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VICTORIA, B. C.

The Phoenix Pioneer

AND BOUNDARY MINING JOURNAL

THIRTEENTH YEAR — PHOENIX, B. C., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1912 — NUMBER 32

Provincial Library

Phoenix to Build New Skating Rink

City Council Donates $1,000 Towards Building New Skating and Curling Rink—Rink to be in Operation for Coming Season—Action of Council Receives Strong Support from Residents.

We are authoritatively informed that the Phoenix City Council have decided to donate a thousand dollars towards the construction of a combined skating and curling rink. The council have not as yet passed the appropriation, but the above item of news will no doubt be confirmed at the next meeting of the city fathers.

The action of the municipal authorities is a most praiseworthy one, and will no doubt receive the approval of every ratepayer and resident in the community. The present structure, which has done such excellent service in providing winter amusement for Phoenicians could never be classed as ornamental, and has provoked a broadened smile on the face of many of our visitors. What steps will be taken to raise the remainder of the building fund has not as yet been announced, and unless we mistake the spirit which has influenced the council in the matter of an appropriation, there will be little difficulty in finding the money.

Exploring for New Placers

Commencing a search for rich deposits of placer gold which are believed to be located in unexplored territory of northern British Columbia, four experienced prospectors, headed by Albert R. Young, left on the Canadian Pacific steamer Princess May, on her last trip north for Prince Rupert. J. A. Pierce and two Alaskan "sour doughs" compose the rest of the party, which is backed by a Hazelton syndicate of mining experts.

Practically all of the syndicate are former "sour doughs," who have covered Alaska and most of the Yukon districts during the gold excitement in company with Mr. Young, in whom they have the greatest confidence.

The party will follow the Stikene river to its headwaters and then will travel to Telegraph creek. They will outfit at the Hudson Bay post on Telegraph creek instead of at the start, in order to cover the distance more quickly in the absence of very heavy loads.

The expedition secured a fine team of sixteen dogs and a sled for their trip into the interior. The early start was made so that advantage could be taken of the snow crust for travel before the breaking up of winter. *The members of the party expect to be on the ground by the time the snow begins to melt, and the explorers expect to discover something to reward them before the year is up.*

The venture is founded on reports made by Mr. Young of a previous prospecting trip into the Dease lake country and north to the border of the province. It is said that rich deposits of placer gold have been indicated by the finds of prospectors some years ago. The section to be visited has been examined less than any other part of the west coast. Until a few years ago even government maps marked this region as having never been visited except by Indian trappers and hunters.

Catholic Church Whist Party

The whist party given by the ladies of the Catholic church, on Thursday of last week, was as usual attended with the success that generally crown those ladies' efforts on behalf of their church. There was a very large attendance of their friends and every stage of the whist drive was keenly contested. The Phoenix Harmony Orchestra was in attendance, their selections contributing greatly to the enjoyment of all those present. It was a M'Donalds' night, for no less than three of the four prizes fell to members of that clan. The lady's first was won by Miss Etta Murray and the gentleman's prize fell to D. J. M'Donald, while the lady's consolation present was given to Mrs. Frank M'Donald, another o' that important ilk, D. A. M'Donald, capturing the gent's booby prize. A tasty array of refreshments were served during the evening.

B. C. Copper Treatment

The B. C. Columbia company's smelter treated 13,345 tons of ore this week, as follows: Mother Lode, 8,497; Rawhide, 4341; Wellington, 95; Athelstan, 38; Emma, 146; others, 228.

The Victoria Cat club are arranging for an exhibition to be held in the near future. All the old cats in Victoria will be present.

PHOENIX SECURES $2,000 APPROPRIATION

Ernest Miller, M.P.P., Secures Handsome Appropriation—Increase of $1,000.

A communication was received this week from Ernest Miller, representative for Grand Forks in the Provincial Legislature, that he has succeeded in securing an appropriation in this year's estimates of $2000 dollars for this city in lieu of the two per cent tax on ore from the local mines. Last year the grant amounted to $1000, but chiefly owing to the strong representations of Mr. Miller on behalf of this city, the grant has been increased this year to $2000. A resolution calling the member's attention to the need of a new road to Grand Forks has also been promptly attended to, a communication on the matter having been received to the effect that the petition is receiving the government's serious attention; in fact we understand that a report from E. Spraggett, road superintendent, has been ordered by Hon. Thos. Taylor, Minister of Public Works. *That Mr. Miller has been so successful in gaining the ears of those in authority is a gratifying evidence that he is the right man in the right place, especially when the tremendous preponderance of his party in the house is taken into account with its consequent increase in the number of those applying for recognition.*

Rev. L. B. Lee Entertains

On Tuesday evening, the Rev. L. B. Lee of St. John's church, entertained the Women's Auxiliary, members of the congregation and a number of friends to a social in the lodgeroom of the Miners' Union hall. Naturally the number of invitations were necessarily curtailed, and about 100 were present. The proceedings commenced with a short address by the rector in which he expressed his thanks for the many kindnesses he had received since his arrival in the camp, not only from those of his own nation, but also those of other nationailties. He also heartily thanked all those who had volunteered in any way their services that evening. He trusted that the good feeling and kindly spirit would long continue. A program of music, (instrumental and vocal) followed, Werner's orchestra rendering the opening selection. Pianoforte selections and songs were contributed by Mrs. Richard, Mrs. Bellis, Mrs. Hawthorn, Miss Bateman, Miss Brewster and Miss Pope; the following gentlemen ably assisting with songs and duets: Messrs. McCammon, Richard and Roberts. Two pupils of Professor Werner, Fred and Dora Wilkinson, entertained the company with a violin duet, the former accompanying on the piano. A dance followed the concert and refreshments were served during the evening.

Boundary Ore Tonnages

Following are the returns of the output of the mines and smelters of the Boundary district for the week ending Feb. 22, and year to date:

Granby	21,958	170,897
Mother Lode	8,142	61,773
Rawhide	4,416	7,534
Jack Pot	275	2,848
Athelstan	24	251
Others	272	1,444
SMELTER TONNAGES		
Granby	23,045	214,595
B. C. Copper Co.	13,345	79,127

B. C. Copper Directors Elected

August Heckscher and Joseph H. Seaman, both of New York, have been elected directors of the British Columbia Copper company, thereby filling the two vacancies caused by death of Edwin Hawley and F. L. Sommer. Mr. Sommer was also vice-president, but two directors will now hold that position—Charles H. Burke and C. A. Starbuck. Retiring directors were reelected at the stockholders' annual meeting held this week in West Virginia.

Options to purchase the following claims have been secured: "Copper" and "Riverside" claims in Franklin camp; Voight property near Princeton, N. J.; "L. H." claim in Slocan district; and Greyhound claim in Deadwood camp. Exploration work has been started on the Voight claim, upon which a small initial payment has been made.

Intermediate Match

The match between the local intermediates and the budding puck-chasers of Greenwood was fairly attended, the youngsters showing up well and giving promise of soon being able to take their places among the senior sevens. It is regretable that more spectators were *not on hand to encourage the tyros, as a crop of locally raised boys would prove a valuable asset to the town, besides creating a powerful interest in our winter game. The teams were evenly matched and seemed anxious to give a good account of themselves. Referee Davidson was of course obliged to keep a* watchful eye on them, and any infraction of the rules was promptly noted and the requisite amount of punishment served out. The great number of offsides was of course expected and made the game seem slow to the onlookers. With the exception of an accident to Roy Clark, who sustained a nasty cut on the forehead, the game passed without any accidents, although there were some bad sprawling croppers. The latter part of the game was played with six aside, the Greenwood boys very generously dropping one of their men through the inability of Roy Clark to continue in the game. The match resulted in a win for Phoenix, the final score being 6 to 5 in their favor.

Phoenix Wins Last Game

The last match of the Boundary League series took place on Wednesday at Greenwood, the Phoenix team being the visitors. The first period of play was pleasant to look at, the dash and go of both teams affording an interesting spectacle and awakening memories of other days in the history of Boundary hockey. Evidently the gait was too speedy to last and the spectators were rather disappointed at the rapid falling away of Greenwood in the two succeeding periods of play, the absence of Lynn on the Greenwood line-up being noticeably felt. Of the two latter divisions the third period was the best, the Greenwood boys making a brave rally and fighting gamely to the finish which resulted in a score of 10 to 3 in favor of Phoenix. During the first part the score stood at 2-0 in favor of the visitors, while the score in the second period of play rose to 8-0 in favor of Phoenix. E. E. Warren refereed the game to the satisfaction of all concerned.

All of the snow sheds between Field and Kamloops are to be rebuilt.

B. C. Mining

The Princeton Coal & Land company sent about 500 lbs. of lump coal to the Spokane convention for exhibition purposes.

Ore is being rawhided from the Utica mine to Kaslo at the rate of 40 tons a week, and the total shipments for the winter so far have been 300 tons.

Miners in the employ of the Consolidated Mining and Smelting company, Trail, have been despatched to the recent galena discovery on Siwash creek, a tributary of five-mile. It is near the line of the Kettle Valley railway, Engineer Colley is in charge of operations.

It is reported that parties are buying all the ground between the Payne and the Rambler-Cariboo mines, in the Slocan district, and that plans are under way for a merger of the Rambler-Cariboo, Rambler Extension, Payne and Silver Bell properties.

