Prov Library

THE LEDGE

VOL. XVI. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, SEPTMEBER 30, 1909. No. 12

Stylish Millinery

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

BARCLAY & CO.

Dry Goods. Millinery. Boots and Shoes.

SHOES!

We want everybody in the Boundary to come and see our Window of Shoes. We think we have the best line in town and we Know we can convince you of the same when you see our stock

At Russell's

The Russell-Law-Caulfield Co.

Hardware, Groceries, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

P. BURNS & CO.

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

COPPER STREET, GREENWOOD

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.

C. A. McClung, Proprietor.

HOTEL BROOKLYN

PHOENIX, B. C.

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

JAS. MARSHALL - - PROPRIETOR

SCOTCH - WHISKIES

James Buchanan & Co's

BLACK AND WHITE, AND

HOUSE OF COMMONS

GREENWOOD LIQUOR CO.

IMPORTERS, GREENWOOD, B. C.

The Clarendon Hotel

GREENWOOD

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

J. H. GOODEVE - - PROPRIETOR

Passing Throng

P. F. Roussa is on a business trip to the coast.

James Copland has returned from a visit to Spokane.

Hugh R. Cameron of Brandon was in the Boundary this week.

S. Siddell has moved his family from Boundary Falls to Greenwood.

Charley Olsen wants the C. P. R. to build a tourist hotel at Ainsworth.

There are 220 men working at the Mother Lode and there is room for 20 more.

The diamond drill was moved from the Oro Denoro to the Mother Lode last week.

The B. C. Copper Co. did not take up the option they had on 37 claims near Kamloops.

W. Johns and family returned Monday from their outing. No bear were encountered.

Rev. McLeod of Grand Forks exchanged pulpits with Rev. M. D. McKee last Sunday.

Thomas Daly of Keremeos drove 75 head of cattle into Greenwood last week from his ranch.

W. E. George and Tom. Edwards have finished the annual assessment on the Silver Cliff.

A. McPherson, teller in the Bank of B. N. A., returned Sunday from a visit to the coast.

J. A. Butterworth has returned to the Mother Lode from the Britannia mine on Howe Sound.

Jack Coryell was in the city last week. He was recently married to Miss Gordon at Little Falls, N. Y.

John Cropley and Chief Merrihew returned Monday from a hunting trip to Westbridge. They located some deer tracks.

J. E. McAllister interviewed Shaughnessy at Smelter Junction last Friday, upon matters relating to the welfare of the B. C. Copper company.

"I did not shove my cane through the window," remarked Billy Nelson this week as he gazed upon the shattered remnants of his large window.

A letter received in the city from Bob Perry says that he has struck 18 inches of good ore in the shaft of the Kokomo on Wallace mountain, and will make a shipment the coming winter.

Hot Air

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

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

A. L. WHITE

The Furniture and Stove Man.

The . . . Dominion Hotel . . . Phöenix

Is an excellent home for the men who work in the mines. The dining room is supplied with the best in the market, and the rooms are warm and pleasant. The bar contains a fine line of nerve-bracers and cigars that are a pleasure to smoke. Drop in and shake hands with the proprieter.

J. B. Boone, Proprietor

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

JAS. S. BIRNIE, Secretary.

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

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

GEO. HEATHERTON, Secretary

Everything is running smoothly at the Greenwood smelter and the third furnace is to be blown in immediately.

Grand Master Laws will pay an official visit to Boundary Valley lodge No. 38, I.O. O. F., Friday evening, Oct. 1st. All Odd Fellows in the district are cordially invited to be present.

George Riter and Mrs. Mary A. Flint were married at Heaglin, Oregon, on the 22nd of August. Mr. Riter is well known in the Boundary and his many friends here will join The Ledge in its congratulations.

The Bruce mine near Midway has closed down owing to the miners not havsng been paid their wages. The mine is looking well and a letter from J. C. Haas of Spokane states that the company will pay all debts in a short time.

W. W. Craig is moving his stock from Boundary Falls this week to Greenwood. He will occupy a store in the Miller block until the brick block is finished on the corner of Copper and Greenwood streets, when he will move into the corner store of that building.

Alex. McLaren returned to Kamloops Sunday. He says there is a great future for the fruit growing industry around Greenwood. He had samples of Duchess and Wealthy apples grown on the ranch of D. D. McLaren at Deadwood that were equal to those grown in any other part of Canada.

This month Greenwood Miners' union sent $66.50 to help the strikers in Sweden. This strike, or rather lockout, is affecting all classes of labor in Sweden, and assistance is being sent the strikers from organized labor throughout the United States, Canada and Europe. Organized labor has at last realized that it takes dollars to fight dollars, and there is no combination of capital that can successfully combat an international combination of wage-earners.

Quit guessing. Trade your old, burned out heater for a good one to A. L. White, 2nd Hand Man.

The Argo Tunnel.

The Argo tunnel in the south end of the city is in 180 feet and from indications this week the drills are likely to strike a lead at any time. For some time past small stringers of galena and quartz have been daily encountered. The wagon road from Silver street makes it easy to get supplies and machinery to the mouth of the tunnel. The success of this tunnel means a great deal to Greenwood, as it will eventually be run a distance of 3,000 feet or more, tapping at a great depth many claims that show good ore on the surface. Investors should inspect the work now being done and satisfy themselves that there is no better investment in the Boundary. Ola Lofstad will be pleased to furnish all the information desired.

Holmes & Kennedy have in stock a large variety of tobaccos, cigars, case and other pipes, fishing tackle, shaving requisites, cutlery, and innumerable odds and ends.

New Dominion Copper.

The following report, part of which appeared in the New York papers a short time ago, was printed by the Phoenix Pioneer last week:

"The New Dominion Copper company will commence operations at its properties in Phoenix early next month. This information was received in a dispatch to the Pioneer from New York yesterday, owing to the absence from the city of John Seward, in charge of the properties, further information cannot be secured at time of going to press.

"J. Parke-Channing, consulting engineer, who recently inspected the properties here, has drawn up plans for a contract between the British Columbia Copper company and the New Dominion Copper company whereby the latter's ores will be shipped to the Greenwood smelter for treatment.

"In order to handle the ore from the shippers of both companies, the British Columbia Copper management has decided upon an enlargement of its smelting capacity from 2,000 to 3,000 tons per day. This will be effected through the construction of a fourth furnace, and the enlarging by 33 per cent. of each of the three furnaces now at the smelter. It is proposed to construct the new furnaces 30 feet long by 56 inches wide, and if it proves successful in the economic reduction of ore. The other three furnaces will be enlarged to the same size.

"Only two of the three furnaces at the British Columbia smelter have been in operation this year, but the third will be blown in about October 3rd. It is expected that by that time regular shipments will be made from the combine company's Oro Denoro mine and possibly from one of the Dominion properties.

"The Oro Denoro mine resumed operations on Monday, employing about twenty-five men, and last night a double shift was inaugurated with additional machines at work. It is also possible that the Emma mine will again be employing men in the near future. Both mines have recently been thoroughly prospected with a diamond drill, and as a result of a visit of Consulting Engineer Frederic Keffer to the Emma last week it is reported the mine will shortly resume.

"The Rawhide will probably be the first of the Dominion mines to appear on the shipping list. A large amount of ore is blocked out and considerable broken down, and Mr. Seward, assisted by G. Mead of Greenwood, has spent the past ten days surveying and perfecting plans for the extraction of ore. The Brooklyn mine will require to be unwatered before shipments can be made, but this would only require the operation of the pumps for three or four days."

If you need a fountain pen call and see Holmes & Kennedy, or should you want your damaged pen repaired they will attend to it.

Pioneers Meet.

The thirteenth annual meeting of the Kettle River and South Okanagan Pioneer's society was held at the Golden Gate hotel, Fairview, on Friday, the 17th inst. The following officers were elected:

President—Frank Richter.
Secretary—A. Megraw.
Treasurer—J. R. Jackson.
Vice-Presidents—I. L. Deardorff, Similkameen; D. Carmichael, Okanagan; Hugh Cameron, Camp McKinney; S. T. Larsen, Kettle River; J. W. Nelson, Greenwood; P. T. McCallum, Grand Forks; Jno. McLaren, Carson.

Next year the meeting will be held in Greenwood.

Your requirements in the way of shaving tackle can all be filled at Holmes & Kennedy's store.

Camp McKinney.

The hay crop was poor and the grain crop good this season upon Anarchist mountain and surrounding district.

On Copland mountain Hamilton & Yonkin have a fine garden upon the Admiral Dewy claim. Although over 3,500 feet higher than the sea, the frosts missed it this summer and nipped the potatoes in the valley. Apples and small fruits in abundance are raised and the proprietors have put up a ton of jam this summer.

There is good fishing in the north fork of Rock creek. It is no trouble to get a sack of trout in an hour measuring 6 or 7 inches to the fish.

On the Vernon claim, adjoining the Fontenoy, Hugh Cameron has made a good strike of lead and zinc ore.

It is reported that the Waterloo will shortly resume operations.

While sinking a well on his ranch Bill Yonkin struck a blind ledge carrying good looking ore.

Good gold ore has been shipped from the Dayton group that assayed $42 in yellow metal to the ton. The group is under bond to Chesaw men.

More capital properly used would develop some bonanzas between the north and south forks of Rock creek.

The well known and popular Pearl Oil is $3.50 a case at Brown's in Ferry, Wash.

Omineca Gold.

The success attending the operations of the Kildare company shows that the Omineca river placer country is far from being a dead one, and that there is still gold there in paying quantities. A computation of the value of the Kildare company's holdings on Manson creek, based on the area of bedrock cleaned this year and the amount of gold recovered shows the value of the properties to be in excess of eight hundred thousand dollars per mile, which for the five miles would show a total approaching the amounts recovered from the bonanza creeks of the early days. Manson is like the other parts of the Omineca placer districts in that the gravels are deep and will take modern and improved machinery to work to a profit. This machinery cannot be taken in until the railway is completed but the possibilities of the district are already attracting the attention of a number of miners, some of whom were in there more than thirty years ago and who are taking up leases with the idea of installing dredges and hydraulic plants as soon as transportation conditions will permit.—Omineca Herald.

Fire and Smoke! You want to produce heat. See the largest and best line of heaters in B. C. at A. L. White's.

Western Float

John T. Black has been appointed chief of the provincial police of West Kootenay with headquarters at Nelson.

At Creston the president of the C. P. R. said that it was the intention of his company to make the Crow road the main line as soon as possible.

A wild man is haunting the woods west of Creston. He is said to be a naked Hindu who went crazy through exposure and hardship.

An hotel is being built at Russell in upper Keremeos valley.

