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GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1910.

No. 16

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

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

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

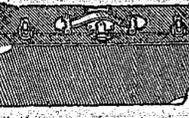
HOTEL BROOKLYN
PHOENIX, B. C.
Is opposite the Great Northern depot and is a delightful haven for the weary traveler. Great views of hot water run through the entire house, and bathrooms are always at the service of those in search of material cleanliness. The dining room is an enemy of dyspepsia, while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

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

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

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

FROM THE KITCHEN TO TRAIN.

We have the smartest Kitchen Cabinet on earth. Special at \$7.50.

Suit Cases, Travelling Bags and Trunks. See the Line.
You will save money by seeing
A. L. WHITE,
The Furniture & Stove Man.
PHONE 16. GREENWOOD, B. C.

F. JAYNES' SPECIALS
PASTRY BAKED DAILY AND ALWAYS FRESH.
HOLBROOK'S
GUSTARD POWDER
1/2 lb. Tins, 3 for 50c.
COLUMBIA COFFEE
3 lbs. for \$1.00.
COPPER STREET.

Take your Repairs to
A. D. MORRISON
Grand Forks, the Leading
Jeweler
of the Boundary District
Frank Fletcher
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
Nelson, B. C.

In Busy Phoenix.
Did anyone happen to see an advertisement in any of the local papers asking for tenders for the foundation of the new school-house in Phoenix? If not, why not? If you are in Phoenix on a Sunday and someone asks you to come to church, do not cuss him. Go along, for he has got a cache somewhere.
Phoenix has six barbers and four barber shops in addition to a barber school. There are Canadian, American, Irish, German, Italian and one Nebraskan barber in this elevated city. It is funny that not a barber owns the chair he works on. The Lower Town people are thinking about getting a Scotch barber and it is reported that Charley Hagan is bringing one back from Norway.
In the case of the protests filed by Rev. Dr. Chown, that violations of the liquor law had been committed at the residence of the magistrate in Phoenix, Attorney-General Bowser has received an explanatory report from that official. Judge Hood admits that upon a plea of guilty being entered in a case of infraction of the liquor act, he permitted the defendant to go with a severe caution, it being a first offence. The Attorney-General has replied that all magistrates must strictly follow the law, it being open to anyone feeling himself harshly or unjustly dealt with to apply to him for a remission of the fine.

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COPPER STREET, GREENWOOD

Passing Through

Last Saturday was the day for Pentecost.
The National hotel has put in a billiard table.
Mrs. C. O. Robson died in Grand Forks last week.
Billy McBride is night watchman at the smelter.
Automobiles were thick in Grand Forks last Saturday.
Ola Lofstad is tearing down the Palace livery building.
Jack Tippish and M. W. Ludlow are visiting Orient.
J. R. Jackson, M.P.P., has gone to Victoria for ten days.
Harry Hook will open an assay office in Hazelton next spring.
Alfreda Larson, aged seven years is in the hospital with typhoid fever.
Jack Lucy states that he will not sell his water wagon for any price.
Tom Mills, George Gaw and Dick Michener left for the coast on Friday.
Tom Hansen has closed his Midway store and moved the goods to Rock Creek.
Charles Martin had his household effects freighted to Beaverdell last Monday.
In Grand Forks, Wing Chew has lost his pig-tail and is studying the hotel business.
Bosn.—At the Mother Lode, on October 19, to Mr. and Mrs. Menear, a daughter.
Jack Lucy went to Spokane this week, upon business in connection with a mining deal.
Clarence Smith rejoices in the fact that last Friday his wife gave birth to a 13 pound boy.
In future Mrs. Musgrave Hilton will be at home the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of each month.
There are 13 men swished in Grand Forks, but as yet, none of them have seen any snakes.
Mrs. Thomas Jenkins left England last Thursday upon her return journey to Greenwood.
Archie Aberdeen is pounding steel at the Tip Top. He is the oldest working miner in B. C.
Coyotes are numerous up Boundary Creek. Fred Jenks got the bounty for one that his dog killed last Sunday.
The council of Grand Forks refused to pay a bill of \$21 to the fire brigade for fighting outside the city limits.
HAY FOR SALE.—130 tons of Baled Wheat Hay, No. 1 quality; and 15 tons of Timothy. R. G. Sidley, Sidley, B. C.
Jim Lynch of Toronto creek held a turkey shoot at Ferry on Monday. Several turkeys were secured by residents of Midway.
There is considerable galena showing in the face of the Argo tunnel and the striking of a large ore body is daily expected.
Dan Stewart went to New Denver last Friday, in response to a telegram notifying him that his brother Alex was seriously ill.
FOR SALE.—1,000 shares of Boundary Mining and Exploration Co., Ltd. stock (Midway Coal), at 15c per share. Apply E. G., Ledge office.
FOR SALE.—1,000 shares of Boundary Mining and Exploration Co., Ltd., stock (Midway Coal), at 15c per share. Apply X, Ledge office.
These days at the Granby smelter in Grand Forks, the workmen earn their money. None of the jobs seem to be as fat as in former years.
The net earnings of the B. C. Copper Co. in September was \$27,000. The cost of producing copper last month was 8.3 cents a pound.
This week the following names have been put on the list of municipal voters:—K. C. B. Frith, E. Wilson, J. T. Beattie and R. W. Halcorow.
Thirteen well-known old citizens of this city have been swished by the authorities and cannot drink any more in the limelight of public observation.
The cyanide plant at the Napoleon mine will be ready for operation next week. It is a 10-stamp mill and has a capacity of 125 tons daily.
S. Jude's Church. Next Sunday Oct. 30, will be observed as the Dedication Festival. Holy Communion, 8 a.m., and (Choral), at 11.30 a.m. Other services as usual.
Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen is the pen that has been recognized as a standard since fountain pens were first invented. They are sold by J. L. Coles at all prices.
Gus Evans, the clever editor of the Grand Forks Sun, has a canoe made from the oldest apple tree in Kettle River valley. The tree was

