The Phoenix Pioneer

AND BOUNDARY MINING JOURNAL

THIRTEENTH YEAR | PHOENIX, B.C., SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1912 | NUMBER 25

LIBRARY, LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY
JAN 12 1912
VICTORIA, B. C.

A Happy New Year to All

Is the Wish of this Big Store

Morrin, Thompson & Co.

Try on a Pair

of our new early Fall model walking shoes. If you don't declare them the smartest, nattiest, most comfortable shoes you ever wore we are vastly mistaken.

Fashionable Footwear

can always be seen here first. Step in and see all the newest, prettiest, and most up-to-date footwear. Always a pleasure to show our goods.

Don't Pass by

or "pass-up" an opportunity to buy such stylish fall furnishings as we offer you right now. Our fashionable showing of

Men's Furnishings

should interest every man who wishes to dress well. We have New Shirts, Neckwear, Gloves, and medium-weight Underwear, marked at prices that will please.

N. J. Carson & Co.

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

Suggested Iron Bounties

Canada's Neglected Mining Industry—Paltry $100,000 Expended Annually on Geological Department—Other Industries Helped, but Mines and Mining Sidetracked.

The neglect of the Canadian mining industry by the late Laurier administration has become proverbial and strong pressure is to be brought to bear on the new government for closer attention to mining in the Dominion. The following article from the Daily News, Fort William, is self explanatary:

"The agricultural and manufacturing interests have been assisted and protected, while the mining interests of the Dominion have been neglected.

From 1900 to 1909 inclusive, $6,342,086 has been expended by the immigration department to secure settlers for western Canada, and over $8,185,880 by the Department of Agriculture, largely in the interests of the farming community, and Dominion lands have been given as a bounty to settlers at the rate of $10 per homestead, whereas if the lands had been sold at the prices paid to the railway companies for adjoining lands the Dominion treasury would have received over $75,000,000, whereas the geological department during the last ten years has expended $1,089,167, or at the rate of about $100,000 each year.

The manufacturers are protected so that during the last ten years over $408,000,000 has been collected in customs dues on articles imported into Canada. Out of the $13,771,796 paid in bounties on iron and steel during the last fourteen years less than $700,000 went to the mine owners and over $13,000,000 to the manufacturers, the owners of the blast furnaces and steel plants.

The blast furnaces and steel plants are now producing each year pig iron and steel products worth over $12,000,000, and the plants are being materially increased in capacity, which should be a very satisfactoy return for the bounties paid out.

In 1903 a bounty of $15 per ton was authorized to be paid to the mine owners for each ton of lead produced in Canada to assist the silver lead mines owners of British Columbia. The amount of bounty payable each year was limited to $500,000 during those six years, produced $23,718,083 worth of silver and lead, which was a most gratifying result of that policy.

The iron mines of Canada should receive the same assistance. Each mine should be paid $1 per ton on the first 100,000 tons of ore shipped and smelted into pig iron, but provided that the bounties paid during any one year should not exceed $500,000, and the aggregate bounties not to exceed $2,500,000 and no one company or mine owner to receive in the aggregate more than $100,000.

If the total bounty was paid it would mean at least 25 iron mines that in the aggregate would produce probably over 25,000,000 and be instrumental in securing and in developing these numerous iron ranges, whose annual output might aggregate 40,000,000 tons worth nearly $100,000,000 at the mines, besides paying nearly $50,000,000 in freight rates."

The province of British Columbia is well to the front in the extent of its iron ore bodies and there need be no qualms of fear that the produce of the Nova Scotia and Ontario mines would swallow up the bounties suggested. The known iron deposits of this province are even now enormous and there is no telling what will yet be discovered when a proper and systematic survey of hitherto unexplored districts take place. Little if any comment is necessary as to the quality of B. C. iron ores. The product of the Texada Island mines which is treated in the furnaces at Irondale, Wash., is of excellent quality and the iron produced has rarely been surpassed.

Apart from the Texada Island iron mines, there are the deposits at Gordon river (San Juan), Copper Island, Sarita river, Alberni canal, Kennedy lake, Maggie lake, Head bay, Quatsino sound, on the west coast of Vancouver Island, River Inlet, on the mainland and the deposits on the Queen Charlotte Islands. Nearer home, large quantities are to found near Keremeos and if we are not mistaken there are the large deposits reported by Dr. Dawson two miles from Ward's crossing, not far from Bonnington falls. On the coast there are extensive supplies of limestone, suitable for flux and easily accessible.

The market of British Columbia and the Pacific coast is in itself sufficient to maintain an iron and steel industry, as the natural conditions for economical production are probably without a parallel in any other part of the world. The suggestion of the above mentioned paper is well worth the serious consideration of the new minister of mines, while its charge that the mining industry of Canada has been wofully neglected is well founded and beyond dispute.

Pither-Leiser Trophy Schedule for 1912

Published below is the schedule of games arranged for the Pither-Leiser trophy for 1912. Up to Wednesday, the 3rd inst., four games have been played, J. A. Miller winning from G. L. McNicol by a score of 11 to 4; J. A. Morrin won from C. F. Edwards, 11 to 7; A. F. Geddes won from G. Kay, 10 to 9; Jos. Strutzel won from Jas. Marshall, 10 to 5.

Jan. 2	McNicol-Miller Edwards-Morrin	Jan. 25	Kay-Perkins Campbell-McCammon
" 3	Kay-Geddes Strutzel-Marshall	" 26	McNicol-Strutzel Thompson-Miller
" 4	Thompson-McCammon Carter-Campbell	" 27	Edwards-Kay Campbell-Marshall
" 5	McNicol-Morrin Edwards-Geddes	" 29	Edwards-Perkins Carter-Morrin
" 6	Perkins-Miller Kay-Marshall	" 30	McNicol-Kay McCammon-Geddes
" 8	Strutzel-McCammon Thompson-Campbell	" 31	Edwards-Carter Thompson-Morrin
" 9	Edwards-Miller Kay-Morrin	Feb. 1	Strutzel-Miller Perkins-Marshall
" 10	Carter-Perkins Strutzel-Campbell	" 2	Edwards-Thompson McCammon-Morrin
" 11	Thompson-Marshall Carter-McCammon	" 3	McNicol-Campbell Kay-Carter
" 12	McNicol-Geddes Edwards-Marshall	" 5	Strutzel-Carter Perkins-Geddes
" 13	Perkins-Campbell Kay-McCammon	" 6	McNicol-Perkins McCammon-Miller
" 15	Strutzel-Geddes Thompson-Perkins	" 7	Kay-Thompson Campbell-Morrin
" 16	Carter-Miller Geddes-Morrin	" 8	Edwards-Strutzel Marshall-Geddes
" 17	McNicol-Marshall Edwards-McCammon	" 9	McNicol-Thompson Geddes-Miller
" 18	Kay-Campbell Strutzel-Perkins	" 10	McNicol-Carter McCammon-Marshall
" 19	Thompson-Carter Morrin-Miller	" 12	Edwards-Campbell Strutzel-Thompson
" 20	Perkins-McCammon Carter-Marshall	" 13	Kay-Miller Perkins-Morrin
" 22	Thompson-Geddes Campbell-Miller	" 14	McNicol-McCammon Campbell-Geddes
" 23	McNicol-Edwards Kay-Strutzel	" 15	Strutzel-Morrin Marshall-Miller
" 24	Carter-Geddes Marshall-Morrin		

Justice in the North

John Kirkup, the veteran of the provincial service in the Kootenays and an historic personality of the west, with whom the public has long ago become familiar through the pens of Bret Harte and Julian Ralph and the pencil of Frederick Remington, is back again at his home in Rossland, having accomplished with characteristic thoroughness, the establishment of the machinery of government in the Peace River region of British Columbia.

Mr. Kirkup had intended returning six weeks or so earlier, but was obliged to remain on the field in order to swear in each of the new justices of the peace appointed to administer British Columbia's laws along the Grand Trunk Pacific construction line on the easterly borders of the province.

While awaiting their commissions, Mr. Kirkup occupied himself in cleaning out a nest of illicit liquor sellers, the camp followers of the railway building army, collecting approximately $1800 in fines during his short stay on the frontier. He also located several police stations, awarded contracts and supervised construction of the first two jails established in the Peace river territory.

In a report which he has just made to the attorney-general, Mr. Kirkup states that before taking leave of the Peace river district, he administered the oath and installed in office Messrs. Sugars, McCormick and McLaren, officials of the G. T. P. contract forces, who had recently received commissions, Mr. Mackenzie, the fourth recent appointee, had gone "outside" for an indefinite period, in consequence of the serious illness of a member of his family, and therefore was not swore in. A. K. Bouchier, J.P., had, however, lately arrived in the district from Fort George, and is now located at Sand Creek, two miles west from Tete Jaune Cache, so that the administration of justice is well distributed throughout the new district and along the line upon which the railway construction will shortly be advanced.