A. McKinnon of Creston has a two years' logging contract near Trout Lake City.

Mr. Moffatt will open a law office in Nelson in November. He was editor of the Nelson Daily News for many years, and in former days practised law in Toronto.

J. D. Caven, formerly of Silverton, is now in the employ of a sawmill company at Paulsen.

During the winter tinned butter sells in Hazelton two pounds for $1.25.

Ten tons of ore are being shipped from the Lead King mine near Hazelton to the Trail smelter. The total freight from Hazelton and treatment charges will be $30 a ton.

Joe St Aubin committed suicide by the gun route in his cabin near Kitselas. He was found by Billy Doyle and Jack Bell in a sitting position with his head shot to pieces. Booze in excessive quantities was the primary cause of French Joe's departure from this mundane sphere.

M. M. Altman died in Molson last week.

A strike of $34 copper-gold ore has been made on the Zodiac group, on Nigger mountain, not many miles from Rossland. The strike has caused much excitement in Spokane and Northport.

Between Rossland and Smelter Junction the C. P. R. track is being laid with 85-pound steel rails.

Charles Couch died of pneumonia at Valley, Wash. He worked in the Center Star at Rossland for many years.

For being drunk in Rossland two Indians by the name of Christian were fined $5 and costs.

Pat Welch, the railroad contractor, has bought an hotel in Vancouver. It is not likely that Pat will ever tend his own bar, except on the outside.

In the Lone Pine at Republic a large body of gold ore assaying $30 to the ton has been struck on the No. 4 ledge.

In Phoenix work has been commenced on the new Granby machine shop. It is located near the the entrance of No. 3 tunnel and will be 40 x 150 feet in size. A new powder magazine is being built upon the hill and the ore bins at No. 2 crusher is being enlarged.

The Granby has struck ore on the Monarch claim at Phoenix at a depth of 100 feet. Shipments will commence in October.

In Grand Forks all the smelter furnaces will have their enlargements completed by October 10, and the works will then commence treating 4000 tons of ore daily, and producing about 17,000 tons of copper yearly at a cost of between 8½ and 9 cents a pound. At present the Granby ore produces 22 pounds of copper and $1 in gold or silver to the ton.

Phoenix won the best game of baseball played in Nelson for years during the first day of the fair last week.

Shaughnessy says that the construction of the C. P. R. from Midway to Nicola may soon become a live issue, but the road will never build over the Hope mountains.

Field is now the terminal division of the C. P. R. in the mountains instead of Laggan.

At the Housberger ranch near Grand Forks it is expected that the prunes grown on seven acres will sell for $1,000.

A Minnesota syndicate has bought 6,000 acres of land upon the North Fork of Kettle river. The land will be cut up into small farms and settled by people mainly from the States.

Dr. Traynor is the name of the new doctor in Phoenix.

The potato thief is busy in Grand Forks and may yet be tracked by the size of his footprints.

Penticton has a public library. This example might well be followed by larger towns.

The C. P. R. will build another large tourist hotel at Sicamous. There is still hope for New Denver.

Angus McGillivray, who kept an hotel in New Denver some years ago, is reported to be dying from quick consumption at Huntingdon.

H. W. Power has sold his interest in the Kaslo paper to his partner, Joe Potter.

The C. P. Timber Co. at Gerrard employs over 140 men.

George Lovatt, formerly of Sandon, was recently married in Vancouver.

In the Lardeau a gold dredge is working the river near Goldhill.

For the lack of water the Rambler mill in the Slocan has closed down.

Billy Thomlinson of New Denver and Jack McKinnon of Revelstoke prospected Sheep Creek this summer without finding any old-time bonanzas.

Sixty men are being put to work at the Slocan Star mine near Sandon. The differences between Byron White and J. M. Harris have been settled. White's son did the trick, and it is to be regretted that he was not eighteen years old when the trouble began.

Colonel Pierson was in Kaslo at the fair. Upon his return to the Lucky Jim he left a few fish in the lake.

There was a fruit fair in New Denver yesterday. The exhibits will be sent to Saskatoon.

It is reported that the Guggs have bonded the Big Ledge upon the Arrow lakes for $400,000. It is a big zinc property and if the deal goes Tom Abriel of Nakusp will have money to buy tanneries in Nova Scotia.

The fruit exhibit from Kaslo at the Nelson fair astonished many visitors from distant towns.

Harold Cue, the celebrated printer, paid a visit to New Denver recently. He is now in Seattle having left New York, where he was hitting the keys on the Merg. of a French daily.

C. D. McRae, formerly of New Denver, recently made $50,000 out of a timber deal.

The attendance at the Vernon Fair this month was rather slim but the exhibits in many respects were better than those of former years.

Grand Forks will hold its fruit fair next year.

Fred Russell is now sole proprietor of the Granby hotel in Grand Forks, his late partner having moved to the coast.

For killing Rawl Seibert at Republic Charles Phillips was found guilty of murder in the second degree.

While at church in Ferry county Pierre Dennis, while drunk, mocked the priest. He was arrested, and while being taken to Republic jail tried to escape by swimming the Columbia river and drowned. Dennis was a half breed and leaves a family near Oroville.

The railway commission has ordered a station to be built at Wattsburg, and the mayor of that city is once more happy.

At any time grading may commence upon the Great Northern's new railroad between Oroville and Brewster.

There is no truth in the rumor that Jim Hill pays his station agent at Hosmer $650 a month.

Kodaks and photographic supplies at McRae Bros., Phoenix.

W. E. McCandlish of Nelson has taken the billiard tables out of the old Tribune building, painted the front white and established a moving picture show known as the Gem. This is probably the best show of the kind in the west and at the prices charged it is certain to get a large business. In one day last week 1,400 people thronged the building. If Bill would throw John Houston's picture on the screen he might have even a greater crowd in one day. Lately John has been quite a moving picture himself.

An American company has bought 54,000 acres of timber lands at Cowichan lake on Vancouver island for $1,500,000. The C. P. R. will build a spur from the limits to tidewater at a cost of $600,000.

Nelson may soon again have street cars running through its busy streets. A company has been formed to operate the tram and a vote will be taken next Thursday for the city to guarantee the bonds of the tram company provided it has stock subscribed amounting to $25,000. There is little doubt of the bylaw carrying, as the operation of a tram line will increase the metropolitan air of that progressive city and improve the price of real estate in many parts of Nelson. It will also improve the temper of those who have to walk up the hill when they go home.

For Rent—Five-roomed cottage on Silver street, nicely furnished, city water in kitchen and yard, for $21.50 a month. Also one small cottage on Silver street for $13.50 a month.

George Loughhead was seriously injured while operating a moving picture machine at Banff.

UNCLE ELI'S FABLES.

Picked Up at Random and Fired Off at the Public.

THE SAGE AND THE LOBSTER

Why the Wise Old Man Refused to Make a Shellfish Something Else. The Ass Who Thought He Knew Something About Singing.

[Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

ONE day, after two hours spent in serious thought, the Lobster crawled out on the sands and waited for the Sage to come that way. After awhile the good man, who was puzzling why the knotholes in the kitchen floor always appeared on the surface instead of the underside, approached and was greeted with:

"O Sage, but I am waiting for thee. To thee hast been given the wisdom to know all."

"Well, not quite all," was the reply "For instance, if you were to ask me why any woman with an ounce of

"O SAGE, I AM NOT A WHALE."

brains in her head buys two pounds of false hair to heap up on her poll and make her look twice as homely as before I could not tell you. I simply suspect it's inborn in the critters to search for something fantastic and frivolous. What's on your Lobsterian mind today?"

"O Sage, I am not a whale."

"Granted without dispute."

"I am not an eel."

"You've hit it again."

"Neither am I an oyster or a clam."

"Better and better. Keep right on."

"If I were a whale I could raise thunder. If I were a clam I could be frittered. If I were an oyster I could be stewed. But I am none of these. I am but a poor and useless Lobster and a butt of ridicule. Make me something else."

"Not by a blamed sight!" exclaimed the Sage. "I have a brother who is a doctor, another who runs a drug store and a third who conducts a restaurant. As long as the restaurant brother can work off lobster salad on the public the doctor and druggist can own steam yachts and manor houses curing colic and indigestion, and I am not one to interfere in family affairs. Go hence until it is time to boil you!"

Moral.—A man may be a Sage in simply knowing when he has a good thing

The Hen and the Fox.

One day as the Hen was strolling about the farmyard she detected the Fox stealing upon her, and she at once flew to the top of a shed and made herself safe. The Fox approached with an injured expression of countenance and when he had come near her he said:

"Well, I haven't had my feelings so badly hurt in five years. You saw me coming, and you deliberately snubbed me."

"I simply got out of the way of your appetite for chicken," replied the Hen as she chuckled a bit.

"My dear Mrs. Hen, in the first place I have just dined off Rabbit, and in the next I wanted you to decide a little dispute."

"But I shan't come down to you."

"No? I have a sore throat today and could talk better if you would, but let it go."

"And I want you to understand that I am no spring chicken, to be taken in by any of your tricks."

"Lord, Mrs. Hen, I am as clear of trick as a little Lamb. I believe I did eat your mother, but she was discouraged with life and was going to commit suicide. I mentioned a little dispute. It was with a Goose over at Brown's. We were talking about various things when your name happened to be mentioned."

"Just as if I cared what a Goose said!" exclaimed the Hen in contempt.

"Of course you don't really care, but I thought you might have a bit of curiosity, you know."

"Not the slightest, and you had better trot along."

"Oh, if you say so, of course, but if the Goose had asked what I used on my face to keep the wrinkles away and make me look young"—

"What! Did she ask that?" cried Mrs. Hen.

"She did. That's what we disputed about. She said that you were at least ten years old, but that you used some kind of face bleach to make you appear not over two."

"What an old liar she is!"

"I told her that your complexion was perfectly natural and that your age could not possibly be over two years. That's all I came to say, and I will now go."

"But don't be in such a rush. Was the old Goose trying to look girly?"

"Trying her hardest. It was really funny. I am sure she's close to twenty. This throat of mine bothers me so that I'll have to quit talking."

"And she tried to make me out to be ten?" asked Mrs. Hen as she flew down on the ground.

"Yes. She said you'd never see ten again. Alack, isn't it funny when an old Goose begins to hide her age?"

"I'll just go over there tomorrow and give her a piece of my mind. When an old thing like her begins to scandalize there's no telling"—

flew and the Fox twisted her neck.

Moral.—Curiosity provides the dinner, jealousy cooks it, and the plotter eats it.

The Peasant and the Bug.

A Peasant who lay down on the grass after his noonday meal to get half an hour's sleep before resuming his labors had scarcely fallen into a dose when a sharp bite aroused him, and he sat up to find that a Bug had bitten his hand.