Western Float

planted on the Covert ranch in 1836.
The Prince Rupert Journal says that the B. C. Copper Co. has its smelter in Phoenix. Coast papers are prone to changing locations of mines and things in the interior of this great province.
A general meeting of the Conservatives of this riding will be held in Greenwood next Monday, for the purpose of electing delegates to the Provincial convention in Nelson next month.
C. F. Stork will begin a great reduction sale next Wednesday at his Greenwood store. This is a chance to get bargains without sending east and the ladies should come early to avoid the rush.
M. S. Middleton, provincial horticulturalist for Kootenay and Boundary, was here last Friday. J. B. Jackson, M.P.P., took him through the district and showed him the various sites suitable for a demonstration orchard.
There is an epidemic of cholera, or something similar among the hogs in this district. The B. C. Copper Co. lost about a hundred this week at the Mother Lode. Some of them died and the balance were killed and cremated.
Dr. W. E. Spankie will be married in December to Miss Maud Harvey of the Columbia hospital staff, in Calgary. Since taking up his residence in the great cow camp Doc must have been talking something sweeter than politics.
The payroll in Phoenix this winter will be more than \$100,000. Much of this money will be sent to foreign countries, some of it will go to Tim and the business men of Phoenix, while the balance will roll down the hill to Greenwood.
Jack Cropley has the oldest and fattest dog in town. His name is Rover and he is 14 years old. He followed a freight team into this camp many years ago and has eaten every day since. Rover has the asthma and is stiff-legged but he always turns up in time to pack his own meals to the livery barn.
Jack Gillum will leave in a few days for Merritt, where he will act as sub-agent for the Bank of Montreal. Mr. Smythe of Prince Rupert will take his place as teller in this city. The Crown Prince, as his friends call Jack, will create a vacuum in the social circles of Greenwood by his departure for the rising town of Merritt.
Joe Butler is making a tour of the Boundary. Joe is a veteran prospector and 70 years young. He came to California in 1856 and since then he has driven many a stake. He is one of the men who built the beautiful Lucrece of North America and this summer he located some good ground near the Bayonne mine. Joe may yet be worth a \$100.
Every few days somebody rings up The Ledge office and asks for the Phoenix brewery. Although this office adjoins a bank and the Greenwood club, it has nothing around its premises that looks like the product of a brewery except an empty beer bottle filled with gasoline. As yet, no one has rung up Greenwood's leading excitement and asked for the Baptist parson.
E. W. Bishop has gone to Victoria where he may go into business. It is eleven years since he took up his residence in the copper metropolis and as he is much attached to this city and vicinity, it would not surprise his many friends to see him return to the Boundary and open up in a new line of business. Ed has more friends than any other plumber in the province.
A meeting was held in the city hall on Monday evening, to consider the proposition of building a combined curling and skating rink in Greenwood, on lots given by the city council. W. G. McIlvinn presided. A list was opened and \$1,340 was subscribed on the spot. Committees were appointed to go round for subscriptions and as soon as \$4,000 was promised to form a company and have it incorporated.
Another story credited to the late Justice Brewer has it that while he was judge in a minor court he was presiding at the trial of a wife's suit for separation and alimony. The defendant acknowledged that he had not spoken to his wife in five years, and Judge Brewer put in a question.
"What explanation have you," he asked severely, "for not speaking to your wife in five years?"
"Your Honor," replied the husband, "I didn't like to interrupt the lady."

Western Float

Hoboes are plentiful in Merritt. Fort George has two resident ministers.
Jack Reeder died in Oroville last week.
A Booster's club has been formed in Dawson.
There is much activity in mining near Barkerville.
The Eagles have established an Aerie in Hazelton.
A Commercial club has been organized in Oroville.
Mrs. Robins has opened a bakery in Fort George.
In Hazelton, the police average about one arrest a day.
The Imperial Oil Co. is opening a warehouse in Merritt.
A 60x150 foot skating rink is being built at Blairmore.
It is a dull day when Fernie does not have a runaway.
James Stone, aged 67 years, died in Barkerville this month.
Charles Metcalf will open a second-hand store in Stewart.
M. L. Grimmett is building a \$4,000 residence in Merritt.
Fernie has a surplus of bums, vagrants and sneak thieves.
In Armstrong, hay is \$20 a ton and potatoes the same price.
Prince Rupert wants to sell \$54,000 worth of debentures.
Potatoes are being shipped from New Brunswick to Lethbridge.
North Vancouver now has an all-night street lighting service.
The Bank of Commerce has opened a branch in Cumberland.
Ontario Jap is being sold at Fernie and other western towns.
Flour is 17 cents a pound at Fort McLeod and sugar 25 cents.
Chinamen are shipping large quantities of potatoes from Savona.
Revelstoke will have a winter poultry show upon January 13 and 14.
This month's payroll at the Hosmer coal mines amounted to \$50,000.
Infantile paralysis has killed many a baby in Victoria this summer.
Orders have been given to abolish the tenderloin district in Victoria.
D. C. Drain has refused an offer of \$19,000 for his hotel at Blairmore.
The whiskey distillery at Sapperton has resumed operations for the season.
At Steveston, a Jap was fined \$200 for selling beer without a licence.
In Rupe, the Royal and Savoy hotels have been granted liquor licences.
There are 28 men working at the Kuob Hill mine in the Republic camp.
During the past 13 months 150 buildings have been erected in Blairmore.
The other day Fred Williamson shot a grizzly bear not far from Fenistown.
In Cumberland, a 7,000 building is to be erected for the Bank of Commerce.
The Portland Short Line railway is to be extended to Stuart lake and other points.
Fred Revely has sold his livery business at Otter Flat and removed to the coast.
Mike McNeill has opened the second moving picture show in Cumberland.
In North Vancouver recently, a man was fined 50 cents and costs for being drunk.
In Grand Forks the curlers are forming into a company with a capital of \$5,000.
At Fort George hay is selling for \$100 a ton, while potatoes bring double that price.
The G.T.P. railway will be in operation between Rupe and Kilselas by Christmas.
A Columbus, Ohio, promoter is making an effort to build a smelter at or near Oroville.
Last month 109 divorces were granted in Seattle, many of them to people from B. C.
A Blairmore Chinaman is carrying on a departmental store and advertising extensively.
Fifty boxes of apples have been sent from Grand Forks to England for exhibition purposes.
After an absence of 42 years, John O'Hara of Ottawa, is paying a visit to New Westminster.
The Fife mine has closed down for a short time in order to install larger and better machinery.
In Vernon it is proposed to reduce the number of Aldermen and attach a salary to the position.
Sam Long and George McBain have bonded their mineral claims near Hazelton to F. E. Mitchell.

Western Float

The Cariboo Observer has moved into a new building at Quesnel. Land notices have made its editor rich.
At Hosmer the output of coal is 800 tons daily. This will be increased to 1,500 tons in a short time.
The famous old camp, Pioche, in Nevada, has a fellow feeling for Kaslo. It only has one train a week.
Real estate transfers have been numerous in Chilliwack since the tram line began running to Vancouver.
Vancouver expects to have a big exposition in 1917 to celebrate the 50th birthday of the Dominion of Canada.
At the age of 90 years Sir Charles Tupper has taken up his permanent residence in England. He still plays golf.
D. R. Young, who ran a paper at Slocan City in 1897, is going into the fish business at Queen Charlotte City.
The government has established a public school at Stewart. There are 30 pupils and the teacher receives \$100 a month.
Near Aldermere, in the Bulkley Valley, the ranchers have sold their hay crop to the railway contractors for \$100 a ton.
At Cranbrook, Judge Wilson sent Fred Munroe to jail for seven years for holding up Georgie Allen in her own house at Moyie.
Two Indians robbed P. Burns & Co.'s warehouse near Hazelton of \$400 worth of supplies. They were captured by the police next day.
In Prince Rupert, William White and John Collins were fined \$50 each for having allowed a game of chance to be played on their premises.
A Jap at New Westminster, was given seven years in jail for striking another Jap with an axe. Whiskey and gambling was the cause of the trouble.
Around Summerland, 400,000 peach trees have been planted up to date and it is estimated that by the year 1916, that town will be shipping 2,500 carloads of peaches yearly.
G. O. Buchanan presented a Siwash with an old suit of clothes. The red man found a \$5 bill in the clothes and returned it to Buchanan. That Indian must be a Socialist.
Su Ching committed suicide in Mission City. He had sent \$500 to his brother in China. The brother blew it in on fan-tan and sam-ney. This worried Su so much that he could not remain on earth any longer.
The Hub City club is being organized at South Fort George. The entrance fee is \$100. The club will have a negro steward to serve the drinks and all members indulging in poker will have to settle their losses on sight.
On a recent trip of the steamer Sueic to Dawson, an attempt was being made to pull the boat off a bar when the steel cable parted. The recoil struck Charles H. Aranda, breaking his leg. Blood poisoning set in and he was dead in three days. He had over \$2,000 sewed up in his clothes.
Clarence Berry, who lost \$35,000 on Jim Jeffries last July, seems to be careless about his money. At Whitehorse, this month, he left a pocket book under the pillow in his room at the hotel containing a quarter of a million in money and drafts. He was four miles from town before he discovered his loss. He hurried back and found it under the pillow. The chambermaid was lazy that day.