The steady increase in the quantity of concentrates shipped out from Hedley indicate that the ores is becoming more heavily mineralized all the time, and indicates further that the Great Northern freight receipts from this camp are showing a corresponding increase. In all probability another tube mill will be added to the present equipment of the Hedley Gold Mining company's stamp mill. The tailings loss is very small now but with another tube mill to slime more of the sands it may be cut still finer.—Hedley Gazette.

See our Window
for
New Spring Styles
in
Stetson Hats
Morrin, Thompson & Co.

D. J. MATHESON
Insurance Agent
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT
FIDELITY BONDS, PLATE GLASS, COMMISSIONER FOR TAKING AFFIDAVITS
PHOENIX, B. C.

Why Not Grasp this Opportunity
If You have got a few Dollars that are Not Working, put them to Work in
Greater Vancouver
WHY?
Because Vancouver is destined to become the greatest city of the Pacific coast, and a few dollars judiciously invested NOW—in or near Vancouver is bound to bring you handsome results in a very short time.
I can give you a "Square Deal" on some of the most favorably located lots in Burnaby, New Westminster, and the New Townsite of Coquitlam.
Prices on Lots from $150 up
Terms from $5 to $50 down, per Lot, and from $5 to $20 per Month until paid; or Quarter down, balance in 6, 12 and 18 Months, or Five Per Cent off for Cash.
It will be to your intetest to look over my list, and let me talk this matter over with you before buying elsewhere.
Remember, I have recently obtained the sole agency for the Coquitlam Terminal Company, Ltd., for this district.
The shrewdest business men of the country are investing in Coquitlam.
Now is the time to get busy, and buy a lot in what will be the business part of the New Townsite in a short time. Prices are liable to advance very soon. Buy now while the prices are moderate.
W. A. PICKARD P.O. BOX 126
SELLING AGENT FOR THIS DISTRICT

Your Guests Know
They are getting the Best Beer brewed when you serve
Phoenix Beer
It is rich but not heavy—and just enough of the delicious appetizing flavor of hops without the excessive bitter.
ORDER A CASE TODAY
'PHONE 23
PHOENIX BREWING CO., LIMITED

Plumbing and Tinsmithing
Stoves Made, Relined and Repaired.
Don't put off till tomorrow what you should do today! We are now in a position to turn turn out
FIRST-CLASS WORK
at Prices that will suit your Pocketbook. Call Phone A10 and tell your troubles to
Ralph E. Pope
'PHONE A10.

TRY the Lower Town Barber Shop
For an Easy Shave, Stylish Haircut Refreshing Massage, or an Invigorating Shampoo. New and Up-to-Date in every particular.
C. A. Best, Prop

EXCELLENT LINE OF
Blue Serge Suits
worth $30, now selling at
$21.00
Can You Afford to Overlook This?
Nova Scotia Knit Goods
at the very lowest Prices. A call of Inspection Invited. No trouble to show YOU the goods.
N. J. Carson & Co.

Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale-people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach.

A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—the great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.

You can't afford to accept any medicine of *unknown composition* as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of KNOWN COMPOSITION, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

THE PHOENIX PIONEER

ISSUED WEEKLY

AT PHOENIX, BRITISH COLUMBIA

Subscription, 2.00 per year

2.50 to United States.

G. KAY, Publisher.

ADVERTISING SCALE

Application for Liquor Licence (30 days)	$5.00
Certificate of Improvement notice (60 days)	$7.50
Application to Purchase Land notices (60 days)	$7.50
Delinquent Co-owner notices (90 days)	$10.00
Small Water Notices (30 days)	$7.50

All other legal advertising, 12 cents a line, single column, for the first insertion; and 8 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. nonpareil measurement.

SATURDAY, FEB. 24, 1912

Reported Decline of Mining

The statement recently made by the provincial metallurgist before the western branch of the Canadian Mining Institute that the mining industry of this province shows a marked decline, will no doubt come as a surprise to many. That the mining industry of a new country like British Columbia should come to a standstill would be quite sufficient to create alarm, but that the chief industry of the province should exhibit signs of a decline is almost beyond belief. But even if we dismiss the statement as absurd, the fact remains that the mining industry of British Columbia does not show the progress that one would expect.

One factor which may have exerted an adverse influence on our mining might be found in the absolute ignorance of the major portion of our population of the mining resources of the province, coupled with the total absence in British Columbia of any institution where a knowledge of all the sciences appertaining to mines and mining could be obtained. The government is wisely energetic in its efforts to induce the mining capitalist to invest here, but their efforts in that direction do not appear to be crowned with the success that they undoubtedly deserve. In this connection one is inclined to suggest that more attention be paid to calling the mining investor's attention to the settled portions of this country and thereby keeping on the map such towns and communities that are already established and provided with transportation. The opposite, however, appears to be the policy of those responsible, and extra special efforts at present seem to be made to divert the flow of mining capital to the uninhabited stretches of the north. It would appear that some effort should be made to advertise a little more the immense mining possibilities of the country adjacent to Phoenix and Greenwood. No where else in the province can be found more likely looking prospects than those that dot the area around these two towns. The large deposits of low-grade copper-gold ore lying but a few hundred yards from the Phoenix city hall might with profit be included in a government advertising scheme.

Mr. Brewster's Speech

The Provincial Opposition in his review of the government policy in regard to oriental immigration was, as he always is, very courteous and considerate. We are sure that no one feels other than the kindest feelings towards Mr. Brewster and sympathy with him in the brave effort he is making to discharge a thankless duty. Like the last rose of summer, he is left blooming all alone, and he is doing his best, and a very good "best" it is considering the material with which he has to work. His efforts cannot be very materially assisted by the fact that an ex-parliamentary leader sits on the floor of the house to watch his every utterance, and an ex-provincial leader keeps spurring him up to action in a newspaper. In his not very long parliamentary career Mr. Brewster has developed a pleasing yet forceful manner of making his points, and does so without bitterness. When he retires, as it is said he intends to do before the next election, it will be a loss to the public life of the province.

The Leader of the Opposition, especially when, like the mate of the Nancy brig, he is the captain, the mate and the bos'n too, the cabin boy and whole of the crew (we quote from memory and are probably wrong), is under the necessity of speaking on every point in criticism of the Leader of the Government; but he was not as well advised as he might have been in preparing the amendment, which he suggested the house should adopt unanimously. He could hardly have expected his suggestion to be taken seriously, for he asked the house to "express regret at the absence of any assurance from the premier of Canada that any legislation passed by this house for the purpose of regulating immigration into British Columbia will not be disallowed by his government." Mr. Brewster must himself have realized on consideration that such a proposal is preposterous. What he practically asked the house to say was that it regretted that Mr. Borden had not given the local legislature carte blanche in this important matter. He surely could not have expected Mr. Borden to say to Mr. McBride: "Go on and pass any exclusion law you like and I will guarantee that it shall not be interfered with." That would be too absurd, and being absurd it completely destroys the whole effect of Mr. Brewster's speech, for it shows that he was seeking only to make political capital. The latter part of his resolution is a mere waste of words for it means nothing more than what Mr. Borden has promised already.

After a trial lasting two days, before Judge Swanson, Neil and W. Pinkerton were found guilty of robbing a man at Sicamous. They were both sentenced to 18 months' imprisonment.

DEATH HOVERS ABOUT A NEGLECTED COLD

Statistics tell of the awful ravages of colds in the Fall Season. Trifling at the outset, serious in a few days, fatal in the end.

Carelessness in dealing with colds is a criminal dallying with death. Fight the cold at its inception and it is vanquished.

Tar is a great healing agent, one of the oldest, surest, safest known. Cod Liver Oil has world wide use for all weakening and wasting diseases.

Mathieu's Syrup of Tar and Cod Liver Oil is the most scientific combination of these two remedies and is the greatest cold preventing and cold curing remedy ever known. Its benefits are instantaneous, its results are marvellous. Large bottle costs only 35 cents.

Sold everywhere.

When headache and fever are present with a cold take Mathieu's Nervine Powders to reduce the fever and allay the pain. Both preparations are sold by dealers everywhere. J. L. Mathieu Co., Props., Sherbrooke, Que. (A)

DISTRIBUTORS FOR WESTERN CANADA

Foley Bros. Larson & Co.,

(INCORPORATED)

Winnipeg, Edmonton, Vancouver, Saskatoon.

Water Notice.

We, Canadian Pacific Railway company, of Montreal, by occupation a common carrier, give notice that I intend on the 13th day of February next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to apply to the Water Commissioner at his office at Fairview, B.C., for a licence to take and use one cubic foot of water per second from a small unnamed creek, about 6.2 miles south of Eholt, to be diverted at a point about 400 feet west of water tank, mile 6.2 Phoenix sub-division. The water will be used on the C.P.R. right of way for general railway purposes.

Dated this 4th day of January, 1912.

E. D. IRELAND, Agent, C.P.R.

E. E. Jacobs on Mine Death Rate

For the good name of the province, says the Victoria Times, which the insurance journals claim has the highest death rate for miners in all America, E. E. Jacobs entered into an explanation into the matter on Saturday last at a meeting of the western branch of the Canadian Mining Institute. The average rate for all America of fatal accidents among miners is 3.56 per thousand. It has been claimed the past ten years that British Columbia's average would show 9.21 per thousand. Mr. Jacobs showed that this calculation was arrived at by counting in the disastrous years of 1901 and 1902 when the rates were 26.67 and 34.65 and leaving out the year 1911 when the rate was three per cent. By bringing the ten year period up to date he showed that British Columbia's rate sank down to seven per cent and if the comparison was made by five year periods then British Columbia's rate became one of the best of all. For several years past, Mr. Jacobs explained, special efforts had been made in this province to protect the lives of its miners and in consequence the death toll had been greatly diminished, being only 3.61 in 1910 and about three per thousand last year.

