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The Phoenix Pioneer

AND BOUNDARY MINING JOURNAL

THIRTEENTH YEAR — PHOENIX, B. C., SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1912 — NUMBER 35

See our Window

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New Spring Styles

in

Stetson Hats

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

Another Opportunity

IS NOW OFFERED YOU TO GET IN
On the Ground Floor

Port Mann

The Pacific Terminus of the Canadian Northern Railway.

It is safe to say that in a few years Port Mann will be one of the biggest, if not the biggest grain shipping ports on the Pacific. Already there has been secured for Port Mann, a Million Dollar Flour Mill, Glass Works, Steel Mill, Wood Working Plant, Carriage Plant and Grain Elevator. Several other milling and wheat-buying firms are in treaty for sites there.

The Canada Car Works, a twenty-five million dollar Montreal concern have taken a site near Railway Addition, and it is expected that these works alone will ultimately employ 5,000 men.

These are only a few of the many industries that are coming to Port Mann. There is everything to indicate that Port Mann will be one of the busiest and most progressive cities on the Pacific coast.

Does it not look reasonable that an investment in Port Mann is safe, and that money will be made easily and quickly? The time to buy is right now; there is no money made buying when a boom is at its height.

I am selling Lots today in Railway Addition for $250 each; $15 down, and $10 per Month, no interest, no taxes.

The Prices on the above Property will advance 20 per cent on March 31st.

W. A. PICKARD P.O. BOX 126
SELLING AGENT FOR THIS DISTRICT

PROGRESS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA COPPER CO.

Voight Properties in Similkameen Proves Good Investment—Character of Ore much Higher than Old Properties—New Claims Carry 8% Copper, and 11% Gold.

The British Columbia Copper company produced 558,190 pounds of copper in January, compared with 250,717 pounds in December The precious metal yields gave a total of 1746 ounces of gold and 8405 ounces of silver in January, compared with 1216 ounces of gold and 3811 ounces of silver in December.

Last year the striking miners in the west Canadian coal fields tied up operations most severely, although rather than shut down completely the company's management kept one furnace in operation on high-priced Pennsylvania coke.

The December production was small, as but one furnace was in operation; not until February 12 was the complete battery of three furnaces blown in. February figures have not been received, but it is expected that a still larger production than for January will be made.

In the Voight property, which the B. C. Copper company took under option last year, some important development work has been done. At a depth of a hundred feet in a crosscut running from the shaft a very promising vein has been found, which was eight feet wide and carried eight per cent of copper and eleven per cent gold within the walls, and 3½ per cent copper and $3.50 in gold outside the walls. Drifting on this vein has been continued for a distance of 105 feet, and it is believed the ore will run to depth.

The character of the ore in this vein is considerably higher than the average of the British Columbia's properties, which is 1¼ per cent copper and $1.10 in gold to the ton.

If this deposit proves to be an extensive one, as would now seem quite probable, it will add tremenduously to the productive and earning capacity of the British Columbia company and also to the value of its stock. This property is on the present line of the Canadian Pacific railroad, so that ore shipments from it can be begun immediately.

The company suffered a loss a few weeks ago, when a destructive fire completely destroyed the compressor building of the Emma mine, near Phoenix, necessitating the closing down of that property.

ERNEST MILLER, M.P.P.

Noted Welsh Singer Dies in B.C.

Madame Kate Wynne Matthison died at the home of her son, commercial manager of the B. C. Telephone company in New Westminster on Sunday last. Mrs. Matthison was born in Wales and was a noted singer of the Principality in the early seventies, her sister and herself being known in those days as the "nightingale" and "linnet" of Wales. At the wedding of King Edward she was chosen to sing the anthem "God Bless the Prince of Wales." She was 74 years of age. The funeral service took place in the Anglican cathedral.

General Sheng Yuan is marching on Pekin with 10,000 royalist troops.

BOUNDARY CONSERVATIVES MEET AT GRAND FORKS

Large Enthusiastic Gathering Endorses Candidature of Ernest Miller—Resolution of Confidence in Government Adopted.

The Conservative delegates assembled in convention on Monday last in Grand Forks. The prime object of the gathering was to select a candidate to contest the seat at the forthcoming provincial elections which are to take place on the 28th of March. Great importance was attached to the meeting and a strong force of delegates from all parts of the riding were in attendance. The Phoenix contingent consisted of Jas Marshall, John Robinson, Wm. Prendergast, G. Mattocks, A. S. Hood and Jos. Darragh. Jas. Marshall of Phoenix said he had no doubt that the majority in Phoenix were quite satisfied with the past services of the sitting member, Ernest Miller, and speaking for them he thought that the Conservatives could not do better than nominate Mr. Miller again for another term in the Legislature. It afforded him a deal of pleasure to propose the name of Mr. Miller for the nomination. A burst of applause greeted the proposition and F. Genelle of Cascade in an appreciative address seconded the motion which was carried with remarkable unanimity and enthusiasm. Mr. Miller was then sent for and acquainted with the decision of the convention, his appearance being the signal for another demonstration. In reply to an insistent demand for a speech, he thanked the convention for the honor which they had seen fit to confer on him, and then proceeded to give an account of his stewardship. He stated that he had been fully alive to the requirements of the Grand Forks riding and looked upon his second nomination as the seal of the people's approval on what he had accomplished. A resolution of confidence in the government was also carried.

Thursday was nomination day in Grand Forks and proved somewhat uneventful. With the exception of the name of Ernest Miller, the Conservative nominee, there were no other names submitted, both the Liberals and Socialists having decided not to contest the riding. After the lapse of the time alloted by law the returning officer declared the Conservative candidate elected.

Three-Cornered Fight

Rossland will have a three-cornered fight and a lively time is anticipated. The Conservatives have nominated Lorne Campbell as their standard bearer, while Mr. Taylor, proprietor of the Vancouver World, and a Socialist, named Casey, have been nominated by their respective parties. The seat was at one time held by J. A. McDonald, now Chief Justice of Appeal, but eventually fell into the hands of the Conservatives. Mr. Campbell is a strong candidate, having been a resident of Rossland for many years.

Conservative vs. Socialist

Greenwood will experience the whirl and excitement of an election. There are a few Liberals left over from the last campaign, but they have decided not to risk annihilation by nominating any candidate. The Socialists, however, have determined to make an attempt to wrest that seat from the Conservatives, who in turn have shown their confidence in the government by renominating the sitting member, J. R. Jackson. The return of Mr. Jackson is a foregone conclusion. Dr. McLean refused the Liberal nomination.

B. C. Mining

A party headed by R. J. Quinn left Stewart recently for the upper waters of the Naas and Stikine rivers for the purpose of prospecting for coal and mineral.

Five miles of Rock creek between White's bar and the falls, have been leased by a Keremeos and Vancouver syndicate, who will test the bed of the creek for placer gold by diamond drill.

Manager Geo. Clothier is at present in Vancouver in connection with plans for the future development of the Indian mines near Stewart. Work is to be resumed immediately on his return.

Considerable interest has been aroused in Prince Rupert by the announcement of the discovery of a salt well at 46-mile on the Grand Trunk Pacific, close to the railroad and near the river. One gallon of water gives a half pound of clear white salt of fine quality. There appears to be a vast amount of this salt-bearing water and the samples of salt brought to Prince Rupert are pronounced by experts to be of prime quality.

A. Carmichael, a well-known prospector of Copper river, recently arrived in Prince Rupert with news from the placer diggings on Gold creek. These are the only placer diggings near Prince Rupert, and are probably the only ones in the Skeena mining division, the next being those in the Omineca. Gold creek is not a tributary of the Copper river, but empties into the Skeena four miles above the Copper. A number of claims have been staked on the stream, the most important of which are the ten to a dozen claims that have been amalgamated under the management of Mr. St. Marie of Prince Rupert. The gold found is coarse and runs from ten to thirty cents the pan.