Thirty for Charley

A few days ago, in Prince Rupert, Charley Dake was found dead in his room at the Savoy hotel, with a vial of morphine by his bedside. In the past few years he had been in the habit of taking morphine when suffering from insomnia, so it will never be known whether he took an overdose by accident or intent. Dake was born in California 39 years ago, and came to Nelson in 1892, where he worked in the Miner office until he put in with Houston when the Tribune was first created. The firm also founded the Rossland Miner early in 1895. Dake was an excellent printer and his only enemy was himself. He was a strong man and should have lived a 100 years. Within a space of seven months Houston, Iuk and Dako, the trio of Nelson's pioneer printers have pined their earthly forms and crossed the divide to prospect with the angels. May the gods be good to them. Just here, it might be apropos to mention that the first paper in Nelson was founded in the summer of 1890 by Houston, Iuk and a young Britisher by the name of Dr. Gener Allen. Dake became a cocaine fiend through worrying over the death of his sweetheart in California, and ten years ago he crossed the Sky by jumping into the Similkameen river.

What kept him from Church

"Mrs. O'Rooney," said Father McMurphy, "why do I never see Patrick at church now?"
Mrs. O'Rooney shook her head sadly.
"Is it Socialism?"
"Worse than that your reverence."
"What is it, then?"
"Rheumatism."

CURE BY NECKS.

Pilgrim Joe's Magic Drafts Bring Reform.

CRIME AND JAILS NO MORE.

An Affliction at Base of the Brain Causes Runaway Husband to Return—Converts Convicts and Makes Warden Look For Jobs.

By M. QUAD. (Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

In addition to my several world-wide cures for bodily ailments, any one of which can be had at any respectable drug store, I now announce the greatest discovery of all. It will revolutionize the world. It will do away with war, wickedness and crime. It will make the world such a good place to live in that butter may go up to 70 cents a pound and there will be no kicking. It will add millions to the Christian population. It will do away with jails and prisons, and there will be no further need of police.

The new discovery is called Pilgrim Joe's Magic Neck Drafts. You use



CHICKSMAN IS CONVERTED.

em on the back of the neck instead of on the soles of the feet. The price is 10 cents each, or three for a quarter. No pills go with them, and you have not got to take a bath before using. No corks to break off and no empty bottles lying around the house.

On every package you will find the label, "Entered according to the requirements of the pure food and drug law." This doesn't mean a blamed thing, but the plasters do. No matter whether your druggist is respectable or not, the plasters work just the same, which cannot be said of hair dyes and kidney cures. The attention of every civilized being on earth is called to the following testimonials. They are unqualified. Several people hired box-cars and made a run of 500 miles to catch the mail.

From Mrs. O.G. Boston: "By the use of two of your plasters on the neck of my husband I have completely cured him of the habit of coming home drunk and snoring up the furniture. He is now wearing the third to cure him of being a ward heeler. A wife's blessings on your head."

From Mrs. C. D. Buffalo: "You know what Lake Erie breezes are. They caused my husband to bet on the horses, become profane, rob his employer and deny the Supreme Being. Three of your plasters fixed him. Just drew out all the wickedness, and he is so good that he almost gives me a pain. He is down on the docks as I write, giving testimonials away to longshoremen. Let every wife in this country know what you have."

From the warden at Sing Sing: "When told that your Magic Neck Drafts would work a great change in a wicked man I scoffed at the idea. My family druggist insisted so strongly, however, that I made the experiment on ten murderers. The effect was amazing. Only two drafts were used on any of them, and now they are ready to go on missionaries to China. I shall experiment on 200 more the coming week and hope to empty the prison within a month. No human being could have convinced me that you could draw the wickedness out of a man's soul by a plaster on the back of his neck, but my own eyes have seen it done. I shall lose my job, of course, but what is that compared to the reform that must come?"

From J. Dinguno, Toledo: "I have been married for forty years to a red-headed woman who busses the house. No one can conceive of my suffering. Besides losing she smoked and swore and handled the funds. I induced her to try one of your drafts by telling her it would take the whiskers off her chin. Only one draft, and now she is the bluest one on the Maumee. I can't get up an argument with her ever after cutting her. The change is absolutely appalling, but the doctor says she will live through it."

From the Detroit child of police: "The wickedest kid in Detroit is no more. After we had jailed him about forty times, cracked his skull every week or two, fed him on bread and water and given him up as a bad job I thought I would try one of your Magic Neck Drafts. I was laughed at, but we tied the kid hand and foot and put on the draft and chucked him into a cell. In all I have used three drafts, and I am not sending for any more for him. His angel wings are now a foot long and growing every minute. I am preparing to let half the police force go next week and the remainder the week after. We see our thirteenth old man."

From Mrs. H. Cullen, Baltimore: "Up to these weeks ago my husband had run away no less than thirteen times, leaving me to care for eight small children. Then I bought a pack of your drafts, got one on the back of his neck, and, lo, the old man stuck at home so tight that he has become a subsance. I would suggest that you

don't make your drafts quite so strong." Burglar Gives In. From Burglar Bill, Philadelphia: "For twenty years I was a cracksmen. Now and then I killed a man. I swore and drank and gambled, and a more wicked man could not be found in America. While suffering from a gunshot wound inflicted by a cop a pal of mine suggested that I try one of your drafts to relieve headache. I did so, and what is the result? I am no longer Burglar Bill. I am no longer a cracksmen. I am so bluffed good that I have got to go to ditch digging for a living. You have knocked me higher than Gil-deroy's kite, and I hope you all the bad luck in the world to pay you for it."

From Masco Vito, a Black Hand: "I write, sir, to tell you that I have been in the bomb and blackmail business for the last ten years. I had just worked up a good thing when a cop caught me and stuck one of your drafts on the back of my neck. In two days I was fortune—no more bombs, no more blackmail, wickedness all gone, and I am now paying the money back. Sir, you are no friend of mine, but I cannot bomb you in revenge. I have no revenge. I am too good. Can you not make some more wickedness for me?"

