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CRANBROOK

THE MOYIE LEADER

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OUR GLASSES DO IT
W. H. WILSON, Optician
CRANBROOK

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VOL. II, NO 2. MOYIE, B. C., APRIL 18, 1908. $2 A YEAR

JUST ARRIVED

We are unloading today a car of

WHITE BURBANK POTATOES
(FROM WASHINGTON)

If you want good potatoes just send in your order.

CAMPBELL'S

E. G. GWYNNE,
Cigars, Tobaccos, Confectionery
FRUIT, ETC
FARRELL BLOCK MOYIE

Beale & Elwell.
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.
Offices: CRANBROOK MOYIE, B. C.

Just Arrived

Another car of the celebrated Calgary Milling Company's

HUNGARIAN PATENT FLOUR

Also Bran, Chop, Oats and Wheat.

J. W. FITCH'S.

YOUR OWN STORE.
Moyie Co-Operative Association, Ltd

LADIES—With the warmer weather you will want jellies. We have the best. Assorted flavors for 25 cents.

BREAKFAST FOOD.

Force, 3 packages, 50 cts., Malta Vita, 4 packages 50 cts. Grape Nuts, 3 for 50 cts. Cream of Wheat 25 c. per pkg. Prepared Buckwheat 25 cts per package.

Terms Cash. Deposit Accounts Opened.
FARRELL BLOCK

MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL.
Hotel Kootenay
The best of accommodations for the Traveling Public.
Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Billiard Rooms.
McTAVISH & CAMERON Proprietors.

20 CENTURY BRAND
ALLIED BY Lowndes TORONTO

Why is it
that 90 per cent of the travellers are wearing
20 CENTURY BRAND
Clothing? Ask
E. A. HILL,
THE FURNISHER.

Imperial Bank of Canada.

Capital Authorized ---------- $10,000,000.
Capital paid up ---------- 4,925,000.
Rest ---------- 4,925,000.

Savings bank department.

Interest allowed on deposits from date of deposits and credited quarterly.

CRANBROOK BRANCH.
J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

CREDITABLE CONCERT

(CONTRIBUTED.)

The concert given on Tuesday night in the Morley hall, in aid of the building fund of the Presbyterian church, will rank as one of the best given this winter. There was not a dull item on the program. The program started with a concerted instumental piece, "Love Me and the World Is Mine," piano, Mrs. Patrequin; cornet, Mr. Kamm; violin, Mr. Scott. The choruses given by the girls reflected great credit to Mesdames Patrequin and Stinson, who had the training in hand. The custumes were splendid, and the motions graceful. The soloists, Misses Gamble, Ferris and Dudley, filled their part of the program admirably, and were well backed up by the chorus. The items rendered were: "Stingy Moon and "So Long Mary," with the chorus, "School Days," for an encore.

Solos were sung by Mesdames Patrequin and Gilbert. Mrs Patrequin was heard to great advantage in "Mona" and responded to an encore with "Dreaming." Her singing was, as is usual, greatly appreciated. Mrs Gilbert gave a fine rendering of the song, "Out in the Golden West," and as an encore, "My Rosary." This is the first time, we understand, that Mrs. Gilbert has sung publically in Moyie, but it will certainly not be the last. A quartette by Mesdames Patrequin and LaBonte and Messrs. McCree and Roberts was artistically rendered and well received. The accompanists, Mesdames Moore, Patrequin and Whitehead, filled their parts admirably. The quality of the first part of the program put everybody into good humor and created a feeling of anticipation of what was to come (all except the performers and stage managers.)

The farce was far more successful than even the most sanguine of the promoters dared to hope. The parts were well sustained and the interest maintained throughout. The plot was as follows: Mr. Walter Litherland, who is courting Miss Emily Watmuff, is objected to by Mrs. Watmuff and ordered to quit the house. This he does not do, but later seeking an interview with Mr. Watmuff, who is favorable to his aspirations, discovers a plot being concocted between that gentleman and Mr. Ferdinand Swift, a Canadian inventor who has brought out to Canada a "Patent Freezing Fluid." By the exercise of a little duplicity these gentlemen intend to get Mrs. Watmuff to submit herself to be operated on. Litherland discloses the plot to Mrs. Watmuff, who throwing away the mixture substitutes water and then pretends to fall in with the conspiator's plans. The scene that ensued was full of humor and fun. The curtain finally falls upon a scene in which Mr. Watmuff is promised a "cold" time, and Walter Litherland and Emily receive the mother's concent to their wedding. Had we searched throughout the province we could hardly have found an amateur who would have sustained the part of the henpecked husband better than Mr. Smyth. He was simply great, and the Moyie town folk are only afraid that the editor of the Moyie Leader might forsake the calm diguity of the editorial chair for a more lively and changing life—on the road. We take our hats off to you, Mr. Smyth, you did splendidly. Miss Stinson as Mrs. Watmuff, was also first class. She filled the roll as "one of the manner born," and undoubtedly shared to a very large extent in the success of the piece. Her rendering of the final scene could hardly have been improved upon. It is whispered that even the prompters who had heard the piece dozens of times forgot their books and gazed opened eyed and open mouthed at the realism of the acting. Once again we raise our hats. Mr. Samson, as Ferdinand Swift, carried the audience with him all the time. There is no higher praise than that. His local hits were especially appreciated, and MacEachern's old horse will not be forgotten for a long while. Stinson can always be relied upon to do well, and he did not disappoint in his latest venture. The minor parts of Walter Litherland and Emily Watmuff were well rendered by Mr. Percy McAlpine and Mrs. Herritt. They had the sympathy of the audience from the beginning, and all were pleased to see a happy termination to their little romance. All did well and deserved the encomiums passed by the audience. The stage was tastefully decorated with plants and shades, and this and the girls' costumes once again proved that the artistic instinct is well developed in the Presbyterian Ladies Aid.