The announcement of the discovery of anthracite coal fields so immense that the output will only be governed by the demand, and of a quality second to none on the American continent, and equal to the Welsh product, is made by R. Campbell-Johnson, who recently returned from a five month's exploring trip to the great newly-discovered coal areas at the headwaters of the Skeena, Stikine and Naas rivers It is hard to overestimate the commercial importance of the discovery. During the many months which Mr. Campbell-Johnson spent in the Ground-hog coal fields, he only discovered a portion of the district, but that portion included an area of 2100 square miles, containing wide, deep, rich seams of fine anthracite non-coking and smokeless coal, giving 84½ per cent. carbon, the most suitable in the world for mercantile, marine and domestic purposes.

To Hunt in B.C.

Game Warden Bryan Williams has received information that in a few days several parties of noted big game hunters are expected to arrive in the province. Among the visitors are Adolph Von Hogen one of the most noted of German hunters, and a party headed by Lord Beauclere, a famous British lion and tiger hunter. Several American parties have also applied for licenses to hunt in B.C. Information has also been received that an American sportsman named Montgomery has purchased an island off the west coast of Vancouver Island, where he intends to breed a herd of wapita. Several of the animals are to be imported from Wyoming for the purpose.

Death of a Pioneer Missionary

Father Fouquet, a pioneer missionary of British Columbia, died on Friday of last week, at Mission city.

The deceased missionary came to British Columbia a little over fifty years ago to work among the Indians. Several times his life was in danger, not only from the natives, but also from his many journeys by water to surrounding centres. He founded the first mission to the Indians at New Westminster and a year later established a second post at Mission city.

GRANBY COMPANY'S OUTPUT INCREASING

Average Daily Shipments 4,185 Tons—Mines and Smelter in First-Class Shape.

The prophecy made some time ago that the daily shipments from the Granby mine would eventually reach the 5000 tons mark, seems to be approaching realization. The quantity shipped is steadily on the increase and every opportunity to further augment the output is being seized by those in charge. The shipments for this week have already reached the surprising total of 25,112 tons for six working days, or an average of 4185 tons per day, being an increase over last week of 1633 tons. The property is in excellent shape, and a high standard of cellence is maintained in all departments, new devices for expediting the extraction of ore being constantly added to. At the smelter in Grand Forks the same reign of progress is in evidence on all sides.

In January the company produced 1,607,558 pounds of copper, 29,693 ounces of silver and 4,440 ounces of gold. In comparison with the previous year the January output shows:

	1912	1911
Copper, pounds	1,607,558	1,758,518
Silver, ounces	29,693	33,739
Gold, ounces	4,440	4,420

New York copper quotations on March 14th, were: Lake, $14.50 and $14.75; electrolytic, $14.50 and $15.62½; casting, $13.87½ and $14.12½.

Boundary Ore Tonnages

Following are the returns of the output of the mines and smelters of the Boundary district for the week ending March 14, and year to date:

Granby	25,112	243,003
Mother Lode	8,740	85,785
Rawhide	4,786	22,704
Jack Pot	152	3,669
Athelstan		340
Emma	436	4,904
Others	220	21633
SMELTER TONNAGES		
Granby	25,112	288,672
B. C. Copper Co.	13,955	119,994

B. C. Copper Treatment

The B. C. Columbia company's smelter treated 13,955 tons of ore this week, as follows: Mother Lode, 7,959; Rawhide, 5150; Wellington, 323; Athelstan, ...; Emma, 171; Jack Pot, 135; others, 217.

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

NEW SHIPMENT OF

Semi-Ready

AND

Style-Craft

Spring Suits

Arrived This Week

Prices to Suit all Purses

Come in Look Them Over

N. J. Carson & Co.

Backache

Is only *one* of many symptoms which some women endure through weakness or displacement of the womanly organs. Mrs. Lizzie White of Memphis, Tenn., wrote Dr. R. V. Pierce, as follows:

"At times I was hardly able to be on my feet. I believe I had every pain and ache a woman could have. Had a very bad case. Internal organs were very much diseased and my back was very weak. I suffered a great deal with nervous headaches, in fact, I suffered all over. This was my condition when I wrote to you for advice. After taking your 'Favorite Prescription' for about three months can say that my health was never better."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is a positive cure for weakness and disease of the feminine organism. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. Tones and builds up the nerves. Do not permit a dishonest dealer to substitute for this medicine which has a record of 40 years of cures. "No, thank you, I want what I ask for."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.

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 KNOB HILL AVENUE

Steam Heated, Electric Lighting.
Telephone 48 and 26

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

Cleanliness our Watchword

The product of the local dairies is good, but ours is the best. Cleanliness is our watchword, and no germ can pass our sentries. Our poultry department has increased its supply of eggs. Let us accommodate you. PHONE F 32

The Phoenix Dairy W. A. McKay & Sons Proprietors

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

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.

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.

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, MARCH 16, 1912

Naval Defense

Addressing the Canadian club of Toronto, some time ago, Hamar Greenwood, a Canadian born member of the Imperial parliament, expresseed himself as follows:

"It costs $360,000,000 taken annually from the taxpayers of the mother country, to pay for its defense and yours. Up to the present you have not done your full share, and there is no British member of parliament who could come to this country, and this city of all cities and have the pluck to tell you so. But he serves his country best who tells the truth most often, and I put it to you; the great prosperous dominions overseas have not yet done their share in the defense of the empire as a whole. The trend is towards larger, heartier support from the overseas dominions towards the English navy, which is as much to you as to your kin in Yorkshire. Don't carp at the mother country; she is doing more than her share and without complaint."

All self-respecting Canadians, says the Toronto News, felt like expressing themselves in the same way. It is nothing short of an outrage that while the people of Great Britain are spending $360,000,000 annually on their defenses and ours, we are doing practically nothing. Our resources are boundless, and we cannot with any show of decency continue to shirk our most obvious and sacred obligations. When the Borden government, after consultation with the Admiralty, brings down an adequate naval program, it will have the hearty support of the overwhelming majority of Canadians in this direction, as well as in others.

The Public Accounts.

Mr. Brewster's political friends are seeking to excuse that gentleman's tactical error in regard to the committee on Public Accounts by blaming it on Mr. McBride. It may be as well for the information of any member of the opposition, who may secure a seat in the next house, to state the parliamentary practice is for the opposition to take the lead in regard to this committee. It may be assumed, without doing violence to common sense, that the government is quite satisfied with the Public Accounts. The government may be assumed to know how and why the several expenditures were made, and to believe that every expenditure can be justified. But the granting of supply is the prerogative of the legislature, and the legislature has the right to know, if it wishes to, everything bearing upon the manner in which the money so voted has been expended. The way the House learns this is by means of the committee on Public Accounts. It was Mr. Brewster's right and his duty, if he wished to be informed as to any expenditure, to insist that the committee should be called together. He did not do so. It is not the duty of the Premier to see that the committee meets. On that branch of parliamentary work he has no more authority than any private member. The only reason why the Public Accounts Committee did not meet was that the gentlemen in opposition did not move that it should meet.—Colonist.

Emigration to Canada

The Duke of Marlborough, commenting on the emigration to Canada, prophesies that the movement has not yet reached its limit. The news of the success of settlers in Canada is stimulating a further flow. Australia is beginning competition with Canada, and has consequently despatched a special commissioner to England for the furtherance of its present emigration policy.

The duke states that the steadily increasing outflow of the best blood is phenomenal, to which British statesmanship can not profitably remain indifferent for the good of humanity in Great Britain. At the same time it is felt that the dominions should continue to progress along parallell lines, and that if an Imperial union of hearts is to endure, it is desirable that the dominions be populated by men of British stock.