Mr. Kirkup's last official duty in the Peace river country, was the collection of all outstanding taxes due the provincial government.

Premier's New Year Message

A New Year's message from the Premier of British Columbia to the people of this province was published simultaneously in the Victoria "Colonist" and the Vancouver "News Advertiser," on New Year's Eve. It is in the following terms:

"I am grateful for the invitation to extend through these columns a New Year's message to the people of British Columbia, and gladly avail myself of it. During the past twelve months the province has experienced a wonderful growth in population, industries and general development; extensive railway construction and large additions to the merchant marine have been necessary to supply the demand for greater transportation facilities, and on all sides there has been a healthy and well-sustained progress.

"For the year 1912 there is a certainty of an increased impetus along all lines that make for material advancement, and we may look for a large influx of settlers as well as the investment of vast amounts of capital in the further development of our natural resources. With this bright prospect in view we may all, with peace and happiness surrounding us, enjoy a bright and prosperous New Year."

Most sincerely,

RICHARD McBRIDE.

Boundary Ore Tonnages

Following are the returns of the output of the mines and smelters of the Boundary district for the week ending Jan. 4, and year to date:

Granby	19,046	614,160
Mother Lode	5,709	309,878
Athelstan	165	7,353
Emma	508	1,531
Others	396	15,043
Jack Pot	...	24,709
Rawhide	...	178,633

SMELTER TONNAGES

Granby	19,046	612,052
B. C. Copper Co...	6,778	583,099

GREENWOOD WINS FIRST HOCKEY MATCH

Grand Forks Team Outclassed—Greenwood Wins 4 to 1.

The first league match in the Boundary series took place on Monday, at Greenwood, between the team representing that town and the Grand Forks seven. There was a fairly large attendance considering the other New Year attractions. A special from the Forks carried about 75, while Phoenix had a similar number of representatives on the ground. Both teams appeared to be in excellent shape, and the opening phases of the game showed lots of dash. There was an entire absence of rough play and the various manoeuvres were watched with genuine interest. The Forks team, which was quite local in character, was outclassed at almost every stage of the game, its goal defence being its one redeeming feature. Lynn, formerly of Phoenix, was a valuable acquisition to the Greenwood bunch, his sensational breakaways being responsible in a great measure for the final score of 4 to 1 in favor of Greenwood. A. C. Warren, manager of the B. C. Copper, proved a fair and impartial referee.

The Curling Season

The Phoenix Curling Club opened the season this week. The total membership is 52, so it can readily be seen that interest in the auld game has not abated in the camp. The lineup this year includes a number of novices and a successful season for the club seems assured. Following is a list of the rinks:

B. Kirk	Dan Paterson
J. W. Bannatyne	A. S. Hood
F. C. McDonald	W. McLindsay
J. K. Carter, skip	C. M. Campbell, skip
S. B. Case	J. T. Hawthorne
D. McDougall	J. E. Robinson
G. Stafford	Jas. Bateman
G. L. McNicol, skip	J. A. Miller, skip
R. Fuller	Chas. McKay
C. H. Knight	H. Richardson
D. J. McDonald	P. Moulton
R. McCammon, skip	G. Kay, skip
N. W. Sweetzer	F. S. Norcross
Geo. Mattocks	O. B. Smith
Geo. Ellis	Dr. W. H. Dickson
W. N. Perkins, skip	James Marshall, skip
H. Cameron	Dan Dockstader
Walter Ross	Wm. Delahay
F. J. Hutchinson	D. L. McElroy
A. F. Geddes, skip	J. A. Morrin, skip
H. L. Goodwin	J. J. Nixon
Wm. Prendergast	N. J. Carson
H. V. Chisholm	A. B. Cook
C. F. Edwards, skip	J. Strutzel, skip
P. Karacher	
G. L. Thompson	
John Swanson	
J. E. Thompson, skip	

B. C. Copper Treatment

The B. C. Columbia company's smelter treated 9,746 tons of ore this week, as follows: Mother Lode, 5,709; Rawhide, ...; Wellington, ...; Athelstan, 165; Emma, 508; others, 396.

Salmon Arm has applied for incorporation as a city.

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 is every particular.

C. A. Best, Prop.

A. S. HOOD

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance. General Agents.

Issuer of Marriage Licences

Bank Block, Phoenix, B.C.

Special Sale

During the month of January we will give

HEAVY DISCOUNTS

on many Odd Pieces of

Jewelry, Silver Plate, China, Brass Goods, Leather Goods, etc.

China, Plates, Bowls, Regular Price $1.75 to $2.25

To Clear - - - - $1.25 each

Many Bargains in other lines—Equally Attractive.

BLACK - The Jeweler

Discouraged

The expression occurs so many times in letters from sick women, "I was completely discouraged." And there is always good reason for the discouragement. Years of pain and suffering. Doctor after doctor tried in vain. Medicines doing no lasting good. It is no wonder that the woman feels discouraged.

Thousands of these weak and sick women have found health and courage regained as the result of the use of

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It establishes regularity, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures weakness.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG AND SICK WOMEN WELL.

Refuse substitutes offered by unscrupulous druggists for this reliable remedy.

Sick women are invited to consult by letter, *free*. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to World's Dispensary, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Pres't, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

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 Neat, 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 26

Handsome Overcoats

Taking into consideration that of all garments an Overcoat is the most conspicuous—not for a week or a month but for every day throughout the Winter—is it not worth while to select the most distinctive style you can find for your price?

Our Overcoats are essentially garments of quality, and represent the highest stage of perfection known to the art of fine tailoring. We show the most tasteful weaves and patterns. In fit and fashion they come in direct competition with the best made-to-order garments at much higher prices.

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.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

Cheap round-trip Canadian Holiday Fares to all points in Eastern Canada

Toronto, $92.95 Montreal, $97.95
Quebec, $102.85 Halifax, $116.40

Tickets on sale Dec. 1st to 31st inclusive; final return limit three months from date of sale. Tickets, first-class, assuring you best of service and train connections.

Also reduced rates to Atlantic Seaports in connection with Old Country steamship tickets on sale, Nov. 10th, to Dec. 31st, with five months limit.

For further particulars, call or write

W. X. PERKINS, Agent.

Phoenix-Greenwood Stage Line

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

PROMPT ATTENTION TO EXPRESS AND FREIGHT

H. M. LAING, Proprietor

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 License (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, JAN. 6, 1912

The Lawyer's Duty

One effect of the Los Angelos dynamiting outrage has been to draw the searchlight of enquiry on Clarence Darrow, the McNamara's chief counsel, and to raise the general question of a lawyer's duty to his clients and his duty to the state. The law of the land and legal ethics will settle these questions nine times out of ten, but the tenth time comes when there seems to be a conflict between a man's duty as a lawyer and his duty as a citizen. In the McNamara case, for example, Mr. Darrow knew for several months that one of his clients was guilty. Knowing this, he continued to fight for his freedom, spending money like water in his efforts, and it was the money, for the most part, of men who would not have contributed a dollar if they had known as much of James McNamara as Darrow knew. There can be little doubt that if the agents for the defence could have bribed a juror, or if the defence could not have made an arrangement with the prosecution, Mr. Darrow would have continued to fight for the McNamaras. In other words he would have sought to turn loose on society again a man who had committed a series of the most horrible crimes in modern history. In so doing, Mr. Darrow might have discharged his duty to his clients; but it is questionable if his course would have been that of a law abiding citizen. It would seem, in fact, that he would be no better than an accessory after the fact, and that he too should be sentenced to a term of imprisonment. Not only would he profit by the crime, as a consequence of the huge fees his professional services for the defence would bring him, but he would be subverting the laws of the land by aiding criminals to escape justice.

Ought a lawyer to continue to defend a client whom he believes to be guilty? Ought he so to continue to defend a man who has confessed to him that he is guilty? In theory, the duty of a lawyer to his client is to see that he gets a fair trial. However, that is the duty of the judge, and if there are not other duties, it would seem that the lawyer is superfluous, and that the judge and other court officials might well take his place. In discussing the case of the McNamaras, the Seattle Post Intelligencer expresses the belief that a lawyer who violates the confidence a client places in him is to be classified with the medical man who commits the same breach of etiquette with regard to a patient. Nevertheless it rebukes Mr. Darrow for trying to shield men whom he knew were guilty. Without violating their confidence, how could Darrow have thrown up the case for the defence? He seems to have chosen to play the part of an enemy to the state rather than that of a traitor to his wretched clients. The public opprobrium that has been visited on him in the past fortnight, is evidence that in the opinion of the great majority of people, he made a wrong choice. The general verdict is that a lawyer's first duty is to justice, of which he is supposed to be a minister.—Mail and Empire.