Building Boom Starts.

That there will be more building in Moyie this year than last year seems to be the general opinion. Many enquiries are being made about property, and within the past week several deals have been put through. H. Cross, manager of the Co-Operative store, has bought a lot between the Catholic church and J. S. MacEachern's place and is building a house. E. A. Hill has bought the corner lot on Moyie avenue and Tavistock street and will soon put up one of the neatest residences in town. Several others are contemplating building.

A Poverty Ball.

A genuine poverty ball will be given Easter Monday, the proceeds of which will go towards a fund for the building of a dancing float on the lake or a pavilion. The dance will be in Morley hall. Tickets will be $1.50 and a lap supper will be served. The dance is in the hands of the following committee: Mike Torpy, Herb Lowes, Chas. Livesley, Wm. Lawson and Hugh McDonald. Everybody is invited so if you have any old clothes at all, come.

Fitch will Move.

J. W. Fitch has taken a long lease on the Morley building dating from the 15th of May. Mr. Fitch will occupy the lower floor for his store, and will furnish the hall in first class shape for rental purposes. Mr. Fitch is to be congratulated for his enterprise. It would now seem that Moyie is to have a hall that will be a credit and not an eyesore to the place.

Will Stop At Moyie.

The Soo-Spokane train service will go into effect tomorrow, and the first train will pass through Moyie Monday. The flyer will stop at Moyie each morning at 5 o'clock going west.

Quarterly Board Meeting.

The quarterly official board of the Methodist church was held on Monday afternoon with Rev. R. Hughes of Cranbrook in the chair. The usual business was gone through and found very satisfactory. The stewarts for the ensuing year were elected. J. Blackburn was elected recording stewart and Mr. J. W. Fitch treasurer.

Mr. Crowe Very Ill.

Mr. J. E. Crowe is critically ill with pneumonia at his home on south Victoria street. Lloyd Crowe came home from Spokane Thursday, and Miss Lulu is expected from Toronto Monday.

LOCAL ASSAYS

Dr. Harvie has located in Vancouver.

John Blackburn was in Cranbrok Sunday.

Mrs. E. O. Kamm was visiting with Cranbrook friends Monday.

M. A. Beale was in town Wednesday.

R. Campbell is making some improvements on his building.

The Methodists made a big success of their social last Saturday.

Wm. McDougall, draughtsman at the St. Eugene, is in Spokane.

The Aurora property is looking better every day.

J. H. Alexander returned from the hospital Wednesday.

Stein Cousor was down to Hosmer during the week.

W. H. Laird was transacting business in Cranbrook the first of the week.

Mrs. Farrell and daughter, Miss Mamie, were out to Spokane this week.

S. F. Morley was up from Cranbrook yesterday looking after his building.

Louis Collin has made many substantial improvements on his dwelling.

Miss McDougall and sister, Mrs. D. McDonald, went to Nelson for the Easter holiday.

Miss Kennedy was up from Cranbrook the first of the week visiting with friends.

The subject for next Monday's debate is: "Resolved that the extension of the bounty on lead is fit and proper legislation."

St. Andrews Presbyterian church. Divine service Sabbath evening 7:30 p. m. Speaker W. T. McCree.

There will be special Easter services at the Catholic church tomorrow. Father Beck of Cranbrook will officiate.

Miss Dudley, who was here for some time with her sister, Mrs. B. E. Taylor, left Wednesday for her home in Fernie.

COOK—First class experience and reliable, wishes position in hotel or boarding house. Apply J. J. T. Box 491. Nelson.

The last of the ice went out of Moyie lake Wednesday night. It went out this year about five days earlier than last year.

Joseph Kert met with a bad fall last Tuesday while working at the St. Eugene. He was somewhat disfigured, but is still in the ring.

Miss Jennie Smith, who is now holding a position in the Hosmer postoffice, came up to Moyie to spend Easter.

"Dick" McClure has turned inventor and is now applying for a patent on a new fangled fire escape and a continuous railway rail.

J. M. McCloskey, the blind entertainer, held forth in the union hall last night. His entertainment was very good and merited a better audience than he had.

Methodist church. Service tomorrow evening at 7.30. The Rev. Wm Boulton will deal with a special Easter subject entitled: "Ecce Homo." Everybody welcome.

Thos. Callon passed through Moyie Tuesday on his way east to Saskatchewan to see his mother who is very ill. Mr. Callon has been in Nevada.

One week from Sunday the Odd Fellows' anniversary service will be held. All members of the order are requested to join in the parade and attend the service. Rev. G. H. Findlay of Trail will be here for that occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Flood of Phoenix came over to Moyie this week and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. K. D. Stinson. Mrs. Flood is a sister of Mrs. Stinson. Mr. Flood returned to Phoenix yesterday to look after his hotel, the Dominion, of which he is the proprietor.

PAINT
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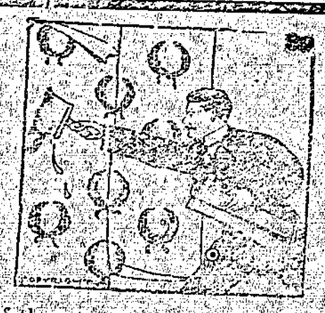

This is the time of the year to do your painting, while the days are cloudy and cool, and before the dust begins to fly.

We carry Prism Brand ready mixed paint, in all the leading colors. Also white lead, oil, turpentine, varnishes, paint brushes, etc., etc.

With Prism Brand mixed paint you can do your own work as well as any painter.

Try a tin on your kitchen ceiling or wainscoting, and be convinced that with Prism Brand you are a painter.

MacEachern & Macdonald

The Market for Lead.

Since the establishment of the lead industry in Canada the American product no longer enters the country. While a limited amount of English refined lead is sold in Canada, the product of the mines of British Columbia now leads in the home market and is winning first place in the markets of China, Japan and Australia. British Columbia is able to compete with Australian refiners and more than a year ago the invasion of the Australian market began.