Mackenzie King's Suggestion.

Addressing the Literary Society of McMaster University at its ninth annual banquet, Hon. Mackenzie King expressed the opinion that the time had come when Canadians should have a share in the consular and diplomatic service of the Empire.

The above suggestion has been advanced for some years by many of the public men of Canada and undoubtedly has many points to recommend it, but that the same scheme should receive the endorsement of Mr. King is nothing short of remarkable. This gentleman held the appointment of Minister of Labor in the late Laurier administration, a government which consistently refused to make any outlay for Empire defence unless the Canadian government controlled the spending of the moneys. It is not our intention to draw a parallel, but it does seem strange that one of that self-same cabinet should advocate the entrance into the Imperial consular and diplomatic service of Canadians, especially when we take into account the fact that all their salaries (and there are some fat ones) would all come out of the already over-taxed British ratepayers' pockets.

A syndicate of U. S. capitalists are about to erect a stamp mill on a promising gold property on Granite creek in the Similkameen.

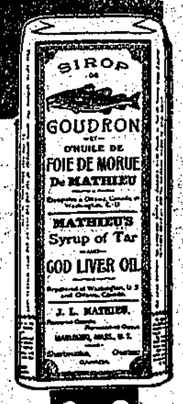
Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whirling Spray. The new Vaginal Syringe. Best—Most convenient. It cleanses instantly. Ask your druggist for it.

If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies.

WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

TO CURE COUGHS & COLDS



Mathieu's Syrup

of Tar and Cod Liver Oil

not only stops a cough but cures it. Its tonic and restorative properties enable the system to permanently throw off a cold.

35c for large bottle.
Sold everywhere.

J. L. MATHIEU CO., Prop., SHERBROOKE.

MATHIEU'S SYRUP OF TAR & COD LIVER OIL

DISTRIBUTORS FOR WESTERN CANADA

FOLEY BROTHERS, LARSON & COMPANY, Inc.

WINNIPEG, EDMONTON, VANCOUVER, SASKATOON.

Sores from Elbow to Fingers.

Zam-Buk Worked a Miracle of Healing.

Reverend Gentleman Fully Corroborates.

Miss Kate L. Dolliver, of Caledonia, Queen's Co., N.S., says: "I must add my testimony to the value of Zam-Buk. Ulcers and sores broke out on my arm, and although I tried to heal them by using various preparations, nothing seemed to do me any good. The sores spread until from fingers to elbow was one mass of ulceration.

"I had five different doctors, and faithfully carried out their instructions. I drank pint after pint of blood medicines, tried salve after salve, and lotion after lotion; but it was of no avail.

"My father then took me thirty miles to see a well-known doctor. He photographed the arm and hand. This photograph was sent to a New York hospital to the specialist; but they sent word they could do nothing further for me, and I was in despair.

"One day a friend asked me if I had tried Zam-Buk. I said I had not, but I got a box right away. That first box did me more good than all the medicine I had tried up to that time, so I continued the treatment. Every box healed the sores more and more until, to make a long story short, Zam-Buk healed all the sores completely. Everybody in this place knows of my case and that it is Zam-Buk alone which cured me."

Minister Corroborates. — The Rev. W. B. M. Parker, of Caledonia, Miss Dolliver's minister, writes: "This is to certify that the testimonial of Miss Dolliver is correct as far as my knowledge goes. I have known her for a year and a half, and her cure affected by Zam-Buk is remarkable."

Wherever there is ulceration, blood-poison, sores, cold-cracks, abscesses, cuts, burns, bruises, or any skin injury or disease, there Zam-Buk should be applied. It is also a sure cure for piles. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. per box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse cheap and harmful imitations and substitutes.

George V. May Open Highway

"That His Majesty King George officially declare open the Canadian Highway at some point between Vancouver and New Westminster," was a suggestion thrown out at the annual banquet of the Vancouver Automobile club.

COPPER

The New Edition of the

COPPER HANDBOOK

Just published, is Volume X. for the years 1910-1911, and required nearly eighteen months in preparation.

IT HAS 1902 PAGES

containing nearly one and a half million words, or about twice as much matter as the Bible. There are 25 chapters, and the book covers the

Copper Industry of World

The book covers Copper History, Geology, Geography, Chemistry, Mineralogy, Mining Milling, Leaching, Smelting, Refining, Brands, Grades, Impurities, Alloys, Uses, Substitutes, Terminology, Deposits by Districts, States, Countries and Continents; Mines in Detail, Statistics of Production, Consumption, Imports, Exports, Finances, Dividends, etc.

Vol. X. of the Copper Handbook lists and describes

8,130 Mines and Companies

these descriptions ranging from 2 to 3 lines, in the case of a dead company, in which case reference is made to a preceding edition giving a fuller description, up to 21 pages in the case of the Anaconda, which produces one-eighth of the copper supply of the world. The chapter giving mine descriptions, which lists the largest number of mines and companies ever given in any work of reference on mines or mining investments, has been

Fully Revised.

The new edition of the Copper Handbook is a dozen books in one, covering all phases of the copper industry of the entire world. It is used as the

World's Standard Reference Book on Copper

by the managers of the mines that make ninety-odd per cent. of the world's output of copper, and is used in every civilized country of the globe. It is filled with FACTS of vital importance to

THE INVESTOR
THE SPECULATOR
THE MINER
THE CONSUMER
THE METALLURGIST

PRICE is $5 in buckram with gilt top, or $7.50 in genuine full library morocco.

TERMS are the most liberal. Send no money, but order the book sent you, all carriage charges prepaid, on one week's approval, to be returned if unsatisfactory, or paid for if it suits. Can you afford not to see the book and judge for yourself of its value to you?

WRITE NOW to the editor and publisher.

HORACE J. STEVENS

36 TEMPLE BUILDING, HOUGHTON MICH., U. S. A.

Your Milk Supply

Should come from healthy and vigorous Stock, handled in a CLEANLY AND SANITARY manner. Separated Cream insures purity and quality. The Dairy produces both.

THE DAIRY J. W. Hannam, Prop.

Carpets, Rugs and Mattings

Every home-maker, every Hotel proprietor, should promptly take advantage of the great savings. You are to keep in mind that our quotations are on all Fall stock—no old goods, no job-lots nor "auction" goods. Dependability is our watchword and in buying floor coverings, perhaps more than any other dry goods line, it is necessary to have confidence in the quality of the goods and in the seller of the goods.

CALL TODAY AND EXAMINE THESE GOODS.

C. F. Edwards, Furniture Dealer and Undertaker

QUEEN'S HOTEL

R. V. CHISHOLM, Prop.
DANNY DEANE, Manager.

This is the Largest and Newest Hotel in the city, heated by steam, and well furnished thoughout for the accommodation of the public. Everything New, Clean and Up-to-Date. Meals served at all hours.

Bar Stocked with Choicest Liquors and Cigars

CENTRALLY LOCATED ON CORNER BRIDGE AND KNOB HILL AVENUE

Steam Heated, Electric Lighting. Telephone 48 and 28

It's Worth Something

To be able to select your clothes where there's nothing but good quality to choose from; and variety enough for every man. If I cannot suit you with a Ready-to-Wear, you can have a suit made specially for you. I have a big line of samples to choose from. It's a pleasure to show them, they they are so good.

A full line of Shirts, Underwear, Hats, etc., carried.

Thos. Brown Men's Wear Exclusively

Royal Billiard Parlors

FINEST GRADE OF CIGARS IN THE BOUNDARY

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED HAZELWOOD ICE CREAM AND SOFT DRINKS

Cosgrove & McAstocker, Props.

CREAM, FRESH BUTTER AND EGGS!

Having made the necessary arrangements for Christmas, we will be in a position to furnish you with **Cream, Fresh Butter and Eggs.** Send in your order early, so we may be able to supply your wants.

PHONE F 32

The Phoenix Dairy W. A. McKay & Sons Proprietors

Phoenix-Greenwood Stage Line

Leave Phoenix, upper town, 9.30 a.m.
" " lower town, 10.00 a.m. } Standard Time
Leave Greenwood 3.00 p.m.

PROMPT ATTENTION TO EXPRESS AND FREIGHT

H. M. LAING, Proprietor

Mr. Businessman Are You Very Much Alive?

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ST. MARTIN'S SUMMER

And the Romance It Warmed Into Happy Realization.

By VIRGINIA L. WENTZ.

It was that most gracious season of all the year perhaps—St. Martin's summer—when the spirit of ripeness which seems to have fled once more holds the land with its intoxicating breath. The fields were studded with tiny Michaelmas daisies, and the hedgerows were brilliant with early goldenrod, but somehow you fancied you smelled the scent of the roses and mignonette as well.

There was quite a group of people out on the small hotel veranda, and most of them were gossiping. Spinning up the poplar shaded country road was a smart little trap. Across the tennis courts the occupants were plainly visible. They were James Walsh and Mrs. John Burgess.

"I say, girls," cried one of the group on the veranda, "it's a crying shame to let that elderly person cut us out with the richest man we have up here—crying shame, that's what it is! And I don't think any of us has an atom of 'grit' or 'go' or we'd take the wind out of Mrs. Burgess' sails!"

"Why, she must be all of a hundred!" exclaimed another.