From the warden of Joliet: "I bet a friend \$50 to \$5 that your Magic Neck Drafts were dead fakes, and I lost the wager and got the biggest surprise of my life. I have used them on 130 of my hardest cases, and in every instance the cure has been complete. Full wickedness right out of the roots. One draft will accomplish more than twenty camp meetings. Never saw the like. I can't get over my astonishment. Just stick a draft on the back of the neck of a wicked man and his reform begins at once. You can see wickedness coming out of him in a sort of vapor. This prison will be turned into a Salvation Army headquarters next month."

Warden Loses His Job. From the warden at Auburn: "I am packing up my things to leave this place. It was only a month ago that I told a friend something would happen to make all the world good and to throw me out of a job, and here she is. Got one of your Magic Drafts on the neck of every blamed convict in the place, and they are so good and humble minded that a baby two years old could manage them. You have struck the greatest thing on earth. I'll have to go to splitting rails, but do you keep it up."

From the president of a trust: "This is to inform you, sir, that I propose to bring suit against you for \$500,000. I had just got our trust in shape to squeeze the people out of 200 per cent profit and each one of the board of directors had got his fifth automobile when we were induced to try your Neck Drafts. We were told that they would give us more cheek. As a matter of fact, they have made us so blamed good and conscientious that we won't make 10 per cent on our investment next year. Only yesterday we voted to reduce the price of shoe pees 5 cents a pound. Hang your old reform! You'll either give us back our nerve or stand a gigantic lawsuit."

Get a draft and put it on. Get one today. Don't wait to fill out a coupon. We are not connected with any mail order business. We teach nothing by mail. We send nothing on ten days' trial. We are connected with no syndicate. Come in with the gang and be good. If the drafts fail to work try an ax.

Real Solitude. Husband—You are quite comfortable, dear? Wife—Yes, love. "The cushions are easy and soft?" "Yes, darling." "You don't feel any jolts?" "No, sweetest." "And there is no draft on my lamb. Is there?" "No, my ownest own." "Then change seats with me."—Ideas.

When and Where She Looks. "When a woman wants a husband she doesn't go in a club looking for one," shouted the suffragette. "No, not unless she's married," answered a sister in the back seat.—Yonkers Statesman.

Next Year's Prices. "Where are you going, my pretty maid?" "To the jeweler's shop, kind sir," she said; "and a gram of steak with which to top the maid." And a whole half turnip, kind sir, she said.

Regina Living Prices. Regina is no place for a man to live who is out of a job. The cost of living is higher than in Winnipeg. It is noticed most, perhaps, in food-stuffs and house rent. The driving out of the rancher and the devotion of the farmer entirely to his crops makes it necessary to ship in the meat supply. One will find that he is eating Australian mutton or American bacon. Sirloin steak is about 22 or 23 cents. This, of course, is the opportunity of the settlers in the northern part of the province who go into mixed farming and raise cattle and hogs very largely. Prices in Regina seem to be much higher in some cases than in nearby towns, the dealers apparently charging all they can get. Last week, when fresh eggs were 30 cents there, they could be bought for 20 cents at Pense 15 miles away. The coal bill is another important item here. Pennsylvania hard coal is \$12 or \$12.50, anthracite from the C.P.R. mines at Danf \$10 to \$11, Galt coal from Lethbridge, 77 to \$8. Lignite, a fairly good steam coal, is found south of the city, and can be laid down there for \$3.50.

Experimenting Cost \$100. \$1.00 Paid for the Cure

Rheumatism Disappeared When the Poisons Were Removed From the System by DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS. Experiments are sometimes necessary and almost always expensive. It is usually wise to let others do the experimenting and profit by their experience. When it is a matter of regulating the liver, kidneys and bowels and driving out of the system the poisons which cause rheumatism, backache, lumbago and other pains and aches, experience has proven that Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills are the most effective treatment available. They are different from ordinary kidney medicines in that they regulate the liver and bowels, as well as the kidneys, and in this way get at the very source of trouble. Let others experiment. If they will, this letter shows what experimenting cost one man, and many have had somewhat similar experience. Mr. James Clarke, Maidstone, Sask., writes: "I have great pleasure in testifying to the good results I have obtained by using Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills. For four years I suffered from rheumatism in my shoulders and back and could not lift my arms above my head. I tried nearly all the advertised remedies. Lots of them were to be sure cures, but none of them gave me relief. "I was then persuaded to use Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills and soon found relief. By following up this treatment a thorough cure was brought about and for six months I have been free from rheumatism. It cost me at least one hundred dollars in experimenting, before using Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills, which cured me at the cost of 25 cents a box. "You can be sure of definite, beneficial results when you use Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. All dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for free copy of Dr. Chase's Recipes."

Notice to Girls. "How the girls love to sit out on the veranda!" "They should take turns. No one will invite the whole bunch to have ice cream."—Buffalo Express.

Pie Time in Boston. Waiter—What kind of breakfast food, sir? Guest—What kinds have you? Waiter—Pumpkin, apple, mince, peach, cherry and so forth, sir. "There was no music during the ceremony save the sweet, mellow tones of the husky tenor of a certain Italian tenor, who took his liberty to sing his best for the occasion, though not invited to do so."—Davenport Democrat.

How ONE WOMAN REGAINED HEALTH. Utterly Helpless and Friends Did Not Expect Her to Get Better. The great fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is due to the fact that they have restored to active health and strength hundreds of people when all other treatments had failed. Before the cure came to believe themselves hopeless, chronic invalids. The case of Mrs. Henry Britton, 1284 Alexander Avenue, Winnipeg, Minn., adds another striking proof to the truth of this assertion. Mr. Britton writes as follows: "Before the cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. "It is a simple thing to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and yet it is difficult to express fully one's heartfelt gratitude for such a marvelous remedy, as one who has been utterly helpless and strength after the best efforts of the medical fraternity had failed. For years prior to our coming to Canada, and since that time up to about three years ago, my wife had been subject to severe illnesses from which she never recovered. She was utterly helpless, and so weak that she had to be lifted in and out of bed for weeks at a stretch. The trouble was aggravated by recurrent rheumatism and heart trouble. She was unable to get up, and she had to be carried in a chair. I employed the best medical attendance and nurses procurable. The doctor gave her tonics and ordered beef tea and wine. The tonics and medicine would relieve her for a time, and then she would slip back into the same condition. "From that time on her appetite came back, her color began to return, and she who had been looked upon as a helpless invalid began to take a new interest in life. She continued taking the Pills, and through them her health continued to improve until she was able to get up and do her own work. I heartily congratulate her upon her complete restoration to health. Some three years have since passed, and in that time she has never been bothered in the slightest degree with the old trouble. "The cure has astonished me, and I think different people ought to be made aware of it. I have been, and we acknowledge with hearty thanks our gratitude to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which literally brought her back to health from the brink of the grave. "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such cases as this in just one way—they actually make new blood, which fills the depleted veins and brings new strength to every nerve and every organ in the body. Nearly all the everyday ailments of life come from poor or watery blood, and it is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new blood that they cure such ailments as indigestion, headaches, sideaches and backaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, general weakness and the ailments that growing girls and women do not like to talk about, even to their doctors. "If you are weak, sick or ailing, or if your medicine will cure you so quickly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. 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. Easy-going men take things as they come."

