

# THE LEDGE

Vol. XV

GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1908.

No. 11

**THE Broadway BRAND**

**Clothing, Slater's Invictus Shoes**

**W. G. and R. Shirts, Collars and Cuffs, John B. Stetson Hats.**

**These Lines Speak for Themselves**

**Russell-Law-Caulfield Co., Ltd.**

Hardware, Groceries, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

**C. J. McARTHUR GREENWOOD**

**Dealer in Coal and Wood**

Contractor for Ties, Poles and Fence Posts.

**Heavy Teaming and Draying**

Phone 85.

**GALT COAL**

"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

**Sixth Annual Nelson Fruit Fair**

**Nelson, B. C.**

**4 - DAYS - 4**

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, September 23, 24, 25, 26, 1908. Larger and better than ever.

Free Entertainments Daily. Three Horse Races daily. Four Days Relay Horse Race.

Eagles' Day, Thursday, Sept. 24th. Children's Day, Friday, Sept. 25th. Reduced rates on all Transportation Lines. For further information or Prize List, write D. C. McMorris, Box 95, Nelson, B. C.

**ANNUAL FALL MILLINERY**

**OPENING**

Sept. 22 and 23. The very latest shapes and styles in all the newest shades. We invite inspection.

Dry Goods. **RENDELL & CO.** Boots and Shoes

**HOTEL BROOKLYN**

PHOENIX, B. C.

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

**JAS. MARSHALL - PROPRIETOR**

**Beer, Porter, Soda Water**

Are our three specialties. Our new Brew House is the largest in the Boundary.

**Phoenix = Brewing = Co.**

(Limited.)

The Pride of Western Canada. Phone 138, Greenwood

**HARDY & CO.**

General Merchants, Midway, B. C.

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

**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**

**ASSAYING.**

Gold, Silver and Copper. \$1.00

**G. G. WEST**

PROVINCIAL ASSAYER.

530 Richards Street, Vancouver, B. C.

**E. W. WIDDOWSON**

ASSAYER AND CHEMIST.

CHARGES: Gold, Silver or Lead, each ounce. \$1.00 Gold-Silver or Silver-Lead. 1.50 Gold-Silver, with Copper or Lead. 2.50

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

**Sirathcona Hotel**

NELSON, B. C.

Now Under Old and Original Management.

**E. E. PHAIR - MANAGER**

**Choice Fruit LANDS**

For Sale at \$10, \$12 and \$15 Per Acre.

**R. J. STEEL**

NELSON, B. C.

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

**JAS. S. BIRNIE, Secretary.**

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

**R. A. MATTHEISON, Secretary.**

**C. S. BAKER**

Provincial Assayer and Ore Shippers' Agent. Correspondence solicited. Samples receive prompt attention.

P. O. BOX 123, GREENWOOD, B. C.

**The Hume**

Nelson, B. C.

**GEO. F. WELLS, Proprietor.**

First-class in everything. Steam heat, electric light, private baths. Telephone in every room. Finest lavatories in B. C. First-class bar and barber shop. Bus meets all trains.

**T. THOMAS**

MERCHANT TAILOR

Men's clothes cleaned, pressed and Repaired.

**Fine Work**

**A Specialty**

**The Hotel Slocan**

Three Forks, B. C., is the leading hotel of the city. Mountain trout and game dinners a specialty. Rooms reserved by telegraph.

**HUGH NIVEN, Prop.**

## Passing Through

Mrs. E. B. Dill is spending fair week with friends in Nelson.

The Pacific cafe is again under the management of Mrs. Greig.

George Roudan has gone to Phoenix to act as chef at the Brooklyn hotel.

C. V. Semerud has moved to Princeton and is working his team on the railroad.

Born—in Greenwood, Tuesday, September 22nd, to Mr. and Mrs. John L. Coles, a daughter.

Mrs. W. H. Moore returned yesterday from a two weeks' visit with friends in Grand Forks.

The city is building a concrete reservoir on Providence creek. S. P. Dixon has charge of the work.

The Rebekahs gave a very enjoyable dance to Odd Fellows and their wives in Eagle hall last evening.

At Boundary Falls the Dominion Copper company has commenced the erection of a machine shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Wilmschurst thank their many friends for sympathy and assistance in their bereavement.

The proprietors of the Greenwood laundry will operate the steam laundry in Phoenix after the 1st of October.

A. Jaynes wishes to thank the citizens and fire brigade for their help in saving his stock during the fire Saturday last.

Died—in Anaconda, Saturday, the 19th inst., the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Wilmschurst, aged four and a half months.

Jas. Birnie and R. K. Steven returned Tuesday from James lake where they had been hunting and fishing for the past two weeks.

E. Ferguson of Nelson was in the city Saturday and Sunday making arrangements for the Eagle excursion to the fair, which takes place today.

George M. Holt has leased the foundry in Anaconda, and will resume operations when his moulder arrives. Mr. Crauford has returned to Nelson.

K. C. B. Frith, J. F. S. Gillum and A. Logan left Sunday for a hunting trip in the neighborhood of James lake. They will be gone a couple of weeks.

A fair house greeted Grace Cameron in "Little Dollie Diamonds" at the Auditorium Friday evening. The entertainment was all the announcements claimed for it.

The Phoenix Brewery has the reputation of making the best beer in the mountains, and the enlarged brew plant and other improvements recently made render it still easier to fill all orders with greater promptness.

The Grand Forks Gazette said that just as it went to press last week a report arrived that Greenwood was in flames and the fire beyond control. There never was any danger of the fire getting beyond control, owing to the quick and efficient manner in which the fire brigade handled what started out as a real hot blaze.

Barry Dale Came down from Carmi last Tuesday. For the past three months he has been proving up on his pre-emption and doing assessment work on his mineral claims. He says that the surveys on the Midway and Vernon railway have located a less than 11 per cent grade from Carmi to the summit of the divide between the West Fork and the Okanagan.

The annual meeting of the Kettle River and South Okanagan Pioneers' association, held at Keremeos last Thursday, was not as largely attended as usual. Owing to various causes the attendance from the Boundary was slim, although a large number intended to have gone. Next time we hope to go strong enough to capture the Shilshumans.

Thos. Connollys, a strike-breaker who has been in Eholt for some weeks, was up before Stipendiary Magistrate McMynn Tuesday last, charged under Section 501 of the Code with intimidating regular workmen of the C. P. R. Charge wasn't proved and case dismissed. Connollys had been brought from Spokane as a strike-breaker and guaranteed protection by the C. P. R. How about the Alien Labor Act? J. P. McLeod prosecuted and John D. Spence defended.

The contractors on the Bruen tunnel, situated a mile and a half from Midway, are making excellent progress, having driven 20 feet in seven days. The Bruen was located fourteen or fifteen years ago, and some work has been done on the property every year since then, in the hope of getting the ore body at depth. On the surface the ore runs 15 to 20 per cent in copper but is bumpy and the formation badly broken up. J. C. Haas, M. E., the locator and one of the principal owners, has always had great faith in the claim, and the work now being done is along the lines followed by him for years in prospecting, for the lead at depth. If the ore is found in place, the Bruce and adjoining claims will make one of the richest copper-gold camps in British Columbia.

A friend or enemy has kindly or unkindly presented this office with a pair of second-hand riding bloomers, evidently of English design. They are part buckskin, part sole leather and part cloth. There are a pair of four-button buckskin cuffs at what is evidently the lower ends. The upper end is furnished with loops in which a cinch or belly-band may be inserted, presumably to hold the things in place. When inflated they appear to have been carved on the bias for the purpose of following the lines of an abnormally knock-kneed person. In fact, when evenly weighted, the tendency of the buckskin cuffs is to crossleg about three inches, which would lead to the conclusion that the original owner had been spirally constructed and was of the gabbro formation. The garment is reversible, and can be worn forsworn or behind without disturbing any of the graceful folds. There are about ten yards of good English tweed in the specimen sent us, besides sole leather, buckskin, and wrought iron hocks and eyes, making a garment weighing about thirty pounds. It will be sent to the Toronto medical college for an opinion as to what species was intended to fit such a garment.

**SATURDAY'S FIRE.**

Copper street was the scene of a brisk fire about 4 p. m. last Saturday. While Mrs. Darling was using gasoline in cleaning clothes the can exploded, burning her severely on the arms and face and setting fire to the premises. The fire spread rapidly and demolished the building, also the Victoria hotel and Jaynes grocery store, while the roof of Holmes & Kennedy's building was badly damaged. The lack of wind, together with the high water pressure and the excellent service of the fire brigade prevented the spread of the flames amidst a lot of buildings that burned like tinder. Few brigades in British Columbia could have handled it as well and the thanks of the city are due the fire boys for their promptness in getting the water going and the excellence of their work throughout. Within five minutes after the alarm was sounded six streams were playing on the flames. The citizens, who were present in large numbers, rendered valuable assistance in removing goods to a place of safety.