"Wretch, you have broken my sleep!" he exclaimed as he flirted the Bug away.

"Seems to me you are making a great fuss over a trifle," replied the Bug.

"But I was about to take a little rest."

"Oh, as to that, I was sound asleep when a grasshopper ran over me and awoke me to bite you. I complained to him, and he said he had been bitten by an ant while meditating. Follow the ant back and you will find that she was nipped by a flea while she was wondering why she wasn't made a bird."

"But why all this?" demanded the Peasant. "Does it ease the pain of your bite or assist me to dose again?"

Moral.—"Not at all, my friend," replied the Bug. "It simply shows you that the process of getting even requires you to go and bite your mule."

The Ass and the Whippoorwill.

One evening as the Peasant and his wife had finished the labors of the day and sat at their fireside a Whippoorwill in the willows began his song, and after it had continued for a bit the husband said:

"He sings for us as sweetly as he would for the rich."

"And there's beauty in every note," added the wife.

"I would give anything if we had him in a cage."

"I know that I should love him dearly."

"Some day I shall try to catch him, and he shall be a pet as long as he lives."

The Peasant's Ass was grazing near by and overheard the conversation, and it wasn't more than a minute before a cute idea had lodged in his brain. Walking out into the open, he raised his head and gave utterance to a haw, haw, haw, that might have been heard a mile away.

"Beast!" shouted the wife.

"Ass of an Ass, but what do you mean?" roared the husband.

"Why, I was singing for your pleasure, good friends," was the reply of the astonished beast.

"Singing, you idiot!"

"Aye. You seemed so charmed by the notes of the Whippoorwill that I thought to delight you by"—

Moral.—When the Ass had been driven far away with a club the Peasant returned to his wife to say, "The Ass may have just as good a right to sing as the Whippoorwill, but the listeners certainly ought to have the right as to the choice of which concert they will attend." M. QUAD.

The Real Trouble.

"I'm afraid," said the lady to a diminutive applicant, "that you are too small to act as nursemaid to my children."

"Oh, I'm not too small," replied the applicant. "I guess the trouble is your children are too large."—Houston Post.

Always Present.

"What is the 'great American palm,' pa?" asked Tommy as he glanced over the catalogue of a horticulture show.

"The great American palm, my son," responded his father, who was a traveling man, "belongs to the head waiter."—Chicago News.

Going Some.

"How fast did his airship travel?" asks the interested individual.

"It made the last mile in less than a minute."

"You don't say!"

"Yes. That was the mile it dropped."—Chicago Post.

Opportunities.

"Opportunities are dancing on every man's desk!" shouted the high browed lecturer.

"Yes, but they ain't half so liable to bite ye as the spring fever or fishin' germ," echoed the chronic grouch.—Judge.

A Kick Coming.

Frightened Pup—Gee, I always heard that women were going into every thing, but I never knew there were lady dog catchers!—New York World.

The Servant Problem, Plus.

"But," says the lady of the house to the applicant, "you really should not ask such high wages from me when you consider the conveniences with which my house is equipped—electric cooking range, electric washing and ironing machines, vacuum sweepers and dusters, pneumatic parcel carriers from and to all floors and rooms, phones and annunciators in each room, sanitary wall and floor finishes, filtered air, filtered water, antiseptic refrigerator"—

"Yes, mum," interrupts the applicant, "but the likes of you ought to know that a scientific expert draws a lot more money than a kitchen mechanic."—Judge.

Curious to Know.

"Oh, professor," asks the beautiful young thing, "will you tell me something I am just dying to know?"

"If I can," answers the professor willingly.

"Well, in what way did the pilocene period differ from the period we use nowadays? Was it different in shape, or was it used for some other form of punctuation than to indicate a full stop?"—Chicago Post.

ARMY CORPS CALLED OUT.

Utmost Efficiency Shown In Recent Mobilization.

A British army corps was called out for war the other day, and afforded a fine object-lesson of how quickly and effectively British troops can be organized nowadays.

Never before in the history of the British army has so unexpected, and yet so complete, a mobilization been carried out. Nearly twenty thousand men of all arms were lined up ready to entrain, and it was only by the absence of a call to the Reservists that the feat differed from what the authorities hope to effect in case of an actual or threatened invasion.

No warning of what was coming was given. At six o'clock in the morning Lieut.-Gen. Smith-Dorrien rode down to the headquarters' office and gave the order for the alarm to be sounded, followed by the order for every unit in his command to turn out as rapidly as possible, fully mobilized, and ready for active service.

The military telephones linking up the barracks were soon busy with the order, and mounted orderlies carried the summons to those officers who live out of barracks.

Some of the battalions were already in the field; the Gloucesters, for instance, having left barracks at four o'clock for a long day's operations. They were summoned back by mounted men and cyclist messengers, and within the hour every barracks was the centre of activity.

Wagons were dragged out and loaded with stores, water-carts filled, ammunition drawn from the magazines and distributed, and field dressings and emergency rations issued to the men with their metal identity discs and pocket ledgers.

For some time past the chiefs of staff have been working at this mobilization scheme to render it perfect for a sudden call, and the test that was being applied could only be equalled by the actual call of war. Indeed, among many of the troops the belief was accepted that an invasion was an accomplished fact.

The telegraph wires had carried the news to those officers and men away on week-end leave, and the early trains to Aldershot were filled with anxious soldiers, who on reaching the stations raced up to their barracks, to appear in a short space of time accountred and equipped for service.

Six hours was the time given for the units to get on parade, ready to move off, but so perfect was the machinery that in the great majority of cases little more than half that time was needed to report all ready.

From the Army Service Corps barracks parties of butchers and bakers, clerks, saddlers, and artificers marched off to join the brigade and divisional headquarters, every man having his allotted place and his special duties.

No confusion marked the preparations, and long before the allotted time was up nearly 20,000 men, artillery, cavalry, and infantry, with engineers and supply transport services, were marching out of barracks to go wherever needed.

To Punish the Mullah.

Col. Gough, says a report from Aden, according to present arrangements, will begin military operations this month against the Somaliland mullah, who has continued to harass the friendly tribes.

It is understood that the operations will take the form of flying columns, composed of mounted infantry and irregulars, which will endeavor to round up the elusive enemy.

Practically everything is now ready, and ample native troops on the spot are being supplied with white officers.

The chief difficulty is, as it has always been, transport. British agents have been buying animals all along the Red Sea, but prices have been high, particularly for camels. The Emperor Menelik has, moreover, forbidden the export of these animals from his territory.

It is thought that Sir Reginald Wingate, who has arrived in the country from Cairo, will, from his experience of Soudan "drives," be able to give Col. Gough some useful advice.

Berbera is the base of the new operations, which will cover a wide area. The British Government has for some time been collecting information as to the situation, particularly along the northwestern Somaliland border, and the authorities are very hopeful of success.

St. Fillan's Bell.

Early in the nineteenth century a bell was stolen from Killin, in Perthshire. This bell, which was said to have been used by St. Fillan, was supposed to possess marvelous healing powers, and was placed on the heads of all the mad people, who were brought to be dipped in the saint's pool, in order to complete the cure.

Popular opinion had it that the bell, which was not very large, would extricate itself from the hands of any one who stole it and return home, ringing all the way. The antiquary who finally annexed it explained his action by a desire "to abate superstition."

A Mild Reproach.

One cold morning little Elsie was being bathed by her mother, and usually her bath was a great delight to her. But this morning her mother talked incessantly while she worked.

Elsie loved her dearly and tried hard to be patient. But the lecture was so tiresome! Her mother was laying out a course of conduct for the day, and it was all so old. She had heard it over and over again.

Finally she said very sweetly, but very wearily: "Please, mamma, don't talk any more. You do make such a draft!"

Jerry Needn't Bother.

It was the beloved and lamented Monsignor Connolly, of the Church of St. John the Baptist, at St. John, N.B., who noticed an old parishioner stealing a glance at his watch as the text was read out one fine summer morning.

"It's just twenty minutes past eleven, Jerry Callahan, and at a quarter to twelve I'll be through, so you can save yourself the trouble of taking your watch out of your pocket," said his reverence, and proceeded with the sermon.

An Angel.

"My wife is awfully good to me."

"Lucky man! How does she show it?"

"She lets me spend all the money I save by shaving myself to buy baseball tickets."—Cleveland Leader.

A Sign.

"I understand Brown is a baseball fan?"

"What makes you think so?"

"Mrs. Brown told me this morning that she had quit getting hot meals for supper."—Detroit Free Press.

RELICS OF ANTIQUITY

BRITISH SOCIETY MAKES BIG DISCOVERIES AT THEBES.

Professor Petrie Tells of His Excavations In Egypt—Palace of Pharaoh Mentioned In Bible by Jeremiah Is Found at Memphis—Golden Ornaments Are Found Along With Mummy.

An interesting lecture describing the work of the British School of Archaeology in Egypt during the last season was delivered by Professor Petrie the other evening at University College.

The work was divided into two portions. During the early part of the season extensive explorations were made in the hitherto unexplored valleys of Qurneh, the country of Thebes, and several most valuable finds were made.

One of the most interesting of these was the discovery of an undisturbed tomb of the period of the eleventh dynasty, B.C. 2500, and of a curious Osiris chapel of a king named Sankhka-ra. More important was the find of an untouched tomb of the seventeenth dynasty, about B.C. 1800—the simple furniture of which was very remarkable. Among the objects were a number of vases with a string network of most remarkable fineness, by which they were attached to a carrying pole, like a milkman's yoke. String bags of wonderful workmanship were also found and a chair of pretty design, with a knotted string seat.

The tomb in which the mummy was found was evidently that of some person of importance, for a gold necklace, gold bangles, and a girdle of curious Nubian pattern were found. There was found also a small private temple, built by a high priest named Nebunnef, who associated himself with Rameses II.

At the end of one of the waddies leading into the desert as a moslem sheik's tomb, near to it were small soul houses and jars of offerings containing water and food—a curious survival of the ancient customs.

At Memphis the work was directed to the exploration of a large mound over sixty feet in height, and which will take many years to dig out. At a depth of about ten feet the remains of a large edifice—about 400 feet long by 200 feet broad, with massive walls fifteen feet high—was discovered. It proved to be the palace of Apiries, or the Pharaoh Hophra of the Bible, B.C. 590, who is mentioned by Jeremiah. It was a large edifice, consisting of many halls, or rooms, and two very large quadrangles, as well as servants' quarters, and in these latter were the fireplaces and ovens for cooking the royal dinners.