Provincial Redistribution

Several references have recently appeared in the provincial press as to the possible presentation of a redistribution bill, based on the recent census returns, at the forthcoming session of the local legislature, in connection with which it may be stated, that, although the matter has as yet received no formal consideration by the cabinet, it is highly improbable that a measure of this nature will be regarded as necessary or desirable at the present juncture. Representation of a population of less than half a million by 42 members may be regarded as numerically quite sufficient, while it is deemed the policy of wisdom to allow the population to settle somewhat before deciding upon any necessary readjustment of provincial constituencies.

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. L. L. Mathieu Co., Props., Sherbrooke, Que. (A)

DISTRIBUTORS FOR WESTERN CANADA

Foley Bros. Larson & Co.,
(INCORPORATED)
Winnipeg, Edmonton, Vancouver, Saskatoon.

DRAYING

Of all kinds promptly attended to. Rapid Express and Baggage Transfer. Careful attention to all orders. Phone A65

James G. McKeown

McBride on Yukon Absorption

The recent proposal that the Yukon territory be absorbed by this province, is not by any means new. The scheme was discussed at great length in the federal House of Commons some years ago, and then as now, opposed by the directly interested community through its representative in Parliament, Dr. Alfred Thompson. When interviewed a few days ago, with respect to the various late newspaper references to this, at all events interesting proposal, Hon. Richard McBride, prime minister of British Columbia, stated that the proposal of annexation had never emanated from this province, at all events, since he had been its first minister, and that there was quite enough to be done within the borders of this province as at present adjusted, without going further afield in search of new responsibilities. Although complaints have been made in the past with respect to the administration of public affairs in the Yukon, he felt confident that under the new order of things federal, all causes of dissatisfaction would quickly disappear. With respect to British Columbia and its policy, it would be for the people of this province to develop their own rich heritage in the westermost and southerly areas of Canada and see them occupied, populous and prosperous before seeking other territory to reclaim from the soil.

Railway Charter For Okanagan

In connection with recent references to present railway activity in British Columbia, application has just been made to the Minister of Railways, at Ottawa, for an enlargement of the charter powers of the Kettle Valley Railroad Co., the subsidiaries of the C.P.R., of which James J. Warren is president, authorizing the extension of this line from Kelowna to Vernon. Surveys for the new link are now in progress, and construction of the new section of about thirty miles length, will be in progress during 1912. No request will be made for any provincial assistance in the establishment of this new transportation artery. The decision of the K.R.V. to extend as far as Vernon is well understood to have been influenced by the recent purchase of the Coteau Power Co.'s charter and franchises by Sir William Mackenzie, Sir Donald Mann and their associates, who plan to proceed at once with the building of this electric system circumnavigating the Okanagan lakes, and which will serve as an important feeder of traffic to the Canadian Northern Pacific and the Canadian Northern system.

Ensign For Canada's Navy

The Canadian government has decided upon a flag for the navy of the Dominion, and a description of the bunting has just appeared in the Canada Gazette. The order has been issued "that all ships of the Royal Canadian navy shall fly at their stern the white ensign as a symbol of the authority of the crown, and at the jackstaff the distinctive flag of the Dominion of Canada, such distinctive flag being the blue ensign, with the arms of the Dominion inserted in the fly. A white pennant will be flown at the masthead."

Another Rush Predicted

Captain Peletier, an ex-officer of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, and M. W. Cosby, arrived in Winnipeg recently, coming over the ice from the Gabriel mine, 35 miles from the mouth of the Bad Throat river, up Lake Winnipeg. They claim to have seen a large body of ore in sight, assaying from $17 to $200 per ton. They prophesy a big rush of prospectors into the district in the spring. They are taking back with them a stamp mill and some men.

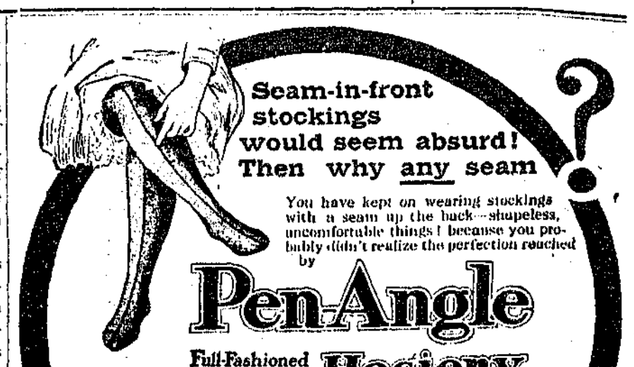
5,000 Men Idle in Portland

Declaring that the problem of the unemployed did not permit of red tape. The mayor of Portland declared that the city would put as many men to work immediately on the Mount Tabor road as they possibly could. The many jobs offered by the county have already been taken up and scores are on the waiting list. It is estimated that there are 5000 idle men in Portland, Oregon.

The best way to climb upward is to work on the level.

Shiloh's Cure

QUICKLY STOPS COUGHS, CURES COLDS, HEALS THE THROAT AND LUNGS. 25 CENTS



Seam-in-front stockings would seem absurd! Then why any seam

You have kept on wearing stockings with a seam up the back—shapeless, uncomfortable things! because you probably didn't realize the perfection reached by

Pen-Angle Full-Fashioned Seamless Hosiery

These are hose *without the sign of a seam*—look for the sign of the trade-mark. As they are being knit they are shaped lastingly to the curves of the foot and leg. *They fit*—they wear better—and the utter absence of any seam at all makes them ever so much more comfortable. No difference in cost—but much in quality, in economy and in comfort. 65

Makers of Underwear Sweaters and Hosiery

WARRANTED HIGH GRADE PENMAN'S HOSIERY

Made by Penmans Limited Paris, Canada

A CLASSIC ON CONSUMPTION

Words of a Prominent Canadian Citizen as He Has Viewed the War Against Consumption

"Men, women, and children are all being mowed down every day by this fell disease—consumption—and it is a mistake."

These words of Mr. Edward Gurney, spoken at a gathering in Muskoka a year ago, may be fittingly termed a classic on consumption.

The records of the Muskoka Sanatorium, as do those of other institutions of a like kind, on this continent and in Europe, show very clearly that this much dreaded disease can be, and is being conquered by the treatment followed in any well-managed sanatorium. In our own Province, within the time that the hospitals in Muskoka have been in existence, the death-rate from consumption has been reduced twenty-five per cent.

The life-saving possibilities of the sanatorium in Canada are limited only by the means required to carry on and extend the work. For this reason we very cheerfully ask our readers to help in the great and growing work that is being done at Muskoka.

It is a fine statement for the trustees of the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives to be able to make, that from the month of April, 1902, when this institution was first opened, up to the present day, not a single patient has ever been refused admission to this hospital because unable to pay.

Mr. W. J. Gage, Chairman of the Executive Committee, 84 Spadina Ave., or the Sec.-Treas., 347 King W., Toronto, will gladly receive and acknowledge contributions.

Railroad Reaches Fort Steele

The Kootenay Central has now reached Fort Steele, the steel laying having reached there a few days ago. The completion of the line means that the coal town of Fernie in the Crow's Nest Pass, will be but nine miles further away than Cranbrook. The Fort Steele district is rich in mining possibilities.

You can't convince the divorce lawyers that marriage is a failure.

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 booklet—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions (available to ladies only).

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

COPPER

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A KNIGHT IN SPAIN

The Sequel to the Dream of Little Miss Mouse.

By KEITH GORDON.

The partition was not very thick, and the girl often heard him whistling or singing in the next room. His repertory was extensive and confusing. "She's the bestest girl that is, and I need her in my biz," would float in to her, followed perhaps by the strains of "Samson et Dalila" or some music equally fine.

One knew the sort of man who would sing coon songs with gusto; also the sort that would hum bits from the grand operas. The puzzling thing was to know what sort of man would take an impartial delight in both. So in the intervals of her work she began to speculate about her unknown neighbor.

At the end of two months she tabulated her knowledge of him. He was gay and debonair. Witness the scraps of song that floated in to her. He was carelessly indifferent to women. This she gleaned from the fact that five days out of seven she could hear him tunefully asserting:

> If she be not fair to me,
> What care I how fair she be!

He smoked inveterately—a pipe, she fancied. Sometimes the faint, elusive spirit of the thing seemed to float about her hall bedroom, and she sniffed again and again, her small head well in the air, but could never be quite sure. The partition bore her startled scrutiny imperturbably, but—well, she was sure she smelled smoke.

He was about thirty. This she divined from the freshness of his voice and his boyish delight in the chatter of the elderly chambermaid, whose Irish wit would send him into peals of laughter.