Holmes & Kennedy had \$1,150 insurance, but their loss will probably exceed this by \$500.

Mr. Jaynes had no insurance but a large part of his stock was saved. Loss about \$500. D. A. Bannerman owned the building, but had no insurance.

The building where the fire originated was owned by R. J. Benley and had an insurance of \$400. The building cost \$2,000, while Mrs. Darling lost everything and had no insurance.

The Victoria hotel, owned by Messrs. Holmes & Floyd, had an insurance of \$1,500 on the building and \$500 on the stock. Hugh McGillivray saved the cash register but that was all. The loss will probably be \$5,000 on the Victoria.

The roomers in the Victoria lost everything which they were not wearing at the time.

Greenwood is to be congratulated that the fire was confined to the destruction of these buildings.

But two accidents occurred. Jim Clark and Les Thompson fell off a building, but neither was dangerously injured. Both will be all right in a few days.

**Asking Heavy Damages.**

An action for damages has been entered in the courts against the British Columbia Copper company by James H. and Mrs. Dimmick. The amount of damages asked is \$10,000, and is the outcome of the blasting accident at the Mother Lode mine a few weeks ago resulting in the death of Eunice, their two-year-old daughter and serious injuries to Mrs. Dimmick.

Taylor & O'Shea of Nelson are solicitors for the plaintiffs.

**Conditions Unchanged.**

There is no change in the situation at Prince Rupert other than increasing the number of surveyed lots. The survey parties are making good progress, considering the weather has not been good. Nothing is known respecting the sale of lots, but it is generally accepted none will be sold until spring. The promised visit of President Hays is not likely to take place this fall, so no change need be looked for from the C. T. P. It has its two hotels opened, and they are getting a fair

## Western Float

The Golden Times has resumed publication.

Building has declined considerably in Victoria.

At Kelowna the canning factory is in full operation.

This year the fruit crop of B. C. will be worth \$1,500,000.

Guests complain about the hotels being too noisy in Hosmer.

A. W. Goodenough is running a real estate office in Spokane.

This year over 90,000 people from Seattle paid a visit to Victoria.

The two hotels at Hazelton have put in 205 barrels of beer for the winter.

Bears are numerous at Capilano, just a short distance from Vancouver.

It is said that Colonel Sam Steele will soon take up his residence in Calgary.

The Conservative organization in Vancouver is the best west of Montreal.

The C. P. R. will build a railway from Athabasca Landing to the Yukon.

At Kaslo Pat Perkins has a claim that has ore similar to that found at Butte.

Diphtheria is epidemic in Trail and all public meetings ordered to be suspended.

O. H. Caldwell, a well-known mining man of Rossland, died in Mexico this month.

Medicine Hat is rather dull this summer as there is little doing in the natural gas business.

Thomas A. Edison while in Revelstoke recently said he thought that city had a great future.

George Munro of Creston has sold his pet deer and it will be put in Stanley Park at Vancouver.

Chas. King walked from Montreal to Vancouver in 137 days. He does not claim to be a printer.

In the north Billy Sanders has charge of the work on the trail between Copper City and the Taltwa trail.

Charles Bunting of Grand Forks is the Socialist candidate for Yale-Cariboo at the approaching election.

Revelstoke men have recently made a clean-up by selling timber to the Grand Trunk Pacific railway.

John McKane is now a resident of Scotland. He left Rossland broke and made a fortune in Nevada.

Two liquor licenses have been issued in Chilliwack, and it is said that the business of the drug stores has decreased.

It is estimated that by the end of this year Hedley camp will have produced two millions of dollars of gold since its inception.

There is a little typhoid in some parts of the Boundary, but none in Greenwood for over a year except cases brought from the outside.

W. B. Pool is reported to have made a great strike on the Nugget mine near Salmon. In the palmy days of Ferguson Billy was known as the King of the Lardou, and is one of the most energetic mining men in the West.

Grand Forks took second place in the district exhibit at the Kaslo exhibition. Kaslo won with 5206 marks, Grand Forks second with 5160 and Creston third with 4920.

The Trail News says that the Gulch in that city is about the dirtiest district in Canada, and that the city needs a combination of men who will go through the city with a fine-toothed comb in one hand and a can of chloride of lime in the other and sweeten the entire burg.

F. T. Child and George C. Roll returned Wednesday from Manson, after a long trip through the placer districts of the Omineca and Findlay rivers. They took up some ground on Manson creek and expect to develop their holdings next season. While descending the Omineca river early in the summer, their canoe was upset and both men escaped with barely the clothes they had on, provisions and all else being an entire loss. However, they secured enough supplies at Manson and Tom creek to continue their trip. They say there is a large gold bearing country along the Omineca river and its tributaries and, though most of it is low grade, scores of properties would be equipped and worked were it not for the difficulties and cost of transportation. This alone is all that is holding the country back.—Omineca Herald.

**Not Before Midsummer.**

Reports that the additional 100 miles of the G. T. P. in British Columbia east of Prince Rupert will soon be let should be taken with several grains of salt. Railways cannot be built without supplies, and Foley, Welch & Stewart will have all they can do to get enough supplies through to the front this fall to keep the sub-contractors on the first 100 miles on another 100 miles can be commenced earlier than midsummer next year.—Prince Rupert Empire.

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

**Wants to Start Industry.**

J. A. Taylor, at one time a resident of Nelson and New Denver, but of late residing in Vancouver, arrived in Prince Rupert last night and today is looking for a site on which to engage in packing and shipping fresh halibut. All he wants is to wear a float on the water front so that the boxed halibut can be loaded direct from the float to the steamers.—Empire.

**Refuse to Pay.**

Most of the insurance companies which sustained losses in the recent fire at Fernie have already settled with their policy holders and the others will do so immediately. There is one company, however, the Law Union and Crown Insurance company, which declines to admit any liability, on the grounds that the loss was caused by forest fires and that their policies contain a clause exempting them under such conditions. The company carried several risks in the city, and the holders of the policy are indignant at such action and are preparing to make an organized effort to endeavor to recover their losses.

**New Use for Fruit Trees.**

While delivering goods Saturday last W. Grievess had the misfortune to overturn his wagon, with the result that the horses took fright and ran away. They were, however, brought to a sudden stop by colliding with an apple tree. While trying to extricate the animals Mr. John Carter, who came to the assistance of the driver, dislocated his thumb. It is a common occurrence for runaway horses to be brought up by collision with telephone or electric poles, but to be stopped by a four-year-old apple tree will give our outside readers an idea of the marvellous growth of young trees in this district.—Sumnerland Review.

**Granby General Meeting.**

The eighth ordinary general meeting of the Granby company will be held at the head office, 52 Broadway, New York, on Tuesday, October 6th, for the purpose of electing directors and transacting other business.

**Leasers in Luck.**

Word reaches us that the lessees of the Reco mine at Sandown have struck it rich. They have uncovered a body of high-grade ore and have been offered \$25,000 to quit. Some time ago they were offered \$15,000, but held on, now \$25,000 looks too small for them, although the lease expires next April.—Kootenian.

**Smith Curtis a Frost.**

The Smith Curtis meeting here on Monday night was certainly a frosty fizzle. Whether through a misunderstanding, lack of interest, or Local Liberal dissension, there was no one to meet the Liberal candidate on his arrival, but certainly the whole thing was a failure. In the absence of John Keen, who was at Poplar, nothing was done in the way of arrangements. Even the hall was not engaged until after Mr. Curtis' arrival. It assuredly showed lack of interest or wilful neglect, to say the least.—Kaslo Kootenian.

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## BOWSER AT DENTIST'S

Wife Tells of Case of Toothache and How It Was Relieved.

## HEAD OF HOUSE A SCOFFER.

That's Until He Had Trouble With His Molars and Had to Seek Medical Help in Order to Relieve His Sufferings.

[Copyright, 1925, by T. C. McCure.]

I had been suffering with toothache for a couple of days before Mr. Bowser became aware of the fact. Knowing how he would "perform," I did my best to conceal the matter, but after having suffered such pain all night that I could not close my eyes in sleep I had to tell him that I must pay a visit to the dentist.

"Oh, you must go to the dentist, eh?" he queried. "Been out wading in a mud puddle in your bare feet? Well, what did you expect?"

