshold of a friend's door. I remember once calling on some one, and the maid, in her rudest manner, told me he was not in and shut the door in my face. I felt I must be revenged upon her somehow, so I returned after an interval of five minutes, rang the bell and in my meekest manner mildly said, 'Did I say he was?'"

Severe Case of Protruding Piles

CURED BY DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT, SAYS WIFE OF SALVATION ARMY CAPTAIN.

The first time Dr. Chase's Ointment was ever used was in a case of piles of seventeen years' standing. The ointment cured that sufferer, and since then has cured thousands of others.

Mrs. Capt. Clinansmith, of the Salvation Army, Essex, Ont., voluntarily gives a statement of her case. Doctors failed, other medicines wouldn't cure her, hope almost given up, when, as practically the last resort, Dr. Chase's Ointment was applied Saturday night and on Monday, the patient was up. Wonderful, but true; here are her own words:—

"Two years ago I was taken with a severe attack of protruding piles, and became so bad that I had to keep my bed, and could lie in no position except on my stomach. Doctors could give me no help.

"One Saturday night when I was suffering untold agony my husband went to the drug store for a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, which I had heard of as a cure for piles. Although I had almost given up hope, to the wonder of those around me, I was able to be up on Monday and have had no difficulty from piles since. As a treatment for all kinds of sores and burns, Dr. Chase's Ointment works like magic."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is the only positive and guaranteed cure for every form of piles, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto.

Can Be Overdone.

"Why didn't you hire that lawyer I recommended? He needs business."

"Well, his office was so cluttered up with 'Be Brief' and 'This is My Busy Day' signs that I didn't have the nerve to offer him my little thousand-dollar case."

A Safe Pill for Suffering Women.—The secluded life of women which permits of little healthful exercise, is a fruitful cause of derangements of the stomach and liver and is accountable for the pains and lassitude that so many of them experience. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will correct irregularities of the digestive organs and restore health and vigor. The most delicate women can use them with safety, because their action, while effective, is mild and soothing.

A girl will forgive a young man quicker for kissing her against her will than for not being interested enough to try.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

TO EAT MACARONI.

First Swallow a Reel and Then Take Chances With the Strings.

Didst ever eat macaroni Italian style? Say, it is great! They serve it on a platter that would be two feet square if it wasn't round. It greatly resembles Medusa's head on a platter. It looks like snakes, but it isn't. You eat it with fork, spoon, knife, fingers, race, chopsticks or scissors, as you prefer.

In the real Italian style it comes in strings. Macaroni originally was invented to be fed through a keyhole. The strings are of indeterminate length. Any good Italian could start masticating a piece the other end of which was on top of the Masonic temple and finish within seventy-three seconds. A boa constrictor could eat a string of macaroni—if he were long enough.

It's an art. That's all there is to it. But that isn't all there is to it. Some people say it is an acquired art. Others insist that you must be to the manner born. Some say the Italians have reels inside, and there may be something in this, for they eat as though feeding a machine by machinery.

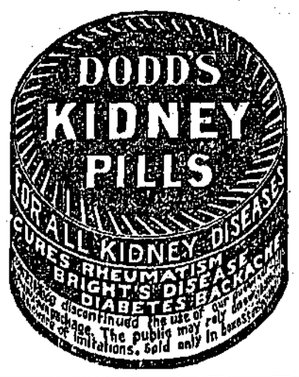
No one has ever dared to measure the length of a single strip of macaroni. Like the population and circumference of the world, it has to be estimated. Estimates differ, but all admit that it is long enough, except the dyed in the wool Italians.

A dish of macaroni, Italian style, consists of one of those strings festooned in imitation of the Gordian knot. Some cut the Gordian knot; others absorb it. The absorption process may not be the most elegant, but it surely is the most general.

Gentle reader, if you are ever led up to a platter of macaroni, Italian style, and find all the exits closed, grit your teeth and go at the thing with firm determination and a timber fork. Gently decoy the left end of the string on your fork and begin to wind. Rotate the fork vigorously for some four minutes in the right hand and then transfer to the left. Then when the wad has assumed the size of a ten cent spool of darning cotton open your mouth with your fingers and punch it in.

A convenient way for the amateur to consume the dish is to get some kind friend to find the end of the string. Once having discovered this, distinguish it with a bit of red silk ribbon. Then look for the other end. If not found within fifteen minutes ask the waiter's assistance.

When the end is reached your pace of engulfing the string will have increased, so that probably the end will slip into you unnoticed. But do not let this worry you. You have found the end even if you have lost it. Look at your plate! It is empty! Aha! At last you have accomplished the gentle art of absorbing macaroni.



THE PERKINS FAMILY.

Hubby Is Given Another Reminder by His Good Wife.

RECALLS A SAD OCCURRENCE

Remembrance of It Makes Her Want to Smash Things—Tells of Promises That Were Not Kept by the Head of the Household.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

Mr. Perkins had been out in the back yard trimming the scraggly limbs off a lone peach tree and trying to feel like a farmer when he noticed that Mrs. Perkins had a very serious look on her face.

"Aren't you feeling well, my dear?" he solicitously inquired.

"As well as usual," was the reply.

"Has any recollection of a sad event come over you?"

"Yes, sir, there has. I have just remembered a sad event that took place last December. I think it was about the 20th of the month. The remembrance of it makes me want to smash things."

"So? Let us see. I have my diary with me. We will turn to December.

THE SHELTER OF CATS AT NIGHT.

Here are the 18th, 19th and 20th. Um! I find that on the evening of the 20th it was snowing and blowing great guns. We were huddled about the cold stove and wondering if we should live to see spring. Um!"

"Well, what else?"

"You began to plan how we should fix up the grounds in the spring in case we did live, and I find that I promised you as follows:

"First.—To resod the lawn.

"Second.—To set out at least a dozen shade trees.

"Third.—To erect a grotto.

"Fourth.—To put up a tinkling fountain.

"Fifth.—To erect a greenhouse.

"All those promises are written down here, Mrs. Perkins, and divided off into paragraphs as I have given them to you. Do you wish to indulge in any appropriate remarks?"

"Yes, sir, I do!" she spicily replied. "Are you making any move to carry out a single one of the promises of December? You have gone out with an old dull jackknife and trimmed a half dead old peach tree—beyond that nothing. Were you deliberately lying to me when you made those promises?"

Did Not Expect Outburst.

"My dear Mrs. Perkins, to say that I have not expected this outburst for a week past would be to speak an untruth. To say that I am glad it has finally come and the agony is over with represents the bald facts. As the matter has been broached we will now discuss it from an unbiased standpoint."

"Oh, yes, you are going to wriggle in some of your philosophy to help you wriggle out of the situation, but I notify you that it won't go down. Mr. Perkins, you stand convicted."

"You speak of wriggling, my dear. I never wriggle. Worms wriggle, and I am no worm. I am guilty of using philosophy, but the earth and all therein are run on philosophic lines. Philosophy begins at the mouse trap and ends in glimpses at Mars. Let us now take up the matter of my promises."

"It will be of no use whatever."

"It was the night of Dec. 20, Mrs. Perkins, when you suddenly sprung the matter of improvements upon me. I was glad of it. I was not going to buy a Christmas present, and I hoped to make promises answer instead. Likewise it is a far cry from December to April. During the interval even the world might be wiped out."

"You expected to wriggle out," said Mrs. Perkins, with a severe look.

"The word 'wriggle' again. We will pass it, however, while I say that I consulted a gardener and found that it would cost about $200 to grade and sod the lawn. Even then he would not guarantee that it would not grow up to thistles, burdocks, plantains and the like. It was a financial risk that I did not think it wise to take. Besides the financial part of it, think of your disappointment had you stepped out on the new lawn some morning to find yourself surrounded by a hundred bull thistles!"