"They say that Mr. Walsh knew her years ago. Wonder where he picked her up. In the ark, I guess."

"Oh, my dear, long before that," drawled another mockingly. "Long before Noah's time women had ceased to do their hair in that absurd fashion."

Then the quiet girl with the embroidery on her lap spoke softly:

"She has a lot of hair anyhow, and it's beautiful, and the way she dresses it suits her features. She reminds me of Albert Durer's 'Madonna.'"

"Who's that, Miss Tyson?" interrupted a young fellow in tennis flannels, suddenly appearing in the doorway. "Who's like Durer's 'Madonna'?"

"We were speaking of Mrs. Burgess," answered Miss Tyson without even looking up from her embroidery.

"'Madonna?' Fiddle!" cried the other girls in concert. "She's a plain, quiet poke of a woman and a designing one at that. She's encouraging him fearfully."

"You see, Miss Tyson," observed Billy, the young chap in flannels, "we get only one or two big matrimonial catches a season up here. It's a waste of time nowadays to listen to the impecunious ardors of early youth. Consequently"—

Billy's words were ambiguous enough, but the comprehensive little sweep which he made with his glance and sun browned hand, including veranda, girls and all, was inimitably droll. Miss Tyson's gray eyes laughed appreciatively.

They were such nice understanding gray eyes, thought Billy. 'Twas a shame that embroidery should engross so much of their attention. Even now she showed signs of taking it up again, and to avoid such a catastrophe Billy proposed a game of tennis.

"All right," said Miss Tyson, cheerfully, folding the bit of linen about the tiny hoop and stowing it away in a tiny bag.

* * * * * *

The fancied likeness between Mrs. John Burgess and the "Madonna" of Durer was not without some basis There was, indeed, a similarity in the weary features, more interesting than beautiful, and in the dolorous, somewhat constrained grace of the stately figure.

Mrs. Burgess was a woman of forty-five. Her manner, her aspect, was that of one who had long since ceased wishing to attract. In point of fact, the wish had never been pronounced. Since her husband's death, which had occurred ten years previously, she had never worn a color. It is to be supposed that Mr. Burgess had loved her. His had been her first and only offer of marriage, but in her girlhood her heart had been given to another.

Most people who knew Mrs. John Burgess thought of her as the mother of her children. She had a son in the west who was making great ventures in cattle and horses, and she had a married daughter in Paris who was writing her constantly of her social triumphs and prosperity. Yes, her children were full of their own plans and projects, and once or twice lately Mrs. Burgess had been a bit surprised to find herself feeling a little lonely and forgotten—a chill presage of the autumn winds of life. Her summer, indeed, had flown.

Then, just at the correct psychological moment, he came—the man to whom as a girl she had given her heart.

Ah, where were the chill autumn winds now? It was St. Martin's summer instead.

James Walsh was a middle aged, portly, rich man and a widower. He had married somewhat early in his career a noted beauty. A fortnight of wedlock had convinced him that he and his bride had not a single taste in common, but, being a businesslike man, on his return from his tour de noce he'd sized up the matter in this practical fashion:

"'Twas the pink chiffon dress at the Van Duyers' ball which was responsible. Only why wasn't it"— But the "why wasn't it" in this case hadn't worn a pink chiffon dress, nor had she been at the Van Duyers' ball.

Mr. Walsh had been a widower now for three years, and he still sighed with a half absent sense of relief.

"No more matrimonial ventures for me," he'd say to himself, with a laugh, although he had reason to believe that he could my successfully siege to several feminine hearts; that he was still quite capable of victory.

He had been spending August alone up in the mountains, and he had enjoyed a month of fishing, tramping and dreaming to his heart's content. On his way home he'd stop for a week or two at a certain little hotel reported to have good cuisine and rest a strained mind before going back to business.

Glancing casually over the hotel register, he saw the name of Mrs. John Burgess. There arose in the man's breast a curious sensation, but he pulled himself together.

"How absurd!" he upbraided himself as he walked away from the desk. "As if there were not hundreds of John Burgesses. Why, I might even have conned myself into believing that I remembered her handwriting."

An hour or so later, however, he met her on the lawn. Their eyes unexpectedly encountered one another.

"Can it be?" cried he, with boyish incredulity. She extended her hand.

"I think it can," she answered, with that little half smile on the corner of her pure lip which he remembered so well.

Mrs. Burgess had escaped the half kittenish challenge of the middle aged woman who will not abjure conquest. She did not move to the shade of the tree nor even open her parasol. She stayed precisely where she was, with a streak of harshly revealing sunlight playing havoc with such loveliness as time had left to her. After awhile the warmth of the sun or some other warmth she knew not of brought into her pale cheeks that glow which James Walsh's first roses had brought, oh, so many years ago.

That night time and again Mr. Walsh drove away the memory of the woman's fleeting half smile, yet it returned to haunt him with all its old sweet allurement. Finally he fell asleep and dreamed of her.

The next morning at breakfast he found himself unaccountably agitated. She was not in the room when he arrived, and all the other boarders, even the pretty young girl with the quiet gray eyes, seemed to him like so many figureheads. What if he had not really seen her yesterday? What if it had all just been in the dream last night? But at last she came, and the beauty of no radiant goddess could have pierced so straight into his breast as did this woman's tired loveliness. In her simple white morning gown she seemed to him the soul of sensitive delicacy and serenity.

He recalled how, being essentially feminine, she always pitied suffering, so now he made his strained wrist a pretext for being near her. She herself ministered to him, binding it firmly and gently. Her breath, sweet as an infant's, touched his brow. They lunched en tete-a-tete and that afternoon took a drive together in a hired trap.

Mr. Walsh's intended week was prolonged to a fortnight. During that time his eyes followed Mrs. Burgess, and, indeed, his feet did also, very much more frequently than she herself approved. She thought of her position, her children, of what might be ridiculous in the situation, of the gossip and espionage of the guests. Once or twice she had heard a few scoffings, with a note of mirth, at the devotion of Mr. Walsh, and it had made her super-sensitive.

But all of these trivial objections vanished like mist before the sun on the day when he laid his heart bare before her, when he showed her that beneath his apparent prosperity he was hungry—he had always been hungry—for companionship and sympathy.

"And you could make me so happy, oh, so happy, dear, if you would marry me," he was saying as they walked slowly along the road the day before his departure. Her arm lay lightly upon his, her eyes were shining, and there was a warm girlish tint in her pale cheeks.

"Won't you? I need you so!" he pleaded. Just then they were passing a huge willow tree.

Now, veiled and shadowed from the world by the willow's drooping green, sitting on the lush grass were two young people to whom love had just sung its first sweet song. Naturally they'd started a bit when they heard approaching footsteps, but they might have spared the start. Neither of them was observed.

"I always did think Mrs. Burgess was sweet looking, Billy," said Miss Tyson, absently pressing a cool, bending branch of willow across her hot cheek, "but just then she looked positively beautiful."

"Yes, sweetheart," acquiesced the wise Billy. "Why shouldn't she? She's having her St. Martin's summer, you see."

William Henry Harrison.

President William Henry Harrison's inauguration day was dark and foreboding. The new president rode on horseback in a two hour procession through the streets of the city, after which he stood for another exposed, without cloak or overcoat, to a keen, chilling wind while delivering his inaugural address. When night came he was very much exhausted, but he seemed to recover from the effect of this exposure, and the new administration was launched with Daniel Webster at the helm as secretary of state. The president was besieged with office seekers, and he overworked and was soon stricken with a chill which speedily developed into pneumonia. On the 4th of April, half an hour after midnight, Harrison was dead, his last words being, "May the principles of government be carried out."

Years and Years.

The muscle bull artist was visibly annoyed by the "booing" of a few cock neys in the rear of the theater. Finally she advanced to the footlights and shouted in anger:

"I'll have you know that I appeared before King Edward VII."

And the cockney crew roared back:

"'Ow long before?" — Columbia Jester

Going the Rounds.

"I see you have a new swivel chair in your office."

"Yes."

"Was not your old arm chair good enough?"

"Well, you see, I believe in rotation in office."—Houston Post.

Quite Safe.

A little learning is a dangerous thing,
But don't you ever fret,
Keep up your studies. We have never heard
Of one it hurt as yet.

Repented.

"Hear about Bunko Bill? He started out to rob a bank"

"Changed his mind, did he?"

"Yes. The banker wouldn't let him."

HOW SHE CAUGHT HIM.

Fixed Things So Young Man Wouldn't Get Cold Feet.

Amaranth was known to those who knew her best as a most thorough young person in everything she undertook to do. Whenever she embarked upon any sort of an enterprise it was pretty safe to assume that when the end came there would be no loose ends to be gathered up, and for that reason the young men of the community had come to fear her slightly, with the result that after ten seasons had passed since her debut in society she was still in the market. Men seemed to find in her many of the desirable qualities of a sister, but they feared that in a home she might prove too much of a manager for them to risk a venture upon the matrimonial sea with such a person. There was one exception to this rule among the swains of the town, however, and that was Billie Wilbraham. He could see in her to a rich degree the qualities that would make her a most admirable wife for just such a person as himself, but unfortunately he was timid.

"My heart is warm, but my feet are cold," he had once observed to his friend Dawson, who had remonstrated with him for his cowardice in putting the only question that could bring his little romance to an issue. "I've been up there four nights this week," he went on, "and just as I get myself screwed up to the point where the fatal words are to be spoken something slumps inside me, and I switch off on to something else."