"You know I have done nothing of the kind," Mr. Bowser. In going to the butcher shop the other day I forgot my rubbers and probably got my feet a little damp."

"A little damp? You probably got 'em soaking wet! That's like a woman—to forget her rubbers and go strolling about in a shower. By thunder, Mrs. Bowser, but how you have managed to live as long as you have beats me!"

"But isn't everybody liable to have toothache?" I asked.

"No, ma'am, everybody isn't. For in-



stance, I never had it in my whole life. Only people without brains enough to take care of themselves have such ailments. Well, don't look for any sympathy from me. On the contrary, I hope the dentist will gouge and file and probe and hurt as much as he can. No use crying around about it, but get on your hat and go through with it."

"Of course, and it will hurt like blazes."

"And you won't stay and go with me?"

"I'd like to see myself!"

"But may I telephone you about noon?"

"No, ma'am, you mayn't. If the dentist pulls your head off, I shall find it out when I get home, and that will be time enough. No woman that forgets her rubbers and has such a toothache deserves any sympathy. If you are crying around this evening, don't expect me to put myself out in the least. Forget your rubbers! Humph!"

With that he was gone, and I took my sorrowful way to the dentist. He found a cavity and had it plugged with cotton batting in ten minutes, and the ache soon disappeared. When Mr. Bowser came home at night I had quite recovered my spirits. I started to tell him all about the cure, but he waved his hand and interrupted:

"I don't want to hear about it. It won't be over a week before you will be sitting on a chunk of ice or doing some other silly thing and have to go through with it again. A man learns by experience; a woman must have her neck broken to get sense into her head."

Mr. Bowser's words may look brutal in cold print, but I know that he didn't really mean them that way. I didn't hope for revenge, but it came to me just the same, and only a night or two later. He had been out fussing with the drain in the back yard and got his feet damp. Two hours later as we sat reading he gave a sudden start and carried his hand to his jaw.

"Did you bite your tongue?" I asked.

"Why don't you ask if I have bitten my big toe?" he demanded.

"But you gave such a sudden start!"

"Can't a man give sudden starts in his own house if he wants to?"

She Smelled Camphor.

Then he slipped upstairs and was gone ten minutes, and when he came down I smelled camphor on his breath. I suspected then that one of his teeth had given him a twist. He sat down and tried to get very busy with the newspaper, but after about five minutes he was fairly lifted out of his chair and almost uttered a warwhoop.

"Mr. Bowser, have you sat down on a tack or what?" I asked.

"Gee whiz! Jeminy!" he groaned, with his hand pressing his jaw.

"You've got the toothache?"

"I—deny it!"

"You went out in that wet yard and worked at that old drain without your rubbers on, and toothache is the result. That's the way with a man. How you have lived to your present age is a puzzle to me."

He had opened his mouth to deny it was toothache when another "jump" struck him and drew his heels off the floor. It was no use to try to deceive any longer. I had to lead him over to the lounge and assist him to lie down, and by that time his groans sounded like a horse in his dying agonies. During the next half hour:

He asked for camphor.

He asked for peppermint.

He asked for wintergreen.

He asked for arnica.

He wanted hot salt.

He wanted hot ashes.

"Well, you are in for it," I said as none of the remedies did any good. "If you had had your rubbers on, you see—but you didn't have. You just went sloshing out there and never thought of

them. If you live until morning you will have to go to the dentist's."

"But I'll live, won't I?" he asked in a pitiful voice.

"Possibly, but when the toothache seizes a man like you that's never had it before it goes hard with him. Have you anything on your conscience that you wish to confess, Mr. Bowser?"

"Confession be hanged!" he roared as he drew up his legs. "Mrs. Bowser, can you stand by and see me suffer the way I do and not move a finger?"

"You'll have to do as I did, dear. Let me see your tooth."

"Never! Never in this world!"

"Well, you'll have to stand it some way until morning. I think it's an old root and will have to be dug out, but the digging down into your jaw won't hurt much. Even if it hurts ever so bad you won't bother me about it. I have my work to do and can't bother with a husband careless enough to leave his rubbers behind."

From thence until bedtime Mr. Bowser groaned.

Now and then he cursed.

Once I caught him repeating something like the Lord's Prayer.

Did Not Sleep a Wink.

Once also the "jumps" left him for about two minutes, and he was beginning to get cheery when they came back and almost twisted his face around to the back of his neck.

Not a wink did either one of us sleep that night. Nothing I could try had any beneficial effect. When morning came at last I suggested a call upon the dentist without loss of time, but Mr. Bowser groaned out:

"Never! If I am to die, it will be right here!"

Two hours later he said he would go if I would go with him, but it was two hours before I got him out of the house. Then he wanted to walk around the block and to go back home and wait an hour longer and to put it off till next week. If a gang of boys hadn't followed us, grinning and chuckling, he would surely have got away from me. He was finally landed in the dentist's chair, and by my holding both his hands and calling him honey and dear he was induced to open his mouth. The dentist said it was a mere nothing and then seized a double tooth in his forceps and yanked it out. Mr. Bowser's yells continued for three minutes and then died away, and in ten minutes he was home, and he was quiet and humble until we entered the house, and then he turned to me with:

"Mrs. Bowser, let this be an object lesson to you."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, if ever you have the toothache again don't suffer a minute. Walk right to a dentist and have it out and over with and without any fuss, as I did."

M. QUAD.

Rocky.

Mr. Wiggins, in his study, was endeavoring to concentrate his thought upon a bit of writing. A perpetual noise in the flat above annoyed him beyond human endurance. Rushing into the sitting room, he cried:

"What is that confounded racket?"

"My dear, it is only the lady above rocking her baby to sleep."

"For heaven's sake, run up and tell her to use smaller rocks!"—Judge.

Stilled Had Hopes.

"Say," queried the wise guy, "don't you ever get discouraged in trying to get something for nothing?"

"Naw," replied the granger, who had just invested in his twenty-third gold brick. "I've noticed that other fellow alters gits his that way, an' mebbe in his course uv time I'll be th' other fellow."—Detroit Tribune.

Accounting For the Size.

"Do you remember that hat you sold me yesterday afternoon?" said the man entering the hat store.

"Very well, sir," replied the clerk.

"Well, when I got home I found it too small for me."

"I suppose you didn't get home until morning?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Chesty.

Kind Lady—I've a little boy about your size I'd like you to meet.

Kid Kerrigan (sixty-five pound champion)—Aw, I ain't meetin' no unknowns. Let him go git a reputation!—New York World.

A College Education.

"Now that your son's in college, I suppose he'll be getting exclusive; he'll be getting into the Four Hundred."

"Oh, he's more exclusive than that! He's on the nine already."—Philadelphia Press.

As to Quotations.

How many persons can unhesitatingly name the source of the familiar quotations? Many a man goes through life without reading a single play of Shakespeare, but probably no English speaking man goes through life without quoting him. If he sneers at a woman's reason," he quotes Shakspeare; if he refers to "a trick worth two of that," he quotes Shakspeare again.

Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer" is not a popular work, but one line of it—"Ask me no questions, and I will tell you no lies"—is known and used by everybody.

Made Him a Songster.

Mr. Stubb (in astonishment)—Gracious, Maria! That tramp has been singing in the back yard for the last hour. Mrs. Stubb—Yes, John, it is all my fault. Mr. Stubb—Your fault? Mrs. Stubb—Indeed it is. I thought I was giving him a dish of boiled oatmeal, and instead of that I boiled up the bird seed by mistake.

Wisdom is knowledge, sound judgment and good conduct running together in benign and teaching steps.

## THE BOARDER'S KICK.

He Made It Pretty Plain, but It Only Pleased the Landlord.

Calkins, the city chap, who had spent a few weeks in the country and expected spring chicken, roast beef and ice cream three times a day, was bidding the landlord, an aged farmer, goodbye at the depot, and he thought it would be a good time to relieve his mind.

"Your so called hotel," he said, "would be a paradise for people who had been wrecked on a desert island six or seven years, but—"

"Waal, that's real good of ye to say so," broke in the farmer, who thought a compliment was intended.

"Oh, you can keep the change," continued the man from the city sarcastically. "The meals you serve would probably fickle a longshoreman to death, but—"

"By gum, but it's kind of ye to praise Sary's cookin' so!" enthusiastically interrupted the landlord again. "She'll be as proud as a scottin' hen when I tell her."