"Humph!"

Those Shade Trees.

"I promised you a dozen shade trees. When I came to make inquiry I was informed on all sides that shade trees set out in the spring were almost certain to die. No one would guarantee that they would live. There was $50 at risk. Besides that, suppose you had gone out some evening to sit beneath the umbrageous shade of the twelve and found them all as dead as doornails! Mrs. Perkins, there is imagination here as well as philosophy."

"Yes, I think there is a heap more of it!"

"I promised to erect a grotto. I read up on grottoes. I talked with coopers, blacksmiths and plumbers about grottoes. I had grottoes on my mind for a week, and then I gave it up. It was the consensus of opinion that a grotto served but the one purpose—the shelter of cats at night. We are charitable toward cats, Mrs. Perkins, but not so charitable as to build grottoes for them. Let them pass their nights in the wood shed or the vestibule."

"Yes, Mr. Perkins—lay it to the cats! You'll probably tell me that you are not going to put in a fountain because you fear that a whale may get into it!"

"No, Mr. Perkins; I shall tell you the bare truth. You wanted a fountain that would tinkle. There is a big difference between a fountain that squirts and one that tinkles. A tinkling fountain should tinkle all day and all night. The sound is soothing; it is romantic. The Romans had the tinkling art to perfection, but it has been lost in the shuffle. I must tell you that of the dozen plumbers consulted not one would guarantee a tinkle. They stood ready to guarantee a gush or a squirt, but a soft, melodious tinkle—no. Then why have a fountain at all? Why go to a great expense to get something disappointing? It wasn't for the want of talking tinkle that you won't see a tinkling fountain in the yard this summer. No; a whale did not enter into the case at all, but might have done so had I gone further into it."

She Gets Sarcastic.

"And the greenhouse, Mr. Perkins?" she sarcastically asked.

"I shall have to make a longer explanation regarding that. First, there is no place to build one without cutting off our light and view; second, the expense would be so great that every flower grown would cost us a quarter of a dollar; third, it would be to invite dampness, mold and moths, to say nothing of sickness; fourth, the advanced doctors and chemists declare flowers unhealthy; sixth, suppose we had a greenhouse, and you entered it some day when I was absent and then the door locked itself against you and I came home and found you dead! All these things and one more must be taken into consideration, my dear. That one more thing is green paint. It has become a scarce article, and the price is outrageous. We go ahead and build a greenhouse and then find that we can get no green paint. Is a greenhouse a greenhouse unless painted green? If painted any other color it may well be mistaken for a carpenter shop, a cobbler shop or a stable. I can imagine your feelings should we have a greenhouse painted sky blue and one of your lady friends came along and asked you if we were going to keep a pig!

"In conclusion, Mrs. Perkins, let me say"—

"Oh, you have wriggled along to the end, have you?" she interrupted.

"Mrs. Perkins, the word wriggle"—

"Just fits your case! Please excuse me for the rest of the evening. The strain on your intellect must have been tremendous!"

For five minutes after she left the room Mr. Perkins sat and stared into vacancy. Then he aroused himself, slapped his leg and exclaimed:

"I do and shall ever contend that a husband who won't promise in December to do certain things in April or May of the next year has no philosophy in his makeup!" M. QUAD.

Hargrave, Man.— Word has been received that Mr. Harry Cutfield who went to Winnipeg for Surgical treatment was successfully operated on by Dr. F. E. Burnham.

Many a woman attends a dramatic school so that she will know how to act in court if she is ever called upon to play the leading role in a divorce case.

Corns and warts disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure without leaving a scar.

Corrected.

A little girl in Rhode Island, the daughter of a clergyman, once sat at the table with a bishop who was visiting her father.

When they had finished she observed that he did not fold his napkin. Distressed, she said:

"We always fold our napkins here."

"Yes, my dear," said the bishop. "But that is because you use them again. In the case of a visitor you don't do that."

"Oh, yes, we do," said the little girl.—New York Life.

Burgundy Pitch.

Burgundy pitch is not pitch and does not come from Burgundy. The greater part of it is resin and palm oil.

Hasheesh.

Hasheesh, a drug which sends those using it insane, is popular in Persia, Turkey and Egypt. From its name comes the word "assassin," as the mania often takes the form of murder.

IRONING is heavy work with common cooked starch. It is a woman's pleasant, successful occupation with Celluloid Starch. Requires no rubbing—just soaks in. Irons don't stick—there's wax in the starch. Your grocer has it—or can get it. 213

Large sample mailed free on request.

Celluloid Starch

Never Sticks. Requires no Cooking

The Brantford Starch Works, Limited, Brantford, Canada

Like Father, Like Son.

Millionaire (to tailor)—I'm told by my son that you have permitted him to run a bill for two years. I have therefore come to——

Tailor—Oh, sir, don't trouble. I'm in no hurry.

Millionaire—I see that, and that's why I've come to tell you that for the future I wish to get my clothes from you, too.—Brooklyn Life.

The Poor Man's Friend.—Put up in small bottles that are easily portable and sold for a very small sum, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil possesses more power in concentrated form than one hundred times th equantity of many unguents. Its cheapness and the varied uses to which it can be put make it the poor man's friend. No dealer's stock is complete without it.

A little girl, who was trying to tell a friend how absent-minded her grandfather was, said: "He walks around thinking about nothing, and when he remembers it, he then forgets that what he thought of was something entirely different from what he wanted to remember."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Some people look upon tea as a mere drink. It all depends upon the tea. "Salada" Tea is a delicious and refreshing beverage. Sold only in sealed lead packets. 55

Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man does the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.

Every widow who knows her business knows when a man means business.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

RENTS IN NAPLES.

Landlords Fighting a League of Tenants Who Won't Pay.

"I certainly wouldn't care to have charge of a rental department in Naples if all I hear about tenants over in that part of the world is true," observed a real estate man who recently visited Naples, in Italy.

"From what I hear, the legal means afforded the landlords of Naples for the collection of their rents would seem rather amusing and a bit exasperating if in vogue in this country.

"There is a league of tenants who haven't paid any rent in six months. There are about 2,000 in the league, and they adopted the simple plan of refusing to pay rent at all unless they obtained certain reductions that they asked for, a plan something similar to the one tried out in New York.

"The landlords first attempted eviction, but they failed, as the police declared that they were unable to evict 2,000 families who meant fight and expressed a willingness to stand a siege. Next the landlords brought suit in the civil courts. The case coming on for trial, the landlords rejoiced when none of the 2,000 defendants appeared. Their joy was not destined to endure, for at the last moment a woman defendant presented herself and announced that she had a defense to the cause of the action against her. Under the law—rather a curious one, it would seem—the woman was given a month to prepare her defense, and this appears to have held the other 1,999 cases in abeyance. At the expiration of another month a new defendant appeared, and the cases were again adjourned for thirty days. As at the latest report there remained some 1,995 defendants to report and secure a postponement, everybody connected with the numerous suits may well be dead before a hearing is reached. In the meantime the tenants are paying no rent, and the landlords are sad."—Pittsburg Press.

SHREDDED WHEAT

Try a Seasonable Diet and Give Your System a Chance.

Shredded Wheat with strawberries will be found wholesome, appetizing, and much more nutritious than meat; also with raspberries, peaches and other fresh fruits.

It Will Tone Up Your Liver and Stomach.

Sold by all grocers. 850

ALWAYS,
EVERYWHERE IN CANADA,
ASK FOR
EDDY'S MATCHES

Eddy's Matches have hailed from Hull since 1851—and these 57 years of Constant Betterment have resulted in Eddy's Matches reaching a Height of Perfection attained by No Others.

Sold and used everywhere in Canada.