An Acknowledgement.

The managers of the Presbyterian church wish to thank all those who assisted to make the late concert such a success. To all the performers they accord their hearty thanks. To those who took part in the training and those who loaned furniture, plank, etc., they wish to acknowledge their indebtedness. To the Dance Committee for permission to use the hall and Mr. Murphy for use of chairs, and to Mrs. Stinson, for use of her house at all and any time for practice and to Mr. Smyth for publidity given in the Leader we give our hearty thanks.

The Murray Comedy Co.

The Murray Comedy Company has been playing to good houses for the past three nights. Their plays were exellcent, and there were good specialties between acts. Tonight there will be a vaudeville performance and a dance afterwards. Tickets on sale at the drug store.

Extending Water System.

The Moyie Water company is putting in a main along Campbell street to supply the residents of that part of the town. Five men are employed, and the work is being done under the supervision of J. P. Farrell.

New Property Working.

Joseph Cosavello and Jim Colli, who recently located two claims on the upper Moyie lake, the St. Joseph and St. James, are working steadily on their property and they report this week that they have struck good indications of ore.

There will be a public meeting in McGregor hall next Wednesday evening to discuss the question of a dancing pavillion. All invited.

NOTICE.

Take notice that after April 10 all wood and coal sold by the undersigned will be for cash only. Money must accompany orders.

WM. JEWELL,
O. F. DESAULNIER.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 55 cts. Lead, $4.75. Copper, 13 cts.
LONDON—Lead, £13, 12s. 6d.

GENERAL FLOAT

Some of the great Atlantic liners employ 160 firemen.

So far 1,000 acres are included in the townsite of Prince Rupert.

Some 10 gamblers were recently run out of Fernie by the police.

The Kootenay Steam Laundry at Nelson gives employment to 20 people.

The B. C. government office is being moved from Port Simpson to Prince Rupert.

Father Coccolo, formerly of this district, but who for the past year or two has been up north, was recently appointed to take charge of the Revelstoke parish.

The Spokane Typographical union is practically in better shape than any other similar union in the northwest, according to advices received from the coast cities.

Denver is soon to have a union labor hospital, accommodating 350 to 400, to be managed by the National Union Labor Hospital Association. If the Denver venture proves a success similar hospitals are to be established in other large cities.

Catholic Ladies' Election.

The following are the new officers of the Catholic Ladies Aid, as which was the result of the election was held the first of the week. Mrs. H. Steuart, president; Mrs. Moran, secretary; Mrs. Keaney, treasurer. The Catholic ladies will give an ice cream social about May 10th.

FOR SALE—wo good, substantial houses and lots on easy terms. Apply to F. J. Smyth.

Makes the Biscuit and Cake lighter, finer flavored, more nutritious and wholesome

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Made from pure Grape Cream of Tartar
No alum—No lime phosphate

The REFUGEES

By A. CONAN DOYLE,

Author of "The Return of Sherlock Holmes"

Copyright, 1899, by Harper & Brothers

(Continued)

Ah, sire, I wish that you could see that great land. It is so vast, sire, so rich, so beautiful! Where are there such hills, such forests, such rivers? And it is all for us if we will but take it. Who is there to stand in our way—a few nations of scattered Indians and a thin strip of English farmers and fishermen. Turn your thoughts there, sire, and in a few years you would be able to stand upon your citadel at Quebec and to say there is one great empire here from the snows of the north to the warm southern gulf and from the waves of the ocean to the great plains beyond Marquette's river, and the name of this empire is France, and her king is Louis, and her flag is the fleurs-de-lis."

"On my word, count," said the king, "you have caught something of this gift of Indian eloquence of which we have heard. But about these English folk. They are Huguenots, are they not?"

"For the most part, especially in the north."

"Then it might be a service to the holy church to send them packing. Tell me now, Frontenac, what force would you need to clear these people out—one regiment, two regiments and perhaps a *frigate or two?*"

But the ex-governor shook his grizzled head. "You do not know them, sire," said he. "They are a stern folk, these. We in Canada, with all your gracious help, have found it hard to hold our own. To put New England into your majesty's hands I would ask 15,000 of your best troops and twenty ships of the line."

Louis sprang impatiently from his chair and caught up his cane. "The matter may stand until our council. Reverend father, it has struck the hour of chapel, and all else may wait until we have paid our duties to heaven."

CHAPTER III.

WHILE Louis had been affording his court that which he had openly stated to be the highest of human pleasures, the sight of the royal face, the young officer of the guard outside had been very busy passing on the titles of the numerous applicants for admission and exchanging usually a smile or a few words of greeting with them, for his frank, handsome face was a well known one at the court. Three years ago he had been an unknown subaltern bush fighting with Algonquins and Iroquois in the wilds of Canada. An exchange had brought him back to France and into the regiment of Picardy, but the lucky chance of having seized the bridle of the king's horse one winter's day in Fontainebleau when the creature was plunging within a few yards of a deep gravel pit had done for him what ten campaigns might have failed to accomplish.

A gentleman very richly dressed in black and silver advanced as the door opened, with the assured air of a man whose rights are beyond dispute. Captain de Catinat, however, took a quick step forward, and barred him off from the door.

"I am very sorry, M. de Vivonne," said he, "but you are forbidden the presence."

"Forbidden the presence! I? You are mad!" He stepped back with gray face and staring eyes, one shaking hand half raised in protest.

"I assure you that it is his order."

"If I could have one word with the king."

"Unfortunately, monsieur, it is impossible."

The angry nobleman stamped his foot and stared at the door as though he had some thoughts of forcing a passage. Then, turning on his heel, he hastened away down the corridor with the air of a man who has come to a decision.