Magistrate—"You say you found this lunatic?" Prisoner—"Yes, your worship." Magistrate—"and you didn't restore it?" Prisoner—"I did, your worship." Magistrate—"To its owner?" Prisoner—"No, to circulation."

He—"Do the Browns give much to charity?" She—"Oh, yes; they board many of their relatives nearly all summer."—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Hutton—We are organizing a piano club, Mr. Platteigh. Will you join us? Platteigh—With pleasure, Mrs. Hutton. What pianist do you propose to club first? She—"The man I marry must be only a little lower than the angels." He—"Suddenly dropping"—Here I am on my knees, a little lower than one of them. He got her.

The hen returned to her nest only to find it empty. "Very funny," said she; "I can never find things where I lay them."

Nothing shocks a girl of 20 so much as to think what if she were 30; nothing pleases a girl of 30 so much as to think she isn't 31.

Before you boast of your ancestors hide the family photograph album.

"Your wife's a judge of human nature, isn't she?" "Judge! She's prosecuting attorney!"

The wise young man prices the ring before he speaks. Photographer—Your son ordered these pictures of me. Dad—They look like him. Did he pay you? "He did not." "Ah, that looks more like him."

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It can be got at small cost at any drug store or general dealer's, and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

Fidelity to Principles. "Why did Brown let the man beat him up so brutally? Why didn't he yell enough?" "Well, you see, Brown is a simplified speller, and as there are forty-eight different ways of spelling 'enough' he had some trouble in picking out the form that was least objectionable, and that gave the fellow a chance to blacken his eyes and loosen his teeth."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Society is composed of two great classes—those who have more dinners than appetite, and those who have more appetite than dinners.—Smart Set.

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

At the Resort Theatre. Miss Sue Bret—I have a living engagement here at last. Walking Guest—What 'tis? "I have a part in which I have to cook and eat a plate of real ham and eggs at every performance."

Easy-going men take things as they come.

John Bull and Trusts. Americans Who Found the Tight Little Island Too Much for Them. What is a trade-war? It is a battle in which no blood is spilt, but which can bear results every bit as serious as those which occur on the actual field of war. Two great organizations are pitted against each other. Silently, with scarcely a sound above the scratching of a pen, the more powerful faction presses its opponent back, and upon the issues depends the welfare of thousands, many of whom have no idea that any kind of battle is being fought at all.

In the present trade-war between Lord Cowdray and the Standard Oil Co., John Bull is standing in the ring with Uncle Sam, and is knocking him out. They are fighting over the sweet oil—the Standard Oil Co. has used every means in their power to outwit their English rival, and even employed spies to shadow him in New York. They have found their match. The British Oil magnate is beating them at their own game.

The Standard Oil Co. have not had many such reverses. Forty-five years ago, Mr. John D. Rockefeller realized the great possibilities that lay in oil, formed a syndicate, and proceeded to buy up every rival syndicate. He often paid absurdly high prices for his rivals in order to gain absolute control. If he refused to sell, he either retained oil in his districts at a loss, or else actually gave it away, until they were forced, through lack of business, to admit themselves beaten.

A particularly interesting trade-war was that fought recently between the English and American tobacco companies. The American Tobacco Co. was one of the most formidable syndicates that ever threatened our chalky cliffs. It was an amalgamation of five separate companies, which, previously, had tried to cut each other's throats in their own country. They had placed wonderful "Surprise Packages" and other advertising dodges upon the market. They had blazoned the walls with enormous posters. One company had spent \$1,500,000 annually in advertising its principal feature, "Battle Axe Plug," the price of which under small prices of fivepence. Before the American came, the English tobacco companies had formed themselves into the Imperial Tobacco Co. The Americans, instead of dealing with a host of small, independent merchants, found themselves face to face with a solid organization representing almost the entire tobacco interest of the British Isles. So they packed up their cheap cigarettes, and took the next boat home.

But the matter did not end there. The tobaccoists who had been proscribed their big bonuses, and who had received only one half their former pay, were the American Company for the balance. At the first the Americans roused to pay, arguing that, as their company had been liquidated, their liabilities had also ceased to exist. A test case was decided against them, however, and they wished more than ever that they had left the English bull-dog alone.—London Anvers.

Toole's Tears. Sallies of almost childlike high spirit ended the career of L. Toole, the lifelong friend of Henry Irving, to all who knew him. On one occasion, when the author of "Some Eminent Victorians" was spending a day in the innocent adventures which Toole was a genius in originating, they went to the Tower, where they found themselves among a party of eager sight-seers to the battlements where the crown jewels are on view.

It was a woman who was explaining to the eager throng the history of the articles displayed. At the end of a long catalogue she said—"And this is Anne Boleyn's crown." Toole, apparently suddenly overcome by the mild flood of tears, and leaning against the wall in seemingly uncontrollable grief. "Oh, sir," inquired the poor woman, in distress, "what is the matter?" "Nothing! Nothing!" replied Toole, in broken accents. "Don't mind me; but the fact is, I have known the family so long."

A Weighty Family. William Snell, of Nar-Nar Coon, Victoria, sends to us some particulars of his own family—which he thinks will be of interest as showing that Victoria holds the world's record for family giants. Mr. Snell's family consists of two girls and a boy, and the total weight of the three is over half a ton. Clara, the eldest of the trio, is 23 years of age, and weighs 514, being the heaviest female known in the world. Tom, her brother, is 19 years old, and weighs 265; and Anna, the youngest of this remarkable family, is only 16, and already weighs 355. For these particulars, readers can see that Mr. Snell's tale of being able to challenge the world is no idle boast.—World's News.

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An Equine Epicure. A Sydney delivery-van owner has a unique horse, which displays a decidedly carnivorous appetite. The animal is frequently given pieces of cold cooked beefsteak, mutton-chops, stale savories, meat-pies, and sausages, together with stale bread and buns—a menu which he digests with marked and manifest gusto. When the above-named flesh food, which comes from a ham-and-beef shop, at the rear of which his stable is situated, is placed before this horse, possessing such an extraordinary equine taste, he immediately turns away from what might be met with eating at the time to partake of it.—World's News.

If a woman had 50 husbands she would feel it her duty to herself to try to prove to her friends that each was better than the other.

How He Alienated Voters. By wearing a silk hat Senator Bailey has alienated thousands of the most people, and there think he's wearing an aeroplane.—Charleston News and Courier.

"What's become of Bill Bump?" "He's out west doing time." "That fellow always was doing something or somebody."—Baltimore American.

Ten Sound Reasons Why You Should Buy NA-DRU-CO

Medicinal and Toilet Preparations. Because They are

- 1. Guaranteed by the largest Wholesale Drug Firm in America... 2. Made of Purest Ingredients... 3. Compounded by Expert Chemists... 4. Made according to Proven Formulae... 5. Not "Cure-Alls"... 6. Non-Secret... 7. A Complete Trade-marked Line... 8. Made in Canada... 9. On Sale Throughout Canada... 10. A "Money Back" Proposition...

Na-Dru-Co Headache Wafers. Na-Dru-Co Laxatives. Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets. Na-Dru-Co Baby Tablets. National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited.