PILES

Mr. Alfred Brown, of Merriton, Ont. says:—"For six years I have not known what it was to be free from pain. No one ever suffered more from itching bleeding Piles than I did and I tried everything to get cured but failed. One day a friend of mine who had been cured with Zam-Buk gave me a part of a box to try, and the relief I got was marvellous. I then bought a supply and before I had used it all was completely cured."

Of all druggists and stores, 50c.

ZAM-BUK

RELIEVES & CURES

One Strike at Golf.

Goodman—Do you know what becomes of little boys that use bad words when they are playing marbles?

The Boy—Yep! Dey grow up an plays golf.

The minister was addressing the Sunday school. "Children, I want to talk to you for a few moments about one of the most wonderful, one of the most important organs in the whole world," he said. "What is it that throbs away, beats away, never stopping, never ceasing, whether you wake or sleep, night or day, week in and week out, year in and year out, without any volition on your part, hidden away in the depths, as it were, unseen by you, throbbing, throbbing, throbbing rhythmically all your life long?" During a pause for oratorical effect, a small voice was heard. "I know. It's the gas meter!"—Scottish American.

A Pill That Lightens Life.—To the man who is a victim of indigestion the transaction of business becomes an added misery. He cannot concentrate his mind upon his tasks and loss and vexation attend him. To such a man Parmelee's Vegetable Pills offer relief. A course of treatment, according to directions, will convince him of their great excellence. They are confidently recommended because they will do all that is claimed for them.

The good old parson once accosted the village blacksmith. "Henry," said the good man, "I notice you do a lot of automobile repairing. Now, good friend, suppose you move your shop round to the back of my parsonage."

"Do you think it would be a profitable move?" queried the cautious smith.

"Undoubtedly, my good friend. While you are splicing the broken parts of the machinery I can splice the hearts of the runaway couples."

State of Ohio, City of Tole o, Lucas County, } ss.

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

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON. (Seal.) Notary Public

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

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

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

One way to stop a man speaking to you is to lend him something.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, &c.

The hurt resulting from falling in love is apt to be painful—for a short time.

The Mean Farmer.

A leading official in the Y.M.C.A. of New York said the other day of the late Morris K. Jesup:—

"Mr. Jesup's charity was even broader than his wealth. Naturally then, he hated parsimony. I never saw him indignant save when some instance of parsimony would crop up.

"Once he told us here of a particularly mean trick that had been played upon him by a multi-millionaire. He said the man had inherited his meanness. His uncle, a Westport farmer, had been famed as a miser all over Connecticut.

"The farmer's cousin died in the 60's and the old man attended the reading of the will, for he had hopes.

"And, sure enough, in one of the later codicils, a certain eight-acre field was left him.

"As the bequest was read out, the farmer sat up in his chair, rubbed his hands and smiled delightfully about the room.

"But the lawyer, reading on, made made known that the very good old grey mare then grazing in the said field was bequeathed to a nephew.

"At this news the farmer clacked his lips in rage, and piped excitedly: "'Then she's eatin' my grass'."

Stomach Was Partially Paralyzed

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Rebuilt the System and Restored Health.

Sufferers with nervous dyspepsia deserve sympathy. Bordering upon the verge of a nervous breakdown, with the nerves of the stomach paralyzed, so that the work of digestion is impaired, remedial steps should be taken at once. When the stomach becomes irregular, the whole system responds. The tired feeling takes possession, ambition and energy are stolen, and one finds himself robbed and in despair.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food nourishes the weakened nervous system back to health and strength by sending new vitality through the whole body.

Mr. Ferdinand Buteau, Berthier, Que., offers his gratitude thusly: "For over a year I suffered from nervous dyspepsia and could not get relief, though I tried many remedies. My doctor told me that my stomach was partially paralyzed.

"I have used altogether fifteen boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and the benefit derived from it is something remarkable. Judging from the way it is building up my system, I believe the benefits will be lasting."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for Dr. Chase's 1908 Calendar Almanac.

WAS ORIGINAL OF TOPSY.

English Family Were Protectors of "Limb" Who Figures In Book.

When the negro problem was troubling the south, an aristocratic English family named Overaker, for conscience sake, separated themselves from the associations of their lifetime, and sought a home on the banks of the Ohio, in the vicinity of Cincinnati.

The family brought with them a retinue of house servants in order to set them free. They were scattered among the various families of this lovely vicinage, some being employed at one time or another in Prof. Stowe's family and some in that of his next neighbor, also a professor in the seminary. One of these neighbors has said that she has seen Mrs. Stowe sit whole afternoons watching the children of the two families and the young blacks at play.

It was then and there that Mrs. Stowe saw Topsy and took her comical likeness in unfading colors. Topsy was a stray bit of ebony humanity that in some unrecorded way came to be one of the piccaninnies perched on the porticos of the Overaker mansion in New Orleans, where the family had a winter home, or hung around the quarters, ran errands or played with the dogs on the Tichenor plantation at Natchez.

She was such a little imp of darkness that "that limb was past saving," and so she was left among the field hands who were to work out their freedom there on the plantation of Natchez. But the case of the abandoned waif appealed to the sympathy of Mrs. Stowe's neighbor, and the elfish Topsy was brought north and placed in the family of the young professor to be trained for service.

It must be confessed that the effort to develop her into a reasonable being was not a shining success. Joan—for that was the real name—drifted into the abandoned stratum of Cincinnati life and was seen no more by her former friends till the day of Mrs. Tichenor's funeral.

Black Sam also, he of the "o'bobservation" faculty, was at service in the same family, but he will be best remembered by the act of putting the beechnut under Haley's saddle when they were about to start after Eliza. Others of the small fry named were of the same group.

In 1850 Dr. Stowe had accepted a professorship at Bowdoin, and was living in Brunswick when the fugitive slave law of that year was passed. This was the final fire which set the colors of Mrs. Stowe's resolution to write something "which should hold up slavery to the world as a dramatic reality."

She was then in the midst of heavy domestic cares, with a young infant, and with a party of pupils in her family to whom she was imparting lessons daily with her own children, but the story was so much more intense a reality to her than any other earthly thing that the weekly instalment for Dr. Bailey's National Era never failed. Once Mr. Jewett, who was to publish it, wrote to ask her not to make it too long, as the subject was not popular. Mrs. Stowe replied that she did not make the story, that the story made itself, and that she could not stop till it was done.

This feeling increased in intensity to the end. It is even said that in those last days of her life she had said, "God wrote it. I merely did His dictation."—Lippincott's.

Some Superstitions.

When starting for the river, says a writer in London Field, if you have to turn back and get something that you have forgotten, you are sure to catch little or nothing that day. This is an article of Devon folklore, and I am inclined to think the west country folk right herein. The disappointment, the hurry and the bringing of wrong things always act prejudicially upon what ought to be the unruffled, even temper of a successful angler. He becomes hasty and rash, most often with ill results to his basket. In the western highlands it is currently believed that if you see a colt with its back to you when starting in the morning on a fishing excursion it is the worst of luck, only to be exceeded should you hear a cuckoo before breakfast.

Thackeray and Archdekne.

Thackeray got into trouble by copying some of the characters too closely from life, notably when he put his friend, Arthur Archdekne, into "Pendennis" as the ever delightful Harry Foker. Although Thackeray meant no unkindness, Archdekne never quite forgave him. One night, just after Thackeray had delivered his first lecture on "The English Humorists," Archdekne met him at the Cider Cellar club, surrounded by a coterie who were offering their congratulations. "How are you, Thack?" cried Archie. "I was at your show to-day at Willis'. What a lot of swells you had there—yes! But I thought it was dull—devilish dull! I will tell you what it is, Thack—you want a piano."

Dusty's Kick.

"Dese automobiles are a nuisance," growled Dusty Dennis as he frowned at a passing touring car.

