

IMPERIAL POLICIES.

The movement for closer union between the various sections of the British Empire may receive temporary checks, but it will not cease until it settles down as a rounded, completed work.

The Conservatives of Canada, the Little Englanders of Britain, the Boers of South Africa and the extreme protectionists of Australia may rage while there remains one enemy of progress to listen sympathetically to another, but the wheels are revolving already, and there is not political brake in the world powerful enough to bring them to a standstill.

The cry of a dear loaf may stampede the majority of the electors of Great Britain into opposition to Mr. Chamberlain. The present Conservative government may be defeated through a combination of all the elements which but imperfectly understand the nature of the movement that has excited their hostility.

But, even in such an eventuality, there can be no turning back. Let the government of the United Kingdom be Liberal or Conservative, it will find itself under the power of a force stronger than the will of the leaders of any political party.

For a quarter of a century the statesmen of Great Britain have been meeting the hostile tariffs and policies of foreign states with conciliation. They have been trying to persuade themselves and telling the people that the movement towards protection was but a spasm; that it would pass away on the discovery that it was a mistaken policy that could but result in disaster.

And yet there has been no hesitation about applying the screws wherever a definite thread could be found, and there has not been the slightest indication on the part of Russia, Germany, France or the United States of turning back.

Observe the sudden and complete change of temper at the slightest disposition to strike back. Canada took the first step in the direction of closer union, and Canada was the first portion of the Empire to show that she was disposed to resent the insolence of a foreign power in assuming to dictate the policy she should pursue in dealing with another country under the same flag.

Our government in imposing the surtax on German goods indicated unmistakably to all concerned that any attempt at outside interference with our internal concerns would be resented after a twentieth century manner. What is the result? Germany has abandoned her position unconditionally, and the United States, well knowing the possible result of the movement toward closer union, is loudly clamoring for reciprocity with Canada—her northern business men are agitating for the reassembling of the Joint High Commission in order that an agreement for a reciprocal exchange of commodities may be reached without loss of time.

hope for a session of the Joint High Commission at present. Our American friends should have been more reasonable when they had the opportunity. They would be satisfied with nothing less than the maximum of advantage and the minimum of concession. Now the faces of Canadians are set in another direction. When a nation, especially a young, enthusiastic nation, filled with high hopes for the future, turns its step into a certain path and finds that path lined with hoped-for opportunities, it is not an easy matter to make it pause.

After floundering around for about thirty years, Canada has found her bearings. She will not inflict any serious injury upon her neighbors if she holds on her course for a few years. That may have the effect of reducing all concerned to a more reasonable frame of mind.

THE OPPOSITION AND THE GRAND TRUNK. The opposition in the House of Commons at Ottawa will take counsel together and settle upon an excuse to lay before the people of Canada for opposing the construction of another railway across the continent through the Dominion. This is evidently a necessary precaution, because it would not look well if one section of the Conservative of the capital should charge another section with advancing silly and absurd reasons for their opposition to the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme.

That is what one Conservative newspaper in British Columbia has charged another Conservative newspaper in British Columbia with doing. We know that as a matter of course the party which has the honor of following Mr. Borden will oppose with all its might the railway policy of the government. Under our system of conducting public affairs there is nothing else for the opposition to do.

If it endorsed anything of vital importance proposed by the government its functions as an opposition would cease. Then the leaders would lose all chance of preferment and the followers the lively hope of sharing in the good things which have always been distributed abundantly to those who have kept the faith in times of great tribulation such as the present.

The situation just now is somewhat perplexing for the Conservative party. The bargain made with the Grand Trunk Pacific Company is such a good one, so favorable to the country from any point of view, and such a marked contrast to the Canadian Pacific contract, even allowing for the progress the country has made in twenty years, that the puerility of the attacks, the superficiality of the criticisms, the evident insincerity of the opposition, should not be a matter of wonderment.

It is objected that we of the West are to be mulcted in freight rates in order to pay for the construction and operation of the mountain section of the line, while the cost of the eastern portion, the profitability of which is problematical, will be borne by the country as a whole and the completed work afterwards handed over to the Grand Trunk Company.