"Yes; she ought to be proud of her work. She'd be a gem on a canalboat, but—"

"She would, hey? Waal, I've allus said Sary could lay over anything in the county on cookin', an' now you come along an' back me up in it. Why, her to chase the hired man away from the table with a club or he'd kill himself eatin'!"

"Oh, he'll kill himself if he lives with you a little longer. And those corn-husk mattresses your guests have to sleep on—say, they're the limit!"

"They be, hey? Waal, it's just fine of ye to say so! By gum, but Sary kin stir up a bed! Slept like a baby, hey?"

"Yes; just about as much as most babies sleep at night. You must have heard me moving around at all hours, but thought I was anxious for breakfast time to come around so that I could have some more of that hash you serve."

"Just what I told Sary—just what I told her! She kinder thought you was tired o' hash, an' how tickled she'll be when I tell her you couldn't sleep fur thinkin' of it!"

The man from the city was wondering how he could make his kick better understood, but when he saw tears of pride and gratitude in the old farmer's eyes he gave it up as a bad job and boarded his train with a sickly smile on his face.—A. B. Lewis in Judge.

Ashamed of the Cut.

Mrs. Stubb (reprovingly)—John, I think you show a disregard for etiquette by appearing in your shirt sleeves.

Mr. Stubb—Better etiquette! I'm thinking about comfort.

Mrs. Stubb—Well, Mr. Brown is a man of culture. You don't see him appearing in his shirt sleeves.

Mr. Stubb—Well, I guess not. Brown's wife makes his shirt.—Chicago News.

Those Well Meaning Friends.

The host who wakes you at 4 a. m. to brag about his confounded surprise.—Brown's Magazine.

Modesty.

"Ah, my love," sighed the ardent lover, "if you only knew how beautiful you are!"

"You mustn't speak of it," protested the modest girl. "I don't want to know."

"Why not?"

"Because," she said, "it would make me too conceited."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Sense of Superiority.

"Alexander the Great conquered the entire world."

"Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, "he conquered it, but some of us moderns could have shown him a thing or two about making it pay dividends."—Washington Star.

Saved the Dishes.

Husband—But why did you dismiss the cook this morning when the Higgins are coming to dinner tonight?

Wife—Because at 11 a. m. we had only exactly enough dishes left to set the table.—Judge.

Sea Serpent Days.

The polar bear days seem quite cheery when viewed from a fireside so bright; The days of the ground hog are dreary if his shadow is not seen aright. The robin's melodious play day is surely deserving of praise. But the world isn't quite in its heyday 'Till it gets round to sea serpent days.

It's then that the waves are a-shimmer at night 'neath the moon's silver glow; It's then that the stars gaily glimmer; It's then that the breeze whistles low. In this season of mystical days, You fall into credulous ways, Believing most any old story. They tell you in sea serpent days. —Washington Star.

Apparently Sober.

Servant (trembling)—Oh, ma'am, I'm sure it's burglars. Mistress—Perhaps it's only Mr. Tomkins just home from the club. Servant (positively)—Oh, no, ma'am, it's burglars sure enough, for they haven't fallen over anything at all.—Cardiff Times.

The Truth.

Mrs. Strong—What did you say, dear, when he asked you your age?

Miss Sharp—I told him the truth. Mrs. Strong—You did? Really? Miss Sharp—Yes; I told him it was none of his business.—Boston Transcript.

## LINES TO MY GROWING SON.

Stop pulling father's papers round. Don't pick holes with his pens. And please remember not to drink Your voracious daddy's ink. It costs him many years. Now, come, give dad that book you found Before you have it all unbound.

Stop playing with that match, my dear. (Yes; I've no doubt it burns.) Now, why should daddy buy you most if you forever try to eat. The small change that he earns? You needn't cry and think it queer When that shoe button hurts your ear.

"Cause you can't eat the gravel walk. Don't bite your nurse's arm. She'd let you eat it, but she feels That it might spoil your other meals And do your tummy harm. And really, son, papa must balk; You've marked the whole house up with chalk.

You will lift pussy by the foot; No wonder you get scratched. Don't fall downstairs; you'll break your legs. And don't play ball with fresh laid eggs, Or how can they get hatched? If in the grate your head you put, Of course your hair gets full of soot.

ENVOY.

Wherever you're going, Come right back now! Whatever you're blowing, Do stop that row! Whatever you're drinking, Will make you sick! Whatever you're thinking, Forget it, quick! Whatever you've found to play with, Drop it!

In short, whatever you're doing, STOP IT!

—Julian Street in Century.

Rain From Father's Head.

A bright little boy of two summers was unconcernedly playing near his father, who was laboriously occupied with a difficult task which caused big beads of perspiration to drop from his forehead. Presumably the lad censured his play. Looking at his parent doubtfully a moment, he ran swiftly to his mother and, assuming a pained expression, pointed to his father, saying plaintively: "Oo, naama, soot! Poo! papa head yainia!"—New York Press.

Woman's Way.

"What are you looking so glum about?"

"Oh, my fiancée has changed her mind."

"Still worrying over that? It was fully a month ago since you told me she had broken off the engagement."

"Oh, it's been on and off again twice since then!"—Catholic Standard and Times.

Lucky Girl.

"I understand you were rescued from the surf four times last season."

"Yes; there was such a stunning lot of men here, you know."—Brown's Magazine.

She Was Pleased.

The plain lady removed her hat. "I want my photograph to show me just as I am," she said.

"Oh, madam, you greatly disappoint me!" cried the artist.

"What's the matter?"

"I wanted to put your photo in my outside showcase."

There was no trouble after that.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hazarding a Guess.

Dumley—Say, do you know anything about golf?

Pepprey—Not much. Why?

Dumley—What's a bunker? Do you know?

Pepprey—I suppose it's one of those cranks that simply live on the links.—Philadelphia Press.

Not Qualified.

"Do you want a boy?" asked the small lad in the doorway of the big office.

"Yes," replied the broker sternly. "I want a boy who is honest to the core."

"To the core! Gee boss, you don't want a boy; you want an apple!"—Detroit Tribune.

Considerate.

Boren—She wasn't at home when I called, so I left my card.

Miss Pepprey—Yes, she was telling me she considered it so thoughtful of you.

Boren—To leave my card?

Miss Pepprey—No; to call when she wasn't at home.—Philadelphia Press.

No Huggers.

Pearl—it says here that after the baseball season is over the pitchers can hardly use their arms.

Ruby—Gracious! They wouldn't be much use around a summer resort, would they?—Houston Post.

The Way Out of It.

Amateur Pressman—This skirt is a great trouble to me. There is not enough stuff for the hem.

Facelious Friend—Then why not be, brave and face your trouble?—Baltimore American.

Both Sides.

"Will you have your eggs cooked on both sides?" asked the waiter.

"Yes, please," replied the diner; "on the outside and on the inside."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Problem.

"If we could only get along without food and clothes!"

"Yes; then we would have so much more time to worry about the things we don't need."—New York Life.

A Hard Case.

"His wife earns her own money."

"Indeed! I did not know she was employed."

"Oh, yes; hard at it all the time."

"What does she do?"

"Works him to give up."

Why He Fretted.

Amateur Sportsman (after shooting his best friend)—Too bad, too bad! I thought you were a deer. The Victim—Don't fret. Amateur Sportsman—Don't fret! Why, man, I promised my wife a pair of horns.

**JULY 25th**

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## FOREST RESERVES.

Their Object to Supply Timber and Conserve Water.

A forest reserve is not an area of forest land where no trees whatever are allowed to be cut. The object in setting aside the land for the reserve is not to prohibit cutting altogether but rather to regulate the cutting and generally to treat the forest so that a continuous crop of timber may be taken off the area, instead of having it cut over once or perhaps twice and then left waste.

Experience in other lands has demonstrated that such a continuous crop of forest trees can be grown, and the setting aside of forest reserves is one of the first steps taken in the introduction of such a policy in this country. Crop after crop can be taken off the same area—of course at widely separated intervals, for half a century is a short period to allow for a crop of timber to mature.

The primary object of a forest reserve is thus to provide for a permanent supply of timber. Another important object of the reserves is to protect the water supply, both the domestic supply for towns and cities and also the supply to be used for the generation of power. The effect of forests at the headwaters of streams is to regulate the flow so as to make it constant throughout the year—not a torrent in spring and a nearly dried-up stream-bed in the heat of summer.