"What's de matter, pard?" asked Gritty George. "One of dem run you down?"

"No, but last night dey put me in a cell wid a chauffeur, and I couldn't sleep for de smell of gasoline."—Chicago News.

Self Accusing.

"I don't believe you know much about farming," said the patronizing man who had just settled in the neighborhood.

"No," answered Mr. Corntossel; "I kind o' think I don't myself. A man that knew much about farming would not have bought a farm anywhere around here in the first place."—Washington Star.

What Was Lacking.

Tom—When are you going to wed your pretty fiancee?

Dick (gloomily) — Indeed I do not know.

Tom—But the report is gaining currency.

Dick—Yes, but I am not gaining currency. That is just the trouble.—Chicago News.

All About Her.

Winkle—See that little woman in black over there? I'll bet there are more men crazy about that woman than any woman in town.

Hinkle—What makes you think so?

Winkle—Well, she's the matron out at the insane asylum.—Judge.

GREAT PEAKS OF ALASKA.

Some of the Most Imposing Snow Mountains In the World.

The fact is not generally known that some of the most imposing snow mountains in the world lie within the limits of the United States. I refer to the great peaks of Alaska, at least one of which, Mount McKinley, is over 20,000 feet high, while Mount St. Elias is over 18,000 feet and, being situated within twenty-five miles of the coast, can be seen in its entire height from the deck of a vessel.

Other magnificent peaks, as Mount Fairweather and Mount Crillon, lie very close to the shore, and, since the line of perpetual snow in these northerly latitudes is at 3,000 feet or even less (in the case of Mount St. Elias it is virtually at the water's edge, for the base of this mountain is surrounded by vast glaciers which flow down to the sea), continuous snow and ice surfaces may there be seen rising from 15,000 to 18,000 feet above the spectator. I think I am not mistaken in saying that few, if any, such sights can be witnessed in any other part of the world.

Mountaineering expeditions to these Alaskan peaks are very interesting, but at the same time very laborious, not because of unusually stiff rock or snow work—neither is probably as difficult as that encountered in the Alps—but largely because they are situated in a wild, unexplored country at great distances from any proper base of supplies, so that before their ascent can be even attempted much time and effort must be expended in the solution of various perplexing problems not pertaining to climbing proper. And this I understand to be also true in a general way of mountaineering in the Himalayas, the Andes and the Caucasus. All of these great ranges still offer what the Alps no longer can—new fields to conquer. These have unquestionably a fascination peculiar to themselves, and every one should go in search of them. To a certain extent the absence of such new fields may be said to detract from the pleasure of mountaineering in the Alps.—William Williams in Scribner's.

AERIAL WARSHIPS.

Sure to Come In Future Contests, Says Hudson Maxim.

Aeronauts have been enthusiastically commenting on the speech made by Hudson Maxim at the dinner of the Aldine club in New York city. Not only will there be aerial warships says the inventor of smokeless powder, but it is now only the matter of a short time when battleships, cruisers and the fleet winged "torpedo hawks" would be flitting about the clouds.

"The flying machine," said Mr. Maxim, "is no longer confined to the realm of fancy and imagination, but the conquest of the air is already far advanced and the era of practical utility is near. In the not distant future we shall have our automobiles of the air, and in the wars of the future we shall have our aerial battleships, our cruisers, our torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers. But they will be airy, frail and fairy craft indeed compared with the grim steel monsters of the sea.

"Possibly, too, we shall have our torpedo hawk, taloned with dynamite, which will swoop down out of the sky. Although flying machines could not be expected successfully to attack battleships, coast fortifications or large cities and work much damage with high explosives, still they might attack torpedoes and small torpedo craft with aerial bombs planted and exploded beside them under water.

"The more highly scientific war enginery becomes the more will home and country be defended by machinery and less by blood. Fewer and fewer men will be obliged to engage in the trade of war and more and more will be able to devote themselves to personal pursuits. Less and less will war be the arbiter of nations. The aerial navy will be the great bulwark of peace and a very great step toward the permanence of peace, and, as mercy is largely a product of civilization, future conquests will be more and more tempered with mercy until mercy shall have conquered war. Altruism is born of love, but international lovemaking must be done with armor on."

London Word Butchers.

Time is required by an American ear to accustom itself to English "as she is spoke" in London. The cockney who had no difficulty of corrupting the Norman-French, making Route de Roy "Rotten row," and Marie le Bon "Marylebone," and Beauchamp, who was one of the principal lieutenants of the Conqueror and was rewarded with the lands at Warwick, into "Beecham," would readily call High Holborne "'Ighobon" and Ludgate Hill "Lugut'ill." Indeed, the English of the cab and bus driver, bright as they are in their own employments, is not readily understood. One has to ask a bus conductor more than once as to the identity of the place to which he is bound, for in calling out the names there isn't the faintest resemblance to what he considers the proper pronunciation.

Only Jar of Its Kind.

Horace Walpole tells a lively story of an old porcelain vender who had an exceedingly rare and valuable jar on which he set an almost fabulous price. One hot summer a slight volcanic shock, such as the British isles occasionally experience, jogged his house about his ears and split the porcelain vase. To an ordinary mind the accident would have been calamitous, but the china seller rose superior to fortune. He doubled the price of the article immediately and advertised it as "the only jar in the world which had been cracked by an earthquake." Nothing very slow about that. Whether he got his money is not added, but he certainly deserved it.

Same Old Place.

"Where did you go on your honeymoon?"

"Broke."

Counting a Billion.

Suppose you undertook to count a billion. How long do you think it would take you to do it? A billion, according to the French notation, which we follow, is a thousand millions. If you had before you a pile of silver dollars containing a million and could count one very second for eight hours every day it would take you thirty-five days to complete the task. But suppose you undertook to count a thousand of those million dollar piles. You would be at work eight hours a day for 35,000 days, or about 100 years.

WOMEN AND GIRLS HELD BY ANAEMIA

Unless the Blood is Made Rich and Red Health Cannot Be Restored.

Throughout Canada there are thousands of growing girls and women held in the deadly clutches of anaemia. Slowly but surely a deathly pallor settles on their cheeks; their eyes grow dull; their appetite fickle; their steps languid. Daily they are being robbed of all vitality and brightness. Their sufferings grow more acute if neglected until the signs of early consumption become apparent. If your wife or daughter or sister complains of weakness, pains in the side, headaches or backaches; if her appetite and temper are uncertain and she is often low spirited anaemia has her in its deadly hold. What she needs is new, rich, red blood. Give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People without loss of time, for they actually make new, red blood. They make girls and women well and happy impart an appetite and steadily bring back the charm and brightness of perfect, regular health.

Miss Carrie McGrath, 26 Fenwick St., Halifax, N. S., says:—"I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. Three years ago I suffered from anaemia in a severe form. I was all run down and as pale as a sheet. I could scarcely eat anything, and what I did take did not seem to nourish me. My hands and feet were much swollen and the least exertion would leave me breathless and my heart beating violently. I seemed to have pains and aches all over. I was so weak I could not even sweep a floor. At different times I was under the care of three doctors, but did not get any better. One doctor said I had dropsy and that my blood had all turned to water. My friends thought I was in a decline and that I had but a short time to live. I was completely discouraged myself, when one day a lady friend called to see me, and told me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had cured her daughter of anaemia and urged me to try them. I decided to try them, and in the course of a few weeks felt somewhat better. I met the doctor one day and he remarked how much better I was looking. I told him it was not his medicine but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that were helping me, and he told me I had better keep on taking them. I continued to do so until I had taken another half dozen boxes, when my health was perfectly restored. I am more than grateful for what these pills have done for me and strongly recommend them to all weak girls."