"There, now," grumbled De Catinat to himself, as he pulled his thick dark mustache, "he is off to make some fresh mischief. I'll have his sister here presently, as like as not, and a pleasant little choice between breaking my orders and making an enemy of her for life. By my faith, here is a lady, as I feared. Ah, heaven be praised, it is a friend and not a foe. Good morning, Mlle. Nanon."

"Good morning, Captain de Catinat."

The newcomer was a tall, graceful brunette, her fresh face and sparkling black eyes the brighter in contrast with her plain dress.

"A note from Mme. de Maintenon to the king. You will hand it to him, will you not?"

"Certainly, mademoiselle. And how is madame, your mistress?"

"Oh, her director has been with her all the morning, and his talk is very, very good, but it is also very, very sad. We are not very cheerful when M. Godet has been to see us. But I forget monsieur is a Huguenot and knows nothing of directors."

"Oh, but I do not trouble about such differences."

"Ah, if monsieur could talk to Mme. de Maintenon a little! She would convert him."

"I would rather talk to Mlle. Nanon, but if"—

"Oh!" There was an exclamation, a whisk of dark skirts, and the soubrette disappeared down a side passage.

Along the broad lighted corridor was gliding a very stately and beautiful lady, tall, graceful and exceedingly haughty. The lady was past her first youth, it is true, but the magnificent curves of her queenly figure, the purity of her complexion, the brightness of her deep lashed blue eyes and the clear regularity of her features enabled her still to claim to be the most handsome as well as the most sharp tongued woman in the court of France.

"Ah, it is Captain de Catinat!" said Mme. de Montespan, with a smile.

"Your humble servant, marquise."

"I am fortunate in finding a friend here, for there has been some ridiculous mistake this morning."

"I am concerned to hear it."

"It was about my brother, M. de Vivonne, but he was actually refused admission to the lever."

"It was my misfortune to have to refuse him, madame."

"You, Captain de Catinat? And by what right?" She had drawn up her superb figure, and her large blue eyes were blazing with indignant astonishment.

"The king's order, madame."

"The king! Is it likely that the king would cast a public slight upon my family? *From whom had you this preposterous order?*"

"Direct from the king through Bontems."

"Absurd! Do you think that the king would venture to exclude a Mortemart through the mouth of a valet? Go, tell the king that I am here and would have a word with him."

"Impossible, madame. I have been forbidden to carry a message."

"To carry any message?"

"Any from you, madame."

"Come, captain, you improve. It only needed this insult to make the thing complete. You may carry a message to the king from any adventuress, from any decayed governess"—she laughed

He slipped in front of her.

shrilly at her description of her rival—"but none from Françoise de Mortemart, Marquise de Montespan."

"Such are my orders, madame. It pains me deeply to be compelled to carry them out."

"You may spare your protestations, captain. You may yet find that you have every reason to be deeply pained. For the last time, do you refuse to carry my message?"

"I must, madame."

"Then I carry it myself."

She sprang forward at the door, but he slipped in front of her with outstretched arms.

"For God's sake, consider yourself, madame!" he entreated. "Other eyes are upon you."

"Pah! Canaille!" She glanced at the knot of Switzers, whose sergeant had drawn them off a few paces and who stood open eyed, staring at the scene. "I tell you that I will see the king."

"You will ruin me if you pass."

"And none the less I shall do so."

The matter looked serious. De Catinat was a man of resource, but for once he was at his wits' end. Mme. de Montespan's resolution, as it was called in her presence, or effrontery, as it was termed behind her back, was proverbial. If she attempted to force her way, would he venture to use violence upon one who only yesterday held the fortunes of the whole court in the hollow of her hand and who, with her beauty, her wit and her energy, might very well be in the same position tomorrow? If she passed him, then his future was ruined with the king, who never brooked the smallest deviation from his orders.

"If madame would deign to wait," said he soothingly, "the king will be on his way to the chapel in an instant."

"It is not yet time."

"I think the hour has just gone."

"And why should I wait like a lackey?"

"It is but a moment, madame."

"No, I shall not wait." She took a step forward toward the door.

But the guardsman's quick ear had caught the sound of moving feet from within, and he knew that he was master of the situation. "I will take madame's message," said he.

"Ah, you have recovered your senses! Go, tell the king that I wish to speak with him."

He must gain a little time yet. "Shall I say it through the lord in waiting?"

"No; yourself."

"Publicly?"

"No, no; for his private ear."

"Shall I give a reason for your request?"

"Oh, you madden me! Say what I have told you, and at once."

But the young officer's dilemma was happily over. At that instant the double doors were swung open, and Louis appeared in the opening, strutting forward on his high heeled shoes, his stick tapping, his broad skirts flapping and his courtiers spreading out behind him. He stopped as he came out and turned to the captain of the guard.

"You have a note for me?"

"Yes, sire."

The monarch slipped it into the pocket of his scarlet undervest and was advancing once more when his eyes fell upon Mme. de Montespan standing very stiff and erect in the middle of the passage. A dark flush of anger shot to his brow and he walked swiftly past her without a word, but she turned and kept pace with him down the corridor.

"I had not expected this honor, madame," said he.

"I wished to hear my fate from your own lips," she whispered. "I can bear to be struck myself, sire, even by him who has my heart, but it is hard to hear that one's brother has been wounded through the mouths of valets and Huguenot soldiers for no fault of his save that his sister has loved too fondly."

"It is no time to speak of such things."

"When can I see you, then, sire?"

"In your chamber at 4."

"Then I shall trouble your majesty no further."