Also he was a man of the world, since she heard him come in early many evenings and move about his room as if dressing for dinner. Then at half past 6 or 7 he would go out again, leaving her with an absurd sense of desolation.

They never encountered each other in the halls, much to her satisfaction, but she came to have a very distinct idea of his appearance. He was tall, broad and straight, with a clear cut face and an air of knowing his way about.

"Sure, an' he's a foine gintleman," Maggie informed her once; but, though she might have verified her idea of him, she refrained with a fine sense of personal reserve. Sometimes through the open door she caught a glimpse of his room, and her interested eyes took in the dark green walls, covered with handsome photographs, the low bookcases on either side of the fireplace and the low, broad table with its litter of books and papers.

"It certainly looks as if he were an interesting man," she thought to herself, and thereupon she entered her own room, and, taking out a sheet of paper bearing the mystical heading "My Knight In Spain," she wrote:

"Evidently educated—a college man; profession, law, literature or something of the kind."

"Maggie, is there any one in the next room?" she heard him inquire one Sunday morning. Then in answer to Maggie's muffled reply: "Little Miss Mouse, I should call her. I didn't know there was any one there, though once or twice I've thought I heard some one."

The girl blushed guiltily. Apparently he had no idea how plainly she could hear him. Then she smiled to herself. So he would call her Little Miss Mouse. Well, it was fair enough, since she called him her gentleman of Spain.

For awhile after this she noticed a decided effort on her neighbor's part to go softly. In the midst of a stave he would cease abruptly, only to begin afresh and stop again with an impatient exclamation, as if he were annoyed at not being able to remember to be quiet. At all of which, in the seclusion of her room, Little Miss Mouse laughed immoderately, though in silence.

Then one morning Maggie found her in bed, her usually pale face flushed, her heavy hair covering the pillow in a tossed and tangled mass.

"It's nothing, but perhaps you'd better get a doctor!" gasped Miss Mouse. "My head's so queer, and, oh, I'm so warm!"

Soon after a serene faced nurse in a striped uniform and white apron was installed in the room, and to her Little Miss Mouse, down with brain fever, talked an unending jargon.

"If you can have a castle in Spain you can certainly have a knight in Spain, can't you?" she demanded over and over again.

"Of course you can," soothed the nurse.

"I'd be very lonely if he vanished, as castles in Spain do," she said at another time, with wistful, puzzled eyes. "You don't think he will vanish, do you? Because I'm all alone here. He's the only person I really know.

"Don't you ever tell, upon your honor," she rambled on. "It's very strange. I don't just understand it, but actually I have never seen him! Can you believe it, I've never seen him, and yet I know him so well? I don't understand it, and my head is splitting. Hold it! Hold it!"

The man in the next room was very quiet these days. From Maggie he had learned of the little artist's illness, and from her also he heard of the strange hallucination about the man in Spain. When she told him he shot a quick, piercing look from his deep set eyes, but evidently there was no connection in her mind between the sick girl's fancy and himself.

Instinctively he knew the truth. "Poor little girl," he mused, "lonely, struggling, with nothing to feed her love of companionship and romance upon but the sense of fellowship with the unseen occupant of the next room! It is well that she hasn't seen this ugly mug of mine," he concluded grimly.

So he fell into the way of stopping to inquire about her of the nurse each morning and then of sending great bunches of violets, upon which the sick girl's half conscious eyes rested later on with dreamy pleasure.

"Who picked them?" were her first intelligent words when the fever left her and she became herself. Then, realizing where she was and what had happened, she laughed weakly and corrected herself. "Who sent them, I mean?"

At the reply a faint color crept into her cheeks, and she murmured something the nurse did not catch.

Then came the days when she sat up, feeling like a new creature come to a new world, though in appearance she was more than ever like a frail child.

"Come in; I think she would like to thank you," said the nurse when one day the man stopped to make his usual inquiry, and a moment later he was standing before Little Miss Mouse, his heart thumping at the gaze of two dark fringed eyes that reminded him of violets.

She stammered out her thanks, scarcely knowing what she said, so great was her astonishment, for, in fact, the knight in Spain, whose face she thought she knew as well as her own, was dark and most uncompromisingly ugly. Besides, he was old—forty if he was a day—and—and—

In another moment her surprise was forgotten. A big, strong hand was holding hers, and the voice that she liked so much was speaking. There was a vibrant tenderness in it that she had never noticed before—that seemed personal, that suggested, outlandish as the idea was, that to her of all the women in the world would he ever speak in just that tone.

* * * * * * *

It was on their honeymoon that, longing to hear over and over again the beautiful truth, he questioned:

"You're sure you don't regret marrying an ugly brute like me?"

She laughed softly, laying her cheek against his, but she did not speak. With quick pain he pulled the face down where he could look into the depths of those dark fringed eyes. His lips touched her hair, and he murmured brokenly, "Oh, Little Miss Mouse!"

The Meaning of Millions.

In astronomical calculations it is most difficult to grasp the meaning of millions of miles, but some idea in this connection may be gathered from the statement of the time that would be consumed by an express train or the shot from a cannon to cover celestial space. Now, the distance from the earth to the sun is about 92,000,000 miles, and light traveling from the solar luminary comes to us at the rate of 186,700 miles a second in vacuo. It traverses this distance in eight and a quarter minutes, but a railway train proceeding at sixty miles an hour would take 175 years to cover the distance to the sun. The circumference of the ellipse forming the orbit of the earth around the sun is about 577,760,000 miles in length, and the earth covers this distance in 365¼ days, traveling at the rate of 65,910 miles an hour or 1,098 miles a minute, or nearly 1,100 times as fast as a train going at a mile a minute. It is therefore clear that a train proceeding at this speed would require nearly 1,100 years to accomplish the journey around the earth's orbit.—London Tit-Bits.

Hard Penance In Mexico.

The Mexicans are extremely religious, and their faith enters into their daily lives to a remarkable extent. During Holy Week the native women who are anxious to do penance for their sins go on their knees from one shrine to another, devoting hours to the painful task. At this time temporary shrines are set up, and in the remote villages it is no infrequent sight to see half a dozen parties of penitents traveling in this manner over the sharp stones and gravel from one shrine to the other, apparently oblivious to the burning rays of the sun and the discomforts of their progress. Sometimes an attendant spreads a serapo or blanket before them to protect their knees, but this is considered to detract from the merit of the penance, and most of the women—it is always the females who undertake the task—go through with it scorning any such protection.—Wide World Magazine.

The Slaves of the Hoop.

Amusement was to be found in the fashions of three centuries ago no less than in those of today. When the Infanta Isabel traveled from Spain to her kingdom of the Netherlands in 1599 nothing (her biographer, Mr. L. Klingenstein, tells us) diverted her so much as the enormous hoops affected by the ladies of Lorraine. "On one occasion, when the infanta and her hostess were forming a procession of ladies, they remained struggling amid a confused mass of 'those devilish farthingales' for more than an hour, while the infanta and those ladies who were without these powerful defenses were almost 'squeezed out of shape' by their hooped sisters. Each had three attendants to help her to move her skirt about, and when they sat at a meal two men held the farthingales over the arms of the chair."

Fooling Them.

Art has found a new field. There is another waste place it can make glad.

A Connecticut Yankee, not having any orders for wooden nutmegs to whittle out, has painted a spider on his bald head to scare away the flies.

There are great possibilities for comfort in this. No artist need starve now nor while away the time whitewashing fences. He can get out his brush and picture the most terrible monsters and, if the owner of the head can stand it, give the flies a change of scene each month.

We see no reason as the season waned and the artist gathered experience why he shouldn't send the bereaved bald head into winter quarters with a luxurious crop of hair painted on it.

Might Be In Time.

"No offense, you know."

"For what?"

"Well, we were discussing who was the world's greatest man."

"And why should I be miffed?"

"Well, you see, we didn't mention your boy, but he hasn't grown up yet."

MY AEROPLANE.

> I would not be a butterfly;
> I envy not the bird.
> The wings that lift him to the sky—
> I hope to have some by and by,
> But that may be deferred.
>
> More wings, for all the poets say,
> Would be more toil than gain,
> But when the thing has "come to stay,"
> When it's quite safe, I hope I may
> Possess an aeroplane.
>
> The stranger beating at my door
> Whom I have cause to shun
> Would not annoy me as before.
> I should not shiver at the bore
> Or tremble at the dun.
>
> But lightly to my rooftree spring
> And on mine airy craft
> Serenely from his presence wing,
> Leaving him there to knock and ring
> Till he were dead or daft.
>
> And then to sally far and wide,
> To see as from a cloud
> The haunts of privacy or pride,
> Places one wants to see inside
> Because it's not allowed;
>
> The grounds about the ducal hall,
> The parvenu's abode,
> The park, the palace, most of all
> The nunnery behind the wall,
> So baffling from the road—
>
> In truth, 'twould be a dear delight
> These hidden realms to see,
> But, oh, it is the secret night
> When the advantages of flight
> Mostly appeal to me!
>
> There is a certain man I hate,
> With divers plot and plan
> I have schemed early and schemed late
> Seeking a just and adequate
> Revenge upon that man.
>
> Yet one by one they came to naught.
> Some were too gentle; some
> Involved the risk of being caught,
> Which wouldn't do at all. I thought
> My chance would never come.
>
> But now—some night I hope to go
> In one of these machines,
> Armed with a good stout bomb, and, oh
> Rapture! With any luck I'll blow
> That man to smithereens!