As a matter of fact, the bonds on the Western section are guaranteed to more than double the amount of the bonds of the prairie section. We suppose it will be admitted that the interest on those securities will be met by the taxpayers of the whole country. If the people of the East were as infantile in their criticism and in their views as Conservative organs in British Columbia assume their readers to be, we might expect a storm over this, because there can be little doubt that the prairie lines will pay from the day they are put in operation, while the mountain section is likely to remain for many years a charge upon the treasury, if the statements issued by the C. P. R. are to be credited. It is not long since we read an assertion to the effect that the British Columbia section of the C. P. R. does not pay, notwithstanding that the rates are higher than they are upon other sections of the road.

As to shippers in this province paying in freight rates for the construction and maintenance of the portion of the line which serves them, we may remind our pin-pricking contemporary that the rates will be subject to the supervision and approval of the government from one end of the road to the other. Any complaint made as to exorbitant charges will, therefore, receive prompt attention. The C. P. R. is not only yet in possession of lands of sufficient value to build another road from one ocean to the other, but there is no power under Heaven competent to interfere with its rates until its earnings amount to 10 per cent. on its capital. In these days of scientific manipulation there is little danger of the company ever earning the maximum of interest on its capital, so that the injunction against interference is practically perpetual. And the successors of the men who inflicted this deal upon the people of Canada have the effrontery to put forward their ravings about the burdens that will be placed upon the country by the Grand Trunk bargain!

EVERYONE WHO HAS NOT REGISTERED HIS VOTE SINCE WEDNESDAY, 17th DAY OF JUNE, 1903, MUST DO SO WITH OUT DELAY. OTHERWISE HE WILL MAKE NO VOICE AT THE NEXT ELECTION. OWNERSHIP OF PROPERTY IS NO QUALIFICATION. THE OLD LIST IS ABOLISHED. LUTELY CANCELLED.

manifestations of rage and chagrin are to be expected. But the people are not likely to be misled by such tactics. The government will build the eastern section for the benefit, not of the Grand Trunk, but of the section of the Dominion which is at present developing most rapidly and will increase in population and wealth most rapidly for a number of years.

The candid, unsophisticated reporter of the Colonist tells the truth, and the wily, politic editor tries to explain it away. The way of the Tory editor is exceedingly hard in these his days of tribulation. The following correspondence will serve to show the effective work being done by the Victoria Tourist Association and its offshoot, the Fish and Game Club. For the first time the latter organization has been in existence it has accomplished some very practical work, in fact it has done more to improve the fishing around Victoria than all the similar institutions that have ever had an existence in the province.

It is in the organization of these side institutions and in encouraging people to take up matters that will attract and entertain visitors that the Tourist Association is doing a useful and effective work. P. C. MacGregor received a letter from Senator Templeman in reference to the application of the Fish and Game Club, enclosing a letter received by him from the Hon. Mr. Prentiss in reference to the same matter. The letter from Senator Templeman was to the effect that the Fish and Game Club, if successful, this effort will enable the department to meet the wishes of the Victoria Tourist Association.

My Dear Templeman:—In reply to your letter of the 14th instant, I have given instructions that at the British Columbia hatcheries I should be made to no more Slicanos arrangements as to be made to secure the eggs of trout, in addition to the usual supplies of salmon. Rainbow trout, Matma or Dolly Varden trout, are the kinds which I desire to be procured, and all are of value as game fish.

Who is the hoodoo on the Alaska Boundary Commission? Our Conservative opponents will say it is Sifton, because they "love him so." The loss to Canada of the services of Chief Justice Amour was not irreparable. Mr. Aylesworth is "a jurist of repute" who will shine alongside of the ablest lawyers of Great Britain or of the United States. But to be deprived of the talents of Mr. Blake at this stage would be a very serious matter indeed. We sincerely hope the imposter of the great Canadian is not so serious as that.