So valuable as a source of power a stream must furnish a constant and regular supply of water. Very low water in a stream from which a town or city derives its water supply has often meant a great deal of sickness, perhaps in the form of an epidemic, for the people of that place. Where the forest is, the snow melts more gradually in the spring, and the rains of spring and summer soak in to the ground, which acts like a sponge, and flow off more gradually than where the forest is



## The Battle for Health

How to keep well. This is the problem Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food has helped many thousands of people to solve. The reason of their extraordinary blood forming and system building qualities. The only sure foundation for health is rich, red blood and a vigorous nervous system.

Both of these result from the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. Even though you know of this great restorative as a cure for nervous exhaustion, prostration and paralysis, you may have overlooked it as a tonic to build up the system when it gets run down and you feel weak and miserable.

Mr. James W. Weaver, P. Dalhousie, Ont., writes: "For three years I never knew what a full hour's sleep meant. Heart pains and headaches almost drove me wild. Eight boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food have entirely cured me."

The portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., the famous Receipt Book author, on every box. 50 cents at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

## Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

"No, sir," said the motorist, "the airship is utterly impracticable." "Do you speak as a scientist?" "No, sir. As a man of experience. Suppose your engine breaks or your gasoline gives out and leaves you stuck away up yonder in a cloud bank how are you going to get a team of horses to pull you out?"—Washington Star.

Warts on the hands is a disfigurement that troubles many ladies. Holman's Corn Cure will remove the blemishes without pain.

Mrs. Newlywed—Fred, dear, I have done you a great injustice.

Mr. Newlywed—In what way?

Mrs. Newlywed—Well, I suspected you without reason. I asked several of your friends that you go to the club with if you knew how to play poker, and every one of them thought a minute and said you didn't. Chicago Daily News.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

That 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 tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, 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.

**SHE WAS INSULTED.**

The Sting in the Letter That Came For Her Husband.

"Harry, love," said Mrs. Knew to her husband when he entered his home a few evenings ago, "I've been dreadfully insulted."

"Insulted?" repeated Mr. Knew indignantly. "By whom?"

"By your mother."

"My mother, Flora? Nonsense, dear. She's the kindest woman in the world. And how could she insult you? She isn't here; she's miles away."

"But, Harry, she did insult me," persisted Flora, "and it was done in a letter."

"Show it to me."

"I'll tell you about it. A letter came for you this morning addressed in your mother's handwriting, and so, of course, I opened it."

"Of course," said Mr. Knew dryly.

"It was written to you all the way through, you understand?"

"Yes, I understand that, but where does the insult to you come in?"

"In the postscript. When I read along to that it said, 'Dear Flora—Don't fail to give this letter to Harry; I want him to have it.' Now, tell me, wasn't that an insult?"

**HEALTH**

Beecham's Pills are the "ounce of prevention" that saves many a dollar for cure. Keep disease from getting in, and it will never lay you out.

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## A GHOST STORY.

The Spectral Horseman That Visits Wyollan Hall.

This ghost story is contributed by a correspondent of an English magazine: "Wyollan Hall, near Colne, was long the seat of the Cunliffes of Billington. They were noted persons in their time, but evil days came, and their ancestral estates passed out of their hands. In the days of the commonwealth their loyalty cost them dear, and ultimately they retired to Wyollan with a remnant only of their once extensive property. About 1819 the last of the family passed away, and the hall is now a mass of ruins. Little but the antique fireplace remains entire, and even the roof added to in the following legend cannot now be identified. Tradition says that once every year a spectral horseman visits Wyollan Hall. He is attired in the costume of the early Stuart period, and the trappings of his horse are of a most incouth description.

"On the evening of his visit the weather is always wild and tempestuous. There is no moon to light the lonely roads, and the residents of the district do not venture out of their cottages. When the wind howls loud, the horseman can be heard clanking up the road at full speed, and, after crossing the narrow bridge, he suddenly stops at the door of the hall. The rider, then dismounts, and makes his way up the broad oaken stairs into one of the rooms of the house. Dreadful screams, as from a woman, are then heard, which soon subside into groans. The horseman then makes his appearance at the door, at once mounts his steed and gallops off.

"His body can be seen through those who may chance to be present; his horse appears to be wild with rage, and his nostrils stream with fire. The tradition is that one of the Cunliffes murdered his wife in that room and that the spectral horseman is the ghost of the murderer, who is doomed to pay an annual visit to the home of his victim. She is said to have predicted the extinction of the family, which, according to the story, has been literally fulfilled."

**THE CRITICS.**

These Observers Were Wholly Personal in Their Judgments.

"The critical faculty is rare," said an editor and critic at a Philadelphia art club. "It must be impersonal. But most of us incline to be wholly personal in our criticism. The fact was brought home to me at one of the exhibitions at the Academy of Fine Arts."

"Passing from picture to picture, I overheard many criticisms. Thus a lady in a rich gown said:

"What a superb portrait of a young girl. It should certainly win the Carnegie prize. It is easy to see that the gown was made by Paquin."

"A fat, red nosed man in a fur lined overcoat halted before a picture entitled 'The Luncheon.'

"This still life," he exclaimed, "is the most admirable I have ever seen. Terrapin, cat, crabs, champagne, lobster, even Perigord pie—all, what a genius."

"In this historical painting, I heard an antiquary say, 'the costumes are accurate in every detail. The painter is a second Raphael.'

"That horse there," said a young polo player, "is exactly like my Polakosuk. It's the best picture in the exhibition."

"An athlete uttered a cry of delight before a dabb called 'The Gladiator.' 'What shoulders! What arms! He said, 'I bet anything the jury gives this painting the highest award.'

"And half the throng, departing, said: 'The picture in the last room is the best. No, we didn't see it couldn't get to it. In fact—but it draws far and away the biggest crowd.'"

**Mole Superstitions.**

According to tradition, if you have a mole on your chin you may expect to be wealthy, while if you have it under your arm it promises you wealth and honor as well. A mole on the ankle indicates courage. On the left temple a mole indicates that you will find friends among the great ones of the earth, but if it be placed on the right temple it warns you of coming distress. A mole on a man's knee means that he may expect to marry a rich woman. A mole on the neck promises wealth. If you have a mole on your nose you are going to be a great traveler. A mole on the throat indicates health and wealth.

**The Silent Winners.**

Examine our list of presidential candidates and see how few of them made stump speeches.

George Washington made none.

Thomas Jefferson made none.

John Adams, John Quincy Adams, James Madison, James Monroe made none.

Neither did Andrew Jackson, nor Martin Van Buren, nor General Harrison, nor James K. Polk, nor Franklin Pierce, nor James Buchanan—Jeffersonian.

**A Fortunate Man.**

One day a young matron to the market place did go, where she bought an oyster plant, then set it out to grow. Said she, "Next winter we'll have oysters, fresh oysters every day, and what a saving it will be, with not a cent to pay. Oh, but hubby should be thankful it was his lot in life to get such a saving woman for his own little wife."

**An Eye Opener.**

"Eight o'clock," exclaimed a guest at a hotel, yawning, "and I'm so sleepy I can scarcely open my eyes!"

"Shall I bring your bill, sir?" inquired a waiter.

**Submarine Navigation.**

The idea of the submarine is certainly as much as 200 years old, but none of the earlier plans were of any value. In 1774 an inventor named Day lost his life during an experimental descent in Plymouth sound. Bushnell of Connecticut in 1775 constructed a submarine vessel propelled by some kind of screw. Robert Fulton also in 1790 invented a box which when filled with combustibles might be propelled under water and made to explode under the bottom of a ship. It is hard to say who was the originator of the idea of the submarine boat unless it was Day.

## Free Sample

We are so sure of the merits of Celluloid Starch and so confident of its value to you that we will send you a large package free. Send your name and address on a post card. When you're in a hurry you can't starch your linen with common starch—cooking takes time—rubbing it in takes more time—so does a sticky iron.

**Celluloid Starch**

Never Sticks. Requires no Cooking. The Standard Starch Works, Limited, Montreal, Canada.

A lawyer once asked a man who had at various times sat on several juries, "Who influenced you most—the lawyers, the witnesses, or the judge?" He expected to get some useful and interesting information from the man's reply. "I'll tell you, sir," said the man, "a reasonable man, and I ain't influenced by anything the lawyers say, nor by what the judge says, nor by what the jury says. I just look at the man in the dock, and I says, 'If he ain't done nothing, why's he there?' And I brings 'em all in guilty."—Christian Register.

In the treatment of summer complaints the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

Nell—Maudie has lost a good friend. Belle—Why have they quarrelled? Nell—No, they are married.—Philadelphia Record.

Your dining room and kitchen can be kept free from flies by using Wilson's Fly Pads as directed on each package. Get the genuine Wilson's; other fly killers compare with them.