Amaranth herself was keen enough to see what was going on in the poor fellow's mind and, inasmuch as she fully reciprocated the feeling which she knew she had inspired in his breast she resolved to take the matter in hand herself. So it happened that when he called upon a certain Friday evening she was ready for him, but she bided her time. She received him cordially, as usual, and they talked about the weather, and the motor show, and how to raise green peas in a flat in winter, and various other subjects, until the clock struck 10, when, as usual, Wilbraham began to get uneasy. The symptoms of an approaching proposal were all there, and Amaranth perceived the fact with anxious pleasure.

"I—er—I've had something I wanted to speak to you about for some time, Amaranth," he began in the usual faltering manner. "I have fully made up my mind that you—that you are the—the—the—only — um — ha — hum — the only er"—

"Just wait a minute, William," she interrupted, with a soft smile and a gracious glance at the stammering lover. "Let me pull your chair up closer to the hearth."

He rose, and together they drew the chair to the very edge of the fireplace.

"There," she said. "Now just you sit down right there and keep quiet for a minute."

Wilbraham sat, watching her with interested eyes and wondering what on earth she was up to.

"Now," she went on after she had got him comfortably settled in the chair, "put both your feet on the fender—not crossed that way, but separately—there—that's it," she added as he obeyed. Then, striking a match under the marble mantelshelf, she turned on the natural gas log and lit it. In a moment the whole room was illuminated with a golden glow from the flickering flames.

"Why, Amaranth," said he, "what is the meaning of all this? I was really quite comfortable without all this, although it is very nice."

"Oh, I only wanted to fix things nice and comfy," she answered demurely. "It was so chilly over on the other side of the room that I was afraid you would have an attack of cold feet before you finished what you were saying. What was it, just, that you thought you would ask me, William?"

"I'll give you two guesses!" he answered with a grin.

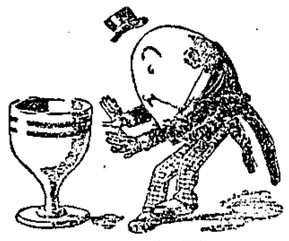
"One is enough," she replied. "I guess yes!"

And it turned out to be the proper answer.—Harper's Weekly.

Two Men of Ability.

A man left his umbrella in the stand in a hotel recently with a card bearing the following inscription attached to it: "This umbrella belongs to a man who can deal a blow of 250 pounds weight. I shall be back in ten minutes." On returning to seek his property he found in its place a card thus inscribed: "This card was left here by a man who can run twelve miles an hour. I shall not be back."—Argonaut.

Humpty Dumpty Gets a Loving Cup.



Matrimonial Felicity.

Mrs. Quackenboss—Am yo' daughtah happily mar'd, Sistah Sagg?

Mrs. Sagg—She sho' is! Bless goodness, she's done got a husband dat's skeered to death of her!—Woman's Home Companion.

No Doubt.

Nomenclature is not a game
On which to bank.
An auto by another name
Would smell as rank.
—Kansas City Journal.

Their View.

Patience—A girl should use the same care in choosing a husband that she does in selecting a piece of beef—both should be tender.

Patrice—And after marriage she should treat them the same. Both should be well roasted.—Indianapolis Star.

Victim of Styles.

Mrs. Bacon—I see a Wisconsin cow has been killed by swallowing a hatpin.

Mr. Bacon—Seems a shame that women should wear hats that can be mistaken for half a ton of hay.

ENGLISH NAMES.

They Are Not Always Pronounced as They Are Spelled.

The recent wedding of Mrs. John A. Stirling, formerly Clara Elizabeth Taylor, the American chorus girl, to Lord George Hugo Cholmondeley, second son of the Marquis of Cholmondeley, serves as a reminder that the ways of English pronunciation are past finding out.

Cholmondeley is not pronounced the way it is spelled. So in case you ever happen to meet Lord and Lady Cholmondeley or have occasion to mention their name you must pronounce it Chumley—C h u m, chum; l-e-y, ley, and that's Cholmondeley.

And that isn't all. There are other high sounding names associated with the British aristocracy that call for gymnastics in pronunciation. Lord Worcester pronounces himself Wooster, and if you want to say Wor-ces-ter-shire pronounce it Woostershe and say it quickly and you've got it.

The first suburban station beyond East New York on the Long Island railroad is Warwick street, and the guards call "War-wick street" when the train stops. This is perfectly dreadful according to the English way of pronouncing Warwick. Over there they call it Warrick. Lady Warwick is Lady Warrick.

In England, too, the name M-i-c-h-a-e-l-m-a-c-l-e-a-n-e resolves itself when pronounced into Mackinaw, M-a-r-j-o-r-i-b-a-n-k-s is pronounced Marchbank, L-e-i-c-e-s-t-e-r Lester, N-o-r-w-i-c-h Norrij, like porridge, and there are many others, but sufficient examples have been given to show what unexplainable liberties the English take in the pronunciation of their own language.—New York World.

FIGHTING THE PLAGUE.

England In Dread of an Outbreak of the Deadly Disease.

While Great Britain is looking forward to a glorious coronation year it seems that millions of billions of plague germs, at present the guests of Suffolk and other rats, may be preparing a very unpleasant surprise. It is as well to be forewarned and to realize that the plague is actually in England after an absence of 245 years.

There is no doubt about its presence. It has been found epidemic on a large scale among south country rats, has killed hares and is probably rife among other susceptible animals. Worse still, it is now known that at least ten or a dozen people died of plague last autumn.

Now, plague does not spread among human beings when the mean temperature is below 50 degrees. Since some time in October the mean temperature has been below 50 but any day now it may rise above that point. Then will come the opportunity of the plague germs.

And there can be no doubt that we shall have plague, on a small scale at least. Whether sanitary science will succeed in limiting its ravages remains to be seen.

The plague germs live normally in rats, and they are brought to us by fleas and flies. The chief sanitary measures consist of the destruction of rats, flies and fleas.—Pearson's Weekly.

Expensive Shouting.

In Berlin, Germany, a fire broke out. That is, a lamp exploded in the house of an old woman, and she gave the alarm, and the fire engines were called out. As they came racing down the street a boy shouted "Fire!" in front of a house where a very nervous woman lived. She heard the shout and collapsed, and, though she did not die, she had to call a doctor and was in bed two weeks. And now for the point: The boy was known, and on complaint of the woman he was arrested, and his father had to pay $40 to settle the case. He shouted four times, and it was $10 a shout. What if an American boy had to pay $10 for every time he hooted?—Baltimore American.

The Bidders Tumbled.

An auctioneer has had an extraordinary experience at old Colwyn. As he entered a room where a sale was to take place he was astonished to see the people in it, about forty in number, as well as the furniture, all vanish through the floor before his eyes. When he realized what had happened he perceived that the people and the furniture had fallen into the cellar, ten feet below, owing to the giving way of the floor. No one, however, was seriously injured, though there was a good deal of alarm.—Cardiff Western Mail.

Fancy Priced Farms.

There are ten Long Island suburban districts within ten miles of New York's city hall where agriculture is pursued year after year notwithstanding the fields are assessed at building lot prices. Not long ago a man of foreign birth who had accumulated twenty-nine adjoining acres in twenty-five years, an acre or two at a time, sold his tract for $198,000. He had several acres under glass, and he has rented the place for another year at 5 per cent on the selling price.—New York Press.

Poorly Paid Actors.

According to the Cooperative Society of German Players, there are 8,000 actors and actresses in Germany compelled to live on what it calls "the truly terrible average income" of $150 a year after paying for costumes, traveling expenses and agency fees. Not more than 2,000 of the 10,000 players of the various theaters in Germany enjoy even approximately adequate remuneration, and the society in a public appeal beseeches young aspirants to avoid the stage as a profession.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

One reason why women are quick is because they have to be to keep up with the changing styles.

There are lots of people up in the air now who can't navigate airships or sail earthward on parachutes.

No Relation.

"Well, how do you like Billy?"

"I thought you said he was a kissing bug."

"Isn't he?"

"He is a humbug."

THE NEW ALADDINISM.

"New lamps for old!" the wizard cried,
And who should hear but Aladdin's bride?

"How nice!" she thought, so the story goes.
"We have one old enough, goodness knows!

"That lamp of Aladdin's is bad mean,
Rusty and dirty, and not to be seen.

"I'll swop," she said, "while hubby's no here.
I'll never have another such chance; that's clear."

So she traded the old for a lamp brand new,
And sad is the sequel—sad, but true.

The lamp she got, though showy and bright,
Wasn't worth two shucks as a magic light.

The lamp she traded, so mean and old,
Was worth, as you know, its weight in gold

And Aladdin, poor cuss, had an awful search
Before he landed it back on its perch.

"New isms for old!" is the cry today,
But before they carry your old away
Remember the lamps. That's all I say.
—Puck.

An Unkind Cut.

The headsman has an ax, we know;
The guillotine an ax and frame;
The auto has no ax at all,
But, then, it gets there just the same.

Very Steady.

A dear old lady who was lately staying near Dartmoor was very much exercised in her mind as to the physical and spiritual health of the convicts confined in the prison.

Meeting a squad one day, she asked the warder in charge if she might present them with some delicacies she had with her and a few tracts. The warder, as was his duty, replied in the negative. Then she pleaded to be allowed to speak one word of admonition and comfort.

"No, ma'am," said the warder. "It is against the regulations."

"Oh, dear, dear," sighed the old lady; "but, tell me, do you think they are all converted?"