There's The Rub. Rural mail carriers have been instructed to deliver weather prophesies. "Aye! But who will deliver the weather?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff. The Druggist's Mistake. "Hure, boy, run round to Mrs. Banker. I've made a blunder. Be quick."

Why did Ethel turn down young Bigwad? "Oh, she had a better offer." "Why, he has twenty thousand a year."

Requisite on the Farm.—Every farmer and stock-raiser should keep a supply of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil on hand, not only as a ready remedy for ills in the family, but because it is a horse and cattle medicine of great potency.

Claire—Jack told me he wanted to see you the worst possible way. Ethel—And what did you say? Claire—I told him to come to breakfast some morning.

Comfort for the Dyspeptic.—There is no ailment so harassing and exhausting as dyspepsia, which arises from defective action of the stomach and liver, and the victim of it is to be pitied. Yet he can find ready relief in Parnelee's Vegetable Pills, a preparation that has established itself by years of effective use.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. It's got so nowadays that whenever you see a man carrying a suitcase you can't tell whether he's going away coming back or just taking his suitcase linen to the laundry.—Detroit Free Press.

Incassant Demands. "My present patient," said the pretty nurse, "is very exacting—wants something all the time." "Never mind. He nny ask you to marry him?" "I wouldn't be surprised if he did. He has about run out of other requisites."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

NA-DRU-CO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

They correct stomach disorders, assist digestion, and make life worth living again for the victim of dyspepsia. 50c. a box. If your druggist has not stocked them yet, send us 50c. and we will mail them.

Modern Conveniences. Well, What Do You Know? "Didn't you promise to warn me to ask you to inform me to tell you what I said I'd tell you to tell me when you told me to tell you to tell me?"

Banks' wife carefully turned off the water before she went to the cesspits, and she won't be home for a fortnight. In the meantime Banks does not know where the turncock is.

Ribbs—That was a remarkable escape of Boreleigh's. It is a wonder life is alive to tell the tale. Gibbs—Yes; and such a pity, too! "You know, on the other side of the earth it's a day later than it is here." "I don't believe it." "Well, I'll prove it to you. If you was in Australia and I was here, and you was to be shot today, I'd know it yesterday." "Well, if you was a friend of mine you'd send me a telegram today telling me I'm shot."



ROYAL YEAST CAKES

MOST PERFECT MADE

We know and users of Royal Yeast Cakes know that these are the best goods of the kind in the World. Bread made with Royal Yeast will keep moist and fresh longer than that made with any other. Do not experiment—there is no other "just as good."

E. W. WILLET & CO. LTD. Toronto, Ont.
Awarded highest honors at all Expositions.
Winnipeg Montreal

MADE IN CANADA

Quite a Chunky Fish
Angler (who is telling his big fish story)—"What weight was he? Well, they hadn't right weights at the inn, but he weighed exactly a flation, two eggs and a bit of soap!"—Punch.

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

A man will hunt the world over for money; he expects religion to find him.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.
They were autoing through a deep wood, and he had told her of the beautifl that used to be there.

Shiloh's Cure
quikly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

Mr. Pashay—Would you like for your husband to see your dairy, Mrs. Wiggs? Wiggs (of Reno)—That would depend upon whether it was before or after our marriage.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere
"The weather is very trying for every body," said the physician.

When the sun doesn't shine my wife has the blues; when it does she says it fades the ermpet."

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Has His Own Value
Get to the deeper significance of a man, and you will understand that he is himself and has his own value. Let him leave his task undone, his word unsaid, and undone and unsaid they will for ever remain. This is the proud thought that inspires a famous passage in George Eliot's "Stradivarius":

Naldo: What were God at fault for violins, thous absent?
Stradivarius: Yes! God were at fault for violins.

If any hand-slacked, I should rob God, since
He alone is fullest good, Leaving a blank instead of violins. He could not make Antonio Stradivari's violins Without Antonio.

Without Antonio
—Great Thoughts.

The Quality of Mercy
See the woman. Why is the woman's hat trimmed with a nestful of little birdlings with the mother bird brooding them?

It is because the woman is merciful.
The woman wished to trim her hat with the mother bird alone, but rather than to leave the birdlings starve she trimmed it with the whole family.

Must I not feel lovely to be merciful like that?

Birdie McGinnis (to her best young man)—Did you meet father last night as you were going out?

"No. We were both going in the same direction; only I was about two feet ahead."

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Then There Was a Hush
"It's easy to see," said Mr. Blower, "which side of the house the boy gets his temper from."

"And also easy," replied Mrs. Blower, "to see where he gets his inability to control it."

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

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

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The wise sheep will dodge the shearer, and will not rely solely on the tempering of the wind.—Puck.

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes
Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine for your Eye Troubles. You will like Murine. It Soothes. It Cures. Write for Eye Book Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

Juvenile Depravity
Tommy—I'd like to have you come and join our Sunday school class.

Little Clarence—I don't know about going to Sunday school. I am not sure that I believe in the immortality of the soul.

Tommy—Why, darn yer, hide, you don't have to believe in the immortality of the soul.—Chicago Tribune.

Boss—What is the diameter of a silver dollar, Tim?

"On pay day or at the end of the week?"

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

DAVID HENDERSON,
Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N.B., Sept. 17, 1904.

Col. Bryan contemplates removing from Nebraska to Texas. He and Senator Bailey will get along like two brothers.—Cain and Abel.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Canada's Sea-Dog
Rear-Admiral Kingsmill is returning to Canada. He has been in England looking after the Canadian navy. He will report that the Niobe—not all tears, however—will be despatched in September and he put into commission in the Gulf of St. Lawrence as a training station. The Niobe also has been renovated and will swing out soon via the Quebec Canal for Equinault on a fisheries protection assignment. Then there are four cruisers and six destroyers to build—in Canada. Admiral Kingsmill is interested in having work begun quickly. Probabilities are in favor of shipbuilding plants and dry-docks at Montreal, Quebec and Halifax—just as the Government is able to decide the ticklish problem of which is entitled to how much.

A Notable Class.
Mackenzie King is just now the most conspicuous all-Canadian member of that distinguished class of '95 in Toronto University. Two of the other brilliant lights in that aggregation are politicians. G. W. Cross, lately Attorney-General of Alberta, and Ianair Greenwood, well-known in British politics. A good few are writers: Arthur Stringer, "novelist" and poet; Norman Duncan, story-writer; the late James Tucker, mine-writer and once co-editor of Saturday Night; Rex B. Wieber, missionary to Japan and Oriental writer.

A Ten Ounce Dog.
The Glasgow naturalist who has been exhibiting a six-month-old Pomeranian as the smallest live dog seems to have missed a rare opportunity of becoming rich by failing to hire out microscopes through which to view the animal, which weighs only ten ounces and stands about three inches high, and isn't nearly so long as its designation.

A friend of mine was told by his wife one evening at dinner that a lot of company was coming to call that night. Immediately he went to the hallway and gathered up all the umbrellas that were there.

"What's the matter?" asked his wife. "Are you afraid that they'll steal them?"

"No, I'm afraid they'll recognize them."

"If he abuses her why doesn't she go back to her father?"

"She would, only her house is so beautifully furnished."