Senator Macdonald moved the resolution which killed the bill designed to give the cities of British Columbia direct communication with the Yukon. The same honorable gentleman is the first to aim a hostile resolution at the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme. The senator is evidently afraid of British Columbia moving too rapidly and leaving him a derelict in the moss. He consistently opposes every measure in which the West is particularly interested, from Chinese exclusion down.

We admit from a party point of view it is expedient that Conservatives at this juncture should line up behind McBride, whom the Colonist but a short time ago described as weak, vacillating and indeterminate in disposition. But the people of the province as a whole may consider their interests of more account than the success of the Conservative party.

The Tories claim to have "unmuzzled Laurier." A few months ago they were shouting in unholy glee at the thought of a death mask of the Premier being taken. Clever fellows, the Tories, but we are regret to say, merely political shams. If the government is "fighting like blazes" and going to pieces, as they assert, why do they not

restrain their lust of office within the bounds of decency?

Within the last few weeks it is estimated that one billion dollars worth of water has been squeezed out of stocks on Wall street. It is said the families of the paper millionaires are curtailing expenses in consequence, though we do not see why they should. The earnings of legitimate investments should be as high as ever. Another squeeze or two would not do any harm.

The Times sincerely sympathizes with the view of a "Lover of Justice and Fair Play," whose communication we cannot print, because the manner in which a private firm conducts its business is not a proper subject for discussion in the columns of a newspaper.

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EFFECTIVE WORK OF FISH AND GAME CLUB

Minister of Marine and Fisheries Shows Interest in Work of This Organization.

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EXCITING SCENES AT THE OAK BAY CAMP

Novel Cod Catching Methods—Attempts to Secure the Salmon That Lives on Spoons.

Most of those who are compelled to remain in the city during twenty-four hours a day for seven days in the week have no idea what a pleasant time can be spent under canvas upon some nearby beach. A walk along Oak Bay at its northern end will disclose some 50 tents where families have been encamped for the past few weeks. All day long, women and children may be seen running around in the shallow water, while the white tents gleaming in the sunlight makes a pretty and animated picture.

In the evenings the sterner sex congregate from their work in the city. Dinner is all ready, and is soon put down. It is not to do most good, then boats are launched, and are soon rowing or sailing backwards and forwards across the favorite haunts of the salmon and the cod, the glittering spoon bait luring many to their destruction.

Darkness comes on presently and the boats make their way back to camp, are hauled up on the beach and the camp fire of beach logs is soon ablaze, while boys and girls, men and women sit around in the cheerful blaze reight their battles with their spring salmon. A gigantic size, which appear to feed upon the spoon baits snatched from the lines of unfortunate fishermen. To recount the story of the enormous cod, which was hooked by a Government street merchant, and after the boat had been cleverly rowed to shore by a young lady, escaped, to the chagrin of the merchant, who was down on all fours in water up to his middle grasping the huge cod in his arms, is a story to occupy a whole evening of camp life—to thrust out what should have been done and to figure out how he will do it when he has another opportunity. Then there was the enormous salmon, which—but that story will come in due course.

At one point on the beach is camped Mr. A.—with his family and a couple of friends. One of these, Mr. B., is known as a "dead game sport," and is commonly referred to as "D. G. S." The other, Mr. C., is not inclined to enthuse too readily, and has a particular spoon bait on which he has relied, but which, so far, has been particularly unfortunate, in not having caught a fish. Mr. A. identifies a most superlatively enthusiastic fisherman, who so far has succeeded in capturing one coho, while the "D. G. S." has been bringing so many to camp that a small canvas plant is talked of; and, talk of size! He has killed several weighing 104 pounds, 34, 21, 18, 16 and the rest smaller. The large one (killed this morning) measured 3 feet 9 inches long, 10 1/2 inches thick, 2 feet girth, and the "D. G. S." played it for three-quarters of an hour on a rod. It took a No. 3 silver double Tacoma spoon with a large Indian hook. These are a few of the pleasures of camping.