She curtsied like one of the graceful court ladies of Louis' day, and the king passed on his way, his head slightly inclined to one side, as he listened to the compliments which were showered upon him by those whom he passed. Some of the courtiers who had seen the interview between the king and Mme. de Montespan whispered to their neighbors that the king looked_ill_ and_ that_ the_ lady_ had_ been_ crying_ bitterly_ and_ that_ there_ had_ been_ a_ quarrel_ between_ the_ king_ and_ the_ favorite_ and_ that_ it_ was_ she_ who_ had_ left_ him_ in_ this_ fashion_ and_ that_ it_ was_ the_ first_ time_ that_ this_ had_ happened_ since_ the_ king_ had_ first_ met_ Mme._ de_ Montespan_ and_ that_ it_ was_ the_ beginning_ of_ the_ end_ and_ that_ it_ was_ a_ pity_ and_ that_ it_ was_ time_ that_ some_ other_ lady_ should_ take_ the_ place_ of_ Mme._ de_ Montespan_ and_ that_ the_ king_ looked_ for_ her_ to_ do_ so_ and_ that_ if_ she_ did_ not_ she_ might_ be_ very_ sorry_ for_ it_ afterwards_ and_ that_ the_ king_ was_ very_ fickle_ and_ that_ he_ had_ been_ known_ to_ be_ very_ cruel_ to_ his_ mistresses_ and_ that_ he_ was_ not_ the_ man_ he_ had_ been_ and_ that_ he_ was_ growing_ old

A MEDICINE FOR SPRING

Do Not Dose With Purgatives—A Tonic is All People Need.

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That's the way most people feel in the Spring. Easily tired appetite variable, sometimes headaches and a feeling of depression. Perhaps pimples or eruptions appear or there may be twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of these indicate that the blood is out of order; that the in-door life of winter has left its mark upon you and may easily develop into more serious trouble. Don't dose yourself as many people foolishly do with purgatives in the hope that you can put your blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system and weaken instead of giving strength. What you need in spring is a tonic medicine that will make rich, red blood, build up the weak nerves, and thus give you new health and strength. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the one medicine that can do this speedily, safely and surely. Every dose of this medicine makes new, rich, red blood, strengthens the nerves, improves the appetite, clears the skin, and makes tired, depressed men and women bright, active and strong. Mrs. Harry Huggins, Oshawa, Ont., says: "I don't think there is anything equal to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a cure for nervousness, indigestion and a run down condition of the blood. For some time I was a great sufferer from these troubles. I tried several remedies but nothing helped me until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before taking them I felt like an old man, but by the time I had taken four boxes my health had returned, my appetite improved, my nerves were steady and I was feeling a renewed man."

If you need a *medicine* this spring and most people do—try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and see how speedily they will make you feel like a new person. Sold by all the medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Pardon me," the photographer said, "I think your smile is unnecessarily broad. It will show all your teeth." "Those teeth cost me $60," growled the patient. "I want 'em to show."—Chicago Tribune.

Your corns harder to remove than those that others have had? Have you had the same kind? Have you been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

Suspicion!

On his return home one night a husband sadly said to his wife: "People seem very suspicious of me. You know Mr. Toney? Well, I did some work for him last month, and when he asked me for the bill this morning I told him out of friendship that I wouldn't charge him anything. He thanked me cordially, but said he'd like a receipt."

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED by LOCAL APPLICATIONS as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"I understand you have been telling Mrs. Nix a story?" said the mother to her eight-year-old daughter. "Yes, mamma, I did," replied the child. "But don't you know that it is very naughty, my dear?" "Yes, mamma. I don't think it was." "But it is very naughty." "But, mamma, she asked me how old you were, and I know you didn't want me to tell her the truth!"—Washington Statesman.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

From Constant Reader.

Henry White, our Secretary of Embassy at Paris, tells of a brilliant rejoinder in a French journal, which holds a strong objection to the note book idea to most of his associates. This Parisian newspaper man wears three white cuffs and on these he is said to jot down such events as appeal to him, with suggestions for his subsequent articles. At first, the story runs, the laundress was much puzzled by these hieroglyphics, but as time went on she became able to read them and apparently derived much benefit and pleasure therefrom. One day the journalist received with his laundered garments a slip of paper on which was written: "Your last washing was very indifferent, but we should be glad to have you give us more political news."—Harper's Weekly.

Without Alcohol

A Strong Tonic	Without Alcohol
A Body Builder	Without Alcohol
A Blood Purifier	Without Alcohol
A Great Alterative	Without Alcohol
A Doctor's Medicine	Without Alcohol
Ayer's Sarsaparilla	Without Alcohol

We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor.

Ayer's

Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They act directly on the liver, make more bile secreted. This is why they are so valuable in constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headache. Ask your doctor if he knows a better laxative pill.

Prepared by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

BLACK DAYS OF HISTORY.

Dates Which Mark National Calamities Are so Designated.

The name of Black Friday was applied in England to December 6, 1745, when the news reached London that the Pretender to the throne had arrived at Derby and the safety of the crown of King George was regarded as seriously threatened, albeit the revolution was speedily brought to an end. In the financial history of England, May 11, 1866, is designated as Black Friday, as on that day began a disastrous financial panic, which was brought about by the failure of the firm of Overend, Gurney & Co., in London, who were afterward tried and acquitted of conspiracy to defraud.

In ecclesiastical history the Roman or Western Church has frequently designated Good Friday as Black Friday, as on that day all clerical vestments and altar draperies are strictly of black. The term black-letter days is applied to minor holidays and saints' days, whose names appear on calendars in black letters instead of red letters, as do the high days and holy days. In the English calendar, certain black letter days have been retained because they mark civil dates of importance, such as Hilary term and Martinmas summer, or because they commemorate some public benefactor.

The name Black Monday is given in English history to Easter Monday, April 14, 1360, when Edward III. lay with his host before the city of Paris and the weather was so stormy and bitter cold that many men died as they sat on their horses. The term was afterward extended to include all Easter Mondays, and is so used by Shakespeare in "The Merchant of Venice," in the line, "Then it was not for nothing that my nose fell a-bleeding on Black Monday last." Dickens refers to the schoolboy custom of regarding the day for returning to school after the long vacation as Black Monday, and an article in "Household Words" mentions "the due observance of the ancient institution of Black Monday, 'the eve of which was kept on the Saturday night when the school box was packed.' In Irish history the term Black Monday—number of English were slain in a village near Dublin in 1209.