The central hall was a large space about 100 feet square, which had been covered by a cedar wood roof, supported on columns 50 feet high. A large gateway, built of older material of the time of the twelfth dynasty, was found, the walls of which bore a series of interesting sculptures, representing the installation of the crown prince as vice-ruler. During the excavation of the palace very large quantities of scale armor were found, much of it of very fine work, in steel, iron and bronze, probably borne by the Greek mercenaries of the king, and which had been hastily thrown away.

One of the most beautiful finds here was a silver-and-gold rest of a royal palanquin. It was of solid silver, weighing nearly two pounds, and in the centre was a head of the goddess Hathor, with a gold face and with a bronze wig inlaid with gold and blue—one of the finest works of art ever discovered. The exploration of the Temple of Ptah produced many interesting objects, among them a number of terra cotta heads of foreigners who had come to Memphis during the Persian rule—Europeans with the curious Spanish matador feature and side whiskers, Karians with their cookscomb hat, as described by Herodotus.

Very remarkable were two heads, with very modern turbans and distinctly Afghan features, no doubt Parthian allies of the Persian king. Two temples of Meneptah, the Pharaoh of the Exodus, have been found. The discovery of the palace mound is most important, for no doubt stratified under it are the ruined palaces of many dynasties, perhaps even that of Menes himself.

A Romantic Gift.

An altar frontal, which has just come into the possession of the Roman Catholic Church of St. John's, near Norwich, England, has a pathetic interest attaching to it. About 18 months ago Col. Noyes died suddenly while on his honeymoon. His young, grief-stricken widow sent her bridal robe to the nuns of a convent in Bloomsburg, where four skilled embroiderers have been engaged upon it ever since. The altar frontal is eight feet long and four feet deep, and it is designed in three panels, depicting beautifully executed figures. The first of these is an allegorical likeness of the late Col. Noyes, who is represented as a mediaeval knight. The arms and mottoes of Col. Noyes and of the widow's family are embroidered over the panels.

Explanation Called For.

Alfred (whose sporting opportunities have been limited by parental decree)—Papa, what does it mean by base on balls?

Papa (who is reading an account of the latest heavyweight fight)—Alfred, you could better employ yourself with your Sunday school lesson. I'm too busy now to explain.

Alfred (still thirsting for knowledge)—Did it mean the same as base on balls when you telephoned last night that as mamma was away you were going out on a bat?

Mamma (who is always listening)—Benjamin Ridgely, you will take time right now to make two explanations, with the most important one coming to me.

The Borrower.

"I'd like to borrow your lawn mower."

"You're early this year. We haven't started to use it yet ourselves"

"I know that. I want to use it before you get it out of order."—Cleveland Leader.

The Reason.

"Sad about the church organ being burned down, wasn't it?"

"Why couldn't they put it out?"

"Because none of the firemen could play on it!"—Punch.

EXCITED HOLLAND.

Amusing Scenes Prior to the Birth of the Princess.

Some amusing stories are told of the popular excitement in Holland prior to the birth of the queen's baby. In more than one place false alarms were given by the premature distribution of handbills printed in advance for issue as soon as the birth occurred. Some of these got into circulation even at The Hague. A stationer who had a stock of them ready was called up on the telephone. "Who is there?" he asked. The reply came, "Prins," a fairly common name in Holland.

He did not stop to hear any more. His mind, running constantly on the event awaited at the palace, jumped to the conclusion that this was the announcement all Holland was expecting so eagerly. He rushed off to a cupboard, pulled out the handbills on which was printed in bold letters "Prins" (prince) and began giving them away. Ten minutes later a sad stationer was locking up that cupboard again and reflecting on the Dutch proverb which says, "Make sure the bell is ringing before you start for church."

In a little town of north Holland an even greater confusion was caused. A bundle of these handbills was dispatched to a shopkeeper from Amsterdam. There were three different kinds. One said "Prince," another "Princess" and a third "Twins." The shopkeeper opened the parcel unsuspectingly and saw that the top bill announced the birth of a male heir. Instantly he seized an armful of the papers and ran out, distributing them as he went. For a few minutes all was joy and exhilaration. But then there arose disputes. "Long live our little prince!" cried one. "Prince?" said another. "Why, man, it's a princess." "What are you talking about?" inquired a third in amazement. "It's twins. Look here."

The shopkeeper, it may be imagined, had a bad quarter of an hour before the mystery was cleared up by the discovery of the letter of explanation which he had overlooked.—Argonaut.

The Old Fashioned Doorplate.

"Doorplates are going out of fashion," said a man whose business it is to make plates of all kinds. "Twenty years ago every man of prominence had his name graven upon a plate and that plate affixed to his front door that all might know who dwelt within. The daily task of the negro houseman was to rub the doorplate until it shone. It took the place of the lares and penates of the Romans and was attended to just as carefully as were the ancient household gods. Everything is changed now, though. I suppose the reason is that people don't have homes as they used to. They simply live in houses and apartments and move around so much that a doorplate couldn't possibly endure the peripatetic existence. A collection of brass doorplates screwed to the portal of a big apartment building would, I confess, look rather odd."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Precocious Art.

Marcel Lavallard, the French boy artist who has just had a picture accepted for the salon within a month of his twelfth birthday, has probably established a new record in artistic precocity, although he had a formidable rival a few years ago in Henri Edouard Cortes, who had a picture exhibited at the salon when he has only six months older. Even Millais was seventeen (within a month) when he made his first appearance at the Royal academy, and Watts and Marcus Stone were the same age. Landseer was more precocious, for he had his first picture on the academy walls at thirteen, Mr. Walter Crane was similarly honored at sixteen, Mr. Briton Riviere at seventeen and Mr. Frith at twenty-one.—Westminster Gazette.

Early Americans.

So many popular descriptions and pictures of the mighty dinosauria ("terror lizards") which abounded in western America in prehistoric times have lately been published that much curiosity is felt as to their probable manner of life. Dr. O. P. Hay contends that these animals, and particularly the species named diplodocus, did not walk and much less raise themselves on their hind legs on land. Their great weight, about twenty tons, seems to him to preclude that idea. He believes they were more like crocodiles in their habits, swimming easily and feeding largely on water plants, many of which they reached by means of their long necks. The diplodocus has relatively very weak teeth.—Youth's Companion.

Poison Label In Russia.

Since the Russian government enacted the law requiring the poison label to be attached to all containers of vodka, a strong alcoholic beverage, numerous cases of accidental poisoning have been reported from various parts of the empire. There is a large population of illiterates in Russia, and with them the poison label appearing on vodka bottles has come to stand for vodka. As a result many bottles of really poisonous mixtures are being drunk by these people under the impression that any bottle bearing the poison label contains vodka.—Spatula.

Mauritius.

Although a small dot in the Indian ocean, Mauritius has between seventy-five and a hundred automobiles, mostly French and English makes, there being but one American machine on the island. The roads of Mauritius are almost equal to the best metropolitan boulevards, and it may be called the autoist's paradise, for there is neither state nor town law in regard to speed limit.

Weeds.

Weeds if they are pulled out of a lawn at a time when they are full of seed will evince a degree of care for the seeds which is almost touching. They will curl their leaves upward as far as each can go to cover the seeds and protect them from the sun till the end, and often one will find weeds that are quite dead, sun killed, whose leaves still are wrapped firmly around the seed pods. No mother could show more striking devotion in death than do these plants.

W. N. U., No. 753.

An Animated Mirror

Mark Twain is constantly receiving photographs of men who have been told that they look like him. The latest one is from Florida, and Mr. Clemens is said to have written the following acknowledgement:

"I thank you very much for your letter and the photograph. In my opinion you are more like me than any of my doubles. In fact, I am sure that if you stood before me in a mirrorless frame, I could shave by you."—Success Magazine.

His Bluff Called

The Romeo of the tenements fell on his patched knees.

"Evangeline," he whispered wildly, "say the word and—and I'll go to de ends of de world wid youse."

"Aw, fudge!" said Evangeline, twirling her faded red parasol. "Dat sounds better on de stage den t'ro off. What I want to know is will youse go down to Big Jake's confectionery store and set up de ice cream sundaes?"

With a sickly smile her Romeo tipped his hat and vanished.

One on Hiram

Jedson—Ha! Ha! Ha!

Silas—What's the joke, Jedson?

Jedson—Why just as soon as the county went prohibition old Hiram Hardapple got bunkoed.

Silas—What was the game?

Jedson—Why, Hiram got a circular that stated that some firm up in town would send him a keg of hard stuff for $2. Hiram sent the two and smacked his lips.

Silas—Gosh! And what came back?

Jedson—Scrap iron, and they said if that wasn't hard enough they'd send him a keg of spikes at the usual rates

"If that woman goes to heaven I hope there may be some other place for me to spend the hereafter in."

"Do you know I heard her pay you quite a compliment the other day?"

"Indeed! What did she say about me?"

"She paid a tribute to you as a raiser of things."

"A raiser of things? I don't believe I quite understand you."

"Yes. She said that if you were to die and go to heaven you'd soon manage to raise the devil there."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Experienced

"How in the world could you understand what that conductor said when his mouth was full of transfers?" queried the short man on the back platform.

"Bachelor, eh?" asked the tall man

"Sure thing!"

"Thought so. You see, I could understand him because his words sounded exactly like my wife's when her mouth is full of hairpins."

Plumb Wasted

"Well, Uncle Zeb," said his neighbor, "your boy's come back home from college, and I reckon he's got a good ejjication."

"No," groaned Uncle Zeb. "Them four years is plumb wasted. I tried 'im on a railroad guide the other day an' he couldn't make head nor tail of it, any more'n the rest of us could."—Chicago Tribune.

The Antique Quibble

Mrs. Newwed—You promised to stop smoking for my sake.

Newwed—Yes, dear; I'm smoking for my own sake now.

Tragedy at Oakley

The Oakley (Kan.) Graphic printed this without a diagram: "At Flint, Mich., this week a man threw a pig at his wife and killed him."

The Hero

"So Bliggins has written an historical novel?"

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne.

"Who is the hero in the book?"

"The man who has undertaken to publish it."

Getting Back

Captain, what time does the boat start?"

"It starts, madam, when I give the word."

"Then I've always had the wrong idea. I thought it started when the engineer pulled a lever or did something. Thank you ever so much."

Counting Strokes

The reporter went into a barber shop this morning to be shaved. The barber said: "Ever know that in shaving a man a barber uses 540 strokes?" Then we kept count, and the number of strokes of the razor in shaving once over was 183. But the barber said we should have counted the strokes in lathering, the strokes in applying the stinging stuff where he had cut a wart, the strokes in applying powder, bay rum, etc.

Small boys are not always as sympathetic as their relatives wish, but, on the other hand, they are seldom as heartless as they sometimes appear.

"Why are you crying so, Tommy?" inquired one of the boy's aunts who found her small nephew seated on the doorstep, lifting up his voice in loud wails.