Nearly $35,000,000 Surplus

The direful moanings of the Liberals and their prophetic vaporings of predicted disasters during the last general election so far do not appear to have materialized, much to their chagrin and disgust. In fact, so far as the return of the Conservatives is concerned, the contrary seems to have been the case and in view of the increase of immigration from the British Isles, it looks as if the decision of the electors which resulted in the downfall of the Laurier government will yet prove the biggest advertising that Canada has ever received. In support of this the following figures will prove interesting:

The financial statement of the Dominion for the past eleven months of the fiscal year showed revenue of $120,645,616, and the expenditure of $77,145,824 on the consolidated fund, increases respectively of $16,343,000 and $6,557,953 over the corresponding period of last year. The revenue for the eleven months is already three millions in excess of the total revenue for last year, and the surplus for the year promises to be nearly $35,000,000. The expenditure on capital account for the eleven months has been $27,000,000, or a million and a half less than for the same period of last year.

Merritt Mine Explosion

The bodies of William Baxter and William Herd, who were killed in the Diamond Vale mine explosion at Merritt, have been recovered. All the bodies have now been recovered from the workings.

The sagging roof in the level, and the coal and rock piled up made the way terribly hard for the rescue party. They were obliged to crawl through holes barely large enough to admit a big dog. Hurd's body was found under a mass of debris, the force of the explosion having hurled him 100 feet down the chute.

The escape of some of the men was little short of miraculous; three diggers were working at the bottom of the main slope when the explosion took place about 200 feet above. The shock threw them off their feet and left them in darkness. Under the guidance of a man named Hoskins they started to climb up the slope to the pithead, while on the way they stumbled over the dead body of a miner named John Hogg. Climbing desperately and gasping in the choking atmosphere they caught up with two others, frightfully burned, and as they reached the surface they were helped to safety by the engineer and superintendent, who rushed in and helped them out. The dead numbered seven.

J. P. Morgan's art treasures have been valued at $3,000,000.

Experienced mothers say Zam-Buk is best for children's injuries and skin troubles, because:

It is herbal—no poisonous mineral coloring.

It is antiseptic—prevents cuts and burns taking the wrong way.

It is soothing—ends pain quickly.

It heals every time.

Just as good for grown-ups.

Sold at all stores and druggists.

Zam-Buk

YOU'LL find all the other new Spring Styles in Suits and Overcoats in the Fit-Reform Style Book. Write for a copy—free, of course.

It shows the Suits and Overcoats that well dressed men are going to wear this spring—and helps you to pick out garments of irreproachable elegance. Mailed, free, to any address

Fit-Reform

535

Morrin-Thompson Co., Phoenix, B.C.

The Flood of Gold.

"P. A." writing to the Wall-street Journal, says:

"Holland" has said that South Africa has still four thousand millions of gold to mine. It is now producing one thousand millions every five years; therefore he thinks that South Africa is still good for another twenty years. He is not well informed. The Rand is good for $200,000,000 yearly for fifty years to come, probably for 200 years.

Outside the Rand are various other gold-bearing districts constantly growing in production. In ten years the Rand and other South African districts may be producing $400,000,000 yearly.

Australia is now lending its energies to the raising of food. Years of rain and plenty have followed a decade of drouths and scarcity. Gold mining has been given up for wine and oil and wool and fruit, and even wheat raising, because these pursuits are more profitable during the cycle of plenty of moisture. But when the cycle of drouth comes again, the Australians will hunt the placers and dig the quartz mines to pay for food from foreigners that they will be unable to raise themselves.

What is true of Australia is true of California, Oregon, Idaho, Utah and Colorado. These states have been over whelmingly busy diverting rivers from their natural courses and pouring them over thirsty deserts and valleys, and raising golden harvests.

But when that work is completed these same people will again dredge for gold or mine it out of the quartz, which is the womb of gold between Cape Horn and Cape Nome.

Canada is producing $10,000,000 in gold. Ontario will produce $10,000,000 in 1913, and Canada $20,000,000. The gold production twenty years ago was little more than $100,000,000 for all the world. This year it will be $500,000,000. Ten years hence it may be a thousand millions a year. In twenty years more it can be two thousand millions yearly.

The flood tide of gold has only begun to sweep over the world. It must go on, and wages must advance under it. It is the gold output which is at the bottom of the trouble in the labor world on both sides of the ocean. The minimum wage in England and Wales is about $1.25 per day and in some districts $1.75. Wages in England are rather better for the workingman today than they are in the United States. Germany and England have felt the flood-tide of gold sooner than the United States.

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

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

The Standard

MONTREAL.

THE STANDARD is the National Weekly Newspaper of the Dominion of Canada. It is national in all its aims.

It uses the most expensive engravings, procuring the photographs from all over the world.

Its articles are carefully selected and its editorial policy is thoroughly independent.

A subscription to The Standard costs $2.00 per year to any address in Canada or Great Britain.

TRY IT FOR 1912!

Montreal Standard Publishing Co., Limited, Publishers

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.

To Canadian Architects

COMPETITION FOR NEW UNIVERSITY BUILDINGS TO BE ERECTED AT POINT GREY, NEAR VANCOUVER, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The Government of British Columbia invite Competitive Plans for the general scheme and design for the proposed new University, together with more detailed Plans for the buildings to be erected first at an estimated cost of $1,500,000.

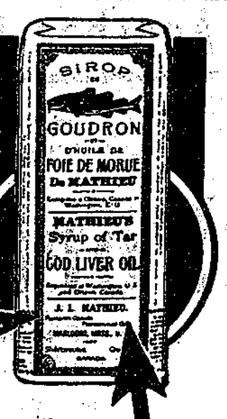
Prizes of $10,000 will be given for the most successful Designs submitted.

Particulars of the competition and plan of site may be obtained on request from the undersigned.

The designs to be sent in by July 31st, 1912, addressed to

THE MINISTER OF EDUCATION,
Parliament Buildings,
Victoria, British Columbia.

MATHIEU'S SYRUP OF TAR & COD-LIVER OIL



Cures Coughs

Mathieu's Syrup of Tar & Cod Liver Oil is a great Tonic and not only stops a cough but enables the system to throw it off. There should be a bottle of it in every home.

Large size bottle 35c. Sold everywhere.

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

2.

DISTRIBUTORS FOR WESTERN CANADA
FOLEY BROTHERS, LARSON & COMPANY, Inc.
WINNIPEG, EDMONTON, VANCOUVER, SASKATOON.

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

The Boss' Wife

A Case Where a Woman's Strategy is Successful

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

The Crane sat all alone on the bench outside the cookhouse door. He had chosen to sit there because the high singsong of the Celestial's voice lifted in self communion was company for him. The bunk house was empty of the merry crowd which had made it home. One after another the tricksy god had ensnared the Lone Bull cowboys until the Crane, as he was nicknamed because of his ungainly height, was the only one left heart free. Married cowpunchers ain't got the ginger somehow as the bachelor ones. Can't enjoy a lynchin nohow, and their wives's always afraid they're going to fall off and git hurt."

The Crane did the sweethearts and wives of his comrades a rank injustice, for each one had all the spirit and "ginger" of the men they loved.

"Sour grapes!" teased Mrs. Clintock, the Boss' wife as she listened unseen to Gabriel's soliloquy. "Why don't you get married yourself, Mr. Crane?" She came around the corner of the cookhouse and sat down on the bench beside the despondent cattleman.

"I suppose you've always been too busy to think about marrying," began Mrs. Clintock softly. "I don't suppose you ever saw a woman you'd care to *make your wife.*"

The Crane was silent for several moments. He brought out another pipe from his pocket, filled it with tobacco and held it unlighted in his big bronzed hand.