"Australia has a Black Thursday in its history, the name being given in the colony of Victoria to Thursday, February 6, 1851, when the most terrible bush fire known in the history of the colony raged over an immense extent of territory and the heat was felt far out at sea and birds overcome by it fell on the decks of coasting vessels. The loss caused by the conflagration was exceedingly great.

"Black Saturday was the name given in Scotland to August 4, 1621, when the Parliament, sitting in Edinburgh, ratified certain articles introducing Church of England practices in the churches of Scotland which were opposed to the religious convictions of the Scotch Presbyterians. The violent thunderstorm which occurred at the time with much lightning and great darkness, was held to be a manifest token of the displeasure of Heaven.

Sir Walter Scott in one of his novels wrote: "She was to remind a neighbor of some particular, which she was to recall to his memory by the token that Thomas Reid and he had set out together to go to the battle which took place on the Black Saturday."

So far as the records show, no other day of the week has had the adjective black attached to it. Red-letter days are any lucky, fortunate or auspicious days, and are so called because in the older liturgical works the greater holy days are designated by red letters. Dickens makes one of his characters in "Bleak House" say: "It is the old girl's birthday, and that is the greatest holiday and reddest letter day in Mr. Bagnet's calendar." Charles Lamb, in his "Oxford in the Vacation," writes: "The red-letter days now become, to all intents and purposes, dead-letter days."

Youthful Supplication.

Eugene's mother was thankfully putting him to bed after a particularly trying day. She congratulated herself that in spite of all his mischief and naughtiness since morning she had been able to keep her temper well in hand and preserve a uniformly kind though firm attitude toward the small offender.

He looked very saintlike in his white "nightie" as he leaned against her repeating his voluminous prayers. It was with mingled feelings of astonishment and amusement that her complacency was shaken by a digression from Eugene's regular order of prayer.

"O Lord," he was saying devoutly, "please forgive me for having such a dis'gree'ble muvver today. Help me to forgive her, too, an' make her a more patienter, generouser muvver tomorrow to her little good boy. Amen."—Woman's Home Companion.

Nailing Him.

"I have the greatest respect," said Wise, "for the man who says what he thinks."

"That's me exactly," put in the bore who always prided himself on his candor.

"And," continued Wise meaningly, "the greatest contempt for the man who only says what he thinks he thinks."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Good Habit.

Baby Florence was much annoyed when her requests to go to see her little cousin, who was ill, were refused. On demanding the reason the "catching" qualities of her cousin's malady were explained at length, but to no avail, for she drew herself up to her infinitesimal height and slowly and scornfully lisped, "I theldom take the meathles."—Lippincott's.

A Different Brood.

"Who was it," queried the student boarder, "that said, 'All flesh is weak?'"

"I don't remember," rejoined the fussy bachelor who was giving an imitation of a man sawing wood, "but whoever he was he evidently never tackled a steak like this."—Boston Post.

A Novel Entree.

Canned artichokes may be used now for a novel entree. Small amounts of other vegetables for filling the artichoke cups must be cooked ready for use, such as cauliflower, peas and small French beans. String beans can be added to the list if liked in combination.

Saute the artichokes in butter until a light color.

SLEUTH AND CRIMINAL

SOME CLEVER CAPTURES MADE BY MODERN DETECTIVES.

Tracing a Tragedy From the Slightest of Clues—Law Breakers Have Now Become Scientific In Their Methods—Identification by the Famous Bertillon System.—Treatment of Dead Bodies.

The modern detective has of late been compared to a keen and discerning physician. From a few apparent tokens—a rag, a button, a handkerchief, a footprint—if he is an observer, and is endowed with the gifts necessary to his profession, he will often be able to reconstruct all the different events connected with a drama, and discover the culprit—just as an able doctor manages to give the right diagnosis from a few exterior signs. The famous detectives invented by Gaboriau, Conan Doyle, and Edgar Poe are types to be found in real life. We read every day of remarkable facts concerning modern detectives and their art. We will select a few of the most typical. Some years ago at Lyons a woman was found strangled. She bore on her neck five finger-marks—four on the left and one on the right, which was broader and shorter. The detective was struck by the irregular disposition of these marks, and tried to apply his own fingers to them. He found it impossible, without folding his forefinger in a peculiar and abnormal way, and thus inferred that the murderer had an ill-shaped finger. The fact made his search for the criminal easier. The man was discovered; his forefinger had been injured in an accident. He confessed his guilt.

The Tobacco Ash Clue.

In a small Belgian village a detective found near the body of the victim a cylinder of cigarette ash. The detective, who knew a good deal about tobaccos, was able to convince himself that the ash came from Algerian tobacco. This article being rare in that remote village, he inquired from the tobacconist, who was able to give him the description of a man to whom the day before he had sold a packet of these particular cigarettes. Two hours later the presumed murderer was arrested, the packet of cigarettes being found in his pocket. These examples, which could easily be multiplied, show gifts of observation and reasoning. How is it, then, that the number of undiscovered and unpunished crimes increases every year? The reason is that the methods employed by criminals have improved. Their methods have become scientific, most scientific. The criminal of to-day handles chloroform, opium, morphia with all the cleverness of a physician. Again, the tools used by the modern jail-bird are unrivalled masterpieces. One amazing proof of the scientific knowledge of the modern criminal and his keenness in keeping abreast of modern discoveries lies in the following fact: Recently in Marseilles the huge safe of a bank was rapidly opened by means of a complicated apparatus which had only been invented by a prominent engineer 10 months previously. But the detective also avails himself of scientific discovery. Formerly, in cases of forgery, for instance, a drop of water was placed on the forged words. If the paper had been scratched and its size removed the water was immediately sucked in; if the paper had not been scratched the drop remained for a while on the top. This process was primitive, and spoilt the document. Nowadays the suspicious paper is photographed and on the proof the marks of scratching are easily detected by very clear differences in the color. Photography is also used in the case of forgeries made by means of chemicals. When a heap of burnt documents is found in the fireplace, thin sheets of glass are carefully inserted between the burnt papers. As soon as one sheet is on the glass it is rendered less brittle by means of a special liquid, and it is unfolded and photographed. The process is repeated with every sheet, and after a few hours all the documents are easily read.