"The b-baby fell d-down-stairs!" blubbered Tommy.

"Oh, that's too bad," said the aunt, stepping over him and opening the door. "I do hope the little dear wasn't much hurt!"

"S-she's only hurt a little!" wailed Tommy. "But Dorothy s-saw her fall, while I'd gone to the g-grocery! I never s-see anything!"—Youth's Companion.

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Will effectually keep Flies and Mosquitos from horses and cattle. Harmless and easily applied.

$1.00 per gallon in 5 gal. lots, or $1.25 for single gallon.

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Ask your storekeeper for it or write Sales Manager,

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The Best Wheat, the Cleanest and Most Modern Mills and Skilled Millers combine to give

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ROYAL HOUSEHOLD
FLOUR

those baking qualities which make it the choice of good housekeepers everywhere, for they find it

ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION

Your grocer sells it or can get it for you and we are sure you will enjoy using it.

Our six mills at Winnipeg, Fort William and Montreal have a daily capacity of Fifteen Thousand Barrels.

We also make Rolled Oats, Wheat Granules, &c., for Breakfast use.

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PURELY VEGETABLE
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"RUB IT IN"
CUTS · BRUISES · SORES · BURNS · PILES · PIMPLES · ECZEMA · RHEUMATISM · SCIATICA · BAD LEGS · SORE HEADS & BACKS · CHAPPED HANDS
UNEQUALLED FOR CRICKETERS, CYCLISTS, FOOTBALL PLAYERS & SPORTSMEN GENERALLY AS AN EMBROCATION.
For SUMMER SORES For
When troubled with sunburn, blisters, insect stings, sore feet, or heat rashes, apply Zam-Buk!
Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Cures sores on young babies due to chafing.
Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer!
Druggists and Stores everywhere.

Not an Authority

Jones—Is your wife fond of the society of gentlemen?

Brown—I asked her that question once, and she said that without experience she could not say.

"Are you the professor?"

"Yes, sir. What can I do for you?"

"I have a daughter and I'd like to know what it will cost me to have her taught to sing. I think she will become a great operatic star, if her voice is properly trained."

"Does she seem to have extraordinary gifts as a vocalist?"

"Well, no, we haven't noticed that her vocal gifts are out of the ordinary, but nobody seems to be able to manage her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The change of dietary that comes with spring and summer has the effect in weak stomachs of setting up inflammation, resulting in dysentery and cholera morbus. The abnormal condition will continue if not attended to and will cause an exhaustive drain on the system. The best available medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It clears the stomach and bowels of irritants, counteracts the inflammation and restores the organs to healthy action.

The End Was Not Yet

She—So this is the end of our engagement.

He—It is for you, but it will take me a year to pay the bills.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

A charitably disposed official of the municipal government at Washington tells of an interesting exchange of views between two urchins at a dinner given to the newsboys of the capital by popular subscription.

As the lads were waiting for their dessert they placed their grimy hands side by side on the table cloth.

"Mine is dirtier than yours!" was the claim made by one boy.

"Maybe it is," said the second newsboy, "but you don't wanter fergit you're two years older'n me."

Corns are caused by the pressure of tight boots, but no one need be troubled with them long when so simple a remedy as Holloway's Corn Cure is available.

She Did

I begged Maria to smile on me,
For I with love was daft.
She smiled. She more than smiled, for she
Just held her sides and laughed.

Wilson's Fly Pads, the best of all fly killers, kill both the flies and the disease germs.

The boatman had been angered by the asinine behavior of a young fellow among the party which he had taken for a sail. When the boat sprang a leak far out from the shore the boatman somewhat allayed the alarm of the rest of the party by serving out life-belts, but he gave no belt to the would-be wit. "Where's mine?" said the terrified youth. "Don't you worry, my lad," said the boatman, with a vindictive smile. "You don't need no life-belt. You'll never be drowned. A fellow with an 'ead as 'oller as yourn can't sink. Nature's given you a natural life-buoy."

One of the commonest complaints of infants is worms, and the most effective application for them is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

"They don't seem to get along very well, now that they're married."

"No; it's evidently a friction match of the sulphurous variety."

A Standard Medicine.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, compounded of entirely vegetable substances known to have a revivifying and salutary effect upon the digestive organs, have through years of use attained so eminent a position that they rank as a standard medicine. The ailing should remember this. Simple in their composition, they can be assimilated by the weakest stomach and are certain to have a healthful and agreeable effect on the sluggish digestive organs.

Captain Briney—Do you know anything about ships?

Willie Shorey—Oh, yes; I've been shipping clerk in a dry goods store

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES
NUMBER 23 THE PROPRIETARY

IRELAND.

George Meredith's plea for home rule is embodied in his last poem, "Ireland," which leads off "Scribner's" for July, accompanied by a hitherto unpublished portrait which was painted in 1897 for J. M. Barrie by Amy Draper Sumner. We quote three of the seven stanzas:

Fire in her ashes Ireland feels
And in her veins a glow of heat.
To her the lost old time appeals
For resurrection, good to great;
Not as a shape to spectral eyes,
But humanly maternal, young
In all that quickens pride, and wise
To speak the best her bards have sung.

May she not call herself her own?
That is her cry, and thence her spits
Of fury, thence her graceless tone
At justice given in bits and bits.
The limbs once raw with gnawing chains
Will fret at silken when God's beams
Of freedom beckon o'er the plains
From mounts that show it more than dreams.

A nation she, and formed to charm,
With heart for heart and hands all round,
No longer England's broken arm,
Would England know where strength is found,
And strength to-day is England's need;
To-morrow it may be for both
Salvation: heed the portents, heed
The warnings, free the mind from sloth.

WOULDN'T CONFIRM BOY.

Anglican Vicar Refuses Sacrament to Canadian Lad.

The Rev. F. W. Clarke, vicar of Caldicot, South Monmouthsire, England, has refused to allow a Church lad, a Canadian, to attend his confirmation class because the youngster is a member of the Boys' Brigade, which holds its meetings in the Wesleyan school-room. The lad has been brought up in the Church of England, his parents belong to the Church, it was at the invitation of the curate that he presented himself at the vicar's confirmation class, but the vicar asked him at the close of the class if he belonged to the Boys' Brigade, and, when informed that he did, said, "We must draw the line somewhere."

The complaint seems to be that a church lad, though willing to claim full membership of the Church, should have been guilty of the grievous sin of "schism" by belonging to an unsectarian organization, and attending a Bible class in connection with the Boys' Brigade, in which simple Bible teaching is given. The vicar called upon the father of the lad, Mr. Arthur C. Luff, and said: "We must draw the line somewhere. Seeing he is in the brigade, we cannot very well confirm him." Mr. Luff said: "Very well; that finishes the matter."

To an interviewer, Mr. Luff observed: "It is strange to me, after living for fifteen years in British Columbia, where things are so different." When invited to give his version of the matter, the Rev. F. W. Clarke said he hoped no newspaper would interfere in a matter of this kind—"this is a matter which must be left to the clergy to deal with."

Mr. Alfred Kemp, the Wesleyan evangelist, who has charge of the Caldicot Boys' Brigade, said they were absolutely unsectarian, and told the boys to attend what place of worship they pleased, but several members of the Boys' Brigade were asked to leave the church Sunday school because of their membership, and a lieutenant of the brigade left the church choir for the same reason. The curious thing is that the brigade have attended Rogiet Church, where the Archbishop of Monmouth preached to them. But Boys' Brigade members are not wanted in the parish church of Caldicot.

From Journalism to Playwriting.

Quite a number of popular playwrights served their literary apprenticeship as journalists. J. M. Barrie was a reporter on a Nottingham paper before he came to London. Henry Arthur Jones wrote articles and stories from boyhood, and did not enter a theatre until he was eighteen years of age. Hubert Davies was for some years a journalist in America, while Hall Caine, after being trained as an architect, became a journalist and leader-writer on the staff of the Liverpool Mercury, and after coming to London wrote for the Athenaeum, Academy, and other papers.

Cecil Raleigh, the author of so many Drury Lane dramas, wrote for Vanity Fair, and was at one time sub-editor and dramatic critic for the Lady. Cosmo Hamilton has filled the editorial chair of the World. Adrian Ross has done much journalistic work, while it would be impossible to say how many papers and periodicals George R. Sims has written for.

Haydn Manuscript as "Rubbish."

Dr. Cummings, principal of the Guildhall School of Music, in an address on Haydn at the rooms of the Incorporated Society of Musicians, Hanover square, a few days ago, said that some time ago he visited a second-hand music seller's in St. Martin's lane and purchased a Haydn manuscript for two shillings and sixpence. The manuscript was rescued out of a sack of what the music seller described as rubbish.

Had It Lowered.

Sir Augustus Harris once settled the pitch question in his own offhand fashion. A famous prima donna of his opera company came to him complaining that the piano used for vocal rehearsals was too high and asking that it might be lowered.

"Certainly," replied Druriolanus, with a bow. "Here, Forsyth, have a couple of inches sawed off the legs of this piano."

A Pair of Toasts

They were lined up in front of the wetgoods counter—the old bachelor and the benedict.

"Here's to women," said the benedict, "the morning star of our infancy, the day star of our manhood and the evening star of our old age."

"Here's to our stars," rejoined the bachelor, "and may they always be kept at a telescope distance."

One Calamity

"Was everybody rescued from the burning building?"

"Everybody but the night watchman. We couldn't wake him up."

Nervous People

SALT OF THE EARTH

But when overstrained their highly strung systems give way and depression and suffering is intense.

Money is made these days at the expense of brain and nerve rather than muscular tissues.

The successful men and women are often of the highest strung nervous type—keen and active—but with too little reserve force.

A little extra worry and anxiety and snap goes the nervous system. Weeks and months are often required before energy and vigor are regained.

Rest helps, so does fresh air and exercise, but the blood must also be made rich and red by use of such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Much as they may disagree on some points the best physicians are unanimous in claiming that an abundance of rich, red, life-sustaining, nerve invigorating blood is positively necessary for the restoration of the exhausted nervous system.

There is too often little sympathy for the nervous sufferer. When as a matter of fact his sufferings are most intense being of mind as well as body.

Headaches, neuralgia, indigestion, sleeplessness, irritability, pains and cramps are often the lesser felt because of the depressed spirits and discouragements which come with loss of memory, and gloomy forebodings of the future.

The sufferer from nervous exhaustion and prostration can use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food with positive assurance that the benefits derived therefrom will be both thorough and lasting.

There is no reaction from this great nerve-builder because it is not a stimulant, but a restorative and reconstructor of the wasted nervous system. 50 cts. a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

"We often hear of the ideal married life," observed the cynical bachelor, "which again proves what a vast difference there is between the ideal and the real."—Philadelphia Record.