—Punch.

Beyond the Mark.

Byonson—Artists say that five feet eight inches is the divine height for woman.

Petulant Darling—You know I am five feet eight.

"Ah, but you are more than divine."

Oh, That's Different.

Caller—Is Lawyer Spillikins in?

Stenographer—Yes.

Caller—Can I see him?

Stenographer—What did you wish to see him about?

Caller—A matter of business.

Stenographer—Is it about a bill?

Caller—Yes.

Stenographer—He is very busy this morning. Can you call again?

Caller—It will take only a moment of his time. Will you ask him if he will see me?

Stenographer—What bill is it you wish to see him about?

Caller—The bill in equity he filed this morning.

Stenographer—Oh, I guess he will see you.—Boston Record.

Interested Them.

"I have here," says the inventor to the capitalists, "two plans for radical changes in sleeping cars."

"Yes?" murmur the capitalists.

"This plan increases the space given to each passenger and makes the berth much more comfortable by"—

"Can't consider it."

"Well, the second plan makes the car uncomfortable, but it enables it to carry half as many more passengers, and"—

"Give us the complete details with estimates of cost."—Life.

Even In His Day.

Croesus was complaining of the high cost of living.

"The worst of it, though," he grumbled, "is that I don't know whether it's caused by the tariff or an oversupply of gold."

Bitterly regretting the necessity for economizing, he canceled his order for a mess of ortolans' tongues and told the waiter to bring him an omelet of humming birds' eggs.—Chicago Tribune.

Not For Him.

"Dubley wants a comedy part," said the first member of the amateur theatrical club. "He thinks he'd be a success as a comedian."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed the other. "Why, everybody would laugh at him." —Catholic Standard and Times.

A Fine Word.

"Pa, what is the meaning of verisimilitude?"

"I don't know exactly, but it is a fine word to drop in where you can't think of any other that seems to be necessary."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not Wholly Proficient.

Mother (speaking of his playmate to her own darling, just learning to whistle)—Can Harold whistle?

Four-year-old (contemptuously)—Whistle? No; he can only make the hole.—Harper's Weekly.

Insufficient Proof.

He—She must have a good disposition; she's always smiling.

She—That proves nothing, except the possession of good teeth and dimples. —Spokane Spokesman-Review.

The Kind That Bites.

"What is Scroogs in such a hurry for?"

"Maybe he has just got a wireless from his wife."

"Wireless nothing. You can bet there were barbs on it."

Should Be Exempt.

"He is both fat and bald."

"Then he shouldn't have to pay taxes."

Just Alike.

"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

"So does the chronic borrower."

'TWIXT LOVE AND DEATH.

Millie Averted a Tragedy and Brought About Happiness.

By MARTHA M'C. WILLIAMS.

If Millie had not worn her blue gown the story might have been different. Whether it was the color or the fluff of it or the way it clung to and molded her slim suppleness nobody could say, but the fact was patent—somehow it transformed her from a very pretty girl into an elfland queen. Millie was, you see, a Spanish blond, with velvet dark eyes and hair of the palest gold. Small wonder in the blue gown she swept John Eustace off his feet and made him forget some things he ought to have remembered—his betrothed, Alice Ellison, for example.

Alice was as good as her plentiful gold, but stubby, dull colored and on the surface dull witted. She was, above all things, dutiful. Duty was, indeed, the early root of her love for John. If she had not happened to be born the Ellison fortune would have gone to John's father, Ellison Eustace. Her father had married in a fit of pique when he was on the edge of seventy. He lived to see his daughter nine years old and to impress upon her that she must marry her second cousin and so keep the money in the Ellison blood.

John, five years older than Alice, had accepted his fate philosophically. Until chance flung Millie across his path he had never repined. An only child and motherless, he had grown up his father's intimate comrade. Thus women, especially young women, had never worn for him the roseate glamour of unschooled youth. Still his father had by no means tried to put an old head upon young shoulders nor to breed in his son contempt for womankind. It was only that love and women were pushed to the background, reckoned mere episodes beside the rush and scurry of truly manly pursuits. Marriage was honorable in all men—marriage with Alice would be thrice honorable, safe and profitable. Thus when she came to eighteen John had a certain satisfaction in putting the ring upon her finger and even chafed a little over the fact that by her father's express desire she was to stay single until she was one and twenty.

He honestly believed himself in love and truly felt for her a tender fondness that had begun when, a sturdy little lad, he had guided her tottering baby steps. He meant always to guide, guard and cherish her as became a gentleman, even though in his swelling visions of the future she was no more than a dumb, submissive shade. It she would never be a brilliant figure, still less would she be one of whom a husband must needs be ashamed. Indeed, he was altogether a little more than content with the ordering of things until six months before his wedding day he came under Millie's spell.

He saw her first upon a spring morning full of hot, shining and languid ruffling airs. Dew still sparkled on the grass, and overhead in the green gold of new leafage robins fluted delicately the joy of life and love. To his enchanted eyes Millie embodied the shining, the bird song, the softness of the south wind, the warmth of the sun. What they said is immaterial. For two hours they walked together over the ragged lawn turf or stood in rapt contemplation of newly open roses. And then in a safe seclusion of greenest shade he drew her within his arms and kissed her, not lightly, but as one who takes what is supremely his own.

Then followed a heavenly fortnight. Eustace masterfully pushed out of his mind all thought that might mar this new bliss. He rarely spoke of his love and after that first kiss was sparing of demonstration. There was no need of it when each understood so perfectly what was in the other's heart. Yet at the end of every day's comradery Eustace had a sense of something impending ever drawing nearer. He refused to let himself look further than the next day's end, but somehow, somewhere, he knew he would be called to pay a bitter scot.

His chiefest care was for Millie. No harm must touch her, however it fared with him. She was so young, so innocently gay, so innocently foolish, he was doubly bound to protect her, even against himself. It was heaven to see her bloom and sparkle at his approach. She left herself so artlessly undefended now and again there came a lump in his throat. A man who could speak who could even think lightly of her would deserve death twice over.

So the idyl drifted through hours sunlit and starlit. Perhaps it was some ill star in its course that brought home Joe Cantrell, Millie's brother, who lived out in the big world and knew its ways. He came unannounced just as dusk fell down, making his way through the devious side path all tangled with sweet shrubs. When Millie met him a little later her eyes were starlike, her cheeks of damask bloom. But sight of her could not win him from icy anger. He never explained anything. "You will be ready to go back with me two days hence," he said, frowning heavily. Millie got very white, but went silently toward the stair foot. As she was mounting it her brother said, with a taunting laugh, "Next time you choose to kiss and fondle a man take care that I am not in sight or that he is not engaged to marry another woman."

She knelt, shivering, by her bedside until she heard him go out after a leisurely supper. And she was still kneeling when he came in, stamping heavily, well toward midnight. He stopped beside her father's high black secretary, flung down the lid with a bang, then after a minute came upstairs, still moving ponderously. But his footsteps did not mask another sound—the clicking of pistol locks. Intuitively she understood—he had strolled over to the Country club, picked a quarrel with Eustace and would have him out at daybreak next morning.

No thought of appeal to him stirred in her. Instead there came a firm determination matching his own. She knew her name had not been mentioned in the quarrel quite as well as she knew herself its real root. The men must not fight. She could not have her brother's blood upon her conscience, still less her lover's. There was but one way to stop them, a way bitterer than death. Still, she set her feet toward it unfaltering.

She got up and sat by the window, watching with noteless eyes the wheeling stars, the waning moonlight. But at the first pale dawn light she was tensely alive. Below she heard a stealthy stir, the cautious opening of a door, with muffled voices and cautious steps outside. She got up and crept to her brother's room. Lighted candles still glittered there. Upon the table there was a brief will, the ink not dry in the heavily scrawled signature. Beside it was a briefer statement: "Let it be understood of all men if I die I shall have died in a man's quarrel, founded on no personal grudge, but resenting unjust aspersions upon my native state." She almost smiled over it. The native state counted to Joe for so very little in the ordinary course of life.