"Well, ma'am, I shouldn't take upon myself to say that," he answered. Then, seeing her distressed face, he added, "But there's one thing I will say for them—they're all teetotalers and nonsmokers."

And the old lady departed much comforted.—Tit-Bits.

Too Harsh With Him.

Along a country road walked a man and woman. The latter, a gaunt, stern faced female, was bullying the meek little fellow who trudged just in front of her with downcast head.

Suddenly the woman, turning, saw a bull racing down the road behind them. She quickly took refuge in the hedge, but her companion, unconscious of aught but his woes, kept on his way.

The bull caught up to him and sent him spinning into a muddy ditch, then continued on its wild career. As the woebegone figure crawled out of the mire he saw his better half coming toward him. Picking up a little spirit he whimpered:

"M-M-Maria, if you hit me like that a-g-g-gain you'll really get my temper up, so I warn you."—Ideas.

Love of Display.

The doorbell of the Vanitys' house rang at about 8 o'clock one night, and Mrs. Vanity said excitedly to her husband:

"There, Charles, I know that's the furniture van coming with the new bedroom suit we bought today, and if it is I just won't receive it, that's all."

"Why not?" asked Mr. Vanity.

"Why not?" replied Mrs. Vanity. "Do you think I'm going to pay $100 for a suit and then have it sent out here after dark so that none of the neighbors can see it when it's brought in? Not if I know it."—London Telegraph.

Strictly Business.

"To whom do you wish to make your beneficiary certificate payable?" asked the officer of the fraternal order.

"To my sweetheart," said the candidate for initiation.

"According to the laws of our order, you'll have to marry her first."

"Say, hold up this initiation about fifteen minutes and I'll go and attend to that."—Chicago Tribune.

The Habit.

Boy—Got any pickles?

Grocer—No, but I've got something just as good

Boy—What is it?

Grocer—Some good rubber hose.—Boston Herald.

Few.

"Every man is in a sense an actor, merely playing a part."

"Yes, but few married men have speaking parts."—Chicago Record-Herald.

On Time.

"Does your husband come home at regular hours?"

"Oh, yes! Three in the morning always."—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Always Open.

He—She has a pretty mouth.

She—Yes, but that's a mere incident

"Yes, but it's an incident that's never closed."—Yonkers Statesman.

Capacity Not So Large.

Mrs. Guzzler—Aren't you ashamed to come home in this condition?

Mr. Guzzler—Mortified to death, my dear. I find that my capacity isn't what it used to be.—Philadelphia Record.

We'll Keep Old Trouble Running.

There's hope that we'll be happy still
An' keep ol' Trouble runnin
The straw's in Mister Sparrow's bill,
An' Mister Bluebird's singin
The ol' mule goes his groanin way
From dawn to twilight late
There'll be a harvest one some day,
So, honey, pass yer plate
—Atlanta Constitution.

PRODIGAL

In France the State Guards Them With Paternal Care.

The legal system of France contains a delicate provision for the guardianship of prodigal sons, and the name of Claude Casimir-Perier, son of a one time president of the republic, has just been added to the list of those over whom the government exercises its paternal care.

There is no direct reflection upon the beneficiaries of this excellent system, which might be imported into America duty free. It is sufficient to show that the individual is either weakminded or prodigal, and in the circles of gilded youth it is not a disgrace to be prodigal—indeed, rather the reverse. Upon proper application the authorities appoint a conseil judicaire, who is empowered to supervise all expenditure and generally to act in loco parentis. If there are no relatives to invoke the law the state attorney may do so on his own initiative, and in all cases the selection of the conseil judicaire is a matter of amicable arrangement. If the prodigal has a family, then a family council is called and participates in the deliberations of the tribunal.

The guardian, once appointed, remains on duty until sufficient evidence has been furnished that his ward has reformed himself, and this is not always an easy matter since the Marquis de Dion, who is fifty-five years of age and the head of a large automobile factory, has only just succeeded in ridding himself of attentions that are salutary, but annoying.—Argonaut.

FACED HIS FOE.

Rear Admiral Leutze Wanted to Be Ready For the Killing.

Stories of Rear Admiral E. H. C. Leutze, formerly commander of the navy yard at Washington, come in now and then from the New York yard, of which he is at present in charge.

Not long ago some one reported to the admiral that a machinist in the shops had threatened to kill him on sight. "Shall I dismiss him?" queried the captain after a salute.

"No," said the admiral thoughtfully. "Tell him I wish to see him."

A burly, surly machinist was ushered into the private office. He looked a bit sheepish.

"Well, my man," said the admiral, getting up from his desk and going to meet him, "and so you have called me names and declared your intention of licking me on sight."

The machinist mumbled that he had been misquoted.

"Good enough! But do you really think you could thrash me?" insisted the admiral.

The machinist still protested that there was some mistake, and finally Leutze cut short the interview. "Well, now, my man, go back to your work. I'm glad to make your acquaintance. I wanted to be prepared for the killing when it occurs."—Joe Mitchell Chapple in National Magazine.

New York's Public Library.

"The New York Public library," says Director Billings in the Century, "differs from the great libraries of London, Paris, St. Petersburg and Washington in that it provides both a library of reference and a system of circulation and is the largest library system in the world, supplying a greater number of readers than any other. In the number of books and pamphlets contained it is exceeded by the British museum, the Bibliotheque Nationale of Paris, the Imperial library of St. Petersburg, the library of congress at Washington and perhaps one or two others, being in this respect the sixth or seventh in the order of magnitude of the great libraries of the world, but as a system for supplying books to all classes of readers it is unequaled in size and is likely to remain so."

Confiscate the Hatpins.

Owing to a number of accidents which have been caused in the streets and on street cars by the long hatpins worn by women the Budapest police are carrying on an active crusade against this part of fashionable headgear. At first they tried prosecuting the wearers, but this proved so tedious and costly a procedure that it has been abandoned. The police are now instructed to stop any woman wearing projecting hatpins without protectors and confiscate the offending articles on the spot as endangering the public safety. About 1,200 hatpins have already been seized in this way and are now preserved in the police museum.

Moving Day In Chicago.

Chicago real estate dealers have abolished "moving day"—May 1. That date as an institution and a horror has ceased to exist. Both the Chicago and the Cook county real estate boards have adopted a resolution providing for the making of leases from any time in one year to any time of the next year. The boards explain that "under the new system everybody will not be moving on May 1 and the time for making repairs on buildings will not be confined to that particular time. It will benefit the repairer and the paperhanger, the van man, the real estate man and the tenant."

The Highest Mountain.

Dr. Tom Longstaff sends word to the British Royal Geological society from Asia that he has found in Kashmir the highest mountain in the world. It is in the Kara Korams range and forms a part of what the explorer calls a vast wall of hitherto unknown peaks to the northeast of the Sairaro pass. It dwarfs the mountain Teram Kangri and he measures its height at exceeding 30,000 feet.

No New Thing.

"Well, Sambo," said Dawson to the Pullman porter, "what are you fellows going to do when the federal government forbids you to use whisk brooms on these cars?"

"Why, Boss, I reckon we'll go right along usin' 'em jess de same," said Sambo.

"But you'll be arrested," said Dawson.

"Yessuh, I reckon I will. But dat won't be de fust time I'se been 'rested for cyarrin' concealed weapons, suh."—Harper's Weekly

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

BEING entirely satisfied with oneself is one of the very first essentials of being disagreeable.

If we could get out an injunction against ourselves restraining us from giving the things we so much want ourselves to some one else, perhaps we would be happier.

Sometimes men are disappointed because so many girls refuse to take an engagement seriously.

The best part of a woman's letter is apt to be on edge.

Moving Along.

How the years slip away—
Like the swift river's flow,
As softly they come
And as softly they go!
Our hand is extended
A new one to greet,
And, lo, ere we reckon
Its days are complete!

A stately procession,
They go as they came,
No slower, no swifter,
But always the same,
In joy or in sorrow,
In pleasure or pain,
Proceeding unheeding
Through sunshine and rain.

They wait not for orders,
They halt not for kings,
They laugh at injunctions
And such puny things.
Strong chains cannot bind them
Nor slacken their pace.
No congress can cause them
Their steps to retrace.

They go, and in going
They leave not behind
A mark save on memory,
That book of the mind.
On down with the others
A well beaten track,
And never—no, never—
Comes one of them back.

Mere Man Necessary.

"Don't you like this place, Miss Ethel?"

"No, not a bit."

"But see what beautiful views are all around."

"They are utterly valueless."

"How can you say so?"

"Because there are no nice young men here to help a girl look at them."

Mean.

"I always try to do good."

"Do you really?"

"Indeed I do."

"Too bad, isn't it?"

"Too bad? What do you mean by that?"

"That such a laudable ambition should have such a dismal end."

Her Evidence.

He—I was reading an article about women having smaller brains than men.

She—But women haven't any brains at all.

He—But why do you think so?

She—See whom they marry.

Lots of the Sort.

"Are you a disciple of beauty?"

"You bet I am."

"What special form does your liking take?"

"A beautiful curve and a swift hit."

Very Useful.

"I believe no use has been discovered for the appendix."

"Oh, yes, there has."

"What is it?"

"To give the surgeons exercise."

Thorough Job.

"They tell me he is a jailbird."

"Yes; he has done time in a dozen penitentiaries."

"He ought to have it well done by this time."

Poverty's Inconvenience.

"I notice he laughs at his own jokes."