A Prolific Author

Binks—Who wrote "The Charge of the Light Brigade?"

Kinks—The bill clerk in the gas office.

Redd—Have you ever timed your automobile?

Greene—Oh, yes. It stood perfectly still for forty-eight minutes on the road to-day!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Described

"Pa, what is meant by a decent living salary?"

"A decent living salary, my boy, is wages than don't leave a man more than seven dollars in debt at the end of the week."

Disposing of it Cheaply

Client—This copy of my will is all right, but I want the original written on a slate.

Lawyer—Beg pardon, but what's your object?

Client—So my heirs won't have any difficulty in breaking it.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for $30. Cured him with $1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for $85.00. Profit on Liniment, $54.00.

MOISE DEROSCE.
Hotel Keeper, St. Phillippe, Que.

"How did this vase get broken, Mary?"

"It fell off the pedestal, ma'am."

"How did you upset the pedestal?"

"I never touched it. The chair bumped into it ma'am."

"And didn't you push the chair?"

"I did not, ma'am. It was the table done that. All I did was to push the sofy up agin' the table, an' 'ow am I to see what's agoin' to happen that far off?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

To Make England

"Yus, Bill, mark my words, the thing wot's going to make England is Tariff Reform—an' no mistake."

"Wot be Tariff Reform, 'Enery?"

"Why, Tariff Reform is—er—well, it's—er—what they tells yer at the meetings."—Punch.

Mandy—Yeas, that thar Jason White, the rural mail carrier, has been calling on Sal Snow going on nine years and hasn't proposed yet.

Cynthia—So they say. And she, poor gal, thinks he is a regular pudding.

Mandy—Gracious! It don't look much like he is a hasty pudding.

The Beauty (turning from long gaze in mirror)—I do envy you!

The Friend (pleased but incredulous)—You envy me, my dear! I wonder why?

The Beauty—Because you can see the real me. I can never see anything but the mere reflection.—Punch.

New Definition

"A man about town, as near as I kin figger it out," remarked Uncle Goshall Hemlock, "is a feller who wants to loaf around from pillar to post. Ain't satisfied to take up a place with the solid citizens every evenin' in the grocery store."

What Did He Mean?

Fair Client—I want you to sue that woman for $5,000 damages! She stole my husband's affections!"

Lawyer—But, madam, your husband is well known in this community. I advise you to sue the woman for a small sum—say, $25.

Be Cheerful

The world is bright and sunny—
If you haven't any money,
What's the difference?
Let me ask you anyhow;
Let the other fellow hurry,
Let the other fellow worry;
You won't know a thing about it
In a hundred years from now.

Of No Use

"I hear you have another baby at your house?"

"Yep! But I can't understand what in the world ma wants him for. We have got kids enough now to do all the chores around the house."

Etiquette at Covent Garden.

Etiquette at Covent Garden, is almost as strict as that which prevails in the servants' hall of a great mansion, says London M. A. P. No prima donna must be addressed by an inferior, and the presentation of bouquets is a delicate matter, regulated with due regard for the feelings of the ladies. The claque still prevails; but, as only the less eminent singers employ these "aids to success," nobody is ever deceived. The management knows nothing of these men, who are hired by the singers to go into the gallery and applaud their employers vociferously. The custom is very common on the continent, where it also takes the more objectionable form of hiring men to hiss rivals off the stage. Happily that sort of thing would not be tolerated in England, and so the claque is confined to the minor members of the company, who bring over with them an insatiable desire for applause and are so determined to get it that they leave nothing to chance. The claquers receive a fee of 2 shillings, in addition to the payment for their seats.

Couldn't Pass Him.

Dr. Caleb Munn back in 1803 or 1804 was making a professional call one night at a road house, his horse and buggy standing outside, when a young fellow staggered out and mounted the horse and started off at a wild gallop, not noticing the wagon attached to the horse. After a time the young man realized that a wagon was following close in his rear, so he held in the steed and shouted:

"Go on past if you want to—if you're in such a hurry!"

Of course the rattling ceased, and nobody responded, and nothing was visible in the darkness, so he lashed the horse into a gallop, saying, "They'll never overtake us." The wagon clattered on behind up hill and down dale. When Dr. Munn overhauled him, having followed on a fleet horse, the young fellow said:

"I was bound that man in the wagon should not pass, because he wouldn't when I offered to let him. I don't hear him now, and I guess he drove off the bridge."—Newark News.

Meal Monday.

The students in the Scotch universities annually enjoy their "Meal Monday," but few of the undergraduates remember how the holiday was instituted. In faroff days, when learning was really nourished on "a little oatmeal," the students before leaving home for the universities provided themselves with a quantity of meal sufficient to make "balesome parritch" half through the session. By the end of January their "meal kists" had run low, and "a day off" was given in which the student was expected to journey halfway home, meeting at this point his parent or brother, who brought with him a second load of the simple diet. The holiday was fixed on a Monday so as to allow the undergraduate the benefit of the preceding Saturday. In times past the journeys would often extend to fifty or sixty miles. The modern student goes home for "Meal Monday," but he travels with a week end ticket and has no thought of the painful journeys of his ancestors.—Dundee Advertiser.

The Biggest Cracker.

The "kasabi" torta (we get our word "tart" from torta) of Hispanic-America is the biggest regularly made cracker on earth. It is made from the kasabi root and lightly fired in cakes about the size of a small parasol.

A cracker for a hat—such indeed is sometimes the use made by the Latin peons of the kasabi torta when needing a temporary sunshade (sombrero). The torta is always made bowl shaped so it can be balanced on the head without any particular effort—and provided no wind interferes. Rain, however, quickly soaks and collapses this singular edible headgear.

In Regular Order.

A miner took his boots for repairs, but was not in a hurry to pay for them. After a few weeks had elapsed the shoemaker called and asked for the money.

The miner's wife answered the door, and on being told by the shoemaker that he had called for the money for the boots she shouted into the house and told her good man what was required.

"What!" exclaimed the miner. "He wants paying for repairing the boots! Tell him it's not his turn. Why, the man that made them hasn't got paid yet!"—London Scraps.

Fancy and Fact.

I like to sit and dream in spring of jays and robins on the wing, of bees that hum and vines that cling, but when I commence my wife hunts up a lot of chores and makes me paint the kitchen doors and beat the rugs and wax the floors and calcimine the fence.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Detachable.

One of the prettiest actresses in Paris was giving a tea one afternoon when her hairdresser was announced.

"My hairdresser, eh?" she said. "Well, show him into the boudoir and tell him to begin at once. I'll be with him in an hour."

His Reason.

Daughter—Pa, why do you hang around the parlor while Mr. Sikes is calling on me? Father—I'm afraid you'll say something to him that'll make him a burden on me for the rest of my life.—Town and Country.

Cooking Up a Reason.

Nan—I like a play with a stirring plot. Fan—That's the kind that thickens, isn't it?—Chicago Tribune.

A Great Chance

Hostess (who has told her schoolboy visitors to help themselves to strawberries)—Well, have you found some nice ones?

Lionel—Oh, yes, thanks very much—and I'm afraid we've taken rather a lot; but then, as I said to Herbert, it's the chance of a lifetime.—Punch.

Run of Mine

"They don't pension authors in this country." "No, but they would if some of them would sign an agreement to quit."—Atlanta Constitution.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

A BASKET FULL of clean, sweet-smelling linen is obtained with half the toil and half the time if Sunlight Soap is used. Sunlight shortens the day's work, but lengthens the life of your clothes.

The Advantages

Bathing dresses, we are told, are now being made from blotting paper. The advantage of such costumes consists, we understand, in the fact that, as soon as you get out of your depth, the blotting paper sucks up the water.

An Oil of Merit.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is not a jumble of medicinal substances thrown together and pushed by advertising, but the result of the careful investigation of the curative qualities of certain oils as applied to the human body. It is a rare combination and it won and kept public favor from the first. A trial of it will carry conviction to any who doubt its power to repair and heal.

A farmer living in a wet and late district in the east of Scotland found times and seasons so against him that he decided not to renew his lease. Meeting his landlord the other day, he said:

"I can mak' naething o' sic wat and sour land, and I'm no' goin' on wi't, or I'll be ruined."

"Well, John, take time to think o't," said the landlord. "No doubt we'll be able to come to terms. I might let you have the farm at a reduction on the acre."

"Ah, laird," replied the farmer, "your land should be let by the gallon, no' by the acre!"

Don't experiment with unsatisfactory substitutes. Wilson's Fly Pads kill many times more house flies than any other known article.

Hard on the Teacher

A boy who went to school had a great liking for pigs and horses and his clothing and boots pervaded the school house with a very disagreeable odor. At last the teacher could stand it no longer, so she went to see the boy's mother, who happened to be out. To avoid any unpleasantness, she did not leave a message, but when she got home wrote a nice little note to the mother asking her to see that the boy was cleaner next time he came to school, as his clothes smelt most objectionable. Next morning a note arrived from the mother as follows: "Mam—Our Johnnie ain't no rose, Hem sent to school to be Tort not to be Smelt."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Dowries in India.

The custom of extorting dowries has grown into the very fabric of the social life and is a standing disgrace to the Bengali community, which has no justification to plead or apology to offer. The practice has now assumed alarming proportions of parents of boys extorting costly dowries as a condition of marrying their sons. The marriage of a daughter among Bengalis has become an expensive affair, and the amount in cash demanded by the father or guardian of the boy and paid by the father or guardian of the bride varies with the educational attainments of the bridegroom.—Indian Nation.

Self Tending Beacons.

The acetylene lighted buoys of the Swedish coast keep in action seventy days without renewal of the single tubes of fifty liters of dissolved acetylene. Ingenious automatic lighting makes this possible. A bright reflecting surface and a black absorbing one give unequal expansion by daylight, thus closing a valve and shutting off the gas, but at night this action ceases, the valve opens, and the gas, automatically lighted, continues burning.

The Use of Iron.

Iron has been known to men for a very long time. In the time of the Assyrians it was extensively used, iron saws, knives and other tools having been found by Layard at Nineveh. Homer refers to the forging of iron, while the hardening and tempering of steel appear to have been operations in common use among the early Greeks. The employment of a kind of bellows for the forging of tools, presumably of iron, figures in Egyptian sculpture of 1500 B. C. Cast iron appears to have been discovered about 350 B. C. Through the agency of the Romans the manufacture of iron was introduced all over the then known world and into those regions where it had not been previously known.

Chinese Filial Piety.