"You're mistaken there, ma'am," he said deliberately. "If I'd had my own way I'd have got married fifteen years ago."

"What happened?" asked Mrs. Clintock breathlessly.

"She married another fellow." His voice was unemotional.

"Oh, dear, how horrid of her!"

"Not if she liked him best," defended Crane.

"Did she?"

"Seems so—or she wouldn't have married him."

"You don't appear to be positive about that fact. Were you—were you engaged to her?"

"Almost."

"How near?"

"All but asking her. I put it off until I came back from getting some cattle over the Second ranges, and when I came back she'd married a traveling salesman and gone away."

"I SHALL ALWAYS LOOK ON WIMMEN WITH AWE."

"Let me see, the Second ranges are in Idaho," hazarded Mrs. Clintock.

"Yes."

"I suppose you were cow punching then?"

"Steady."

"Oscar Newton's place is near the Second ranges. He married my cousin."

"That's where I worked."

"The nearest town is Antelope," ventured Mrs. Clintock, one eye on Crane's thoughtful face.

He turned a pair of humorous gray eyes to hers. "You oughter been a detective," he said quietly.

"I ought to be up at the big house this very moment," cried the boss' wife breathlessly. "I believe I hear the baby crying." She hurried up the slope to the large lighted house, pausing on the veranda to call down to the lonely figure on the bench. "Why don't you come up here and set the phonograph going? No need to sit down there alone."

"Mebbe I will by and by," said the Crane.

Mendacious Mrs. Clintock peeped in at the slumbering baby, set the lamp on her writing desk and drew a sheet of paper toward her. The letter she wrote was dotted with interrogation marks. It was addressed to Oscar Newton's wife and its destination was Antelope, Ida.

She thrust a record into the phonograph, wound up the crank and as it tinkled forth the strains of "Love's Old Sweet Song," she hurried down the hill toward Jim Lewis' house. "Do you mind going up and sitting with the baby, Mr. Crane? I've got to go down to Lewis'. They're going to the canyon in the morning, and I've got mail to send along."

"I'll take the letters down to Jim," proposed Crane obligingly.

"Oh, no, no!" laughed Mrs Clintock. "You look after baby and be sure and don't wake him up."

"The Lord forbid!" ejaculated Crane, stuffing his pipe in his pocket.

When Mrs. Clintock returned the big cattleman was endeavoring to hush the lusty cries of the infant Clintock. "Here, ma'am," he said tendering the squirming baby to its mother's outstretched arms. "I shall always look on wimmen with awe, ma'am, jest for the way they can turn off the music with a word. I been talking Dutch to this feller for a half hour, and he only bawls back at me."

"Mother's precious!" soothed Mrs. Clintock, and the precious immediately placed a rosy thumb in his mouth and closed his blue eyes contentedly.

"It does beat all!" ejaculated Crane admiringly.

"What woke him up?" demanded Mrs. Clintock with sudden suspicion, for she had detected a look of tenderness in Crane's eyes. "He was sleeping like a lamb when I left."

"I looked at him," confessed the Crane sheepishly. "I thinks to myself, a cat can look at a king, and I guess a cattleman kin look at a calf baby."

"You didn't touch him?" persisted Mrs. Clintock.

"I guess I hypnertized him like that Trilby feller," evaded Crane.

"Trilby was a girl," corrected the boss' wife, cuddling the baby under her round chin. "Did you touch that baby, Theodore Crane?"

Crane reddened to his ears. "Blame it all," he complained, "I did, if you must know. I looked at him, ma'am, and he looked so consarned cute a-laying there sucking his thumb, I kissed the little cuss and he woke up and howled at me."

"He's a naughty little boy," chided Mrs. Clintock, touching a finger to the baby's dimpled cheek. "Kiss him again, Mr. Crane; I don't believe he'll mind now." She held out the sleeping baby and Crane bent his head awkwardly and pressed a kiss on the fair skin.

"There, he never stirred! He takes it as a compliment that a big busy man should want to kiss a little boy." Mrs. Clintock's motherly eyes were full of tears as she replaced the baby in the crib and returned to the sitting room.

Crane was leaning over the phonograph, awkwardly fitting on a new record.

"I found a tune I used to know," he explained without turning his head.

"Help yourself," said Mrs. Clintock as she went out to the veranda to meet her husband. She had whispered in his sympathetic ear of the conversation she had had with the lonely cattleman and of the letter she had hastened to send to Idaho, when the strains of the phonograph broke forth once more.

"What's that tune?" asked Boss Clintock, his arm around his wife.

"It's Ascher's 'Alice, Where Art Thou?'" returned the little woman. "Dick, I believe her name is Alice!"

"You're right as usual is my safe bet," grinned the boss, kissing his wife.

A week later the boss' wife flew down the hill toward the bunk house, where the Crane was eating a solitary supper. Wah Lee, the cook, padded in and out of the room, tunelessly chanting his eternal ditty. Crane effectually stopped the noise by tossing a plate toward his bare heels. As Wah Lee skipped squealing into the kitchen Mrs. Clintock thrust a rosy face inside the door.

"Can I have a cup of coffee?" she asked breathlessly.

"Yes, ma'am!" cried the Crane, setting a chair for her and yelling for the coffeepot. When he had placed bread and butter and cold meat before her and filled a steaming cup she looked at him appealingly.

"I hope you won't be mad at me for what I've done," she began. "I've meddled with your affairs."

"What have you done?" asked Crane unsuspectingly. The worst she might do, he thought, would be to surreptitiously darn his socks, as she had been wont to look after the Lone Bull boys before the tyrant baby came.

"Was her name Alice Thorp?" asked Mrs. Clintock excitedly.

Crane stared, and a red flush stained his bronzed cheek. He nodded grimly. "It was."

"And she married a man named Weed?"

Again he nodded, and she saw interest in his gaze.

"Well, I took the liberty of writing to my cousin in Antelope, and she says Mrs. Weed is a widow now and has returned to Antelope to live with her father, who is an old man."

"I know him well," said Crane dreamily. "A real gentleman, old Thorp was."

"Well?" Mrs. Clintock's voice was expectant.

"Well?" Crane's voice was defiant.

"What are you going to do now? My cousin says Alice is as sweet and pretty as ever and that it is common belief that she only married Weed for spite and that she looks so sad sometimes—and once she inquired after you."

"Only once?" demanded Crane jealously. His chair scraped away from the table, and a fighting look came into his eyes.

"The boss says you can take a week's vacation if you want to," said Mrs. Clintock, rising from the table and turning toward the door. "He says he'll make you foreman of the annex if you want the job and that the house is large enough for three."

A vision of Alice Weed and her father dimmed the Crane's sharp gray eyes. He bent his head with a grace born of the warm impulse and kissed Mrs. Clintock's plump little hand.

"God bless you, ma'am!" he said in an unsteady voice.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Trust not the guileless salesman, for when he can get a 50 per cent rakeoff by selling a twenty-five dollar suit for $50 why should he labor to tell the truth?

Some men think they are going some if they have a ginger ale, a ten cent cigar and take in a picture show.

The worst thing about having your mother-in-law visit you is that she always insists on getting up with the sun.

And the worst about having your old college chum visit you is that he insists on sitting up with the son.

Whether it is a tragedy or a comedy often depends upon the point of view.

Admiring friends may flatter you, but the man who is paying your salary gets down to brass tacks.

All men are slaves, but some of them have a wide choice of owners.

HE CHANGED HIS MIND.

It Made a Difference Whose Head Was on His Shoulder.

After he had roughly shaken off the head of the third belated passenger who had sought repose on his shoulder the stout man proclaimed in a voice loud enough to be heard by everybody in the car that the next time anybody went to sleep with his head pillowed on his shoulder he would give that head a good punching, that's what he would do.