The New York woman who succeeded in posing as a man for nine years must have mastered the art of getting off a street car properly.—Washington Post.

**LEFT FOR WINNIPEG.**

Wavansia, Man.—Mr. John Kennedy took his wife to Winnipeg last Thursday to be operated upon by Dr. F. W. E. Burnham, the Broadway surgeon.

"Does it cost much to live in the city?" asked the old lady from the small village.

"Oh, no," replied her city nephew; "it doesn't cost any more to live in the city than it does in the country, but it costs three times as much to keep up appearances."—Chicago News.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargol in Cows.

**SIGN OF A BEATEN MAN.**

Runner Who Looks Behind Almost Sure to Lose the Race.

"There are many more good distance runners now than in my days," said an old-time champion after watching a race, "but the scratch race at the New York Athletic club games. 'But the habits of the runners have not changed at all, for I noticed one little trick in the race that bore the significance that used to attach to it."

"To the casual onlooker there was nothing to choose between the two leaders when they were beginning the last quarter of a mile. Right from the crack of the pistol they were running almost stride for stride with the low, graceful, easy action of the real long distance runner."

"Neither had called into use the reserve power which must be utilized in the final sprint for victory when they turned into the stretch for the final lap. Then one of them slightly turned his head to see where the third man was."

"That man is beaten," was the thought which occurred to me at once, and it proved true, as always, for when the dash for the finish began he allowed his rival to get a lead of five yards before going after him in earnest pursuit."

"From that point to the finish there was no perceptible difference in the speed of the men, but the man who had turned his head to make sure that he would get second place, instead of bending every energy to win, of course landed where his thoughts placed him."

**Jenny Lind's Piety.**

Jenny Lind, who gave her first £2,000 to the poor, continued throughout her life a series of charities and pieties. In regard to the latter we have the assurance of a friend that this greatest of singers deliberately cut short her own public career while her voice was still in perfection. It was Lady Taylor, wife of the author of "Philip Van Artevelde," who found Jenny Lind sitting toward evening on a south coast beach just after her withdrawal, with a book in her lap. She spoke of her resolve, "I found that this—the setting sun—'was becoming less to me and that this—the book in her lap was a Bible—'was becoming more to me, and I knew then that I must check myself and change my life."—London Standard.

**Mexican Lottery Tickets.**

Nearly \$100,000 is spent in the City of Mexico every week in lottery tickets, and in the same period about \$70,000 is paid back in premiums. On the weeks immediately preceding the big drawings the sale, of course, mounts up to great sums. For instance, when the \$200,000 drawings are held there are 20,000 tickets at \$40 each, so that on the streets, and practically every ticket is disposed of, most of them during the last two weeks before the drawing. But as a general proposition on an average, \$15,000 a day is spent by the people of the City of Mexico on the lottery.

## Sponge Divers.

Hardly a Single Caplander of Tripoli Escapes Paralysis. There are a great many varieties of sponges, most of which are found in the warmer parts of the ocean. The bath sponges are chiefly obtained from the eastern half of the Mediterranean, where they occur at all depths down to 200 fathoms and are obtained by diving, dredging or harpooning.

Writing in Harper's Magazine, C. W. Furlong gives an account of the work of the Greek sponge divers off the coast of Tripoli, in north Africa. Attacks by sharks and dogfish have gradually frightened away the common divers, who dive naked with a piece of dark marble and a line, and the field is left clear for the "caplanders," as the men are called who use air pump, suit and helmet.

"The greatest enemy of the caplander is paralysis, hardly a single diver escaping from it in some form or other. The great cause of this disease is the sudden relief of pressure due to the rapid ascent, the dangerous symptoms appearing when the diver emerges into the fresh air.

Strange as it may seem, a partially paralyzed diver on descending into the water recovers the use of his limbs again, and his circulation becomes normal. To battle with this scourge the Greek government has issued regulations as to the depths to which a diver shall go and has also provided a hospital ship and a sponge divers' hospital on shore.

**FREAKS OF RAZORS.**

The Way the Grain of the Blades is Sometimes Reversed.

The finest grades of razors are so delicate that even the famous Damascus sword blades cannot equal them in texture. It is not generally known that the grain of a Swedish razor is so sensitive that its general direction is changed after a short service. When you buy a fine razor the grains run from the upper end of the outer point in a diagonal direction toward the handle. Constant stropping will twist the steel until the grain appears to be straight up and down. Subsequent use will drag the grain outward from the edge so that after steady use for several months the fiber of the steel occupies a position exactly the reverse of that which it did on the day of purchase. The process also affects the temper of the blade, and when the grain sets from the lower outer point toward the back you have a razor which cannot be kept in condition even by the most conscientious barber. But here's another curious freak that will take place in the same tool: If you leave the razor alone for a month or two and take it up, you will find that the grain has assumed its first position. The operation can be repeated until the steel is worn through to the back.—Strand Magazine.

**Old Scottish Sanctuary.**

The old sanctuary of the Abbey and Palace of Holyrood House, to quote the full description, was an interesting institution. The debtor was free from arrest during the week. On entering the sanctuary he enrolled himself in a formal manner and obtained a room—that is, if he could pay for it. There was a public house within the boundaries, and it was not uncommon to see the debtor in the inn playing dominoes and his creditor standing looking in at the window with wistful eyes. The debtor was free and he knew it, and the face of the creditor told the same tale. Sunday being a day of non-payment, the debtor could leave his sanctuary and visit his family, but he had to be careful to get back to Holyrood on Sunday night. Sometimes a debtor had the temerity to leave on a week day, but he did so at his peril.—London Globe.

**The English of It.**

A lady, accompanied by her small son, was making various purchases at the army and navy stores in London. The boy grew tired.

"Who are you buying those for?" he asked.

"Why, for father," was the reply.

"Father in heaven or father in India?" the boy persisted.

The lady mentioned the remark to a friend, who, thinking it amusing, repeated it to an Englishwoman at church a few days later. The Englishwoman listened sympathetically. "Poor woman!" she sighed. "She was married twice."

**The Problem Unsolved.**

A story is told of a young man in England, a great chess enthusiast, who was so annoyed at his failure to solve an apparently simple problem that he vowed he would neither sleep nor eat until the solution was found. He shut himself up in a dissolved room and was found four days later by his relatives terribly emaciated and out of his mind. He spent a year in a lunatic asylum as a result of his rash vow, and the problem remains unsolved.

**No Enjoyment.**

"This village enjoys the reputation of being the birthplace of two members of the legislature and one congressman, does it not?" politely inquired the sojourner within its gates.

"None!" replied the landlord of the Pottery tavern, who was a pessimist of the old growth anyhow. "It just has it, that's all."

**Adding to His Offensiveness.**

The man who told us so is always doubly offensive if he comes around after the arrival of our troubles and tries to look as if he had forgotten all about it.

**When a young lady and gentlemen have a controversy about kissing, they generally put their heads together.**

**The Passing Coin.**

The message of my money is scarcely to my taste. It's just a note to say goodbye. Signed thus: "Yours in haste."—Vagabond.

**That Depends.**

"Do you believe in auto hypnosis?" "Yes, if you own one of the blamed things."—Baltimore American.

**At the Ball Game.**

This combination sweet would truly be a classic. To have a grand stand seat combined with knothole station.

## THE TORTURES WOMEN SUFFER

Can be Relieved by Keeping the Blood Supply Rich With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A woman needs a blood building medicine regularly just because she is a woman. From maturity to middle life, the health and happiness of every woman depends upon her blood, its richness and its regularity. If her blood is poor and watery she is weak, languid, pale and nervous. If her blood supply is irregular she suffers from headaches, backaches, sideaches and the other unspeakable distress which only women know. Some women have grown to expect this suffering at regular intervals. But women must not escape much of this misery if they took a box or two of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to help them over each critical period. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. They have done this for thousands of women throughout Canada, why not for you?

Mrs. Joseph Kinney, Gilbert's Cove, N. S., says: "For ten years I suffered from nervousness and those troubles that make the lives of so many women one of almost constant misery. At times I would be completely in my bed for weeks. I spent sleepless nights and seemed to lose all courage. I tried several doctors but they failed to give me any relief. The last doctor I consulted told me frankly that he could not undertake my case unless I would undergo an examination. It was then I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. After taking six boxes I was much improved in health, but I continued to take the pills for a couple of months more when I felt like a new woman, and was enjoying such health as I had not experienced for ten years before. I have been free of this trouble since, but I have used the Pills once since that time for the after effects of a gripe and the result was all I hoped for. These are plain facts from my own experience and I have always felt that I cannot too strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the many women who suffer as I did."