The following Chinese story illustrates the national regard for filial piety: A man and his wife maltreated the husband's mother. As a punishment the scene of the act was openly cursed, the active agents were put to death, and the mother of the wife was bamboozed, branded and exiled for her daughter's crime. The house in which the offenders lived was dug up from the foundations. Moreover, the scholars of the district were precluded from attending public examinations, and even the magistrates were deprived of their offices. These drastic measures were designed to render the empire filial.

Opposites.

Upgardson—Isn't a lawsuit over a patent right about the dullest thing you ever saw?

Atom—Not always. I attended a trial of that kind once that was too funny for anything. A tall lawyer named Short was reading a 6,000 word document he called a brief.

DROPPED THE "TUB."

And Like a Good Girl Pronounced the Word Correctly.

W. S. Gilbert contributed an amusing article on "Actors and Authors" to a program of the London Drury Lane theater. The following extract will be read with appreciation:

The author's greatest difficulty lies in the necessity of directing an actor's attention to an obvious mispronunciation—a feat that must be achieved without humiliating the actor in the presence of his professional brethren.

Many years ago I was engaged in rehearsing a burlesque, and a very clever young lady had to sing the couplet:

Indubitably if you do
It will be the worse for you.

The clever young lady, whose pronunciation was not always beyond reproach, delivered the lines thus:

Indubitubly if you do
It will be the worse for you.

This, of course, would not do, so I determined to alter the word to "inevitably." The young lady agreed that the alteration greatly improved the verse, but she was not to be deprived of her "tub," so she sang it:

Inevitubly if you do
It will be the worse for you.

This was just as bad, so I made it "unquestionably," and, of course, it came out:

Unquestionubly if you do
It will be the worse for you.

I could think of no other word that would answer the purpose, so, as a last resource, I said to her:

"Do you think it advisable to give the word its French accent?"

"How do you mean?"

"Why, 'unquestionably'—that's the way it is pronounced in Paris. In addressing an English audience perhaps the simple English version of the word would be better. Try it, at all events, 'unquestionably,' 'a' instead of 'u.' 'Unquestionubly' would be all very well for the stalls, but the gallery wouldn't understand it."

"Of course," she said, "the English accent would certainly be more appropriate."

And she sang it "unquestionably" like the good girl that she was.

A TUSK HUNTER'S ESCAPE.

So Close a Call the Native Really Thought Himself Dead.

Hunting elephants for their tusks involves courage, patience and infinite cunning. Frequently the hunter becomes the hunted, and the tables may be turned fatally. A writer in McClure's Magazine tells of an escape, vouched for by "an Indian dealer who never lied about anything and who claims to have seen this deliverance exactly as he reported it."

Some natives were hunting elephants in the neighborhood of Lake Rudolph, and he was with them for the purpose of trading cotton cloth for ivory. Elephants like old bunch grass that has become dry like hay, and a herd of them, attracted by "dry grazing," as it is called, came suddenly within an eighth of a mile of the camp.

One native named Juma, from the coast, an unskilled hunter, observing that the wind was in such a direction that it blew news of the herd to him rather than blowing his whereabouts to the knowledge of the herd, ran out in the open with his rifle and aimed at short range at a powerful creature which was watering a straggling shrub with water he had taken in his trunk from the pond.

Once hit, the elephant was correspondingly furious and rushed at Juma after a deliberate scrutiny of the immediate foreground to discover his whereabouts. Having determined where his assailant stood, he tore along, crazy with rage, toward the shaking savage.

Juma, with an oriental's instinct of prostration before such an overwhelming force, merely threw himself flat upon the ground.

The elephant rushed completely over him, but by accident left him safe, although choked and blinded with the disturbed and sandy soil. The great feet cleared him, and the tusks missed him.

Almost twenty-four hours passed before Juma dared believe himself alive and sound, and for the first twelve hours after the excitement he spoke of himself only in the past tense, as of one dead.

The Clothesline Test.

"Let me see her clothes on the line," said an old fashioned woman recently, "and I can tell if she is a good housekeeper." The test lies in the way the garments are hung. If the shirts are scattered around promiscuously the woman lets garbage stand on her kitchen table overnight. The shirts, like we men, should always hang together, shoulder to shoulder, and everything of its kind should hang in a row.—Atchison Globe.

Not Desired.

Having at enormous pains got her length, breadth and thickness about right, the woman heaved a sigh of relief. "No fourth dimension in mine, if you please!" she exclaimed with unmistakable feeling.

Some aver that the feminine mind is not attracted by metaphysics anyway!—Exchange.

Out in the Rain.

It is particularly aggravating when you get caught in the rain with your new hat to see by the official weather report that the precipitation was only six one-hundredths of an inch.—Ohio State Journal.

Idleness makes such slow progress that misery easily catches it at the first turning of the roadway.

Too Impossible

Alice in Wonderland said she could easily believe six impossible things before breakfast.

"But," cried the commuter, "could you believe you had plenty of time to eat breakfast and catch the 7.05?"

Faintly she protested that was too much.

The Dominie—I'm glad to hear you say you weren't angry with your father for punishing you for something you hadn't done.

Freddie—Oh, I got square with him all right. I did it afterward.—Puck.

PALE, LANGUID GIRLS

Weak Blood During Development May Easily Cause a Life of Suffering.

A Tonic Such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Needed to Build up the Blood and Give New Strength.

At no time in her life does a girl stand in greater need of pure red blood and the strength which it alone can give her, then when she is developing into womanhood. It is then that any inherited tendency to anaemia or consumption needs only the slightest encouragement to rapidly develop. This danger is especially threatening to girls who are confined long hours indoors, in stores, offices and factories—girls depressed by worry and cares. All these conditions quicky impoverish the blood and are among the most common causes of sickness among growing girls and young women. If at any time a girl finds that her strength is failing and she is becoming pale and nervous, has no ambition and is languid, it is a certain sign that her blood is failing to meet the demands upon it, because it is impure and thin.

It is at a time like this that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable to young women and growing girls. They build up the blood, make it rich, red and pure, tone the nerves and give new health and strength to every part of the body. They have cured so many cases of this kind that they may truly be called a specific for the common diseases of girlhood. Miss Minnie Smith, Creighton street, Halifax, says:—"I have proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are all that is claimed for them in cases similar to mine. About three years ago I suddenly began to run down. I grew so weak that I could hardly attend to my school studies. I suffered from headaches, my heart would palpitate violently at the least exertion, and my appetite was very fickle. I tried doctors' medicine and emulsions, but the treatment did not help me. Then I started taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after taking seven or eight boxes I was stronger than ever before. I feel that I owe my present good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I gratefully recommend them to other ailing girls."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Genuine

"Bring me some of the roast beef of old England," said the breezy American tourist in London.

"'Ere you hare, sir," said the waiter a few minutes later; "this his hold Hengland beef, sir; right from Kansas City, sir. Hanythink more, sir?"—Chicago Tribune.

Gushing Musician—D'you know, it makes me feel sad when I play?

Hostess (seeing too late her unintentional double meaning)—That is because you feel in such sympathy with your audience!—London Opinion.

Her Preference

Said the brunette maid
To another quite fair:
"For flirting, 'tis said
You really don't care—
But it's noodles of fun
To flirt with a fan."
"Fudge," said the fair one,
"Give me a fool man."

Guest—Won't you ask young Squalls to recite?

Hostess—But I don't like recitations.

Guest—Neither do I. But if the young beggar doesn't recite, he'll sing.—Illustrated Bits.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

De Wealth—I've been trying to get a good chauffeur to run my flying machine.

De Health—Can you find a man with experience?

De Wealth—No. Those who've had experience are all dead.

Small but Potent.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are small, but they are effective in action. Their fine qualities as a corrector of stomach troubles are known to thousands and they are in constant demand everywhere by those who know what a safe and simple remedy they are. They need no introduction to those acquainted with them, but to those who may not know them they are presented as the best preparation on the market for disorders of the somach.

Kind Lady (at children's party)—"Well, my little man, what are you going to be when you grow up?"

Little Man (tugging at uncomfortable neckwear)—"Somefin' what don't wear a collar!"

The microscope in the hands of experts employed by the United States Government has revealed the fact that a house fly sometimes carries thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body. The continuous use of Wilson's Fly Pads will prevent all danger of infection from that source by killing both the germs and the flies.

"Did she marry for love?" "That's what everybody is wondering. Her husband is charming in manner, wealthy, has no bad habits and moves in the best of society."—Judge.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

"I am astonished to see an advocate of reform like you selling soothing medicines for crying babies." "Why not?" "Isn't it hush money?"—Baltimore American.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes
Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Murine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for Illustrated Eye Book. At Druggists.

- - - THE - - -

King's Hotel

PHOENIX, B. C.

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

E. P. SHEA, PROPRIETOR

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. 30, 1909

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION LABEL GREENWOOD B.C.

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

THE bark of a dog sometimes ends in the tanning of his hide.

IT was an Ethiopian who said that the Baptist church was the navy of the Lord.

THERE will be a land boom in the Boundary next summer as a result of the speculative overflow from the prairie provinces.

E. JACOBS is doing a great deal for the mining industry of this province. In one month he had 240 inches of B. C. mining news in the leading mining journal of New York.

AT last heaven seems to have been discovered, for the Merritt Herald says that Bunyon City (not Burton) has never had any births, marriages or deaths, and in addition to this cheerful record it has no church, saloon, or police court.

THE fair at Nelson this year was attended by a large number of people and was successful. As mining is still the leading industry of B. C. we would suggest that a rock-drilling contest be on the programme. A log-rolling contest would also interest many men who work in the woods.

IN the approaching provincial election Harry Wright is spoken of as the Conservative candidate in the City of Nelson. Mr. Wright is probably better suited for the position than any other man in Nelson from a political standpoint. He has already had the experience of one term in the house and for eleven years has been connected with the government in official and unofficial capacities. He has learned the business from the ground up and that is greatly in his favor. Green men are more apt to make mistakes in politics than those of experience. As gold commissioner for a vast territory in and around Nelson he has for a long time attended to the affairs of a busy office in an efficient manner satisfactory alike to the people and the government of this great province. We need young, energetic and experienced men in the legislative assembly at Victoria, and Harry Wright certainly travels in that class.. He brings enthusiasm to his work and that is one of the prime factors in making a public man a credit to his country, his city and his constituents.

Holmes & Kennedy are agents for the celebrated "Newport" chocolates and also carry a large line of fresh confectionery.

TALLOWGRAPHIC NUSE

BY OUR LEASED LIER.

KASLO, Sept. 29.—A three million dollar tourist hotel will be built here next summer.

NEW DENVER, Sept. 29.—Joe Butler has returned to the city, bringing with him several samples of the north pole.

SANDON, Sept. 29.—Jake Kelsen will be the next mayor of the city.

SEATTLE, Sept. 29.—J. Peck MacSwain will lecture here this week upon difficulties of dodging a high-ball.