Occasionally though, not frequently, there is a bit of excitement. Last evening Messrs. A. and C. had just reached camp, C. glanced over the water, which was being swept by a fresh southwest breeze, and over near Chatham island he sighted a small sail boat scudding before the rising wind. He was just going to pick up a pair of field glasses to look more closely at her when, like a flash she went flat down apparently, and did not reappear. "My God, A!" he remarked, "she has capsized." "All right," replies A., getting busy. "We will have to go after her." A sailing boat, belonging to one of the campers, was soon launched, everybody lending a hand. A sail was hoisted and two pairs of oars in addition soon sent her flying over the wind-swept bay. About a mile and a half had been covered at racing speed when the boat, which they were to rescue was being pulled by a sturdy pair of arms towards the lighthouse. Then it was a case of down sail and out three pairs of oars for camp in the teeth of the gale. All hopes of a Hamant Society medals were snuffed out, and the only satisfaction the three friends had was a weakly appetite for dinner.

After dinner Mr. A. started out in his skiff to try and kill the big salmon which lives on spoon baits. He found him, and having supplied the fish with a nice new double Tacoma for dinner, he returned to camp. During the day Mr. B. had built a raft of firewood at Cadboro Bay, some distance further on, intending to float it up to camp with the ebb tide. The blow coming up he found this impracticable, and immediately after dinner he started out to secure it until next day. Darkness came on, and he not having returned, visions of all kinds of horrors began to float around.

Shortly afterwards Mr. A. started out to look for the lost one, and as it got darker and darker and no signs of them Mr. C. started out with a lantern. At every camp fire he was subjected to cross fires of queries. Eventually B. was discovered sauntering back to camp, and he reported not having seen A. A search of Cadboro Bay eventually discovered A., and all reached home, tired and thirsty. A. swearing that the next rescue party that he was on he was going to rescue somebody if he had to club him into insensibility to do so.

However, a game of cards, a smoke and soon sleep obliterated these strenuous doings, and silence claimed the camp until 5 a. m.

Will Again Confer. Cumberland, July 31.—The Miners' Union has appointed a committee to wait upon the Colliery Company with respect to resuming work. Arrangements were made to pay the strikers relief money in cash instead of in goods. Several more men have gone to work to-day. Delegates Elected. Comox Liberal Association met last night to perfect organization. Twelve delegates were elected to attend the convention at Cumberland next Thursday. Fire Almost Out. The fire in No. 4 slope is now almost extinguished.

A NIGHT ATTACK.

The Deadly Grip of an Invisible Hand.

The climax of some of the most weird ghost stories is reached in the choking grip of an unseen hand upon the throat of a sleeping victim. We are constantly proving that the most fantastic stories may have some basis in actual fact. It is so in the case of the strangling grip of the invisible hand. The man who has had a night attack of severe bronchitis, knows the choking and gasping which follow the paroxysm as if some hand was tightening on the air passages, and the victim was slowly suffocating. Bronchitis can be cured. Coughs and lung troubles generally can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.



"I wrote to you for advice and you advised me to take 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets,' which I did, and to my surprise got well," writes Mr. Joseph A. Vallery, of Portman, Ill. (Box 3). "Had what the doctors called 'bronchitis,' and whenever I would take cold would suffer greatly; but since taking two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and one bottle of his 'Pleasant Pellets' have been cured of that terrible trouble. Before taking your medicine I weighed 120 pounds; now I weigh 130."

Thousands of fatal die every year of consumption. Every one of those thousands might have cured the cough or lung trouble which ended fatally. There is no cough, however trivial, that does not have in it the germ of consumption. When bronchitis develops, the possibility of a cough ending in consumption is increased to a probability. It is no time to use cough medicines, syrups and opiates. The need is for some healing medicine, which will not only cure the cough but heal the inflamed and diseased tissues. That is the work performed by "Golden Medical Discovery." It cures coughs. But it does far more than that. It cures weak and bleeding lungs. It takes the worst, most rattling victim, for whom the bony hand of consumption is already outstretched, and leads him back to health. It has done this in hundreds of cases where hemorrhages were frequent and frequent, emaciation far advanced, and the night-sweat and hectic fever seemed to seal the seal of doom upon the weakening life.