Twenty minutes later, just as the sun peeped over rimming trees, she came out in a little clearing upon a wooded hilltop and saw two men standing weapon in hand, face to face, ten yards apart. Three other men a little way off had scared, white faces, but neither combatant had lost wholesome color. Millie sprang between them, white as a dawn wraith, but with eyes like glowing coals. She flung up her arms and said clearly: "Fire, gentlemen! If anybody deserves death I do!"

"Millie, go back!" Joe Cantrell thundered. Eustace dropped his pistol and leaped to the girl's side. In her ear he whispered brokenly: "Darling, let him kill me. It is the best way out of it all."

Millie shrank from him a little. "There is no need for bloodshed," she said. Then, raising her voice so the seconds could hear: "I call all here to witness that I have not been deceived. I knew at the very first of John Eustace's betrothal. We have done no wrong to anybody. We—we love each other because we cannot help it. Oh, it is hard that my own brother brings me to such open shame!"

"Come home," Cantrell said roughly, flinging away his pistol and clutching her arm. Eustace caught the other hand, saying: "Stay with me, Millie! The whole world may go if I have you!"

"Goodby," Millie said, drawing away her hand. "I shall love you always, John, but your wife need not be jealous."

* * * * * * *

By the strange orderings of fate that was a true word. John Eustace went straight to Alice and told her all the truth. She gave him back his freedom and would have given him half her money only he would not have it. But he could not persuade Millie to marry him until Joe, the masterful, had wooed and won Alice Ellison and her fortune.

Castle Ashby and Its Texts.

Castle Ashby, the residence of the Marquis of Northampton, stands alone among all the "stately homes of England" as embodying in its architectural features texts of Scripture in solid masonry set out for every one to see in the most prominent places possible. The porter's lodge at the entrance to the mansion bears on its cornice the inscription in Latin, "The Lord preserve thy coming in," and on the inner cornice the text, "The Lord preserve thy going out." The same ideas have been carried out in the design of the balustrades of the terraces surrounding the lawns and flower beds, which make the gardens of Castle Ashby among the most beautiful in the country. The mansion itself is unique, as all its pediments are composed of texts of Scripture in Latin. Commencing at the south end of the west wing is the inscription in bold letters, "Except the Lord, the Keeper, keep the house, in vain he watches who keeps it." Then follows another inscription dated 1624, the year the house was completed. "Except the Lord build the house, they have labored in vain who build it." Along the outer balustrade we read: "Blessed are they who fear the Lord, who walk in his ways. Praise ye the name of the Lord. Amen."—Treasury.

Blind Tom.

Blind Tom was born near the city of Columbus, Ga., of slave parents about the year 1846. He belonged to General James N. Bethune, at that time editor and proprietor of the Cornerstone. Being blind, Tom would stray away from home and was often found in the woods, running around and listening to the birds. It was in his whistling imitations of the bird songs that his wonderful musical ability was first revealed to his master. He could repeat perfectly anything that he heard in the line of music. As to his idiocy, it is generally understood that, his musical ability aside, he was very near being a "natural." Outside of his love for music he seemed to be quite stupid, and if not an idiot he was dangerously near being one. Blind Tom is still the standing puzzle of the psychologists.—Exchange.

—

The iridescent glow surrounding picnics fades, pales and disappears when you get close enough to see the ants on the sandwiches.

—

When it is cool and fragrant we vote for summer forever, but when it is hot and viscid we feel that we could always do without it.

—

It really seems as if notice ought to be served on the dogs that Sirius is now about to put one in for them.

—

Some of us feel like calling frantically for help every time work puts its head up in our vicinity, and the only thing that causes us to refrain is the knowledge that help wouldn't respond.

—

Some people know better as they get older, and others know worse.

—

It keeps us guessing sometimes to tell the difference between bravery and foolishness.

—

The summer girl is getting such a deep coat of tan that she will not know at the end of the season whether to enrich the druggists or to qualify as an oriental beauty.

RIDING THE AIR.

The First Sensation That Comes In an Aeroplane Trip.

"All who have had the good fortune to ride in an aeroplane," said one of 'em the other day, "unite in their description of their first sensation. There is no jerk in the starting, though the machine may leap forward with a powerful swoop. Then comes with some—a brief sense of nausea, a feeling as if the ground were dropping away from beneath.

"A slight thrust of the lever lifts the flying machine's head; the ground drops away still faster. Then, as the aeroplane soars higher, its occupant's eyes adjust themselves to the proper focus, and the surface of the earth below seems to be ripping past at railway speed.

"By this time you have forgotten the clack of the noisy motor, the flap and whir of the propellers, the grinding of the chain and sprocket gear that drives them. All vibration has practically ceased, and you float along with a sense of springy ease and buoyancy such as you can gain from no other means of locomotion. That you are flying fast you know only from the roar of the wind in your ears and the slight difficulty you have in filling your lungs with air—the same sensation one gets in racing against the wind in an automobile on a good highway.

"Then comes the first turn. The machine rises to it, taking its own angle sideways, just as an automobile leans on the banked curve of a racing track. You have no sense of leaning sideways, though—no feeling that you must tilt yourself as you do when an automobile turns a corner, for you sit upright, the aeroplane slanting of its own volition to the necessary angle and slanting you with it.

"A glass of water set on the floor of the flier could be carried round curve after curve and still not lose a drop." —New York Telegraph.

COTTONSEED FLOUR.

The Wonderful Qualities Claimed For the New Product.

A Texan writer says cottonseed flour is to be added to the nation's dietary. It has been tried, and it is said to be an excellent food. It contains 54 per cent protein, 7.17 per cent starch and practically no fat. It is alleged it has a nutritive value more than five times that of wheat flour, nearly three times that of lean round of beef and from three to thirty times that of many of the best known and most commonly used articles of food.

By the addition of cottonseed flour to the national dietary millions of dollars will be added to the income of southern cotton growers and the tendency of some of the wheat operators to interfere with the price of bread will be checked. To the discovery of the nutritive values in cotton the country is indebted to Patten, whose attempt to monopolize "the staff of life" led many scientists to make inquiries and conduct experiments with a view to obtaining a food that might be a substitute for wheat or an auxiliary of the wheat supply. That it should have been found in cotton is somewhat surprising to those who thought the possibilities of this wonderful plant had been exhausted when cottonseed oil had been introduced. Great is King Cotton, that can both clothe and feed mankind.—Los Angeles Herald.

Her Baby Boy.

"If you have any doubt as to the healthfulness of Bulgaria and the sturdiness of its people, look at this picture." This message was inscribed on a picture postcard received a few days ago from Pavelsko, a little village in that country. The picture shows a peasant woman standing at a rustic hedge, spinning flax by the most ancient method, with the bast held over her shoulder by a forked branch. Behind the woman stands a stout man of more than the average height, wearing a full gray beard. Under this picture is the legend: "Baba Vasilka, 126 years old, and her baby boy, Todor, who is now 101 years old. They have always lived in Pavelsko."—New York Tribune.

Forbidden Tinder Boxes.

Six large factories and three smaller workshops in Austria are working at high pressure, writes our Vienna correspondent, to meet the orders for the tiny pocket tinder box which many smokers are now using instead of matches. The production is between 5,000 and 10,000 daily. In Spain, Portugal, France and Roumania the import of the tinder boxes is forbidden. Italy puts a tax of 1s. 3d. on each box in order to make the price of the tinder box equal to that of the number of matches, estimated at 3,000, that would be needed to replace the new apparatus. The minister of finance in Austria is considering the question of taxing the boxes.—London Mail.

The Right Way to Water a Lawn.

Lawns are frequently damaged by the droughts of summer, and they are also badly injured by the pernicious watering they too frequently receive. There is only one way to water a lawn. That is to soak it so that the soil will be moistened for a foot or more deep and watering will not be needed for a week. Most people water a lawn every day whether the grounds need it or not, but they give only enough water to wet the surface. This practice results in the plants producing their working roots near the surface, and when the family goes away for the customary two weeks' vacation in the summer the lawn burns up brown.—Suburban Life.

Affected Him.

"You giddy thing!"

"Horrid! Why do you say that of me?"

"Because you make my head swim."

Puzzle.

"Are you going fishing, John?"

"Yes, I am going fishing."

"What for?"

Two of a Kind.

> That water will not run uphill
> Is a truth that with meaning is full.
> But neither will a fat man
> Unless he's pursued by a bull.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

THEORY AND PRACTICE.