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

Refused His Gold.

What do you know about wise old Broadway letting $200 get away from it?

It didn't exactly escape the Great White Way, but for three hours before it was captured it went along both sides trying to get some one to adopt it. Here is where every barkeeper on the principal path path from Herald square to Columbus circle puts a mourning band on his wallet. That is, with one exception.

Yesterday afternoon about half past three, an angular-looking individual, whose breezy manner and colonel-cody clothes indicated that he came from some place west of Denver, zephyred through the the swinging doors of the Herald Cafe, just north of Thirty-Fifth street. His tongue, which he was wearing on his chest at the time, looked like a fleece-lined insole. When he breathed the dust blew off it. There was no mistaking the fact that he was really thirsty.

"Gimme the longest and coldest drink you've got in the place!" he ordered. "The deeper the better. I don't want to strike bottom for half an hour. I'm as dry as a covered bridge. Take all you need out of that."

Shying which he dropped a heavy piece of metal on the bar with a clash that started the more delicate glasses doing a skirt dance. It was yellow, octagonal and as thick as a batter cake.

"Sorry, sport," said the barkeeper, "but you can't cash that belt-buckle here. Take it over to that junk shop on Seventh and have him mix you a nice pig iron pousse cafe."

"Isn't there anybody on this trail that knows real money when they see it?" asked the stranger, plaintively. "That thing you're making fun of is a $50 gold slug. I've been up and down the line for three hours trying to get a drink with it, but all you fellows have slipped me the laugh. If you don't cash it I'll choke to death right in front of you."

What's the fuss, Tommy?" asked Al Ethier, one of the proprietors of the cafe, who happened to come in about that time.

"This guy is trying to unload a bum metal on me," said Tommy.

Ethier looked at the strange piece and immediately pronounced it gold. While Tommy filled up several lamp chimneys with cold stuff, Ethier took the money over to the Herald square branch of the Greenwich bank. The cashier told him it was worth at least $250. He said there were only three or four in existence. It is dated 1852. Ethier hurried back and gave the stranger his change. The man from the west set 'em up all round and then drifted away jingling his cash.

"What's the use of carrying a sand-bag?" said Ether, as he locked the slug in his safe.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

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

Along the Crow the C. P. R. has its largest water tank at Hosmer. Some of the people in that town occasionally get on top of it.

Should you merely have that desire to be sociable drop in and see Holmes & Kennedy. Their store is open house.

Warm up on one of our heaters this winter. The stove and furniture man. A. L. White.

Rings of all kinds made to order upon short notice and sent to any part of the country. All kinds of jewelry repaired and made over without delay. A large stock of clocks, watches, diamonds, etc. always in stock. Orders by mail solicited and attended to promptly and in an efficient manner. E. A. Black, Phoenix, B. C.

The surveyors are working on the V., V. & E. west of Princeton. The railroad will be built along the old survey and the building of the tunnel through Hope mountain postponed until some future time.

If you have a favorite tobacco, cigarette or cigar call at Holmes & Kennedy's, and if they have not got it in stock they will consider it a pleasure to send away for it however small the order may be.

The celebrated Red, White and Blue flour is only $6.50 a barrel at Brown's in Ferry, Wash.

Keep your money in circulation at home by buying your furniture at A. L. White's.

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

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.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

WATER NOTICE.

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

(a) The name address and occupation of the applicant—Edgar D. Frank, Strathroy, Ont., Rancher.

(b) The name of the lake, stream or source (if unnamed, the description is) Cedar Creek, a tributary of Kettle river.

(c) The point of diversion—About one half mile from outlet.

(d) The quantity of water applied for (in cubic feet per second)—Three cubic feet.

(e) The character of the proposed works—To build a dam at the point of diversion, and to conduct the water thence in a northerly direction by flume and ditch.

(f) The premises on which the water is to be used (describe same)—Lot 3133, Kettle river.

(g) The purposes for which the water is to be used—Irrigation.

(h) If for irrigation describe the land intended to be irrigated, giving acreage—The irrigable portions of Lot 3133, about 160 acres.

(i) Area of Crown land intended to be occupied by the proposed works—None

(k) This notice was posted on the eleventh day of September, 1909, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the sixteenth day of October, 1909.

(l) Give the names and addresses of any riparian proprietors or licensees who or whose lands are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet—E. L. Steves, Midway, B. C.

[Signature] EDGAR D. FRANK,
by J. A. Frank, Agent.
[P. O. Address] Midway, B.C.

Sale of Lands for Unpaid Delinquent Taxes in the Rossland Assessment District Province of British Columbia.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that on Tuesday, the 12th day of October, A. D. 1909, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, at the Court House, in the City of Rossland, I shall sell at public auction the lands hereinafter set out, of the persons in said list hereinafter set out, for the delinquent taxes unpaid by said persons on the 31st day of December, 1908, and for interest, costs and expenses, including the cost of advertising said sale, if the total amount due is not sooner paid.

LIST ABOVE MENTIONED:

Name of Person Assessed.	Short Description of Property.	Delinquent Taxes. Taxes.	School Tax.	Interest to Date of Sale	Stautory Costs and Expenses	TOTAL.
LANDS IN SIMILKAMEEN LAND DIVISION OF YALE DISTRICT.						
Scott, William	Part Lot 689 (O) G. I.	$ 3 00	$ 1 50	$0 22	$2 00	$ 6 72
Christienson, M	Part Lot 931 (O) G I.	6 00	6 30	58	2 00	14 88
Laurett, Joseph,	Part Lot 1012 (O) G. I.	1 80		08	2 00	3 88
Frasche, Mike	Part Lot 1012 (O) G. I.	1 50		07	2 00	5 57
Rendell & Co	½ interest in Part of Lot 1223 (O) G. I.	10 00	8 33	85	2 00	21 18
Christienson, M	Lot 2083 (O) G. I.	9 60	10 00	90	2 00	22 58
East, John et al	Lot 2337 (O) G. I.	15 00		70	2 00	17 70
Jardine, Harold	Lot 2653 (O) G I.	9 00		42	2 00	11 42
Harris, John, and Carlson, Gus.	Part Lot 2733 (O) G. I.	6 00		28	2 00	8 28
Anderson, John	Lot 2910 (O) G. I.	1 80		08	2 00	3 88
Savage, A. E.	Lot 3233 (O) G. I.	1 20		05	2 00	3 25
Lawrence, J. T.	East Part of Block 9, Subdivision of Lot 500	3 00		14	2 00	5 14
Lingle, W. F., & C. & W. Ry. Co.	Sub. Lot 6, Lot 2698	199 70		9 30	2 00	211 00
Gilmour, John	Sub. Lot 4, Lot 2701	8 00		35	2 00	10 35
Tremblay, Albert	Sub. Lot 16, Lot 2701	12 00		55	2 00	14 55

Rossland, B. C., September 7th, 1909. J. KIRKUP, Collector.

For $6.50 you can get a barrel of Red, White and Blue flour at Brown's in Ferry, Wash.

At Enderby Robert Waddell this season harvested 58 bushels of spring wheat to the acre.

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

The Knob Hill
Phoenix, B. C.
Is half way up the hill and just the place to drop in and invest some panga for an excellent glass of beer. The other beverages are the best in the market.
Chas. Hagan, Proprietor.

Lakeview - Hotel
NELSON, B. C.
Employs All White Help and is a home for the world at $1 a day.
N. MALLETTE - - PROPRIETOR

Frank Fletcher
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
Nelson, B. C.

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

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.

PROCTER & BLACKWOOD
NELSON, B. C.
Real Estate,
Mines,
Insurance and
Fruit Lands.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

KASLO HOTEL
KASLO B. C.
Is a comfortable home for all who travel to that city.
COCKLE & PAPWORTH.

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

G. J. McARTHUR
Dealer in Coal, Wood, Ties, Poles, etc. Heavy Teaming to any part of the District.
GALT COAL
"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

PHOENIX BEER
is delicious in taste and free from impurities. Order a case or bottle at the earliest opportunity.
Phoenix - Brewing - Co.
(Limited.)
The Pride of Western Canada. Phone 138, Greenwood

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

Regina Watches
Absolutely guaranteed. All sizes, all prices. Come in and see them.
A. LOGAN & CO.

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

STARKEY & CO.
NELSON, B. C.
WHOLESALE
DEALERS IN
PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS

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

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

Smoke...
Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by
J. C. Thelin & Co., Nelson

Hotel Alexander
PHOENIX, B. C.
Is a comfortable home for the miner and traveler. Good meals and pleasant rooms. Pure liquors and fragrant cigars in the bar.
R. V. CHISHOLM, PROPRIETOR.

J. R. Cameron.
Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.
Kaslo, B. C.

GREENWOOD AND MIDWAY STAGE
Leaves Greenwood for Spokane at 7 a. m., and for Oroville at 2:30 p. m. J. McDONELL.

NewmarketHotel
Is the home for all tourists and millionaires visiting New Denver. British Columbia.
HENRY STEGE. PROPR.

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

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

TAKE NOTICE that I, William Edward McArthur, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 26478, intend sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

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

MINERAL ACT.

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Wellington Mineral Claim, situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: On Wallace Mountain.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Thomas Hennarty, Free Miner's Certificate No B 26287, James H. McNeil, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 26283, Ralph Smelles, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 26576, and James N. Paton, Free Miner's Certificate No B 26580, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificates of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 24th day of July, A. D. 1909.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Matter of the Estate of Ola Jonson, late of Midway, in the County of Yale, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of British Columbia, Chapter 87, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Ola Jonson, who died on or about the 10th day of December, 1906, are requested on or before the 22nd day of October, 1909, to send by post prepaid or deliver to the undersigned, solicitor for Andrew Sater, the executor of the last will and testament of the said deceased, their Christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard to the claims only of which he shall then have notice, and that the said executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Greenwood, B. C., this 30th day of September, 1909. J. P. McLEOD,
Solicitor for the Executor,

CITY Transfer Co.
Baggage transferred to any part of the City. Furniture moved to any part of the District. General Draying of all kinds.
SIDNEY OLIVER.

T. THOMAS
MERCHANT TAILOR
Clothes Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired.
Dry Cleaning a Specialty.
GREENWOOD, B. C.

THE Arlington Hotel
GREENWOOD
Is the place for Peep-o'-Day Cocktails and Evening Night-Caps. Buttermilk a specialty during the warm season.
C. A. Dempsey, Prop.

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

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

Get your Razors Honed and your Baths at
Frawley's Barber . .
Shop, Greenwood,

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

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

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

TAKE NOTICE that I, Eric E. Jackson, Free Miner's Certificate No. B26118, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to the above claims.

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

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