

COBALT — COBALT — COBALT

Is The Most Wonderful Mining District in The World

A few of the more Important Features regarding this Enterprise.

The Company has the third largest holdings in the District.

All the Properties are located in the proven mineral zones of Lorrain and Coleman Townships, in which all the largest producing mines are located.

Nineteen strong calcite veins have been disclosed, one of which at a depth of 50 feet, contains ores exceeding \$1,900.00 per ton in value.

The Officers and directors are conducting the affairs in a manner to insure every Stock-holder Large or Small the greatest benefit possible.

This Advertisement will not appear again—READ IT NOW

THE BIG FOUR

Largest Holding Companies in the Cobalt District

Nipissing.....	846	acres
Cobalt Central.....	777	acres
EMPIRE.....	546	acres
La Rose.....	345	acres

THE EMPIRE COBALT MINES, LIMITED

Is the Company to which we would at this time call your attention.

EMPIRE PROPERTIES

The title to Empire Lands is held under the Ontario Mines Act of 1906, all provisions of the Law being strictly complied with.

Empire's Lorrain Lands are located in the very midst of the great properties of the Cobalt District, and they will be quickly developed by a competent engineer.

\$50 invested in

Nipissing yielded.....	\$ 400
Buffalo yielded.....	1,200
Silver Queen yielded.....	1,500
Tretheway yielded.....	2,000
Coniagas yielded.....	2,000
Right of Way yielded.....	4,500
Drummond yielded.....	6,000
Lawson yielded.....	8,000
Hudson Bay yielded.....	11,600

Remember

that funds received from the sale of this allotment of stock will be used to purchase and install machinery and rush development work vigorously, which with the present showing will insure a number of shipping mines before the close of this year.

We have underwritten a block of Empire Stock which we are able to offer for public subscription at a ridiculously low price. We are not aware of another company at present, nor have we knowledge of any in the past that has offered anything to correspond with the special price we quote on this allotment, which is **15 Cents a Share**, and we advise those reading this advertisement to make an early application, if they desire to share in the profits that will certainly be made on this stock. We made it plain that we would not undertake to place the stock unless it could be offered at an attractive price. This was agreed to, and those who act quickly will profit by this sacrifice, no person reading this advertisement can afford to hesitate a day. Do not lose sight of the fact that shares in the Empire represent bona fide interest in a company that controls the third largest land holdings in the entire Cobalt District. If you desire additional information we will take pleasure to see that it is furnished and will send you the latest Map of Cobalt. There is nothing to conceal relating to Empire. All we suggest is that prompt action is taken. Remember, that this advertisement will not appear again. Direct all communications and make remittances payable to

JOHN A. HERRON, P.O. BOX 811, Winnipeg, Canada

a bank-clerk. I never liked him from the first," says she, "though I couldn't really tell why, and he'd been waiting on Carrie some time before I found out that he was unfit to be trusted, and holds his place only through his father's influence. He's handsome, and Carrie thinks she loves him. I'm trying to use discretion," says she. "So I'm not saying he's not nice, but just that she's too young, and to wait a while; for though Carrie can't be drove an inch, she's got lots of common sense, and I'm depending that in time something will happen to show her what he really is."

"Ain't there anybody else?" says I.

"Yes, there is," says she, "and I'd like him for a son the best kind; but his name is John Smith, and the very idea seems to make Carrie faint. She'll get over it in time, but now Carrie writes her own name with a 'y,' and lives up to it strictly," says she.

"Well, I soon got acquainted with them young men. John Smith showed pain enough he was the kind that would help in a pinch on wash-days; but the other one would have been standing on the corner, smoking cigarettes bought with Carrie's money, in less'n a month. 'Twas just sticking out all over him, though he was mighty pretty. He had the whitest teeth and the reddest cheeks and the blackest eyes ever I see on a man. I didn't blame Harriet for being worried. It must be real disconcerting for a girl to have such languishing eyes turned on her.

"Well, Harriet kept us on the jump having a good time, and one night we was all going to a G.A.R., where there was to be speeches and singing first and dancing afterwards. At the last minute Harriet gets a headache, and sent me and Mary Ellen with Carrie and Harold Kent.

"While I was waiting in Harriet's room for Carrie to get ready, she comes in and begins to turn kind of dissatisfied like before the glass.

"I need more fullness behind, don't another?" says she.

"Why, dear, I think there's plenty," says Harriet.

"But bustles was all the style, and Carrie a-setting so much by the style, she goes out and comes back sticking out in the rear more amazing than before.