> IN theory I don't care for money
> If I can have a small supply
> To keep my family from starvation
> And some few extra trinkets buy,
> Enough to live in easy comfort,
> A luxury just now and then.
> But still I find I'm chasing dollars
> The way I notice other men.
>
> We speak of money as the "needful,"
> And very truly now and then
> It is a useful thing and handy
> To have on hand a five or ten.
> As to a larger pile, we scorn it
> And look at it somewhat askance
> Unless we have a chance to grab it,
> And then we wrestle for the chance.
>
> The man who hasn't any money
> And none inclined to reach his mitt
> Philosophizes very largely
> About the vanity of it.
> He thinks he's happier with nothing,
> But still at that you'll find him rash
> Enough to jeopardize his pleasures
> If he can trade a part for cash.
>
> In theory as we look things over
> We think how worthless tis and vain.
> In practice when they hand it to us
> We don't reject it or complain.
> It is a fact, and I believe it—
> At least that's what I've heard them say—
> That those who have contempt for money
> Will meet it easily halfway.

Did Well.

"Were you ever in love?" asked the gay and care free young woman of the confirmed old grouch.

"Sure I was."

"When was that?"

"Before I was old enough to know any better."

"Was she pretty?"

"Oh, she would pass in a crowd."

"How did you act?"

"Well, I managed to keep out of the asylum."

Sound Advice.

"I am broke."

"What are you going to do?"

"I don't know."

"I can tell you."

"Well?"

"Go to work and get mended."

Expensive Economy.

"Why don't you smoke a pipe instead of so many cigars?"

"What for?"

"Economy."

"Not for me. I tried it once and on the strength of the $2.50 I saved the first week my wife spent $10."

Adequate.

"Brown is going to marry Miss Hustle."

"Why, I thought he didn't care for athletic women."

"Well, but, you see, she has demonstrated that she can earn enough to support a family."

The Reason.

> The night is chilling,
> Cold and dank,
> The grass distilling
> Poison rank.
>
> The moon is setting
> 'Neath a veil,
> And I am getting
> Cold and pale.
>
> Why am I sick with
> Discontent
> And writhing quick, with
> Anguish rent?
>
> Am I a felon
> Fleeing fate?
> No; watermelon
> That I ate.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

The more expensive a joke is the funnier it is as long as the other fellow is putting up for it.

—

Sometimes the pen is mightier than the long and elaborate petition for pardon.

—

The man who has a large and varied assortment of affinities should be something of an authority on the course of true love.

—

A case of kidnaping is sure to rouse the ire of parents when the kid naps until after 8 o'clock in the morning.

—

And then, besides, it can't be noticed that things to eat taste any better now that they cost so much more.

—

Hard work always seems to have a direct relation to hard times even if you are out of a job.

—

The ultimate nonconsumer has to go about with a pad on his neck.

—

Marrying for position is often done on mere supposition.

—

The letter that never came was probably identical with the one that never went.

—

Don't mourn for past pleasures. That they are past is the best that can be said for some of them.

A Mystery.

"Perhaps you can tell me."

"What is it?"

"Well, I only go to the woods once a year, and I have been wondering what the mosquitoes live on in the meantime."

Reckless Extravagance.

"Jones is having a hard struggle."

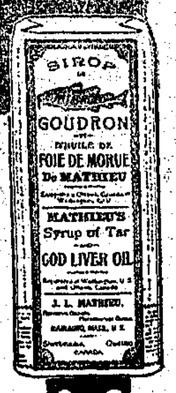
"I thought he was a millionaire."

"He used to be."

"Took a flier in wheat?"

"No, took a ride in a taxicab."

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.

Opening Notice

Joseph Roy wishes to inform his many Phoenix friends that he has assumed the proprietorship of the Roy Cafe. Meals will be served until midnight. The dining room is tastefully furnished, and scrupulous attention will be paid both to cleanliness and service, combined with reasonable prices. A Call Solicited.

THE ROY CAFE Next Door West of BOOK STORE

BUSINESS REMOVAL

H. HUMPHRIES announces the removal of his

Shoe Repairing Business

to the STEMWINDER PREMISES, opposite Deane's Hotel. He assures his many patrons that the strictest attention will be paid to all orders. Only the best of materials used. Our Workmanship combines Style, Comfort and Durability.

BOOTS AND SHOES MADE TO ORDER. REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

BRITISH MATERIALS—READY-MADE STOCK ON HAND.

HUMPHRIES THE SHOEMAKER

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

Hockey Schedule

The following are the dates for the Boundary League series:

Jan 1	Grand Forks	at Greenwood
Jan 5	Greenwood	at Grand Forks
Jan 10	Grand Forks	at Phoenix
Jan 15	Phoenix	at Grand Forks
Jan 19	Phoenix	at Greenwood
Jan 23	Greenwood	at Phoenix
Jan 26	Grand Forks	at Greenwood
Jan 29	Phoenix	at Grand Forks
Feb 2	Greenwood	at Phoenix
Feb 6	Phoenix	at Greenwood
Feb 12	Greenwood	at Grand Forks
Feb 16	Grand Forks	Phoenix

Wed. Thurs. Opera House, Phoenix. **Jan. 10, 11**

TOMPKINS & WETHERELL
—Present—
Motion Pictures Performance
Extraordinary

3000 Feet of Western Dramatic and Comedy Subjects—Everyone a feature—accompanied by all noise effects, and appropriate music, Illustrated Songs and Travel Views that are new and novel, portrayed by elaborate hand-colored slides. Edison's latest machine and experienced operators assure you of a perfect performance.

Children, under 12 years - 10c
Adults - - - - - 20c

A Gold Race

News has been received at Ottawa from Frank W. Porter, one of the members of the Ungava gold expedition, which left Dane, in the Nipissing mining district, on the overland trail about a month ago. The letter was posted at the last Hudson Bay Co. post from which mail could be sent on the route of the expedition. The party have provisions for a year, but expect to augment their supplies with what wild game they may secure on the route. The party is made up of eight experienced prospectors and the leader, W. Donaldson is an old Klondike miner and mine manager. The party will enter territory untrodden by white man and almost entirely uninhabited, except for a few roving bands of Esquimos. It now transpires that the party is heading for the north-eastern shores of Hudson bay in an endeavor to head off two American boats, which are reported to be outfitting at New York and Boston to proceed to the new placer grounds said to have been located by the Roy brothers, French-Canadian trappers, three years ago. One of the Roys is a member of the Donaldson party.

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.

Local and General

Dry wood in car lots for sale. Apply J. Trombley, Phoenix.

The 12th of February is the date set for the big Phoenix carnival.

Archie Aberdeen is now the night watch at the Emma mine.

Geo. Stanfield returned this week from an official trip to New Westminster.

Edna Swanson left a week ago for Spokane to enter the Spokane high school.

There will be no skating on the afternoon of the 10th, owing to the Phoenix-Grand Forks match.

Mrs. Brine, after spending some days in Spokane, returned to town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Gessler was the guest of Mrs. R. L. Mytton in Grand Forks, last week.

Mrs. Starks, of Grand Forks, spent the Christmas holidays with her daughter, Mrs. Al. Almstrom.

Vic. Biner and family, who have been visiting here for some weeks, returned to their home in Lethbridge this week.

Miss Mary Phili and Charles Hill were married on Jan. 3rd, in the Methodist parsonage. The Rev. J. J. Nixon officiated.

"The Law of Liberty" is the subject of address, next Sunday evening in the Methodist Church. Good singing and music. J. J. Nixon, pastor.

Wm. Whitaker is a patient in the local hospital suffering from injuries received in an accident this week. The latest report is that he is doing well.

Harry Read, the "little corporal" returned from his ranch, on the Shuswap, last week. He was unable to persuade Colonel Reddy to accompany him.

The services on Sunday in St. John's Church are: 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.

The members of the Phoenix ski club engaged in practice on Sunday last. There were a few tyros in the bunch whose attempts to leave the platform created no end of fun.

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

The Riverside mine are shipping ore to the Granby smelter. McElroy and Thompson have secured the contract for hauling the ore, and Gordon Thompson is managing the teaming.

Louis Brisson, who was hurried to Spokane some days ago, for treatment, returned on Tuesday. An immediate operation was imperative and Dr. Thompson removed one of his eyes.

Page Boyles, diamond drill expert, returned to town this week from Spokane. He has been stationed for some months at Hidden creek, his firm having secured drilling contracts on that property.

William Stratford, a chuteman, sustained painful injuries on Wednesday. It appears he climbed into a chute to do some shooting, when, unfortunately, the rocks became loosened and pinned him against the gate. He was attended to by Dr. Dickson and conveyed to the hospital; both legs were found to be broken.

The ladies' aid of the Methodist Church have arranged a leap year social for Friday, the 12th. There is to be a program of music and a tasty array of refreshments have been promised by the ladies. The admission is 25c. Lovelorn bachelors are especially invited to seize this opportunity.