You can get these Pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box of six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**Squire—Haven't you had a job since Easter, haven't you? What are you?—Punch.**

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Expeller.

"Do you regard wealth as essential to happiness?"

"No," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "I admit that people can be happy without it. But it is a point on which I am perfectly willing to accept hearsay evidence."—Washington Star.

**Diphtheria is spread by the common house fly.** Wilson's Fly Pads are the best fly killers known. Refuse unsatisfactory substitutes.

"I understand, sir, that you are the possessor of a swollen fortune."

"Well," gruffly answered the beautiful girl's father, "what is that to you?"

"I merely thought that I would give you due notice of my intention to help take the swelling out of it."

Myrtle and I are going to be married."—Chicago Record-Herald.

For sixteen years the name "Salada" has stood for the maximum of quality, purity and flavor in blended Cayenne Peppers that for the only time you need to look out for is the "Salada" label on every package of ten you buy.

**Caller—What's your name, little girl? Little Girl—Dorothy.**

Caller—But what's your last name? Little Girl—Don't know, but it will be. I'm not married yet.—London Globe.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria**

Diggs—I fall to see anything remarkable about that man.

Caller—That's because you don't know him. Last winter I had a cold for nearly two weeks, and although I met him every day during that period he never once suggested a remedy.—Chicago News.

**Origin of Boston's Glory.**

Even as early as the days of Henry VIII. some sort of volunteer force had existed in England, and what is now the Honorable Artillery company was formed at that time and became a center of instruction for the city trained bands during the time of Cromwell. The Honorable Artillery company may be counted among the things which crossed in the Mayflower, for in 1633 was formed the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.—London News.

**To Think About.**

"She seems like a very nice girl."

"One whom it would be safe to marry."

"Oh, no. No girl is safe enough for that. But she's nice enough to think about marrying if you only know when to stop."

**Cupid's Hearty Appetite.**

"You know," said the soulful youth, "music is the food of love."

"Nonsense!" replied the practical fellow. "My love prefers lobster salad, terrapin and other expensive fodder."

**Comforting.**

"Will my husband live, doctor?"

"Well, madam, if he doesn't he'll come mighty close to it."—Judge.

**Different Opinions.**

"I see a man intends to let a rattlesnake bite him and depend on prayer for a cure. I call that faith."

"I call it cruelty to animals unless somebody's going to pray for the snake after it's bitten such a fool as that."



# SALE OF LANDS FOR UNPAID DELINQUENT TAXES

In the Rossland Assessment District, Province of British Columbia

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that on Friday, the 9th day of October, A. D. 1908, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House in the City of Rossland, I shall sell at public auction the lands hereinafter set out, for the delinquent taxes unpaid by said persons on the 31st day of December, 1907, 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 Property.			Statutory costs and expenses	Total.
		Taxes.	School Tax.	Interest to Date of Sale		
Lands in Similkameen Division of Yale District.						
Hall, M. D. and Jacobs, R. L.	Part of Lot 252 (O) Group 1.	\$ 24 00	\$ .03	\$ 1 10	\$ 2 00	\$ 27 10
Wolfe, W. M.	Part of Lot 317 (O) Group 1.	6 00	0 03	0 25	2 00	8 28
Dominion Copper Co.	Part of Lots 429, 931, 981 and 1012 (O) Group 1.	6 40 95	0 03	29 75	2 00	672 70
Coryell & Murray	Part of Lot 453 (O) Group 1.	114 00	0 03	5 30	2 00	121 30
Hartley, J. A.	Part of Lot 536 (O) Group 1.	8 70	0 03	0 40	2 00	11 10
Johnson, S. M.	Part of Lots 542, 929, and 2391 (O) Group 1.	35 40	5 92	1 90	2 00	45 22
Watson, Chas. W.	Lot 603 (O) Group 1.	9 60	0 03	0 45	2 00	12 05
Scott, William	Part of Lot 689 (O) Group 1.	3 00	0 03	0 17	2 00	4 85
Thompson, Mrs. Ida	Part of Lot 689 (O) Group 1.	3 00	0 03	0 17	2 00	4 85
Kirkpatrick, J. A.	Lot 696 (O) Group 1.	15 00	0 03	0 70	2 00	17 70
Dundee, Chas.	Part of Lot 750 (O) Group 1.	32 00	0 03	1 50	2 00	35 05
Johnson, Ole	Part of Lot 970 (O) Group 1.	7 20	0 03	0 35	2 00	9 55
Clark, Mrs. Ella	Part of Lot 1227 (O) Group 1.	6 00	0 03	0 28	2 00	8 28
Sears, J. B. and C. H.	Lot 1480 (O) Group 1.	7 20	0 03	0 35	2 00	9 55
Barker, W. D. and E. and Lorenz, L. J.	Lot 1695 (O) Group 1.	12 00	0 03	0 55	2 00	14 55
Fryer, E. C.	Part of Lot 1737 (O) Group 1.	7 20	0 03	0 35	2 00	9 55
McGuire, Marjoh	Lot 1739 (O) Group 1.	15 00	0 03	0 70	2 00	17 70
Brisson, Olof and Horner, Thorwald.	Lot 2171 (O) Group 1.	7 20	0 03	0 35	2 00	9 55
Coryell, Frank	Lot 2651 (O) Group 1.	9 00	0 03	0 45	2 00	11 45
Jardine, Frank	Part of Lot 2681 (O) Group 1.	3 60	0 03	0 15	2 00	5 75
Hammer, John	Lot 3390 (O) Group 1.	6 00	0 03	0 25	2 00	8 25
Townsend, Tim						

Rossland, B. C., September 9th, 1908.

J. KIRKPUP, Collector.

**H. BUNTING**  
CONTRACTOR  
ESTIMATES  
GIVEN.  
Dealer in all kinds of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Windows, Doors, Shingles, Brick, Cement, etc.  
Shop Phone, 65.  
Lumber Yard Phone, 26.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

### Excursion Rates

FROM  
**GREENWOOD TO VICTORIA, B.C.**  
**\$21.85**

Selling Dates Sept. 19th to 24th. Final return limit Sept. 28th.

**NELSON, B.C.**  
**\$4.80**

Selling Dates Sep. 21st to 25th. Final return limit Sept. 28th.

**NEW WESTMINSTER OR VANCOUVER**  
**\$19.35**

Selling dates Sept. 26th to Oct. 2nd. Final return limit Oct. 7th.

Corresponding rates from other points. Apply to Local Ticket Agents for berth reservations, etc.

J. E. Proctor, D.P.A., Calgary,  
R. R. REDPATH AGENT  
GREENWOOD

## Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by  
**J. E. Chellin & Co., Nelson**

## The Kootenay Saison

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

## The Greenwood Branch Nelson

### Iron Works

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

Geo. M. Holt, Manager.

## THE LEDGE

Prints  
all the  
News  
and  
Prints it  
Straight

## THE LEDGE

Does  
Job  
Printing  
of Every  
Description

## The Ledge

Thinks  
Out Loud  
On All  
Questions  
and Usually  
Thinks Right

## Read It

## Subscribe

### MINERAL ACT.

#### Certificate of Improvements.

#### NOTICE.

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

TAKE NOTICE that I, Sydney M. Johnson, acting as agent for Elmer Collier, Free Miner's Certificate No. 12345, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to the above claim.

And further take notice that action under section 57, must be commenced before the issue of such Certificate of Improvements.

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

#### TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS

To J. P. Myers (myself) and to the Estate of the late John L. Leary, or to whomsoever they may have transferred their interests in the Jenny Freeland Mineral Claim, situated in Deadwood Camp, Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District, B. C.

You are hereby notified that I have expended \$200 upon the above mineral claim, and that if, within 90 days from the date of this notice, you fail to contribute your proportion of the above mentioned sum, together with the cost of advertising your interests in the said claim, I will become the property of the undersigned under Section 4 of the Mineral Act Amendment Act, 1900.

Dated June 24th, 1908.  
JOHN LUCY.

#### LAND ACT—FORM OF NOTICE.

Okanagan Land District—District of Yale.

## 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. 24, 1908



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

WHERE are you going for Christmas?

THREE railroads control the politics of Canada.

Hot water taken in the morning will cure dyspepsia.

The beautiful climate of Greenwood is now very apparent.

The roses have faded but they will be back in the spring time.

GUESSING the date of the coming election might be made a popular pastime.

SEVERAL people in the Boundary are using ham and eggs as breakfast food.

THE Prince Rupert Empire says that Bob Green will not represent Comox-Atlin in the coming election.