Classified Bloodstains.

A process formerly used for the classification of bloodstains consisted in examining them under the microscope, and from the appearance of the red globules the investigators would draw their conclusions as to the nature of the blood. Unfortunately this examination gave no result when the bloodstains were not recent. To-day a more scientific method is used. The stain is washed; a few drops of the water used are poured into a tube containing some specific serum from a rabbit inoculated with human blood. When the addition of the water produces in the serum a fine deposit, and gives a misty appearance to the liquid, one can be perfectly certain that the bloodstains were human. A detective must be, and usually is nowadays, a psychologist.

On a sheet of paper a series of words are written, a few of them having no connection with, and others having a direct or indirect connection with, the crime. The list is handed to the prisoner. He is asked to pronounce loudly the words which — by association of ideas—come to his mind when reading the written words. It has been discovered that for words having no connection with the crime his answers come at once. At the word "ink," for instance, the man will answer rapidly "paper, pen, write," or a similar word. If he is innocent he will answer in the same manner and with the same rapidity to all words whatever they may be. But if he is guilty he will avoid carefully those words having any relation to his crime, or will hesitate a long time before saying, for instance, "blood, dagger, heart," after having read aloud the word "knife" on the list. A special electric apparatus placed between the lips of the prisoner and connected with a dial which indicates the tenths of seconds makes it possible to register the length of the man's hesitations.

Jack Ketch.

Jack Ketch has long been a synonym for the public executioner and is derived from Richard Jaquett, who formerly owned the Manor of Tyburn, now the ground upon which stands the marble arch and where the Bayswater and Edgware roads meet.

Here some few yards westward of the arch stood Tyburn tree, and to it and to the tender mercies of its owner and presiding genius, Jaquett, came the highwayman or the horse thief or the housebreaker in a tumbrel from Newgate.—London Mail.

AGONIZING PILES CURED BY ZAM-BUK.

Mr. F. Astridge, of 3 St. Paul Street, St. Catharines, Ont., says: "For five years I suffered untold agony with protruding piles. No one knows the suffering one has to endure only those who are so unfortunate as to have them. The pain was so great at times I would almost scream. I went down in weight and had no appetite. I tried everything I heard of for piles, but got no relief. I went to several doctors, but they would give me little hope of ever getting rid of them and I finally gave up in despair. One day a friend gave me a sample of Zam-Buk salve and told me of someone who had been cured. I decided to try it, and the relief I got was encouraging. I bought a box, and the piles kept on diminishing and the pain was getting less. I used three boxes and am now completely cured. I wish I could have got Zam-Buk years ago, it would have saved me a great deal of misery. One thousand dollars would be none too small an amount to give for such a cure as mine. I wish I could convince every sufferer of the value of Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk cures cuts, burns, chapped hands, cold sores, itch, ulcers, eczema, running sores, catarrh, piles, bad legs, abscesses, face sores, spring eruptions and all skin diseases. It is good also for rheumatism, sciatica, etc., when well rubbed in. Of all druggists and stores, 50c., or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

Dorothea's father was sitting before a window in his country house with Dorothea on his knee. He was looking across the fields with unerring eyes, when the lassie broke in on his reverie with, "What are you looking at, papa?"

"I was looking into the future, my dear."

"The future, papa! I thought it was the pasture."—Harper's Weekly.

A Requisite for the Rancher.—On the cattle ranges of the west, where men and stock are far from doctors and apothecaries, Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil is kept on hand by the intelligent as a ready made medicine, not only for many human ills, but as a horse and cattle medicine of surpassing merit. A horse and cattle rancher will find matters greatly simplified by using this oil.

China had detected Japan smuggling arms into her territory and arrested the offenders.

"You saucy thing," said Japan. "Apologize at once for catching us." After consideration China yielded to the overtures of diplomacy.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Life in Every Dose"

"I cannot speak too highly of Psychine, for it is the greatest medicine I ever used. I was just about all in when I began the treatment, and in 3 months I was as well as ever. It is a great tonic for weak and run down people. There is new life in every dose."

JAS. STOLIKER.

Ridgetown, Ont., Dec. 19, 1906.

"It is a sin not to tell your sick friends about this wonderful prescription. Throat, lung and stomach troubles, and all run down conditions quickly cured by its use. At all druggists, 50c and $1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Ltd., Toronto.

Musical Maid—Now, candidly, talking of Wagnerian opera, what do you think of this company's execution?

Candid Critic—It is not execution, my child, it is assassination.—Illustrated Bits.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The Fault-Finder

He picks a flaw in everything,
No matter what you do;
His eyes are bent upon the false,
He never sees the true.
Regardless of your growing fame—
Though shining your success.
He'll speak a hateful word or two
And make it show up less.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Hyker—Bronson tells me he is taking mud baths now.

Pyker—Why, I thought he was out of politics.—Chicago News.

The healthy glow disappearing from the cheek and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; it is an effectual medicine.

Owner—What made that horse kick you?

Stable Boy—I may be a fool, guv'nor, but I ain't fool enough to go back and ask him.—Illustrated Bits.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Bay of Islands. J. M. CAMPBELL.
I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Springhill, N.S. WM. DANIELS.
I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Albert Co., N.B. GEO. PINGLEY.