CANADA'S CLAPHAM JUNCTION.

The "Roaringest Town in Canada" Cannot Wait for Map-Makers.

When a Canadian goes to England he has to learn that he has an accent. He may have been told so before, but he did not believe it. In England he is "forced" to feel that his voice is harsh, and finally to admit that he has a peculiarity of speech which Englishmen are justified in describing as "the Canadian accent." Yet we are somewhat at a loss to know where the Canadian "backwoodsman" quoted by The London Chronicle, learned to talk. A representative of that journal, travelling from Toronto to the new town of Cochrane, fell in with the "backwoodsman" and they conversed. Here is his account of the interview:

"Cochrane's goal for her marriage to a Canadian, as the 'backwoodsman' paused, gave a savage cheer, expectorated violently, and shifted the plug to the other side of his mouth in a manner that conveyed the idea of having imparted some highly important information. 'Well, where is Cochrane, any way? It's not on the map,' I ventured.

"What? Map! Oh—" and he plumped his hand savagely on my shoulder. "Young'un, you're a tenderfoot. You'll soon learn that maps ain't no account out 'ere. They can't keep up with the growth of the country. We ain't got no time for maps. You jump on the train, book for Cochrane, and they'll put you right down that sure."

I did book my seat, and some hours later tumbled out of the Pullman with a crowd of travelers. Evidently there were plenty of people who knew all about Cochrane and how to get there, even if I did not.

It was indeed a motley throng, lantern-jawed Americans, swarthy Italians, fair-skinned Scandinavians, bushy-eyebrowed Russians, a stolid German, two Servians, and typical examples of one or two other nationalities showed one another. Each snatched his sack, containing the whole of his possessions, and he shuffled his way to a wooden building near by.

"We drop a crowd like that every night," commented the conductor. "They're bound for the camps."

Situated as it is on the junction of two great railways, the London correspondent describes Cochrane as "The Clapham Junction of Canada."

The Accuser Exposed.
The athletic person is no rare character in these modern days. In fact, it is nothing unusual to see a clergyman of the congregation leading the young men in the sports and healthy amusements. More than fifty years ago, such a course would have been regarded with doubtful eye. In a recent publication, John Sanderson, the first of the athletes, tells of Mr. R. S. Nelles, who was principal of Newburgh Academy and afterwards chancellor of Victoria University, was grievously misunderstood because he insisted on sharing the boys' games of ball and hockey. As he was a local preacher of the Methodist Church, some of the church authorities summoned him before them to account for his interest in "dangerous and soul-destroying" amusements. The pastor, Mr. Sanderson, who was a genial Irishman, was in sympathy with the accused and waited until the primo mover against him had spoken.

"You will hardly believe it," said the pastor, turning to the chief accuser. "I had at hand proof that in the evening of the day of his last visit to Napanee, he bought a ticket for the circus, and, with his hat drawn over his eyes, so that he might not be recognized, slipped into the big tent and enjoyed right heartily the whole performance, trapeze, ball-dancers and all. And this is the man who would hound out his brother Nelles to the death of his well-earned Christian reputation! Brothers, I ask for another motion." Needless to say, the young local preacher was exonerated and the hypocritical accuser was brought to shame. It was also disclosed that Mr. Nelles had taught the boys to play ball in a Christian spirit.

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BABY'S TERRIBLE ECZEMA.

Hands Tied to Prevent Scratching. Five Doctors Failed to Relieve, but Zam-Buk Worked a Cure.

Mrs. Shas. Lovere, of Prescott, North Channel, Ont., tells how Zam-Buk cured her baby. She says: "My baby's head and face was one complete mass of sores. The itching and irritation were fearful, and the little one's plight was so serious that at one time we feared her ears would be eaten off by the disease.

"We had to keep her hands tied for days to prevent her 'rubbing' and scratching the sores. Doctor after doctor treated her in vain, until we had five doctors. They all agreed it was a frightful case of eczema, but none of them did any permanent good. As a last resource, we were advised to try Zam-Buk. The first box did so much good that we felt sure we were at last working in the right direction. We persevered with the treatment, until we had used thirteen boxes, and at the end of that time I am glad to say Zam-Buk had effected a complete cure."

Mrs. Holmes, of 30'Guisse Street, Hamilton, is quite as eloquent in her praise. She says:—"Zam-Buk cured my boy of boils and eruptions when he was so bad that he had been unable to mix with other children. Zam-Buk is a wonderful preparation, and, moreover, the land should always keep a hand of it."

For eczema, eruptions, rashes, tetter, ringworm, and similar skin diseases, Zam-Buk is without equal. It also cures cuts, burns, scalds, piles, abscesses, chronic sores, blood poisoning, etc. All druggists and stores at a price in a box or post paid for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Refuse imitations.

Hazing Him
"Mr. Chairman," said the new member of the literary club, "I move you, sir."

"I rise to a point of order, Mr. Chairman," interrupted one of the other members. "State your point of order."

"The gentleman says 'I move you,' it is not only out of order, but utterly absurd for a man of 114 pounds to talk of 'moving' a chairman who weighs 300."

"The point is well taken," roared the presiding officer, bringing his gravel down with a resounding thud. "The gentleman will merely 'move' or 'take his seat.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Jolted Him Probably
A professor at Cornell University, in some disagreement with his head, was walking over the campus deeply absorbed in brooding thought. He bumped into something, quickly raised his hat and said: "I humbly beg your pardon," lifting his eyes in time to see only a cow.

The next day, even more absorbed on the same subject, he collided again. "Get out of the way, you old cow!" he exclaimed and looked angrily up into the livid face of the wife of the president.—Circle.

A Secret Tragedy
An Atchison woman called up a friend over the telephone this morning and when she heard a response asked, "Is this Mrs. A.?" The answer was inaudible. "I want to tell you a great secret, Mrs. A.," the woman said, and for the next fifteen minutes she poured out her heart. Then when she stopped to get her breath a reply came over the line. "That's all right, Mrs. A. I will call her."—Atchison Globe.

Gumshoeing Extraordinary
Raffles (the burglar)—Congratulate me, old pal. I did a bit of work last night that surpassed all my previous efforts.

Raffles (the confidence man)—Aha! Picked a time when the burglar had his hand at hand, for when the burglar had duly analyzed the sample submitted, he sent the following telegraphic report: "Find no trace of oil. You have struck paragon."

To show the absurdity of Swedenborg's ideas, the preacher drew a graphic account of the supposed Swedborgian heaven, with beautiful fields, fine horses, cows, etc. In the midst of his glowing description one of the sisters went into raptures and shouted, "Glory, glory, glory!"

"Hold on there, sister!" said the preacher. "You're snouting over the wrong heaven!"—Success.

A man in Ohio recently sought an expert in oil because he believed that he had struck oil on his land. He brought a sample in a bottle. Evidently he had been in a great hurry, and had hastily grabbed the first bottle at hand, for when the chemist had duly analyzed the sample submitted, he sent the following telegraphic report: "Find no trace of oil. You have struck paragon."

Getting Ready
Jones (at the telephone)—Hello, Mary. I just called you up to say that as soon as I get home I'm going to discharge that cook. She's no good.