Thousands of men and women now well and strong, praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for having cured anaemia, general weakness, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous disorders, paralysis and the ailments of girlhood and womanhood. These Pills do this by making new, red blood which feeds the starved nerves, drives out disease and strengthens every organ in the body. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Dolly—No, I won't wash my face!

Grandma—Naughty, naughty! When I was a little girl I always washed my face.

Dolly—Yes; and now look at it.

Birthdays, holidays and weddings are what keep the average man poor.

Peevish, pale, restless and sickly children owe their condition to worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will relieve them and restore health.

It was at a reunion of a gallant Irish regiment, and in due course a member rose to express his carefully rehearsed sentiment. "Here's to th' ould 59th," he began hotly, "th' last in th' field an' th' first to lave it!" "Ye muddler!" shouted a compatriot, springin to his feet. "Here's to th' ould 59th, aquil to none!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Lawyer—Are you sure that occurrence was on the 17th of the month?

Witness—Yes, it was the 17th.

Lawyer—Now, remember, you are under oath. How do you know it was the 17th?

Witness—'Cause the day before that—

Lawyer—Be careful what you say now. Go on.

Witness—Was the 16th, and the day after it was the 18th.—Detroit News.

Digby, N. S.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Last August my horse was badly cut in eleven places by a barbed wire fence. Three of the cuts, (small ones) healed soon, but the others became foul and rotten, and though I tried many kinds of medicine they had no beneficial result. At last a doctor advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and in four weeks' time every sore was healed and the hair has grown over each one in fine condition. The Liniment is certainly wonderful in its working.

JOHN R. HOLDEN.

Witness, Perry Baker.

For Family Use.

"Harold," Mrs. Thomson began, thoughtfully, "I've been thinking a lot about you lately."

"Something nice?" questioned Mr. Thomson, with hopeful inflection.

"Do you know," Mrs. Thomson went on, quite ignoring her husband's bid for flattery, "that since we have lived here in the country and you have gone back and forth to the city every day, you have seen absolutely nothing of the children?"

"I don't see how that can be helped," replied Mr. Thomson. "When I leave in the morning they are not up, and when I come back in the evening they're in bed."

"Yes," assented Mrs. Thomson; "that is so, but you might at least send them a souvenir postcard now and then."—Youth's Companion.

BLACK WATCH

The Name of

Black Watch

On a Tag on a Plug of Black Chewing Tobacco

Stands for Quality.

2273

THE INNOCENT FOX.

Blamed For Offenses Committed by His Wicked Cousins.

We are often told of the fox as a destroyer of grouse, but I should like to hear the story of some eyewitnesses as to his work in this direction. It is very easy to find fox tracks about the remains of a bird and then say a fox did it. I believe that many of the offenses laid at his door are committed by weasels, mink and wildcats, or lynx.

During a part of the year I have known foxes to spend a part of each day digging among potato hills in a retired hollow for white grubs or mice in the adjoining fields and to return to the mountain at nightfall, passing a farm which was almost covered with young poultry out for grasshoppers. From an experience of about ten years in a locality where foxes abound I am convinced that this animal destroys but few, if any, chickens. Our trouble there was, first of all, hawks, then skunks, owls and raccoons. The fox never invaded the chicken coops or broke up the sitting turkeys out at the base of the mountain. Of course in winter a fox may sometimes trap a grouse in the snow at night, but who has ever seen a fox actually catch a grouse? Come, now, brothers of the forest, be honest and own up. I would be glad to learn how the fox does the trick, if any one has seen it done.—Forest and Stream.

THE PERSONAL EQUATION.

It Plays a Very Large Part In Success In Business.

If you stop for a moment to analyze success in business you will see it comes through contact with people. It is all hinged upon the manner of your contact. On every side you are surrounded by a multitude of persons, in every one of whom there exists a potential force that may be exerted, at one time or another, to add to your success. The oftener you cause that force to be exerted the faster your business will grow. You can attract these individual forces if you choose and get the most from them, or you can repel them and suffer actual damage from having come in contact with them, or you may take a middle course, as many business men do, and drift along in a purely negative manner.

Looking at business in this light, it is apparent that the underlying element which contributes most to the success of any undertaking and to business in the aggregate is the art of finding the vital points of human contact that will set in motion these forces. The personal element must be stamped upon your business.—Edward Payson Hatch in System.

Panama Mosquitoes.

A visitor to the canal zone of Panama can have the privilege of an introduction to not less than eighty-three species of mosquitoes, thirty of them found nowhere else. Fortunately they do not all bite, and the contagion of yellow fever is carried by only one of them. Certain genera, technically called megarhinus, psorophora and iutzia, are found, which instead of spreading any disease hostile to men wage war on their weaker cousins and at times even on their brothers and sisters. The yellow fever mosquito, the only kind in America spreading this infection, scientifically called stegomyia, is very scarce. It is possible to live for weeks on the line of the canal without seeing a single specimen. This mosquito is a strictly domestic insect, never found away from man. It breeds only in artificial receptacles, such as barrels, water coolers, bottles and tin cans in and around human habitations.

An Author's Trick.

One of the abler modern writers made this confession the other day: "I am so devoted to my wife that I allow her to break in upon me whenever she pleases. Naturally she cuts into my line of thought and often destroys the continuity of genius. The only way for me to do a good day's work is to quarrel with her, to make her so angry that she will cry, fuss, break a few dishes, smash a kitten, scald a puppy or two, then go to her room and stay there. By the time I have done a day's work she is in excellent humor and, tired of being alone. Then we make up".

Great City For Prayer.

A visitor to Moscow soon discovers why it is called the Holy City. Every 200 or 300 feet there is a cathedral, church, chapel or shrine, and whichever way you look you see people crossing themselves. Until one has seen Moscow the piety of the place is not easily understood. The outsider cannot imagine Moscow conditions. He cannot imagine church bells ringing all the time and people praying in the public streets at all hours of day and night.

Cause of the Row.

Mrs. Popley — For goodness' sake! What's the matter with Tommy?

Mr. Popley (from the bathroom)—Oh, he wants the earth!

Mrs. Popley—Wants the earth?

Mr. Popley—Yes. At least that portion of it that I'm trying to wash off his hands and face.

Luck.

"Look as if you was feelin' pretty good today, James," said the first waiter.

"Yes, tiptop," replied the other.

"Some streak o' luck maybe?"

"Yes, tiptop tip."

Anger resteth in the bosom of fools—Bible.

Questions and Answers.

Why should a man named Benny marry a girl called Annie? Because he would be Benny-fited and she would be Annie-mated.

What is the difference between a man looking upstairs and one going up? One is staring up steps, the other stepping upstairs.

Why have chickens no future to look forward to? Because they have their necks twisted (next world) in this.

Why is a lazy dog like a hill? Because he is a slow pup (slope up).

Why is a bee a great deceiver? Because he is a humbug.

"SEEIN' THINGS AT NIGHT."

Explanation Is Found In the Special Conditions of Night Vision.

Every one must at times have asked why familiar objects in a dim light, tend to assume fantastic and oftentimes alarming appearances, says a writer in the British Medical Journal.

The explanation is to be found in the special conditions of night vision. The pupils are widely dilated and, as in the photographic lens with a large diaphragm, the apparatus of accommodation can only focus for one plane. As the faculty of estimating distances is in great measure lost in the obscurity we cannot focus with precision, and a blurred, uncertain outline is thrown upon the retina.

Then, too, colors viewed in a fading light lose their distinguishing hue in a fixed sequence until a point is reached at which everything becomes of one uniform gray tint.

It follows that the images which are transmitted to the visual centres are profoundly modified in color and outline, and as they enter the eye through the widely dilated pupil at an altogether unusual angle the movement of locomotion gives them a peculiar mobility.