"I wish to inform you that I consider your medicine the best ever put before the public for lung and throat trouble, general debility and female weakness," writes Mrs. V. B. Miller, of South Bend (Ryer Park), Ind. "I have had a great sufferer for several years with bronchitis, catarrh of stomach and female weakness. Was so bad off this spring did not think could live until now. Could neither eat nor sleep, could not be on my feet but a short time, had a terrible cough, was very thin and nervous. I began using Dr. Pierce's medicines and have taken them steadily since last May, have taken nine bottles of each kind, 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Pre-

SILVER-LEAD OUTPUT. The Mine Owners Unite to Dispose of It by Means of a Committee.

A meeting of mine owners and managers and others interested in silver-lead mining, was held in the city hall, Sandon, last week. Twenty-nine mining companies were represented, and three individual owners were present. The meeting was for the purpose of affecting permanent organization, and was most harmonious throughout. According to the Sandon Review, the purpose of the meeting was to hear the report of the committee appointed in December last to proceed to Ottawa, to secure adequate protection, and further to perfect a permanent organization. In this latter object they were successful. The principal point attained was to secure the sanction of the silver-lead producers to pool the output of their respective properties. By doing this they presented a united front in disposing of their ores more advantageously, whereas by shipping the old way—selling individually—they were compelled to accept the terms and rates offered by the smelters.

To further facilitate the disposal of their ores they appointed a committee empowered to dispose of the ores in such a manner as they see fit and to the melting concerns, whether in Canada or the United States, offering the most lucrative rates. For instance one smelter may desire a grade of ore running high in lead, while another would prefer one with a much lower percentage of the same metal. John Keen was elected chairman and N. J. Cavanaugh secretary of the meeting. The temporary organization was constituted, and the report of the committee on permanent organization read the constitution and by-laws adopted. The new organization has a president, five vice-presidents, a secretary, treasurer, an executive committee of five and a selling committee of five.

The selling committee is composed of the following: G. Alexander, Byron N. White, Donald J. Forbes, A. C. Garde and W. E. Zwicker. This committee has exclusive control of the ore output of the mines of the association, to dispose of the same to the best advantage of its members, the smelter returns to be made direct to the producer of the ore. After drawing up the preliminaries attending organization, the mine owners adjourned their meeting until Tuesday, August 4th, when the proceedings of the meeting will receive final ratification.

HOT WEATHER FOG. No Vim, No Snap, No Energy, Exertion Dreaded and Work Shunned. "Fagged right out" is an appropriate way to report the feeling of many people during the hot summer months. No strength, no vigor, no snap, no ambition, too weary to work and too languid to take any keen pleasure in life. You need a tonic for this summer fag, and the very best summer tonic in the world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Every dose makes new rich blood, tones the nerves, sharpens the appetite, stimulates the liver, and banishes weakness and weariness, headaches, backaches, languor and despondency. The only tonic that can do this for you is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—it's a waste of money to experiment with anything else. Mr. Louis Doucet, Grand Etang, N. S., says: "I was very much run down in health and was weak and easily tired. My appetite was variable, my nerves unstrung and I often felt a complete inability to exert myself. After trying several medicines without benefit, I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking a few boxes I felt better than I had done for months, and equal to any exertion I could possibly wish to equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when one feels fagged out." You can get the pills from any dealer in medicine, or they will be sent paid at 50 cents a box, or three boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around the box.

slow at first, but an improving fast lately. Have not coughed for three months. My friends all speak of me looking so much better. I do all my housework, have canned one hundred and fifty quarts of fruit this fall. You may publish this statement if you wish. I hope all women so afflicted will try Dr. Pierce's medicines and be cured—not only take a few bottles, but continue their use until completely cured.

What is Your Weight? One of the first signs of pulmonary disease is loss of flesh. The man finds his clothes hanging a little loosely on him. The woman finds that her gowns do not fit her as snugly as when they were made for her. When the scales show a steady decrease from the normal weight of health, there is danger. If there is a cough then the danger threatens the lungs, or has already attacked them. The remedy should be no delay in taking measures to at once stop the loss of flesh, and that can only be done by curing the disease which causes emaciation.