The stout man's wife said, "Sh-sh-sh, James. Don't get so violent."

"Violent?" said the stout man. "I've a right to be violent. I'm no pillow; I'm no feather bed. If anybody thinks I am, just let him come on and I'll show him."

At the next station two women came in and found seats near the stout man. Presently the younger and prettier of the two began to nod. Lower and lower drooped her head, and soon it found a substantial resting place. The stout man sat still; so very still did he sit that his wife wondered what had happened to him. She leaned over and looked past his bulky frame to find out. Her face flushed.

"Why, James," she said indignantly. "Don't you remember what you said a little while ago about punching heads? There's a head on your shoulder now."

"Is there?" said the stout man meekly. "I hadn't noticed it."

It was apparent then that if there was any head punching to be done somebody besides James would have to do it, also it was apparent that somebody was perfectly willing to undertake the job.

"James," said the stout man's wife significantly.

He wriggled uneasily until the head was gently dislodged; then the stout man and his wife changed places.—New York Times.

Congenial.

Really modern couples are just as apt to be truly mated as the old fashioned sort whom we read about in the romances. A young Clevelander who is often described as a "man about town" became engaged not long ago, and he spoke as follows to the lady who had honored him:

"I don't want to have anything that I must hide after we are married, dear. So I may as well tell you that I play poker, I smoke cigarettes, I drink, I stay out late and I bet on the races."

"I'm glad to hear you say so," said the up to date girl, brightly. "I was so afraid that you and I wouldn't be perfect companions."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Gilbertian.

This anecdote was famous in the 70's. As it concerns W. S. Gilbert, lately deceased, it is reprinted on a chance.

The first performance of "Pinafore" in London enlisted an actor named Standing, to whom the librettist took a violent dislike. The show was a tremendous hit through its burlesque of British politics and old time Italian opera, and a friend of Gilbert's, congratulating him, predicted that it would run a year or two.

To which Gilbert added:

"Notwithstanding."—Chicago Post.

His Treat.

"How," she murmured in passionate tones, leaning across the table, "how can you treat me so?"

A shadow crossed his brow. Then he said frankly, "Well, I got $25 on my watch today."

Her face was wreathed in dimples.

"Let's have some more lobster," she gurgled.—Toledo Blade.

Simple Solution.

First Thief—I can't quite reach it, Fritz.

Second Thief—Let me get up there—my legs are longer than yours!—Fliegende Blatter.

Occasionally you meet a man who acts as if he thought himself the only honest person in the community, and you'd better keep an eye on him.

When a man wears a new hat down the street, if a third of the men he meets are not wearing one like it he feels like a jay, but if a woman sees another hat like hers she goes home, throws her hat in the corner and vows she will never wear the old thing again.

The man who hasn't the price of an automobile says he doesn't care for anything but an aeroplane, but his wife won't let him have it.

Never put off until tomorrow the joy ride you may take today.

Poor Old Spook.

He took a company on the road;
But, as the seats refused to sell,
The ghost was very old and lame
And couldn't walk so very well.

JAIL EXPERIENCES

Dilapidated Gentleman Tells Stories of Arrests.

PROFIT FROM STAY IN CELL.

He Learns That He Has Some Rights, Though Sentenced to Imprisonment, and Young Lawyer Helps Him Collect From Authorities.

By M. QUAD.

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

"IN my wanderings to and fro," said the dilapidated gentleman as he pocketed the quarter extended to him and bowed his thanks, "it has happened that I have seen the inside of several country jails. In each and every case I was sentenced as a tramp, and the time was for various periods. In some states they have given up trying to grapple with the tramp problem; in others they are alert to lay hands on him and try to cure him with a dose of jail life.

IN IRONS FOR REFUSING TO WORK.

"I took in the country jail as part of the program," continued the wanderer with a smile, "and I got it all. The first time I was arrested I let things slide. The constable maltreated me, the justice of the peace abused me, and the jailer half starved and put me at the most menial work. The jail was little better than a pigpen and the food hardly fit for hogs.

"When I had served my time and been kicked out I posted myself as to the law, and my next arrest resulted in a surprise party. I refused to do any work, and the low upheld me. I refused to eat the fare furnished, and the law compelled the jailer to better it. I demanded bedding and heat, and the jailer had to comply. He was glad enough to see the last of me, but I had scarcely tramped into the next county before I was picked up again. This was in Ohio, just over the Michigan line, and, although it was five years ago, I have no doubt they are talking about me yet.

Attacked by a Farmer.

"I was plodding along the highway about sundown when a farmer jumped over the fence and pitched into me. He had got in three or four blows before I landed him one that knocked him down. Three other men came to his rescue, and I was handcuffed and kept in a barn all night.

"Next morning I was arraigned before a country justice, and without even asking me to plead and refusing to let me consult a lawyer he sent me up for six months. The charge was vagrancy, resisting arrest and felonious assault on an officer, all rolled into one and a happy combination. Only one of the men who aided in my arrest testified against me.

"I was bundled off to the country jail in a hurry and upon my arrival was placed in a dark cell and fed on bread and water, and it was two weeks before I had the run of the ward. Then it so transpired that a young lawyer who happened to run for the legislature visited the jail on business, and I got speech with him. The result was that he took up my case, and the end astonished several people.

Made Profitable Settlements.

"In the first place, while the man who had assaulted me was a constable, he did not seek to arrest me in the regular way, but only after the assault. Under the law, therefore, I had a right to resist. The charge against me was vagrancy, and I had $15 in my pocket. I should have been taken before a justice forthwith, but instead I was locked up in a barn until next day. We had that constable so scared within two days that he fairly begged me to take $100 and call it square.

"We then went for the justice. He had not given me the show allowed by law and on four different points had rendered himself liable to reproval. He came to me with tears in his eyes and $75 in his hand, and I let up on him.

"Then it was the jailer's turn to toe the mark. He had no legal right to shut me up in a dark cell. No law gave him the privilege of substituting bread and water for my prison diet. He had been abusive and tyrannical and had kicked me and that was assault. The law specified what food he should furnish his prisoners, but he had substituted what he pleased.

Case Got Into Politics.

"He tried to make me saw wood and scrub out the corridors and had put me in irons because I had refused, and yet I was clearly within the law. I had him up on six different charges, but before the case came to trial it settled with him for $250.

"I had been sent to jail without the option of a fine. I was taken out on a writ of habeas corpus and admitted to bail and was therefore free to appear in court.

"The case did not end when the jailer squared up. Three or four politicians saw that my lawyer was making too much capital out of it, and they set out to down him. The result was that it became a political contest of interest to all in that legislative district, and after a mud slinging campaign and a close vote my lawyer triumphed over all and came out with flying colors. The district was upset politically for the first time in eighteen years, and all because of a tramp.

Experience in New Jersey.

"My last jail," continued the dilapidated gentleman, "was in New Jersey and only last June. My arrest came about in a rather singular way—that is, it would be accounted singular outside of New Jersey. I had been walking all the forenoon, and about 12 o'clock I sat down by the roadside to rest and have a cold bite. Pretty soon a farmer came along leading a bull, and just as he reached me the bull broke away, knocked the man down and jumped into a field and gored a calf.

"Although I offered my services to help capture the bull, the farmer insisted that I was to blame and had me arrested. It was claimed that my presence excited the animal to mischief, and on the ridiculous charge I was sent to jail for fifteen days. I told the jailer at once that I should stand on my legal rights as a prisoner, and, though he sulked over it, he carried out his part of the contract to the very last day.

Wrongfully Held Eight Hours.

"My sentence of fifteen days expired at noon of a certain Wednesday. Jail and prison sentences always expire at that hour, the same as insurance policies. This jailer probably knew the law better than I did, but in order to get even with me he kept me until 8 o'clock in the evening. It was then raining heavily, and I refused to go out. He had me flung into the street and added a kick by way of farewell and probably thought he had seen the last of me.