"Just a matter of economy."

"How is that?"

"He can't afford to hire a man to laugh at them."

Aggravating.

"What's all this flurry about?"

"I have lost my umbrella."

"Was it a fine one?"

"It was, and I only stole it this afternoon too."

So Innocent.

A man may smile and smile and smile
And be a villain, more or less.
A woman couldn't do it, though.
She isn't such a villainess.

Wanted to Know.

Tommy had been taken to church for the first time, and there was much about it that interested him. It was just before the sermon that his curiosity got the better of his silence.

"Muvver," he whispered.

"Hush, dear," said his mother. "Wait until church is over."

"But, muvver, I want to know sumpin," said Tommy.

"Well, you must wait, dear," said his mother.

"I'm afraid I'll fordet, muvver," he pleaded.

"Very well, then, what is it?" said the good lady, bending down to catch the little chap's words.

"What does dat minister wear his nightgown for? Ain't he got any pajamas?" asked Tommy.—Harper's Weekly.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM Baking Powder

Is a protection and guarantee against alum which is found in the low priced baking powders.

To be on the safe side when buying baking powder, examine the label and take only a brand shown to be made from Cream of Tartar.

5000 Facts About Canada—1912.

The 1912 edition of that popular and indispensable booklet, "5000 Facts about Canada," compiled by Frank Yeigh, the widely known writer and lecturer, and author of "Through the Heart of Canada," is now out and replete with new matter, including an outline map of the Dominion, a calendar and the new census figures. In compact form is found a wealth of facts and figures of the Dominion that will prove a revelation of our natural resources and growth. The mass of information, gathered with infinite pains, should be in the hands of every intelligent Canadian, and the wide sale and popularity of the publication is easily understood. Copies may be had for 25 cents from the Canadian Facts Publishing Co., 607, Spadina avenue, Toronto.

Port Mann Lots to Be Sold

Colonel Davidson, land commissioner of the Canadian Northern railway and business associate of Sir D. Mann and Sir William Mackenzie, announced last week that the sale of lots in Port Mann townsite will commence on or about the 1st of March. Several thousand applications for property are now on file in the offices of Davidson and McRae. These however, will not be dealt with until the date of sale.

Fur Crop of British Columbia

The total fur crop of B.C. last year amounted to nearly a million dollars, according to the annual report of Bryan Williams, provincial game warden. Bounties of $3.00 per head were paid on 3,600 coyotes, the sale of skins averaging the hunters about $3.50 per head in addition. At the recent sale of furs in Vancouver, 1500 beaver skins were disposed of at an average price of $6 per skin. In addition, land otter, wolverine, marten, mink and silver fox skins were sold to a total exceeding 11,000.

Shiloh's Cure
STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE. 25 CENTS

Happy Marriages

Are the result of knowing the laws of nature and health. All the knowledge a young man or woman, wife or daughter should have, is contained in the People's Medical Adviser, by R. V. Pierce, M.D. This big home doctor book containing 1008 pages with engravings and colored plates, and bound in cloth, (nearly 700,000 copies formerly sold for $1.50 each), is sent free to any one sending 31 one-cent stamps to prepay cost of wrapping and postage. There are no conditions to this offer and the reader must not associate this book with the advertising pamphlets prepared by quacks throughout the country. Address 662, Washington-street, Buffalo, N.Y.

Phoenix-Greenwood Stage

On and after March 1st, the Phoenix-Greenwood stage will leave Upper Town, at 8.45 a.m., and Brooklyn Hotel, at 9 a.m.

H. M. LAING, Prop.

For Rent—Furnished house-keeping rooms.—Apply J. M'Intosh, upper town.

Mr. and Mrs. Shehan departed somewhat hurriedly for the United States last week. Will ye no' come back again.

W. G. Kennedy of Greenwood was in Phoenix this week representing John J. Dyer and Co. of London, Ont., makers of the well known Havana cigar.

Shiloh's Cure
QUICKLY STOPS COUGHS, CURES COLDS, HEALS THE THROAT AND LUNGS. 25 CENTS

Lady Wanted

To introduce HOUSE & HOME (the Woman's Magazine). Make $10 to $20 weekly. No money required. Sample copy on request. Give references. Address Circulation Manager, House and Home, 347, Pender-street West, Vancouver, B.C.

Dr. de Van's Female Pills
A reliable French regulator; never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at $5 a box, or three for $10. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Watches and Clocks

SPECIAL VALUES—We have an exceptional good Strong Watch for heavy work at .. $8.00
Others at $10, $15, and up.

Alarm Clocks

Good Alarm Clocks .. .. .. $2.00 to $2.75
Alarm Clocks in Mission Wood Cases .. $4.50 each

CALL AND LOOK THEM OVER.

BLACK - The Jeweler

Local and General

Born—At Phoenix, February 12, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hower, a son.

Born—At Phoenix, on February 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Eope, a son.

Fred. Faulkner has now joined the noble army of horny-handed sons of toil.

Jim Ferris, the popular hockey and baseball fan, has gone to Seattle where he expects to camp for a while.

Mrs. Coutts of Grand Forks was visiting her daughters, Mrs. Jas. Marshall and Mrs. O. Bush this week.

Service will be held on Sunday evening in the Methodist church at 7.30 p.m. All welcome. Good music.

Stanley Smalley leaves today for Fayette, Idaho, where he has some promising interests in real estate.

Mrs. (Dr.) Dickson and daughter, Dorothy, were passengers on the Great Northern, en route to Vancouver, on Tuesday last.

Presbyterian service will be held in the K.P. hall, tomorrow, Sunday, at 11 a.m. A cordial welcome. Rev. J. R. Munro, B.D.

W. B. Marks, professor of dancing, is a visitor to the camp, coming in from the Similkameen, where he has experienced a highly successful season.

Lawrence McEloy and Gordon L. Thompson have recently dissolved partnership, the former taking over all the interests formerly held by the latter.

A. G. Lachapelle left on Friday, via Spokane for Vancouver. Later on he expects to camp on the shores of Goose bay and sample the salt water thereabonts.

The services on Sunday in St. John's Church are: Holy Communion at 8 a.m., Morning Prayer at 10.30, Holy Communion at 11 a.m., Sunday School at 3, Evening Prayer at 7.30. Rev. L. B. Lee, Rector.

W. R. Williams (Judge) left on Tuesday for Vancouver and coast points, the serious condition of his health having necessitated the disposal of his business here. After his coast visit he leaves for the east.

The stated services in the Catholic church are as follows: First and third Sundays in the month. Mass at 10 a.m., Sunday School at 2.30 pm.; Evening Service at 7.30 p.m. Rev. Father Choinel, pastor.

Walter G. Kennedy has recently added a pool room to the Club cigar store in Greenwood. This innovation has already proved quite an attraction and is a convenient rendezvous for visitors from Phoenix. Meet me at the Club cigar store will be a by-word both here and in Greenwood.

Dick Dingall, formerly of Phoenix, arrived in town on Friday from the Hudson Bay mine, Deer creek, near Salmo. Dan Matheson, formerly foreman of the Snowshoe mine, is in charge of operations there. Pat Morley has also taken up his abode at that mine and will probably not be seen in Phoenix until after Leap Year.

The motion picture entertainment at the opera house have now become a part of the town's fixed amusements, and judging from the number of patrons the venture appears to be a decided success. The comic sections are screamingly funny, while the other views can truly be classed as educational. The illustrated songs are also worthy of special mention. Manager Wetherell is a first-class operator.

The grave danger run by children playing about the stations when the trains are arriving or departing, was never more forcibly illustrated than recently, when a younster was seen perched on a snowbank on the far side of the track a few seconds previous to the arrival of the Great Northern local. A slight slip and nothing could have saved him from falling down the steep bank and under the wheels of the arriving train.

The Leap Year dance arrangements are about completed. A committee of ladies (married and single) have finished a census of the town and every bachelor under 91 has been noted, while a list of their worldly goods has been carefully compiled. The office bull dog being sick an entrance was easily effected into the Pioneer office, the staff coming through the examination very nicely. We now know the reason why Judge Willie left the town.

Passengers on a C.P.R. train last week were gruffly and pointedly informed that it was contrary to the rules of the company for them to take pictures of train wrecks. What we would like to know is when this remarkable law was passed by our legislators. Of course we are all aware that the great C.P.R. is an important factor in the government of this country, but this is the first occasion we find that that company has passed special laws for our "benefit."

The boy stood on the burning deck a long long, time ago, and people viewed the fire swept deck, and said: "I told you so! I asked you forty thousand times to have your ship insured, and now you're punished for your crimes—you'll be well smoked and cured!" Another watched the fire's red raids, and said: "It serves him right! I tried to sell him hand grenades—he simply wouldn't bite!" A third remarked: "It's proper luck! I offered him one day a first-class hook and ladder truck—he chivied me away!" The boy stood on the burning deck until he thought he'd bake, then wrapped his whiskers round his neck and jumped into the lake. He couldn't swim—he had a qualm—his chance seemed mighty slim! 'Twas then that Mary's little lamb swam out and rescued him.—Uncle Walt.

FROM THE TROPICS TO HEAL US.

Cedron Seed Plant.

In Central America many natives are gathering the seeds of this plant, Cedron Seed, a rare medicine that has valuable curative powers. But few drug stores carry this seed, owing to the high cost of the article.

This country is a large consumer of this costly seed because it enters into the famous catarrh remedy, Peruna, sold the world over.