"Carrie," says Harriet, "be sure you've got that thing fastened well. I can't get used to 'em, Eudora," says she to me. "They are as bad as the hoop-skirts you and me used to wear."

"Just then Mary Ellen came in with her skirt hiked up at the bottom from having to stick out so far further up. Mary Ellen was wanting me to call her Maree Elaine by that time, same as Carrie did.

"Mar-ee Elaine," says I, "there's something that'll have to come off before we appear in public."

"And when she took it off I see 'twas a lot of newspapers bunched up and tied with red tape.

"Well, the songs and speeches at the G.A.R. was real interesting, but the young folks could hardly wait to get to dancing. Mary Ellen and me sat and watched 'em. Carrie was looking as pretty as a pink, with her hair frizzled a mite more, and she sticking out a mite further behind, than any girl in the room.

"Cousin Carrie's the prettiest, and she's the stylistest, too," Mary Ellen whispers; which was true.

"Well, they had just finished what they call a gallup, when they go scoot and hopping across the room like all possessed, and they was a-panting and a-fanning and a-giggling, the girls a-pushing in hair-pins that was a-dropping out, while they rushed for seats, when what should I see right in the middle of the floor but a big paper bustle with red tape strings.

"It's the judgment of the Lord," thinks I.

"Well, when the crowd got set down and seen it, too, every girl looked scared to death, and there was the

loudest hush you ever heard. Then up jumps Harold Kent, and with a whoop he goes skating across the floor and grabs up that bustle. 'Somebody's dropped their mail,' says he, with a big horse-laugh, a-tossing the bustle up in the air. In a minute some of the others rushed out, and they commenced a-pitching that thing around, with everybody a-sniggering.

"Carrie had set down side of me, and I see her give one desperate feel behind and then begin to turn red and white by turns. But all them Lees has got grit as would polish emery.

"Just then that bustle dropped right before us, and I see that one of the papers had the yellow name-slip on. I seen Carrie see it, too, and she looked like Belshazzar couldn't tell her nothing about handwriting on the wall. They had been too busy a-pitching it around to notice the owner's name.

"Just then I see John Smith get up and go out into the crowd, and pretty soon the bustle disappeared and things settled down.

"By that time Carrie was as cool as a cucumber. 'Don't give up your seat to anyone, Cousin Eudora,' she whispered to me, 'and keep close behind me when we go home.'

"Pretty soon a young man comes up and asks her to dance.

"I've sprained my ankle a little, but maybe I can," says she, standing up, giving a little scream, and setting right down again. 'Well, you see I can't,' says she.

"Me a-being on one side and an offset in the wall on the other, nobody could see what Carrie'd lost when she stood up.

"When we was ready to go, Harold brought her things, and Mary Ellen and me slipped out so close behind we got out on the street without anybody noticing.

"Carrie would not have a carriage, 'cause he would have to help her in, but limped along as talkative and pleasant as a basket of chips; but I

noticed she began to call him Mr. Kent.

"That was a ridiculous happening to-night," says he.

"Disgusting," says she. "I was sorry to have Cousin Eudora see such an exhibition."

"Oh, you needn't mind me," says I. "I've seen ill-mannered folks before."

"Well, I could just see him settle in his collar, and pretty soon he begins to try and look over his shoulder. Every time he'd try to look, Carrie'd turn quick as a flash and kind of walk sidewise while she talked to me. And once in turning they bumped heads.

"Oh, excuse me," says he.

"You're excusable, Mr. Kent," says she.

"Well, then I guess he got kind of deperate to know the worst, for he said he'd dropped his watch-charm. I mistrusted he had it in his hand all the time, but we all helped look while he pawed around on the ground and tried to get in the rear of Carrie, which, howsomever, he couldn't do, she being a little lame, but as hoppy as a sparrow. When we got to the gate, he swings it open and stands back for her to pass.

"Would you mind helping me to the lounge in the hall?" says she, as sweet as sugar, and holding tight to his side till she got set down there. 'And now a thousand thanks for your kind and thoughtful protection to-night,' says she, in a voice that kind of pushed him out of the door.

"Cousin Harriet come down the stairs in her wrapper while Carrie was a-setting there on the lounge, staring at the wall.

"Carrie's sprained her ankle," says Mary Ellen, as innocent as could be.

"In a minute Harriet was on her knees, taking off the shoe and stocking from the foot Carrie held out.

"Oh, come, it ain't her foot that's hurting her, it's her bustle," says I