Now, one relies on experience for the interpretation of sensorial impressions, and when these present themselves suddenly in an unusual form they create a feeling of insecurity which finds expression in mental perturbation and more or less violent motor impulsion. In fact, the subject finds himself in the position of a horse which sees a rapidly advancing automobile for the first time and does not know what to make of it.

Imagination aiding, these blurred, mobile and uncertain images are susceptible of the most phantasmagoric interpretation, and in persons who are not accustomed to control sensorial impressions by the exercise of the intelligence the impressions are accepted as realities and acted upon accordingly.

Gamekeepers and others who are accustomed to night work make allowance for phenomena of this class and correct the visual deficiency by the aid of other senses, such as hearing, which are not dependent on light.

JOHN MORLEY.

One of the Ablest and Best Beloved of English Statesmen.

No man in the public life of England enjoys a greater popularity than John Morley, the friend and biographer of Gladstone, the Secretary of State for India in the Cabinet of Premier Asquith and now a member of the House of Lords, having been ennobled by the King at the time of the reorganization of the Liberal administration consequent upon the resignation of the late Campbell-Bannerman. Although a statesman of high rank, and a man who has compelled the respect of friends and foes alike by the independence and fearlessness of his character, yet his first interests are literary rather than political. One of his most valuable contributions to English literature is his biography of Gladstone.

Mr. Morley is an advanced radical and has steadfastly adhered to the home rule policy of Gladstone. In fact, it was Mr. Morley who converted Gladstone to the policy of home rule for Ireland. He is a man who possesses fairness of mind and fairness of purpose. He has not acquired great wealth either from literature or politics; in fact, he is, relatively, a poor man. He is now 70 years old. His knowledge of public questions and his training should make him a valuable factor in the House of Lords.

Indian Cure For Cancer.

The Chinese and Japanese surgeons cure cancer with a common weed. A small cone made of the dried leaves is placed on the diseased part, which has been previously moistened, and is lighted at the top, when it burns down with a temperate, glowing heat and produces a dark spot, the exulceration of which is promoted by the application of a small quantity of garlic. The ulcer is kept open or healed as the indications of the case require.

Apropos of this oriental cure, the American Indians undoubtedly came from China, crossing Behring sea, swooping down through Alaska and the valley of the Columbia and scattering over this continent. They must have brought the Chinese heat cures along. A medicine man was asked to cure a paleface of cancer. He said: "Indian no cure cancer; Indian cure burn." He was told to go ahead and do his best, as the white man was failing fast. So with a redhot poker he burned out the sore wide and broad and deep, then applied his remedies of herbs, etc., and quickly healed the wound. The patient recovered.

Arbitration In the Antipodes.

An agreement was recently reached between the New South Wales Typographical association and the employing printers and publishers of Sydney through the mediation of the court of arbitration of New South Wales. The secretary of the Sydney union is authority for the statement that the award is working to the advantage of all composing room employes; that more more are employed and all receive a little more for fewer hours than formerly. All machine composition is on a piece basis A clause was inserted in the scale at the request of the employers which provides for a slightly reduced wage for those men who from old age or other causes cannot do the work required of the younger and more active employes The publishers did not wish to discharge their old employes, men who had grown old in their service, so in this manner sought to provide for their continued employment.

Horses Shod With Leather.

In certain districts of Australia horses are now reported to be shod with leather instead of iron, the feet thus receiving better support. This novelty is employed only in region where the ground is permanently covered with grass or fine sand.

Not the Same.

Miss Woodby—So Mr. Smart really said he considered me very witty, eh?

Miss Knox—Not exactly. He said he had to laugh every time he met you.

Monk (the caddie)—Ever since Leo ate that Gordon highlander he won't do anything but play golf.

Unlike Some Married Men.

"It must be forlorn for a bachelor when he falls ill."

"That's so. No one to take in boarders for him."—Browning's Magazine.

You surely wouldn't buy an inferior cow, when you could get a pedigreed Jersey for the same money? Why should you buy cheap, inferior, imported salt when

Windsor Salt

costs no more. It's best for butter—best for cheese—best for the table.

Insist on having Windsor Salt.

A House Renting Story.

"Look here," said Mr. Jones to the house agent, "my wife will be calling today, and I want you to tell her that that house we have been looking at is taken."

"But, my good sir," protested the agent, "it isn't taken."

"It will be then," answered Mr. Jones, "I am taking it now. Mrs. Jones can't make up her mind, but she'll want it directly she thinks she can't get it!"

Dysentery corrodes the intestines and speedily eats away the lining, bringing about dangerous conditions that may cause death. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial clears the intestinal canals of the germs that cause the inflammation, and by protecting the lining from further ravages restores them to healthy condition. Those subject to dysentery should not be without this simple yet powerful remedy.

THE WHISPER.

Of all the various modes of speech
Which polished art and nature teach
The whisper plays its part the best
With hints—which let you guess the rest.

That (rather Irish) wary "Whist!"
That (rather ancient) caution "Hist!"
The modern "Hush!" all warn you lest—
Well, whisper—you can guess the rest.

Folks say that it is very rude.
It is when generally viewed.
Still, when a man's a social pest
Just whisper—he will guess the rest.

Bores, tattlers, gossipers and such,
Who know, or think they do, too much—
If you would stop them I'd suggest
A whispered hint—they'll guess the rest.

—La Touche Hancock in New York Press.

Their Achievements.

"He had three daughters. One married a French chauffeur"—

"I see! Quite romantic."

"The second married an Indian, a descendant of a chieftain"—

"I see! Quite aboriginal."

"But the third married a plain American business man."

"H'm! Merely eccentric, I should say."—Puck.

Accounted For.

Mrs. J.'s patience was much tried by a servant who had the habit of standing around with her mouth open. One day as the maid waited upon the table her mouth was open, as usual, and her mistress said:

"Mary, your mouth is open."

"Yassum," replied Mary; "I opened it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

GRAY HAIR A DISEASE

COLORATOR is the only preparation that really restores GRAY or FADED HAIR to its original color. All Druggists, $1.00. Confidential advice given. Address The Colorator Corporation, 179 King street West, Toronto.

BINDER TWINE

Every ball fully Guaranteed and properly tagged to comply with Canadian laws.	Free on board cars Calgary	Free on board cars Winnipeg
STANDARD 500 ft. per bale 50 lbs.	$4.75	$4.38
MANILA 550 ft. per bale 50 lbs.	5.25	4.88
MANILA 600 ft. per bale 50 lbs.	5.75	5.38

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COOPER CORDAGE CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

Keep Your Liver

working. It's a lazy organ and needs to be stimulated occasionally, or it shirks its function. That coated tongue, sallow complexion, sick headache and pain under the shoulder blade are caused by an indolent liver. Liven it up by taking a short course of

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

Seldom See

a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his Ankle, Hock, Stifle, Knee or Throat.

ABSORBINE

will clean them off without laying the horse up. No blister, no hair gone. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 9-C free. ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00. Removes Soft Bunches, Cures Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Ruptured Muscles or Ligaments, Enlarged Glands. Allays Pain. Mfd. only by

W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 137 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass.

LYMAN SONS & CO., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

Also furnished by Martin Sole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg, The National Drug & Chemical Co., Winnipeg and Calgary, and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.

H. BUNTING

CONTRACTOR ESTIMATES GIVEN.

Dealer in all kinds of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Windows, Doors, Shingles, Brick, Cement, etc.

Shop Phone, 65.
Lumber Yard Phone, 26

The Greenwood Branch

Nelson Iron Works

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

Geo. M. Holt, Manager.
LESLIE CRAUFURD, Lessee.

Pioneer Hotel...

Greenwood, B. C.

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

J. W. Nelson

J. R. Cameron.

Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.

Kaslo, B. C.