"Next morning I began a suit against him for false imprisonment and on top of that another for assault and battery, and he had hardly consulted a lawyer before he was on hand with an offer to settle with me for $150. I closed with him at that, and I think the lesson was one to do him good.

"Yes, I've been in jail, and perhaps I shall bring up behind the bars again, but I shall accept it all as in the day's work and stand by my rights.

"Thank you again for the coin. You have delivered the cash, and I have delivered my story. Best and safest principle in the world to work on. Saves all bookkeeping, prevents misunderstandings, and there are no long drawn accounts to go over. I'm sure of a bite to eat and a bed tonight, and if you haven't got the worth of your money I'll bear on a little harder next time."

Approved.

Philip was a conceited youth. One evening he called upon some friends and picked up the new Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, which lay on the table.

"What do you think of it, Philip?" asked the host.

"Well," was the reply, "so far as I have looked it seems to be correct."—Success Magazine.

Stands High.

"Would you say the presidency or the judiciary is the noblest institution in the land?" asked the interrogative person.

"Without intending to cast a slur on either the presidency or the judiciary," answered the opinionated person, "I should say that pay day holds that enviable eminence."—Buffalo Express.

Futile.

"Usin' profanity to a mule," said Uncle Eben, "doo ginerly accomplish much 'cep' to give de mule a chance to show off his superior dignity."—Washington Star.

Light Needed.

"This is the twentieth anniversary of my marriage."

"That so?"

"Well, is that all you have to say?"

"Look here! Are you doing for sympathy or congratulations?"—Houston Post.

Well, Rather!

Uncle Jackson (showing city boy the farm)—With all your city eddication, sonny, I'll warrant you don't know which side you milk a cow from.

The Boy—Sure I do! It's the under side!—Puck.

Must Be Up to Date.

"She has a model husband."

"1910 or 1911?"—Detroit Free Press.

"Did We but Know."

Did we but know our neighbors' thoughts
We'd have far less concern,
Nor would we hold our chins in air
When we walked down the street.

Did we but know our neighbors' thoughts
Our overweening pride
Would seem so senseless and absurd
We'd steal away and hide.
—Birmingham (Ala.) Age-Herald.

Did we but know our neighbors' thoughts,
We'd all be busy, too
Explaining how we can afford
To live the way we do

Did we but know our neighbors' thoughts,
If all were understood,
The chances are that we would seek
Some other neighborhood
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Matching Things.

"Is this a half price restaurant?"

"No."

"Where can I find one?"

"I don't know. Why are you looking for one?"

"Because I have only half an appetite."

The Hall Mark.

"I am very fond of automobiling."

"I didn't know your father kept a car."

"He doesn't, but I never consent to be engaged to a man who hasn't a fine motor."

The Way It Goes.

"Only the brave deserve the fair."

"Is that so?"

"It is."

"That may be, but notice that it is only the rich who can afford the fair."

The Beach Girl.

"She seems to be something of a flirt."

"I should say she does."

"What is her specialty?"

"Learning to swim."

HE WAS STILL WAITING.

Tragedy in a Parlor Learned by Tearing Down House.

THEY were tearing down the old house to make room for a more modern structure. The brows of the sturdy workmen were beaded with honest sweat. Their strong muscles were taxed to the utmost as the ponderous timbers one by one were loosened. At last they reached the interior and with heavy steps entered the once magnificent parlor. Here they paused, for the sight that met their eyes was indeed one of great strangeness.

Seated upon the once gorgeous lounge, with his thin, haggard face fixed intently upon a door just opposite, was a man. But such a man! His face was the color of the driven snow and lean even to the bones. His long, emaciated hands locked and interlocked with twitching nervousness. His evening clothes were moth eaten and saturated with dust, his linen begrimed and unsightly, while his shoes were cracked and warped in many places.

In his luxurious growth of auburn hair spiders of divers kinds had woven their dainty webs of lace. On his right shoulder an enormous cocoon had just burst, and from it there fluttered a beautiful moth with great silvery wings. It was indeed a wondrous picture.

Slowly the laborers approached with awe stricken faces, while they conversed among themselves in stilled whispers. At last one of them put forth his right hand and touched the man's shoulder, close beside the beautiful moth. "What is it?" asked the son of toil. "Why are you here?"

The occupant of the lounge moved his head slowly and with great effort. He did not depart from his fixed gaze on the door just opposite. His eyes, feverish and filled with a suppressed expectancy, did not flicker. "That's all right, boys," he said in a thin, dry voice. "I am just waiting—that's all! She sent word that she would be down in a minute."—Puck.

We are all of us fond of having a good time for its own sake, but not all of us are frank enough to admit it.

Easy Prescription.

Speak the word cheerful,
Costs not a penny;
It may bring sunshine
Down upon many.
Things most annoying
Then will not matter
If by the wayside
Smiles you will scatter.

You may be happy,
Though hardly spending
Money or effort,
Just by unbending,
Just by relaxing
Some of your features
For the dejected,
Woebegone creatures.

Troubles in plenty
There are in pickle,
But if the fancy
Light you can tickle,
Just by your presence
Set some sides shaking,
You can send skyward
Many an aching.

Speak the word cheerful,
Have a smile handy.
For it there's a craving
More than for candy.
Let your laugh ripple
Breezy and sunny;
Beats all the tonic
Purchased for money.

Young America.

"Don't you like to go to school, Willie?"

"No, ma'am."

"Why not?"

"My teacher was rather impertinent to me."

"Indeed! What did she do or feed?"

"She said, 'Willie, wouldn't you better attend to your own affairs?'"

Cautious.

"I am furious with Jones."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"I am going to kill him tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?"

"Yes."

"Why wait till tomorrow?"

"Maybe he will be smaller by that time."

On the Right Road.

"Our daughter puts on too many airs," observed Mr. Spillikins.

"She does, does she?" sneered Mrs. S. "What's the trouble?"

"She seems to be too aristocratic and haughty."

"What do you want her to be?"

"I'd rather have her to be a good cook."

"And did you ever know anybody as haughty as a cook?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Usual Preference.

"What kind of meat have you this morning, Larry?" asked the board of trade operator.

"Well, sir," said the butcher, "I've got some fine bear steak and some beef that's just bully."

"H'mph! Give me some lamb!"—Chicago Tribune.

Unnecessary.

"Does your course of home reading include the profane authors?"

"No, I don't need em. I belong to a golf club."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

It is a dreadful disappointment to a jealous woman to find that her husband's new stenographer is cross eyed, red headed and thirty-eight.

Misery loves company, but she doesn't want the company to giggle.

If you want to make a woman miserable tell her that her gown doesn't fit. If you would make a man miserable tell him that you had his symptoms just before you acquired typhoid fever.

Comparisons are odious. That's why her dearest enemy tells a woman that Mrs. Brown has real race on her new gown.

We are always sorry to believe an ugly story on a friend, but we are apt to carefully inquire into all the details.

The woman is heroic who can look care free and watch her husband bet a month's salary on a ball game.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

RETROSPECTION.

IN our minds we backward wander,
From the past we lift the lid,
As we dwell upon the moments
When we were a tiny kid.
How we'd like to see the persons
Who were playmates with us then,
Grown to tall and handsome women
And to large and sturdy men!

So we buy a railroad ticket
For the city of our birth,
For the place we incubated
In some corner of the earth,
And the first old time acquaintance
We are able to pick out
As we step down on the platform
Is a railroad roustabout.

Then we hasten with our baggage
To the little old hotel
That once seemed so tall and lofty
That it held us by a spell.
There we meet a time worn lady,
And it gives us quite a shock.
She who was our pretty playmate
Now would almost stop a clock.