E. Spragget, G. M. Fripp, G. H. Rutherford, Ben Norris, George Brown, A. S. Atwood, R. J. Gardner and H. Leber came up from the Forks on New Years Day and engaged in a friendly curling game with teams skipped by C. M. Campbell and Geo. McNichol. After the game the victors were entertained at supper at Deane's. They left for Grand Forks on Tuesday morning.

How to make our Phoenix hens lay in the winter has strained many a think tank, but after all its very simple. A French professor selected twelve hens, divided them into two lots, fed them all on exactly the same food, but to the food of one lot he added, daily, a ration of one glass of wine. The result was surprising. From the temperance hens he secured only 27 eggs, but the boozers responded nobly, producing 175 eggs in the same period of time, so that the topers showed an excess of production over the teetotallers of 148 eggs.

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

King Edward Lodge
No. 38, A.F. and A.M.

Regular communication at 8 p.m. Second Thursday of each month.
Emergent meetings as called; Masonic Hall, McRae Block.

J. J. STRUTZEL, Secy. J. S. BOYCE, W.M.

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

Meets every Monday Evening at Miners' Hall. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

Wm. Van Wagenen, Noble Grand
A. L. McKinnon, Fin. Secy.
W. J. Rutherford, 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.
Miss Edith 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.
G. KAY, 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.

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

Gust Johnson

Corporation of the City of Phoenix, B. C.

NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the electors of the Municipality of Phoenix, that I require the presence of the said electors at the City Hall, Dominion avenue, on the 8th day of January, 1912, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing persons to represent them in the Municipal Council as Mayor and Aldermen, and School Trustee for the Phoenix School District.

The mode of nomination of candidates shall be as follows:

The candidates shall be nominated in writing; the writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the Municipality as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 p.m., of the day of the nomination, and in the event of a poll being necessary, such poll will be opened of the 11th day of January, 1912, at the City Hall, Dominion Ave., of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

Persons qualified to be nominated for and elected as Mayor and Aldermen for the Corporation of the City of Phoenix, shall be such persons as are male British subjects, of the full age of twenty-one years, and are not disqualified under any law, and who have been for the six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner of land or real property, in the city of assessed value on the last Municipal Assessment Roll, of one thousand dollars in the case of Mayor, and five hundred dollars for Aldermen, over and above any registered charge, and who are otherwise qualified as municipal voters.

In every School district, any person being a householder in the School district, and being a British subject of the full age of twenty-one years, and otherwise qualified by the Public School's Act, to vote at an election of School Trustees in the said School district, shall be eligible to be elected or to serve as a School Trustee in a School district.

Given under my hand at Phoenix, B.C., the 2nd day of January, 1912.

H. HARTLEY, Returning Officer.

PHOENIX SKATING RINK

Open Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings at.....8 p.m.

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings at.....7.30 p.m.

AFTERNOONS:
No afternoon skating on Jan. 10th, owing to Hockey Match.

Don't overlook this pleasant pastime
Come and bring your best girl.

R. H. Dowdle - Prop.

C.P.R. Sticks to Telephone

"Since the system was installed, it has worked wonderfully," said a C.P.R. official yesterday in response to a query regarding a rumor that had spread that the company was not satisfied with its new system of despatching trains by telephone. "There was a report circulated," said James Kent, manager of C.P.R. telegraphs, "that the company was considering the advisability of going back to the old system, but the idea is absurd. Since despatching by telephone was inaugurated. It has been distinctly successful, and in every way superior to the old method of despatching by telegraph."

The electrical engineer of the company, W. J. Camp, was indignant at the idea that the C.P.R. intended doing away with its newly installed telephone system. "All one has to do," said Mr. Camp, "to understand how thoroughly the company believes in the despatching by telephone, is to take cognisance of the number of miles of new circuits now being installed each year. Next year they intended to add about 1200 miles of new circuits. The appropriation for the work has not yet been made, but 1000 miles is a conservative estimate of the amount to be installed. Most of this new milage is to be on western lines, as the main lines of the eastern division are now practically all using the telephone system. The apparatus will be installed on the Ottawa short line, but the rest of the installation will probably take place on the lines west of Fort William. When next year's installations have been made, the C.P.R. will just about lead the world in the number of miles equipped with the telephone circuits. Already it has 4000 miles, which places it second on the list of railroads using this system, and makes it easily the leading railroad in Canada in this respect.

A MODERN MIRACLE

He Had Eczema 25 Years and Doctors Said "No Cure."

Yet Zam-Buk Has Worked Complete Cure.

This is the experience of a man of high reputation, widely known in Montreal, and whose case can readily be investigated. Mr. T. M. Marsh, the gentleman referred to, lives at 101 Deforimier Avenue, Montreal, and has lived there for years. For twenty-five years he has had eczema on his hands and wrists. The disease first started in red blotches, which itched, and when scratched became painful. Bad sores followed, which discharged, and the discharge spread the disease until his hands were one raw, painful mass of sores. This state of affairs continued for twenty-five years!

In that time four eminent medical men tried to cure him, and each gave up the case as hopeless. Naturally, Mr. Marsh tried remedies of all kinds, but he, also, at last gave it up. For two years he had to wear gloves day and night so terrible was the pain and itching when the air got to the sores.

Then came Zam-Buk! He tried it, just as he had tried hundreds of remedies before. But he soon found out that Zam-Buk was different. Within a few weeks there were distinct signs of benefit, and a little perseverance with this great herbal balm resulted in what he had given up all hope of—a complete cure! And the cure was no temporary cure. It was permanent. He was cured nearly four years ago. Interviewed the other day, Mr. Marsh said: "The cure which Zam-Buk worked has been absolutely permanent. From the day that I was cured to the present moment I have had no trace of eczema, and I feel sure it will never return."

If you suffer from any skin trouble, cut out this article, write across it the name of this paper, and mail it, with one cent stamp to pay return postage, to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. We will forward you by return mail a free trial box of Zam-Buk. All druggists and stores sell this famous remedy. 50c. box, or three for $1.25. Refuse harmful substitutes.

Fears Fraser May Cross Line

Louis Coste, a government engineer, who has just been examining the harbor facilities on the Pacific coast, says there is danger of the Fraser river cutting a new channel for itself and reaching the gulf of Georgia in the state of Washington. Mr. Coste finds signs that the river will break through the low lands, five or six miles above its mouth and turn south, flowing into Boundary bay, just north of Blaine, Wash., and practically in American waters, but the construction of wing dams and other projected works will keep the river in its present course.

The council of ministers has decided not to allow the Salvation Army to carry on its work in Russia. General William Booth, of the "army" went to St. Petersburg to negotiate, but he was strongly opposed by the so called Holy Synod.

Scobell's Liquor, Tobacco and Drug Cure Permanently dispels the need for Alcohol, Tobacco and Drugs. It counteracts the effects almost instantly—removes all cravings. After taking the treatment there will never be any need to drink intoxicants or use drugs again. Can be given secretly. We have yet to hear of one failure. Mailed under separate cover to any address. Price $5.00 box, or 3 boxes for $10.00. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Safeguard Your Food by Always Using

Dr. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Made from Pure Grape Cream of Tartar

Its purity, wholesomeness and superior leavening qualities are never questioned.

NO ALUM—
NO LIME PHOSPHATE

"Alum is a powerful astringent with very decided irritant qualities, owing to which, when taken internally in sufficient quantity, it is emetic and purgative, and may soon cause fatal gastro-intestinal inflammation."—*U.S. Dispensatory, p. 144.*

"The use of alum and salts of alumina in food should be prohibited."—*Prof. Wood, Harvard Univ.*

Notice that all advertisements of the cheap baking powders conceal the presence of alum; Therefore read the label.

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. S. H. C. MISER, Vice President. J. MACKINNON, General Manager

82 BRANCHES IN PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

AND AT

WINNIPEG, MAN. VANCOUVER, B. C.
COLEMAN, ALTA. GRAND FORKS, B. C.
LETHBRIDGE, ALTA. PHOENIX, B. C.
TABER, ALTA. PRINCETON, B. C.
VICTORIA, B. C. QUEBEC, QUE.

Savings Department at all Offices.

CORRESPONDENTS ALL OVER THE WORLD

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.

MEAT MARKET SPECIALTIES

"Empress" Creamery Butter, 40c. per lb.
"Empress" Creamery Butter, 14 lb. Box, $5.25.
"Shamrock" Brand, Eggs, 1 dozen Cartoons, 40c.
Pure Leaf Lard, 5lb. Pail for $1.00.
Sugar Cured Hams, 25c. per lb.
Choice Breakfast Bacon, 27c. per lb.
Scotch Kippers, 20c. per lb.
Finnan Haddie, 20c. per lb.

P. BURNS & CO., LTD.

Wholesale and Retail Butchers and Produce Merchants

PHOENIX, B. C. PHONE 2