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. C. Chelin & Co., Nelson

The Kootenay Saloon

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Summer Excursion Rates EAST

$60.00

From Greenwood to Winnipeg Duluth, Fort William, St. Paul

Chicago	$ 72 25
New York	108 50
Montreal	105 00
St. John, N. B.	120 00
St. Louis	67 50
Toronto	94 40
Ottawa	105 00
Halifax	131 20
Sydney, C. B.	136 90

Tickets on sale May 4 and 18, June 5, 6, 19 and 20, July 6, 7, 22 and 23, August 6, 7, 21 and 22, 1908. First class, round trip, 90-Day Limit.

Routes—These tickets are good via any recognized routes in one or both directions. To destinations east of Chicago are good via the Great Lakes.

For particulars call on local agents or address

J. MOE, D. P. A., Nelson.
C. H. McPHERSON, G. T. A., Winnipeg, Man.

TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS

To J. P. Myers Gray and to the Estate of the late Judge Leamy, or to whomsoever they may have transferred their interests in the Jenny Fraction Mineral Claim, situated in Deadwood camp, Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District, B. C.

You are hereby notified that I have expended $100 upon the above mineral claim, and that if within 90 days from the date of this notice, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of the above mentioned sum, together with the cost of advertising your interests in the said claim will become the property of the undersigned under Section 4 of the Mineral Act Amendment Act, 1906.

June 25, 1908. JOHN LECY.

LAND ACT FORM OF NOTICE.

Osoyoos Land District—District of Yale.

TAKE NOTICE that we, A. J. Hughes and Sam McOrmond, of Ebell, B. C., occupations, carpenter and storekeeper, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted about 1½ feet south of the G. P. R. post on wagon road, marked L. 2701 W., thence west 80 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 40 chains to place of commencement, and containing 320 acres, more or less, and about 40 chains north from G. P. R. post marked 2701.

Dated June 23rd, 1908.

A. J. HUGHES.
SAM McORMOND

HARDY & CO.

General Merchants, Midway, B. C.

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

STARKEY & CO.

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

R. A. BROWN

FERRY, WASH.

General Merchant

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Boots and Shoes,
Stationery,
Hardware,
Tobacco,
Cigars, Etc

Fresh Eggs a Specialty

ASSAYING.

Gold, Silver and Copper.....$0.50

G. G. WEST
PROVINCIAL ASSAYER.
530 Richards Street, Vancouver, B. C.

Newmarket Hotel

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

HENRY STEGE, PROPR.

C. J. CAMPBELL

NEW DENVER

Provincial Assayer and Analytical Chemist. Correspondence solicited from any part of the country.

Liquor License Act.

NOTICE is hereby given that I, Ernest J. Cartier, intend applying to the License Commissioners for the City of Greenwood, at the expiration of thirty days from the date hereof, for a transfer to McClung & Goodeve of the license now held by me in respect of the premises known as the Windsor Hotel, situate on Lots 31 and 32, Block 7, Subdivision of the Dark Horse Mineral Claim, Copper street, in the City of Greenwood, B. C.

Dated this 8th day of May, 1908.

ERNEST J. CARTIER.

Commercial Hotel Greenwood

Rooms 25 and 50 cents a night.

MRS. M. GILLIS.

MINERAL ACT.

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Columbia Mineral Claim, situate in Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: In Deadwood Camp, adjoining the Emerald Mineral Claim.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Sydney M. Johnson, acting as agent for Elmore Collier, Free Miner's Certificate No. B63082, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to the above claim.

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

Dated this 24th day of June, A. D. 1908.

SYDNEY M. JOHNSON.

State legislatures have done many fool things and passed many fool laws that reflect anything but credit on that body. A law making it a misdemeanor for the feathery songsters of the forest to thrill on Sunday would be in keeping with their program. In addition, the fish should be prohibited from swimming on the Lord's day, bands would be barred from playing and the public parks should be closed to the bread winners and their wives and children and make life on Sunday one long groan, and existence a hideous nightmare. Do all these things in the name of the Lord and then swear that you are carrying out His commands.

For the Canadian National Exhibition, to be held at Toronto August 29th to September 14th, the Canadian Pacific railway will have in effect special round trip rates. For full information as to rates, dates of sale, limits, etc., apply to the nearest ticket agent.

A widow always pretends that she isn't trying to help a man when he tries to kiss her, but she does just the same.

Wedding rings made. Diamonds mounted. Work that will stand comparison. E. A. Black, Phoenix.

Even a chronic liar may accidentally tell the truth once in a while.

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

A crank is a person who thinks all the other people are cranks.

The Ledge, $2 a year.

THE LEDGE

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

R. T. LOWERY,
PUBLISHER.

GREENWOOD B. C., SEPT. 8, 1908

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION LABEL GREENWOOD, B.C.

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

WAR is going on in Canada between hired men. Men hired by a small minority of the shareholders of the Canadian Pacific Railway company to operate that road as railway officials are doing their level best to knock out men hired by trades unions to run the road as railway employees. The fool Canadians who furnished the credit to build the road, and who have for years paid excessive passenger and freight rates in order that the few minority shareholders could declare dividends and manipulate the price of shares, are looking on as spectators and wondering if they will be worsted during the fight. The Canadian Pacific Railway is owned by thousands of shareholders scattered throughout Belgium, France and Germany, on whom the shares were unloaded by big bankers in Brussels, Paris and Berlin through their agents and connections in the smaller cities. Only a small percentage of the shares are owned by the men who act as directors; but the directors absolutely control the affairs of the company through having the power to hire its officials. Once a man becomes an official of a railway company he is ambitious to make a record for himself, and they are all imbued with but one idea, and that idea is to cut down expenses and increase the receipts. Cutting down expenses means reducing wages of employees. Increasing receipts means raising of freight and passenger rates. No matter which way the question is viewed, the people who live in Canada are "skinned" in order to benefit the big bankers of Brussels and Paris and Berlin. And the people of Canada will keep right on "yawping" about the greatness of a railway company whose officials do nothing but skin them.—Prince Rupert Empire.

Had Already Left Fifty.

From Burnley, England, comes this story of a young married woman, whose husband brought her wealth without giving her either position or social distincton. But she was persistent, and started out in a coach to make calls on her new neighbors. John, she said to the Lancashire lad she had invested with a footman's livery, take the cards from my dressing room and leave one at each house where we stop. I shall not get out of the carriage. The countryside was well covered within two hours and she bade him start for home, saying: Turn into the left road, John; and we'll stop at the Vernons, the Smythes, and the Grahams' on our way back. Cawn't do it, mum! protested Sohn. One of the nobs will 'ave to be left out. Hi've only the hace of spades and the ten of clubs left.—Philadelphia Times.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Some men weep over an onion.

A kiss at the right time is real fine.

A supreme test of friendship is a loan.

Ill health makes wealth—for the doctors.

No one is happy who does not think himself so.

When a woman marries, a man's troubles begin.

It's better to have a crying wife than a scratchy one.

Their sins and the bill collectors often find men out.

It does not take much to make a frog hopping mad.

Ridicule is another name for the argument of a fool.

Most people would rather be miserable rich than happily poor.

You can see bargains everywhere when you haven't got the money.

The most peaceful woman will strike a bargain when she can.

If a girl marries well her friends will overlook her other faults.

Unless you have more dollars than sense don't expect others to consider your troubles interesting.

There is one advantage possessed by the man at the bottom over the man at the top, as he doesn't have so far to fall.

Even an honest man allows his conscience to go into a trance long enough to enable him to get rid of a plugged nickel.

A Dialogue.

"You smoke thirty cigarettes a day?

"Yes, on the average."

"You don't blame them for your rundown condition?"

"Not in the least. I blame my hard work."

The physician shook his head. He smiled in a vexed way. Then he took a leech out of a glass jar.