Then we look the village over.
People sitting at their door.
Some remember us; some only
Think they've heard of us before.
Nothing seems to interest us,
Houses, highways, women, men,
And we wait around the station
Till the train goes out again.

Their Trouble.

"When I was there three years ago Pendergville was a hustling young burg. Now I find it dead. What's the matter? Did the railroads discriminate against it?"

"Nope. They had a baby show, a beauty contest and a row over the minister last year. The census man had to hunt three days before he could find anything to count."

Pa Knew.

"Pa."

"Yes, my son."

"What is a bridegroom?"

"A necessary but unconsidered adjunct to a wedding."

Emergencies have a way of disappointing those who are ready for them and making flying visits to those who never thought of them.

A very clever and certain way of keeping out of debt is to be sure that you have no credit.

Don't take so much credit to yourself. You probably have had many a boost that you never even said thank you for.

The man who marries for money probably thinks there are easier ways of earning it that he would now be willing to try.

The Aftermath.

Drifting back home from vacation
Busted and weary and sore,
As for the rest they were after—
Needing it worse than before.
Back from a time that was bully,
Back from the lake or the woods,
Feeling for labor no friendship,
Hardly on hand with the goods.

Oh, it looks pleasant in prospect!
Nothing but resting and ease,
Looking in flower studded meadows,
Wading in joy to the knees,
Sitting around in a hammock,
Waving a hand painted fan
Or in the sand on the beaches
Picking up freckles and tan.

Nothing but rest on the program—
That was the word in advance.
Anything looking like labor
Stood not a ghost of a chance.
No heavy lifting or moving
Boxes as large as a shed,
And about standing in water
Never a sentence was said.

Still, what's the use of complaining?
If it was work it was fun.
And, on the whole, we are sorry
That it is over and done.
But it would be so much better,
Filling the bill pretty sleek,
If when vacation was over
We could rest up for a week.

Explained.

"Why do men marry?" queried the curious one.

"Self sacrifice!" snapped the crusty bachelor.

"Don't see how you make that out," protested the c. o.

"Don't? Doesn't it show to the resi

Needs Air.

"Is you conscience all right?"

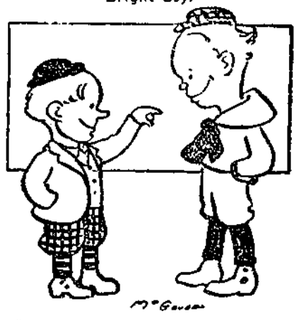
"It sure is."

"Strong and lusty, is it?"

"No, it is so weak that it doesn't give me any trouble at all."

"Oh, I see. Needs exercise."

Bright Boy.



First Little Iowa Boy—Aw, wot's the use of goin' to school? I'm goin' to be a wrestler like Gotch.

Second Little Iowa Boy—Yes, but you got to know 'rithmetic or you can't figger your per cent of the gate receipts.

The Cook always feels confident of pure and wholesome food when using

DR. PRICE'S CREAM Baking Powder

A Pure, Grape Cream of Tartar Baking Powder

Made from Grapes

No Alum No Lime Phosphate

Walter Williams returned to town from Nelson, Thursday.

Mrs. Coutts of Grand Forks is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Marshall.

Geo. Evans, painter and decorator, of Greenwood was in town this week looking up orders for spring painting.

Wm. Campbell, formerly of Phoenix, came in from Walla Walla on Thursday. He is visiting his brother, Ed. Campbell of the Granby staff.

Rev. R. E. Griffiths, Welsh missionary of Spokane, will preach a sermon in the Welsh language in the Methodist church, to-morrow morning at eleven o'clock. In the evening he will give an address in both English and Welsh. There will be good singing and music. J. J. Nixon, pastor.

"House and Home"

House and Home the Woman's Magazine, is the name of a new monthly publication printed in British Columbia. It is the only publication of its kind in western Canada. The departments of the magazine are such that they will be carefully read by the housekeeper. Two short stories give general reading, while the different subjects that interest women, such as beauty culture, hair dressing, millinery, dresses, patterns and styles, home furnishings, home nursing, house keeping, recipes, etc., are dealt with by experienced writers. A sample copy may be obtained by enclosing a two cent stamp to House and Home, 317, Pender-street West, Vancouver.

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

Your 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 PENMANS HOSIERY

Made by Penmans Limited Paris, Canada

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 $2.7

Alarm Clocks in Mission Wood Cases .. $4.50 each

CALL AND LOOK THEM OVER.

BLACK The Jeweler

Local and General

Andy Johnson returned to town last week from Spokane.

Mrs. Warren Mitchell was the guest of Mrs. Arthur Webster in Grand Forks this week.

G. W. Wooster, treasurer and director of the Granby company, was up from the Forks this week.

P. J. Tinetti is now at the Hidden creek mine, Mrs. Tinetti and the children expect to join him shortly.

Jos. Blackburn, formerly machinist at the Rawhide mine, left with his son for the coast on Wednesday.

For Sale—Large pool table, in good condition. Reasonable price to quick buyer.—Apply Jas. Marshall, Brooklyn Hotel.

Lady.—Sorry to hear your dog is afflicted with fleas. Yes, gunpowder will certainly give relief. Three drams is the dose.

Mrs. Stork of Greenwood will be in Phoenix, on March 20th and 21st next, with a large assortment of the latest styles in Patten hats.

M.—Certainly not. You have no right whatever to drink your employer's whisky. Many thanks for the box of cigars.

Presbyterian service will be held in the K.P. hall, tomorrow, Sunday, at 7.30 p.m. A cordial welcome. Rev. J. R. Munro, B.D.

R. Lowery, the editorial sage of the Greenwood Ledge, came up the mountain this week prospecting for "float." He returned loaded.

Miss McKnight, matron of the Phoenix General Hospital, acknowledges a donation of linen from the ladies' committee of the Leap Year ball.

Thos. Jones, the famous bass player of the Phoenix City band is stepping lightly these days. He expects his family to arrive shortly from the old country.

Hilda Stjernberg and John Benson, both of Westbridge, were married on Thursday of last week at Greenwood. The Rev. J. R. Munro, B.D., of Phoenix, officiated.

For sale, large dwelling house on Ironsides avenue, eleven rooms, four furnished, fine spring on property, stable, woodshed; easy terms to immediate buyer.—Apply P. J. Tinnetti.

O. B. Smith, general supt. of the Granby Consolidated, left on Wednesday for his home in Vancouver, B. C. He expects to leave there for the Hidden creek mine in the course of a few days.

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.

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.

Cissie, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Almstrom, whose sickness took an alarming turn last week, is now out of danger, a change for the better having taken place on Sunday. Mrs. Stark of Grand Forks is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Almstrom.

All skates must be removed from the rink on Saturday night. After that night the management will not be responsible for any loss. Any skates left in the rink after next mid-summer will be sold by auction and the proceeds donated to the next Rossland Carnival committee.

Mrs. P. J. Tinnetti has recently disposed of her interest in the Dominion hotel dining and sleeping rooms, which have been taken over by J. Sluth. Mr. Sluth is a practical manager, having had considerable experience as a dining room caterer and proposes to place that experience at the service of the people of Phoenix.

R. Dowdle, the presiding genius of the Phoenix Skating rink, announces that owing to the unexpected arrival of spring (two swallows and a bluebird having arrived in Mexico en route for Phoenix) tonight (Saturday) will be closing night of the skating season in Phoenix. There is no truth in the rumor that he intended to keep open until the 1st of July.

Percy Priestley, who has been in the old country since last fall, returned to Phoenix on Monday last. He left again on Wednesday for Vancouver. There were 1500 passengers on the boat he came on and not a single berth on any ship leaving for Canada can be obtained until after next May. Australia is also taking a large share of British emigration. Mr. Priestly states that the bookings for that country are all sold out up to May.