Mrs. Jones—All right, John. By the way, stop at some drug store coming home and get some arnica, some liniment and a package of court plaster. I have plenty of lint and splints.—St. Paul Dispatch.

For Ladies Only
Lady (stunned by the constant yacking of baby)—Poor little dear! Is it a boy or a girl?
Mother (delighted at the attention)—A boy.
Lady—Well, perhaps you wouldn't mind getting out at the next station. What's he doing in a ladies' compartment, anyhow?—London Sketch.

"I suppose," began the inquiring summer visitor engagingly, "that the wealth in this part of New Hampshire is in the soil?"
The native regarded the shining blade of his scythe reflectively.
"I don't know," he mildly assented. "I can't know anybody hereabouts that ever got any out of it."—Youth's Companion.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

The Origin of the Old Saying, "Robbing Peter to Pay Paul."

The greatest landmark in London is doubtless St. Paul's. Its massive outline and lofty towering dome, whether seen from the busy street or the quiet river, constitute a characteristic feature and form a picture which out of countless spectacles and the blur of seemingly endless traffic most visitors take away with them as the predominant impression of the greatest city in the world.

It is, however, to Westminster Abbey that the tourist naturally turns when he desires to see a standing embodiment of antiquity and the greatest of the British Empire. It is more than 600 years older than St. Paul's. Founded in 1065 by the gentle King, Edward the Confessor, it saw in the following year the coronation of a Norman William—and the establishment of the present royal line. Filled with the tombs of kings and poets, warriors and statesmen, of prelates and philosophers, it appeals alike to the memory and the imagination and arouses an interest that goes on increasing with the flow of time.

Yet says a writer in The Washington Post of the hundreds of thousands of foreigners who visit Westminster Abbey annually, it is safe to say that but an infinitesimal minority is aware of the proper style and title of the venerable pile. Nor is this strange, for the British people themselves have in the long lapse of ages and in the vicissitudes which the ages have brought upon it, forgotten it. The late Dean Stanley, who loved the glorious old church with a great love, once remarked that there are probably but few Englishmen who care to be reminded that the full title of Westminster Abbey is the "Collegiate Church, or Abbey of St. Peter."

Stanley also adopted the opinion generally held that the proverb "Robbing Peter to pay Paul" took its origin from the diversion of certain of the abbey estates about 1550 from their original purpose to the benefit of the old St. Paul's. This view may, however, reasonably be doubted, for the saying "Cruelty by Paul to redeem Peter" is traceable back to the twelfth century, and the phrase "Robbing St. Peter to clothe St. Paul" is found in 1515, and a similar locution occurs in early French.

The form of the expression now in vogue was solidified and rendered current by the agitation started in the city of London proper, as distinct from the city of Westminster, where the abbey stands—that the great Earl of Chatham should be buried in St. Paul's. To deprive the abbey, in favor of its younger rival, of the distinction of enshrining the remains of the greatest statesman that in her rough island story, England has produced would be to rob St. Peter to pay Paul with a vengeance, and the taunt was so freely bandied about that the peculiar form of verbiage has ever since had an abiding place in the English language.

Queen Mother's Kindness.
Lord Tennyson, the late poet laureate, used to relate a story showing the thoughtfulness of Queen Alexandra. It was on the occasion of a voyage with Mr. Gladstone, and many distinguished people were on board. Tennyson, as related by a friend of his, read "The Grammarian" on board because the Princess of Wales asked for it. "I read it," said Tennyson, "in a cabin on deck. The princess sat close to me at one side and a young lady whom I didn't know on the other. The wind came through an open window, and the princess whispered, 'Put on your hat,' but I myself bolder than ever before, so many royalties. She said again, 'Oh, put it on!' so I did, and I heard afterwards that the King of Denmark's court fool, who was in the background (they really kept a court fool), remarked 'He may be laureate, but he has not learned court manners.' When I was done the ladies praised me and I patted the unknown one on the back by way of reply, and presently I found that she was the Empress of Russia."

"Had you any talk with the Czar?"
Hardly any. He said he couldn't speak English. Perhaps he was disgusted at my patting his wife on the back. His head was up in the cabin ceiling as he walked about below.

TAX SALE NOTICE.

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

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that on Monday, the 7th day of November, A. D. 1910, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, at the Court House, in the City of Rossland, I shall offer for sale, at public auction, the Crown-granted Mineral Claims, hereinafter set out, of the persons in the said list hereinafter set out, for the delinquent taxes unpaid by said persons, on the 30th day of June, 1910, and for costs and expenses, including the cost of advertising said sale, if the total amount due is not sooner paid.

LIST ABOVE MENTIONED:

GREENWOOD MINING DIVISION.

Table with columns: OWNER, NAME OF CLAIM, LOT NO., TAXES, COSTS, TOTAL. Lists various mineral claims and owners in the Greenwood Mining Division.

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

J. KIRKUP,

Collector, Rossland Assessment District.

COUNTY COURT OF YALE.

A SITTING of the County Court of Yale will be held at the Court House, Greenwood, on Tuesday the 12th day of October, 1910, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.

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

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.

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LIQUOR ACT, 1910.

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the grant of a license for the sale of liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Venetian Hotel, situate at Anacosta, in the Province of British Columbia.

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MINERAL ACT.

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

LAND ACT.

Commonly known as a post planted at the North-east corner of Lot 2144 on the east of Boundary Falls, B.C. farmer, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:

WATER NOTICE.

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

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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

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

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

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

A GOOD POSITION.—Can be had by ambitious young men and ladies in the field of "Wireless" or Railway telegraphy.

LOWERY'S CLAIM. During the 37 months that Lowery's Claim was on earth it did business all over the world.

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PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS ACT. GREENWOOD ELECTORAL DISTRICT.

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

AND TAKE NOTICE that at the Court of Revision to be held on the 7th day of November, 1910, at the Court House in Greenwood, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon I shall hear and determine the same, and unless you, or some other Provincial Voter, on your behalf, satisfies me that said objection is not well founded, I shall strike your name off the said Register.

Dated this 10th day of October, 1910, GEORGE CUNNINGHAM, Registrar of Voters.

The following persons are reported absent from the district.

Table with columns: No., NAME, PLACE. Lists names of voters and their locations in the Greenwood Electoral District.

C.F. STORK Says He Will BEAT EATON'S PRICES SKY HIGH Right Here in Greenwood on the same quality of goods.

GALT COAL "Unequaled for Domestic Use."

The Halcyon Sanitarium ANALYSIS OF WATER. Has recently been thoroughly renovated and re-furnished, and is now the greatest health resort upon the continent.

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

THE LEDGE GREENWOOD B. C. OCT. 27, 1910. E. T. LOWERY, PUBLISHER.

THE COPPER MARKET. MINING is looking up all over the province, silver is higher in price than it has been for years and the signs look as though copper would touch 13 cents a few days.

CITY COUNCIL. The Council met on Monday evening, all members being present. A letter from J. R. Brown, re Lynn Creek water records was received and filed, and instructions given to forward the affidavits asked for.

E. MOBBS, GERRARD. General Merchant. Groceries, Provisions, Dry Goods, Prospector's Supplies, etc. Get My Prices.