"Let me show you something," he said. "Bare your arm."

The cigarette fiend bared his pale arm, and the other laid the lean, black leach upon it. The leech fell to work busily. Its body began to swell. Then, all of a sudden, a kind of shudder convulsed it, and it fell to the floor, dead.

"That is what your blood did to the leech," said the physician. He took up the little corpse between his finger and thumb. "Look at it," he said. "Quite dead, you see. You poisoned it."

"I guess it wasn't a healthy leech, in the first place," said the cigarette smoker, sullenly.

"Wasn't healthy, eh? Well, we'll try again."

And the physician clapped two leeches on the young man's thin arm.

"If they both die," said the patient, "I'll swear off—or, at least, I'll cut down my daily allowance from thirty cigarettes to ten."

Even as he spoke the smaller leech shivered and dropped on his knee, dead, and in a moment later the larger one fell beside it.

"This is ghastly," said the young man; "I am worse than the pestilence to these leeches."

"It is the empyreumatic oil in your blood," said the medical man. "All cigarette fiends have it."

"Doc," said the young man, regarding the three dead leeches, thoughtfully, "I half believe you are right."—West Virginia School Journal.

The Society Woman.

When God gives a man a wife and six children He has done a great deal for a fellow. But when He gives him a society woman and a poodle dog He has done him up. These society women look upon children as a nuisance. I have had some of these society women shake hands with me and I must say I would as leave shake hands with a dead fish tail. I wouldn't give one sock-darning woman for all the society women in the country. Between cutting off the top of their dresses for the ball room, and the bottom for the bicycle, these society women will soon have no clothes left. A man said to a society woman: "I hope to see more of you." She then said: "Come to the ball tonight." Some people say that I shouldn't talk this way before a mixed audience. You older sisters wear high collars around your necks—they are modest and comely, but deliver me from the society women who button their collars around their waists.—Sam Jones.

Wouldn't Have Any but Peers.

There was a sheriff down in my state said Senator Deboe of Kentucky, who had a great respect for the written law. He found out that a prisoner was entitled to trial before a jury of his peers, and with great labor he discovered what peers meant. A worthless chap was to be tried for some small offense, and when the judge opened court he found the jury box occupied by twelve of the most worthless characters of the county. What does this mean? demanded the judge. Well, said the sheriff, I knew the prisoner was entitled to be tried by a jury of his peers. It was pretty hard work to get them, but in case any of these won't do, I have a few more hovering around a whiskey barrel outside. The court looked at the prisoner and the jury. The case is dismissed, is all he said.—New York World.

There are some pretty women who don't understand the law of the road with regard to handsome faces. Nature and custom agree in conceding to all males the right of at least two distinct looks at every comely female countenance, without any infraction of courtesy or the sentiment of respect.—Holmes.

A bachelor says that fully one-third of the woman's pleasures in life are derived from her ability to shed tears at will.

It's all right to dream of the things you are going to do, but don't forget to wake up in time to begin work.

Some things are difficult to understand, especially when they are explained by someone who doesn't understand them.

Justice is blind, but not so much so as the man who goes to law with the idea that he is sure to get justice.

Medical men say that kleptomania is a disease we have observed that its victims are always taking something for it.

An ounce of contentment is more beneficial to a woman's complexion than a pound of cosmetics.

A man is weak and helpless when a bold and aggressive widow makes up her mind to catch him.

Job Printing at The Ledge.

An experienced woman says it is easier to get a husband than to support him.

I will sell on easy terms two lots and six-room cottage, with out houses, on Kimberley avenue, and occupied by me, at 50 per cent of cost if taken by September 30th, 1908. Building in first-class condition. A snap for someone tired of paying rent. F. M. Elkins.

A man is not necessarily athletic because he jumps at conclusions.

Smoke "Boundary" cigar, it is always the same.

When the average man expresses his gratitude it's merely an off-hand way of asking for more.

School books and school supplies at right right prices. Coles' book store.

No matter what the future may have in store for a woman she expects to find it among the bargains.

Music.—Mrs. Moore gives lessons on the Organ and Piano. Apply at residence, Boundary Falls, B. C.

A lazy man does the hardest work in looking for an easy job.

The brand of faith that some men expect to move mountains with wouldn't even move a mole hill.

If absence makes the heart grow fonder its up to the wise young man to go home early.

Properly baited, the fishing tackle sold by J. L. Coles will catch almost any fish in the mountains.

Marriage is a lottery in which men stake their liberty and women their happiness.—Mme. de Rieux.

Largest stock of jewelry in the Boundary to select from. E. A. Black, Phoenix.

A friend in need clings to you for all you are worth.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

Few men believe in an everlasting fire and brimstone punishment except for their neighbors.

If you wish to catch big fish and plenty of them, get your tackle at McRae Bros.

Jealousy and reason are not on speaking terms.

Wanted—By experienced woman cook position in hotel or camp. Apply to Mrs. M. Pacific hotel.

If a man owes you money he is always ready to laugh at your jokes.

Varnished Tile Wall Paper—especially suitable for bath room and kitchen, at McRae Bros.

If you have both tracts and bread to give to the hungry, give them bread first.

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

If a man wants to engrave his name on a girl's heart he should use a diamond.

Lines, leaders, hooks, rods, reels and other fishing tackle can be bought from J. L. Coles.

Whiskey is said to improve with age, but so many men won't let it grew old.

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

If ignorance was not epidemic there would be few parsons, doctors or lawyers in business.

The Kootenay Belle reigns supreme in many a camp. It is a cigar that brings delight and appreciation wherever smoked.

It's enough to discourage the tight-rope walker when business is slack.

At the Turkish Bath house in Nelson you can get Turkish, Russian, salt water, medicated, and tub baths. The Turkish bath is one of the greatest health-producers in the world.

Weakness cannot wait.

Love is the great loadstone.

The world needs kindness more than creeds.

The real test of the song's popularity is the parody,

When used as a cloak, religion is a misfit on most people.

When a man is satisfied with himself he begins to shrivel up.

It takes a real worry to make a big man sit up and take notice.

Many a man thinks she is pining when his wife really is sound asleep.

There is hope for a man as long as his dog doesn't cut his acquaintance.

Some men think more than they say and some say more than they think.

No man with a strenuous mother-in-law is troubled with a swelled head.

Misery loves the kind of company that will listen to a hard luck story.

Drink

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

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

Moore's Cafe

IN THE WINDSOR HOTEL.

Everything is of the best at this cafe, as we Lead while others Follow. It makes no difference what you order—steaks, chops, eggs, bacon, ham, cutlets, chicken, etc., we have the high grade goods. No shut-down, and no key to the door. Just the place to eat at any hour of the day or night. Drop in and introduce the inner man to our gastronomical delicacies.

Howard Moore, Proprietor.

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in
Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish and Poultry

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

The Pacific Cafe...

Serves meals at all hours. The lover of good things always comes here when he wants his chops, steaks, fish or fowl, or any of the tasty dishes that we make a specialty of cooking, to please the fastidious. We Make a Specialty of Home-Made Bread.

Rondeau & Dupont.

C. J. McARTHUR GREENWOOD

Dealer in Coal and Wood

Contractor for Ties, Poles and Fence Posts.

Heavy Teaming and Draying

Phone 85.

GALT COAL

"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

Windsor Hotel

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

McClung & Goodeve, Propr's.

The Pacific Hotel...

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

The Pacific Cafe...

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

TREMONT HOUSE

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

Malone & Tregillus

KASLO HOTEL

KASLO B. C.

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

COCKLE & PAPWORTH.

CIGARS

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

J. P. FLOOD

Hotel Alexander

PHOENIX, B. C.

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

McGillis & McLaughlin
PROPRIETORS.

Frank Fletcher

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
Nelson, B. C.