Those who have been cured of lung disease by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery generally mention the gain in flesh which accompanies the cure. Sometimes this gain is only implied, as in the case of Mrs. Miller, who writes "very thin," and whose friends tell her she is looking much better she is looking. It is implied too in the change from a woman who complains of being "very thin," as in Mr. Vallery's case, the gain in weight is explicitly stated: "Before taking your medicine I weighed 120 pounds; now I weigh 130." The proof of the cure, when lost flesh is regained and when weakness is changed into strength.

"In 1890, my husband had neuralgia and also a severe cough," writes Mrs. Bettie E. Payne, of Kiel, Okla. "For nearly three years this cough was so bad he could not lie down at night. He got no relief from the doctors we employed, so we purchased two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. After the first four doses we could see that his cough was better, and he rested fairly well that night. The doctor thought it was consumption—if it was, the two bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured him—nothing else did." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures bronchitis, deep-seated coughs, weak and bleeding lungs, emaciation and conditions generally, which, if neglected or unskillfully treated, find a fatal termination in consumption.

Sick people, especially those suffering from chronic diseases, are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free, and so obtain, without charge, the opinion of a specialist on their ailments. All correspondence strictly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Sometimes a dealer tempted by the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious medicines will offer the customer a substitute, "just as good" as the "Discovery." It is better for the dealer because it pays better, but it is not as good for you if you want the medicine that has cured others, and which you will believe will cure you.

It Will Help You. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser will help anyone who studies it to live a healthy and vigorous life. It is a plain book for all people. It deals with the most profound subjects from the viewpoint of common sense. It tells the truth in plain English, free from medical jargon. This great work, containing more than a thousand large pages and over 700 illustrations, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A BEAUTIFUL MIRROR. The Mountains of the Kootenay. Out in View of the Rest of the World.

Those who drove home from Ban at 4 o'clock on Saturday witnessed one of the finest mirages has been seen for many years. Fincher Creek Echo. One here declares it to be the most mirage he has ever seen. At first it had the appearance of the conformation of a mountain. Little by little, as development of a negative, it unfolded its beauties until a the Kootenay lakes and the mountains from Chief Mountain dined miles or more to the north plainly to be seen from the sky over the eastern rim of the horizon. Over the Porcupines, the towering peaks of the main range of the west were distinctly visible.

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THE STOMACH'S "CENTRAL OFFICE." The stomach is the "central office" from the standpoint of health, to "do work." A healthy stomach means perfect digestion—perfect digestion means perfect health. The stomach is the "central office" from the standpoint of health, to "do work." A healthy stomach means perfect digestion—perfect digestion means perfect health. The stomach is the "central office" from the standpoint of health, to "do work." A healthy stomach means perfect digestion—perfect digestion means perfect health.

Farmers' Sons Wanted with knowledge of farm work in an office, well paid, and fair education. The position is open to all who are energetic, reliable, and have a good command of English. Apply to the undersigned in each Province. Apply to the undersigned in each Province. Apply to the undersigned in each Province.

FACTS CONTRADICT AN ABSURD STATEMENT.

REGARDING DIET ON THE GOVERNMENT.

Statements in Morning Paper Recently Denied—True or False of the Case.

Somebody has been filling up the columns of the Colonist with very difficult tasks. One of these is a statement, signed D. G. S. Quadra, a truly astounding statement, that the Government has been reducing the ration of faro goes into effect for a change of diet for the Q. which effectually disposes of the matter. The matter is a complete contradiction to the fact, and the public will be glad to know more about it than the Colonist or its fountain.

The "story" also says that it will change affect the "but that the 'others' mess of many articles" also. This accords with the rest of the story of fare goes into effect for a change of diet for the Q. which effectually disposes of the matter. The matter is a complete contradiction to the fact, and the public will be glad to know more about it than the Colonist or its fountain.

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