EVERY government is a pauper, because without money from the people it has nothing to live upon.

THE law does not allow the general public to shoot the poet who writes about the beauties of snow.

TRACES of care can already be seen on the ice man's face, while the wood man has just commenced his pace.

KASLO must be a prosperous city. One of the local editors recently bought a monoline and still had money enough left to get married.

IT is surprising that so many people live in large cities when there are so many beautiful spots in the rural districts of this glorious province.

Prices of goods and wages are much higher in the east than they were a few years ago, and in that way the breach between the east and west has been greatly lessened.

THE Fair is on at Nelson and city is filled with people, all eager to see the products of that district. The fair has become an annual affair that is appreciated highly by the people of Southern B. C.

THE mining engineers who were here last week were highly impressed with the camp and some of them were of the opinion that the Boundary had the signs of becoming the greatest mining district in B. C. That being the case Greenwood may yet become a second Butte.

IT was during Sifton's regime that the Crow's Nest Inquiry was commenced. By this outrage Canada paid more than three million dollars as a railway subsidy, while the real subsidy, the most valuable coal area in the West,

was passed to a coterie of Siftonian politicians. In the opinion of men of no particular political leanings, who desire nothing save the welfare of Canada, the greatest danger in returning the Liberals to power at the forthcoming elections is the possibility that Clifford Sifton may be taken back into the cabinet. Of course, Laurier dare not insult the country and risk defeat at the polls by taking him back just now, but what may he not do if returned to power, safely settled down for another long term?

For aught the Canadian public knows to the contrary, Sifton may be found at the head of one of the great spending departments within two weeks after election. It is devoutly to be hoped that the people by their votes will avert the possibility of any such dire calamity.—The Eye Opener.

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

### Home Comforts at Fair.

"Shave, sir?"  
"You're next."

A first-class barber shop will be one of the comforts provided at the Spokane Fair next month by Manager Robt. H. Cosgrove for the convenience of visitors. The shop will be located in the big grand stand near the main entrance.

A hospital tent will be provided for emergency calls and the tent will be located immediately to the north of the paddock. Visitors at the Spokane Fair may stay all day, getting their meals on the ground, and in fact doing their shopping at the Fair Village. The grounds will be closed at 11 p. m.

All of the buildings have been given a new coat of paint and everything is spick and span in readiness for the opening of the fair. Manager Cosgrove does not wait until the last minute to get the grounds ready, and if emergency required the big fair could be opened next week as easily as on October 5, the real opening day of the fair.

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

Trusts are denounced in the platforms of all parties and are thus barred from becoming a political issue. Combinations of capital for the purpose of extending business, reducing expenses and increasing profits are different from the trust that operates in restraint of trade. "By their fruits shall ye know them" is an infallible test by which legitimate corporations or combinations of capital may be distinguished from illegitimate trusts. If a trust crushes competition in order to oppress the people by raising prices it is an objectionable trust, but if it deftly combines capital and labor so as to enlarge and improve its output and thus benefits the whole community it is worthy of support.—St. Louis Humorist.

For Sale—Twelve Pekin Ducks. Apply to W. S. Torney, Eholt, B.C.

A new early to bed proverb is: Early to bed and early to rise does very well for sick folks and guys, but it makes a man miss all the fun till he dies and joins the stuffs that are gone to the skies. Go to bed when you please and lie at your ease, you'll die just the same of a Latin disease.

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

Frank Perry and A. M. Marks have arrived at Hazelton with machinery that they will take into the Ingineca this winter. They will work placer ground with the machinery that will be packed in by horses and dog team. The weight of the machinery is eight tons.

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

That wheat in Idaho which will grow upward of 200 bushels to the acre ought to make flour about twenty cents a sack but, sad to relate, it won't.

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

You may send a check to your favorite political party, provided you are not a corporation.

The true Christian spirit is something that prevents a grocer from dispensing 35 and 40 cent butter from the same tub.

It would be much easier to convince the average man that honesty is the best policy if the dividends were larger.

More people would enjoy seeing their relations if they could look at them through a long-distance telephone.

A sugar-coated pill is one of the few things that successfully combines pleasure with business.

Everything in the world was created for some purpose. Even the old bachelor keeps spinsters hopeful.

When a small boy cries because he can't go to school he ought to be investigated.

Music is said to be the food of love, but you can't induce the butcher or the grocer to take such talk.

The opinions your enemies have of you are always more matter of fact than the opinions of your friends.

Getting in touch with men of affairs may lead to success, but the difficult part is to get them to stand the touch.

Patronize Home Industry and Smoke  
"BOUNDARY"  
CIGAR.  
Union Made  
Havana Filled.

**R. A. BROWN**  
FERRY, WASH.  
General Merchant

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

Fresh Eggs a Specialty

**STARKEY & CO.**

NELSON, B. C.  
WHOLESALE  
DEALERS IN

PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS

**Frank Fletcher**

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,  
Nelson, B. C.

**Newmarket Hotel**

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

HENRY STEGE, PROPRIETOR.

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Boomerang, Balzo, Chaperone, Jeune-fleur and Tuck Mineral Claims, situated in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District, Where located: In Boomerang Camp, West Port of Kettle River.

TAKE NOTICE that George H. Inker, Free Miner's Certificate No. 12345, Thomas Jean-Bien, Free Miner's Certificate No. 12346, and Henry J. Jolly, Free Miner's Certificate No. 12347, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

And further take notice that action under section 57, must be commenced before the issue of such Certificate of Improvements.

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

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

One boy in bed is worth two in the parlor when the big sister has company.

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

Many two-cent stamps are used to convey one cent's worth of information.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

The more money a man has in a the more interest he takes in life.

Some men enjoy a snow so much that they snile between acts.

Good luck comes to the hustler and bad luck comes to those who sit down and wait.

Frank Perry and A. M. Marks have arrived at Hazelton with machinery that they will take into the Ingineca this winter. They will work placer ground with the machinery that will be packed in by horses and dog team. The weight of the machinery is eight tons.

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

That wheat in Idaho which will grow upward of 200 bushels to the acre ought to make flour about twenty cents a sack but, sad to relate, it won't.

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

You may send a check to your favorite political party, provided you are not a corporation.

The true Christian spirit is something that prevents a grocer from dispensing 35 and 40 cent butter from the same tub.

It would be much easier to convince the average man that honesty is the best policy if the dividends were larger.

More people would enjoy seeing their relations if they could look at them through a long-distance telephone.

A sugar-coated pill is one of the few things that successfully combines pleasure with business.

Everything in the world was created for some purpose. Even the old bachelor keeps spinsters hopeful.

When a small boy cries because he can't go to school he ought to be investigated.

Music is said to be the food of love, but you can't induce the butcher or the grocer to take such talk.

The opinions your enemies have of you are always more matter of fact than the opinions of your friends.

Getting in touch with men of affairs may lead to success, but the difficult part is to get them to stand the touch.

Patronize Home Industry and Smoke  
"BOUNDARY"  
CIGAR.  
Union Made  
Havana Filled.

**R. A. BROWN**  
FERRY, WASH.  
General Merchant

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

Fresh Eggs a Specialty

**STARKEY & CO.**

NELSON, B. C.  
WHOLESALE  
DEALERS IN

PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS

**Frank Fletcher**

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,  
Nelson, B. C.

**Newmarket Hotel**

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

HENRY STEGE, PROPRIETOR.

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Boomerang, Balzo, Chaperone, Jeune-fleur and Tuck Mineral Claims, situated in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District, Where located: In Boomerang Camp, West Port of Kettle River.

TAKE NOTICE that George H. Inker, Free Miner's Certificate No. 12345, Thomas Jean-Bien, Free Miner's Certificate No. 12346, and Henry J. Jolly, Free Miner's Certificate No. 12347, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

And further take notice that action under section 57, must be commenced before the issue of such Certificate of Improvements.

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

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

One boy in bed is worth two in the parlor when the big sister has company.

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

Many two-cent stamps are used to convey one cent's worth of information.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

The more money a man has in a the more interest he takes in life.

Some men enjoy a snow so much that they snile between acts.

Good luck comes to the hustler and bad luck comes to those who sit down and wait.

Ever Wear a  
Double-  
Breasted  
Suit?



THEY'RE the thing for cool  
Fall days when the air is  
raw and sharp.

**Campbell's Clothing**

New Fall double-breasted suits are mighty dressy and, better still, are warm and comfortable with splendid wearing-value. The styles are right and the quality—as usual—is so good that it is the best reason why you should wear our clothing.

## Hunter-Kendrick Co.