The other evening a Local lady resident heard mysterious and unaccountable noises proceeding from a room in the house, and of course boldly sallied forth to meet the midnight marauder. She was armed with a deadly pair of scissors which clicked ominiously in the darkness. "Come out of that you villain," she commanded. "I'll shoot. I'll shoot," but the only reply to all her threats was a plaintive "meow" from a corner of the room, and out stalked the "burglar"—the household tom cat.

Chas. Smith, who has been a resident of Phoenix for some years, left on Thursday for Vancouver, where he intends to make his future home. The health of Mrs. Smith has been somewhat indifferent of late and is the primary reason for his leaving the town. Mrs. Smith will follow him later. Charlie is an "old" service man and has seen active service both in India and South Africa, being among the first to arrive in the latter country on the outbreak of the war.

HER WEIGHT INCREASED FROM 100 TO 140 POUNDS.

Wonderful Praise Accorded Peruna the Household Remedy

Mrs. Maria Goertz, Orionta, Oklahoma, writes:

"My husband, children and myself have used your medicines, and we always keep them in the house in case of necessity. I was restored to health by this medicine, and Dr. Hartman's invaluable advice and books. People ask about me from different places, and are surprised that I can do all of my housework alone, and that I was cured by the doctor of chronic catarrh. My husband was cured of asthma, my daughter of earache and catarrh of the stomach, and my son of catarrh of the throat. When I was sick I weighed 100 pounds; now I weigh 140.

"I have regained my health again, and I cannot thank you enough for your advice. May God give you a long life and bless your work."

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.

Mrs. Rossie Bush, 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.

QUITMAN WORK, 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. May Almstrom M.E.C. Mrs. A. D. McKenzie M.R.C.

A. S. Hood

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance. General Agents.

Issuer of Marriage Licences

Bank Block, Phoenix, B.C.

DRAYING

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

James G. McKeown

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

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.

Provincial Items

A half-breed named Dave McDougall was murdered near Kelowna recently. Three men, relatives of the deceased are held by the provincial police.

Two outlawed Indians that have been at large from Clinton for some time have been heard of in the vicinity of Big Bear. The police went out after them.

Habeus corpus proceedings to free two Hindu women held by the immigration officers at Vancouver, failed last week. In accordance with a recent Federal order they were deported this week.

Last week William Clark of Burnaby was sentenced to twelve month's hard labor for beating his wife. The judge also ordered him to receive twelve lashes immediately on his arrival at the prison.

John Lynn, the convict who was shot while attempting to escape from the New Westminster penetentiary on the 5th ultimo, has been given two months as additional punishment for his bad break.

Sir Donald Mann, with his family is moving to Vancouver, where he will in future reside. In the east it is well known that he has recently disposed of large Toronto and Winnipeg holdings and invested the proceeds in British Columbia.

Two men were sentenced at Chilliwack, recently, to six months' imprisonment with hard labor for stealing two cases of stumping powder. Both were caught in the act, and pleaded guilty to the charge, but claimed to be intoxicated. They are supposed to be members of the I.W.W.

A strange phenomenon off the west coast of Vancouver island, was observed recently by the officers of a British steamer. For three days after leaving the straits of San Juan de Fuca what appeared like dense clouds of steam was seen rising from the face of the sea. There was a marked difference in the temperature of the air and the sea surface at the time.

Heaped on a table before the police magistrate, recently, were twelve opium lay-outs, pipes, lamps, tins, scales, bowls, tins of opium and all the impedimenta of opium dens, the spoils of a raid by the Victoria police. The den was located in a cellar and the police beat in the door, effecting an entrance into a room foggy with the haze of opium smoke.

Word has been received at New Westminster that John McNamara has been discharged by the New York police where he was arraigned for the nineteeth time for extradition on a charge of looting the Bank of Montreal in New Westminster of $258,000. Mr. Daniel Ferguson of Westminster was taken to New York and positively identified the prisoner as the man he saw cranking the stolen automobile on the morning of the robbery.

COLDS ARE THE SMALL DOOR LEADING TO LARGE ILLNESS.

If there is danger, it is well to know it.

The warning cough should demand immediate action.

If there is a remedy it is well to know it.

Mathieu's Syrup of Tar and Cod Liver Oil produces immediate results.

A cold cannot make headway when Mathieu's Syrup is used.

Prevention makes the cure unnecessary.

Delay makes the cure most difficult.

The healing properties of the Tar combined with the strengthening properties of Cod Liver Oil makes Mathieu's Syrup the invincible conqueror of colds. Large bottle 35 cents.

Sold by all dealers.

When headache and fever are present with a cold take Mathieu's Nervine Powders to reduce the fever and allay the pain. J. L. Mathieu Co., Props Sherbrooke, Que. (D)

DISTRIBUTORS FOR WESTERN CANADA

Foley Bros. Larson & Co., (INCORPORATED)

Winnipeg, Edmonton, Vancouver, Saskatoon.

NOTICE.

The undersigned beg to warn the Public against purchasing real estate in the registered Townsite of Coalmont from any person or persons other than the undersigned, who are the authorized agents for the sale of said property.

(Signed) WILLIAMSON & TURNER,
412 Carter-Cotton Building,
Vancouver, B. C.

Shiloh's Cure

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

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.

Eastern Townships Bank

Dividend No. 117

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of nine per cent (9%) per annum upon the Paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the two months ending 29th February, 1912, and that the same will be payable at the Head Office and Branches of The Canadian Bank of Commerce, with which is united the Eastern Townships Bank, on and after Monday, 25th day of March next, to Shareholders of record of 29th February, 1912, the date upon which the Agreement of Sale between the Eastern Townships Bank and The Canadian Bank of Commerce becomes effective.

By order of the Board,
J. MACKINNON, General Manager.

Sherbrooke, Que., Nov. 1st, 1911.

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.

D. L. McElroy - Proprietor

Lumber, Lath and Shingles. PHOENIX, B.C.

STRICTLY FRESH EGGS

Strictly Fresh Farm Eggs, 50c. dozen

Choice Ontario Eggs, 35c. doz.

Three Dozen for - - $1.00

P. BURNS & CO., LTD.

Wholesale and Retail Butchers and Produce Merchants

PHOENIX, B. C. PHONE 2

Phoenix-Greenwood Stage Line

Leave Phoenix, upper town, 8.45 a.m.
" " lower town, 9.00 a.m. } Standard Time
Leave Greenwood 3.00 p.m.

PROMPT ATTENTION TO EXPRESS AND FREIGHT

H. M. LAING, Proprietor

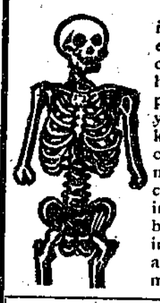
Royal Billiard Parlors

FINEST GRADE OF CIGARS IN THE BOUNDARY

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED HAZELWOOD ICE CREAM AND SOFT DRINKS

Cosgrove & McAstocker, Props.

MEN ONLY



If you come to me for treatment expect to be cured. If others have failed expect me to cure you. Unless I know that I can cure you I will not accept your case, and in every instance I treat by my own original advanced and scientific methods.

MY FEES ARE FAIR, AND MY CURES ARE PERMANENT.

Spermatorrhoea, Organic Weakness, Lost Vigor, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Contracted Disorders, Specific Blood Poison, Piles and Strictures—restoring all affected organs to normal and healthy action in shortest possible space of time.

VISIT

DR. KELLY'S GREAT MUSEUM

See all the forms of Diseases of Men. Consultation and instructive booklet free at office or by mail.

210 HOWARD STREET

SPOKANE - - WASH.

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.