OPENING NOTICE

We beg to inform the citizens of Phoenix, that we have opened a

Rooming House and Laundry, Marsh Block
Knob Hill Avenue

and are now in a position to turn out First-Class Laundry Work at moderate prices. A trial solicited.

C. O. Brower - Prop.

Shiloh's Cure
STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE. 25 CENTS

King Edward Lodge
No. 36, A.F. and A.M.

Regular communication at 8 p.m. Second Thursday of each month.
Emergent meetings as called; Masonic Hall, McHale Block.
W. J. PRENDERGAST, W.M.
J. T. HAWTHORN, Secy.

I. O. O. F.
Snowshoe Lodge No. 46

Meets every Monday Evening at Miners' Hall. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
Samuel McLeod, Noble Grand.
Dan Paterson, Fin. Secy.
A. L. McKinnon, Rec. Secy.

Daughters of Rebekah
Phoenix Lodge No. 17

Meets in the Miners' Union Lodge Hall First and Third Wednesdays.
Miss M. Mackenzie, Noble Grand.
Mrs. Effie Marshall, Secretary.

FRATERNAL ORDER OF EAGLES
Phoenix Aerie No. 158

Meets in Union Hall, Friday Evenings. Visiting brothers are always welcome.
JOHN LOVE, W. P.
T. B. COSGROVE, W. Secy.

K. of P. Lodge, No. 28 Phoenix, B.C.

Meets TUESDAY EVENING at 7.30. Sojourning brothers cordially welcomed.
J. E. CARTER, K. of R. S.
H. M. LAING, C. C.

PYTHIAN SISTERS
Mountain Temple Lodge No. 17

Meets in Pythian Hall, Lower Town First and Third Thursdays.
Mrs. H. Reed, M.E.C. Mrs. A. D. McKenzie, M.R.C.

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Fire, Life and Accident Insurance. General Agents.
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Of all kinds promptly attended to. Rapid Express and Baggage Transfer. Careful attention to all orders. Phone A65
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WOOD

First-class Fir and Tamarac Wood, $5.00 per cord
Pine Wood, $4.50 per cord.
Fir and Tamarac, double cut, per cord, $6.50.

WOOD DELIVERED ON SHORT NOTICE. 'Phone B 32
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MADAM LAVAL'S
Cotton Root Compound Tablets
A RELIABLE REGULATOR

These Pills are compounded with the greatest care from the most reliable remedies known to science; such as are being used with much success by the most celebrated physicians known.
They are a specific for the distressing disorders to which the female constitution is liable.
Price $2 a box. No. 2 (much stronger), $3 a box. Sold at all drug stores, or by mail from The Laval Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

B. C. Parliament

Special to Phoenix Pioneer

The outstanding feature of the past week at Victoria has been the full report presented by the Prime Minister of the recent mission to Ottawa, and the capstalization of its results in a telegram to Hon. Richard McBride from Mr. Borden, of which the following are the material and most acceptable paragraphs:

"Respecting the claim of B. C. for exceptional treatment by reason of permanent physical conditions and otherwise . . . we are prepared to appoint a commission to investigate the merits of the claim made by your province in this regard; one commissioner to be named by this government, one by your government, and the third to be selected by agreement of the two commissioners, or, failing such agreement, by the Secretary of State for the Colonies.

"Respecting Asiatic immigration: This question is to be taken up as soon as possible in connection with the new treaty with Japan to which Canada has not yet acceded. The interests of Canada in respect of immigration will be safeguarded, and your government will be consulted with regard to considerations specially affecting British Columbia."

The correspondence and various memoranda contained in the complete return show the negotiations at Ottawa conducted by Hon. R. McBride, Hon. W. R. Ross and Hon. W. J. Bowser to have dealt very fully and comprehensively from the provincial standpoint, not only with those two major issues, but also with the complicated questions of railway belt lands, which the province volunteers to administer pending their purchase from the Dominion government, charging only the actual cost of administration; Indian reserves, a readjustment of the areas and boundaries of which is declared imperative in the interests of white civilization and the reversionary interest in which is stoutly maintained as a provincial right; alien labor, in the restriction of which more prompt and effective action is demanded of the federal authorities; the necessity for the provision of additional cruisers for the more adequate protection of western Canadian fisheries interests, and various other important departmental concerns.

The return has been made the subject of two resolutions introduced by the Premier, confirming the delegation's course and approving the solution proposed in respect to the better terms and Asian immigration questions, the former of which resolutions has passed the Assembly unanimously, the latter still being in debate. Discussion thus far has been chiefly notable by reason of the very full, clear and logical addresses in which the first minister traced the history and issues of the questions involved, and for the declaration by Jas. Hawthornwaite, the Socialist member for Nanaimo, that Socialists feel no antipathy for the oriental races, and were their party in power, would welcome the Chinese and Japanese to Canada, without prejudice, according to the principles of universal brotherhood.

Another feature of the week was the presentation of the amending Liquor Act, by which Attorney-General Bowser aims to perfect the machinery for the successful enforcement of the admittedly most drastic liquor act on any British statute book, the new provisions being notably in the direction of compelling the disclosure by interdicts of the source from which they may have obtained liquor, the closing of every loophole for the escape of those who sell intoxicants to minors, and the provision of imprisonment without the option of a fine for illicit sellers found guilty of a second offence. Coincident with the introduction of this bill, a large and influential deputation representative of the B. C. Local Option League was granted an interview by the full executive, renewing the request made last year for the bestowal on every community of full control of liquor and license matters within its borders. To these visitors it was pointed out how far the present law is going in the promotion of temperance; how systematic, organized and uniform control would be impossible under the plan proposed by the league.

A detachment of officers for the sloop of war Algerine arrived last week, at Victoria, from England.

Hotel Brooklyn

The Only First-Class and Up-To-Date Hotel in Phoenix. New from cellar to roof. Best Sample Rooms in the Boundary, Opposite Great Northern Depot. Modern Bathrooms.

STEAM HEATED. ELECTRIC LIGHTED
James Marshall, Prop. Phoenix, B.C.

Stationery and Confectionery

Fancy Goods, Dolls and Toys, Books, Magazines and Periodicals, Kodaks, Films and Supplies, Musical Instruments and Supplies, School Sundries.

WALL PAPER AND DECORATIVE PICTURES, GLASSWARE AND CHINA.
Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes and Smokers' Sundries.
Writing Paper in Latest Shapes and Tints
AL. ALMSTROM

EASTERN TOWNSHIPS BANK
Capital and Reserve, $5,250,000
Head Office - Established 1859 - SHERBROOKE, QUE.
WM. FARWELL, President. GARNER STEVENS, Vice President, J. MACKINNON, General Mg

82 BRANCHES IN PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
AND AT
WINNIPEG, MAN. VANCOUVER, B. C.
COLEMAN, ALTA. GRAND FORKS, B. C.
LETHBRIDGE, ALTA. PHOENIX, B. C.
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VICTORIA, B. C. QUEBEC, QUE.
Savings Department at all Offices.
CORRESPONDENTS ALL OVER THE WORLD

STRICTLY FRESH EGGS

Spokane district Fresh Eggs
Per dozen - - - - 50c.

P. BURNS & CO., LTD.
Wholesale and Retail Butchers and Produce Merchants
PHOENIX, B. C. PHONE 2

Phoenix Cartage Co.

If you require any Heavy Teaming or Hauling done, let us do it for you. That is our business, and we have the equipment to execute all orders satisfactory.

First-Class Wood

We also have a supply of first-class Cordwood, short or long, and can deliver it on short notice.

McElroy & Thompson, Props.
Lumber, Lath and Shingles. PHOENIX, B. C.

When in Doubt

As to where you can get Tobacco to suit you own particular taste, call at our store and we will convince you that we can satisfy your wants. We keep a varied assortment of

Tobacco, Pipes and Smokers' Supplies
Stationery, Books, Toys, Confectionery
Razors, Brushes, Soaps, Perfumes, etc.

Antonio Cervo KNOB HILL AVENUE

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that on the 29th day of January, A.D., 1912, an order was made by His Honor Judge Brown, local judge of the Supreme Court of British Columbia, appointing A. C. Sutton administrator of the estate and effects of John Ferkovich, late of Phoenix, in the province of British Columbia, who died at Phoenix aforesaid, on the 11th day of January, 1912.

Every person indebted to said estate is required to make payment forthwith to the undersigned, and every person having in possession effects of said deceased is required to notify the undersigned forthwith.

Every creditor or other person having any claim upon or interest in the distribution of said estate is required on or before the first day of March, 1912, to send by registered letter, addressed to the undersigned, his name and address and full particulars of his claim or interest, and a statement of his account and the nature of the security (if any) held by him verified by statutory declaration.

After the said first day of March, 1912, the administrator will proceed with the distribution of said estate, having regard to those claims only of which he shall then have had notice.

Dated at Grand Forks, B.C., the 30th day of January, 1912.

A. C. SUTTON,
Official Administrator,
Grand Forks, B.C.

Mineral Act.

Form F

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE

"June" mineral claim, situate in the Grand Forks mining division of Yale district.

Where located: Wellington camp,

Take notice that I, Donald J. Matheson, agent for Angelo Luciani, free miner's certificate No. B29,293. and Luigi Gri, free miner's certificate B29,280, and Antoni Copicetti, free miner's certificate No. B29,292, intend 60 days from 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 25th day of Jan. 1911.

D. J. MATHESON.

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price $3 a box, or two for $5. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.