Porter Emerson Browne came into his office yesterday. He had been out in the country for a week and was very cheerful. Just as he was leaving he said:—

"Did you hear about that man who died the other day and left all he had to the orphanage?"

"No," someone answered. "How much did he leave?"

"Twelve children."

Mr. Browne left, too.—Everybody's Magazine.

Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco

Rich and satisfying.
The big black plug.
2268

"FOOL GUNNERY" IN THE NAVY.

Writer Says Methods on British Warships Are Out of Date.

The British fleet is now having its share of disparagement, and under the title of "Fool Gunnery in the Navy," a writer in Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine declares that no ship of the most recent type which flies the "White Ensign" is properly equipped to sail out and demolish a naval antagonist. He lays the whole blame for this condition of things upon the lack of training and experience in naval gunnery with which he charges the officers. Thus he bluntly declares:

"The fleets at sea are undoubtedly well up to the standard of gunnery required by the Admiralty. The standards set up by that body, however, are not the standards of war. Nor do they remotely resemble war, and as they now exist public agitation should go on unceasingly, 'hesitating at nothing,' to use Sir John Fisher's own phrase, until such times as they have been remodeled on a fighting footing."

He particularizes as follows:

"In the work of destruction of an enemy by guns, the fleet are not properly led or assisted by the Admiralty Board.

"The study of war not strategically or tactically, but so far as depends on gunnery efficiency, is neglected. Their orders and policy, and the general tenor of their thoughts as interpreted by the fleets, leads only to one thing—and that the ability of single slips to hit fixed canvas targets. The target with many holes leads many an inland ironmonger to imagine that his country is safe; also that he is getting value for his money from the guns of the fleet. The poor man knows nothing of the conditions which governed the production of the holes, but assumes blindly that they were those which would be met with in action, and is grossly deceived.

"The direction of a firing battery on board a war vessel is committed to certain 'spotters,' as they are called, officers posted aloft on the masts who watch where the shell strikes, and suggest an amended aim, where necessary. At present the Admiralty have no school of spotting and controlling fire. Yet effective spotting or control of fire is the very crux of destruction of an enemy. To use the words of this writer, who signs himself 'St. Barbara':

"The long-course lieutenants at the principal gunnery school at Portsmouth get the very briefest amount of practical instruction in spotting. It is easy to be misled on this point. They get instruction on short-range spotting, which is useless to them.

"The time of these young officers is entirely devoted to learning the number of cogs in some impossible wheel, ballistic theories, and the art of blacksmithing—this latter in deference to an overdone mechanical craze which is out of place in a school of gunnery.

"The spotting is practically left to be learned at sea. The spotters are appointed almost at random. The gunnery of the ship is thus committed to those who know almost as little about it as a landsman, and for six or nine months at the beginning of a cruise the ship would be at the mercy of a properly trained antagonist. Anybody on board a ship spots who can 'jaole the captain into letting him to so, we are told, yet while 'gun-pointing may be summed up as a muscle combined with mental briskness, brainwork is required in seeing that the most effective use is got out of the muscle-work at the gun.' The critic concludes: 'The bare fact stands that captains are not given officers who can effectively control their gunfire.'"

Burglar With a Great Brain.

There is a reformed burglar in London who is said to have the brain of a Cabinet Minister. This statement is made on the authority of a well-known medical man, who even went so far as to class this ex-criminal's intellect as better than that of a distinguish Parliamentarian whom he named.

Fortunately for the cause of psychology and human advancement, this interesting example of misplaced genius has seen the error of his ways and has given over his character and experience to the cause of science.

He has been studied carefully by the doctor alluded to and by other experts in criminology, including Sir Ralph Littler, chairman of the Middlesex quarter sessions, and he was taken as a living picture before a private gathering of psychological students.

"He is a most intellectual man," said the doctor. "His case is an extraordinarily striking instance of the fact that nine times out of ten it is society that makes the criminal, and that until we get a state of affairs in which a man with brains has a chance of congenial work we cannot hope to reduce our percentage of crime."

The reformed burglar has had a remarkable career—even for a jailbird. During the time in which he gave his predatory instincts full rein he displayed the utmost daring and cleverness, and he was concerned in the "cracking" of some big "cribs." It is said that more than twenty years of his life have been spent in prison.

At present he is subsisting quietly on the proceeds of authorship and other noncriminal occupations, and while there are no indications that he is making his fortune in these less sensational paths he is understood to be satisfied with his modest rewards.

Quoits.

Quoits was first played by the Greeks at the Olympian games 423 years before Christ.

Wetting the Hair.

Be careful not to wet the hair too much, as it takes the oil out of the roots and makes the hair grow thinner. It is this habit of daily hair wetting that makes men get bald so much more quickly than women.

Orchard Grass.

Orchard grass is richest in protein, being 4.9 to a hundred pounds, almost double that of timothy.

Siberia's Minerals.

Foremost among the minerals, etc., which Russians regard as the source of Siberia's future wealth are gold, iron, coking coal, manganese, copper, platinum, emeralds, topazes, asbestus, Glauber's salt, rock salt and in all probability naphtha.

Musical Notation.

The present system of musical notation was invented in the eleventh century.

THE FINEST LEAVES

From Ceylon Tea Plantations are contained in

"SALADA"

TEA

IT IS PACKED IN SEALED LEAD PACKETS TO PRESERVE ITS FINE FLAVOR AND AROMA.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY Blue Label 40c., Red Label 50., And Gold Label 60c. per lb. **AT ALL GROCERS**

FLAX IS A SAFE CROP.

Escaped the Frost That Injured Much of the Wheat Last Year.

A prominent business man whose interests demand a very close study of Northwest crop conditions, said recently: "It is an interesting fact that while there was a shortage in most of the cereal crops last year, the flax crop of the Canadian West was larger than ever before. This was chiefly due to the fact that flax can be sown later than wheat, barley or oats as it matures much more quickly so that in a short season with early frost is is not so risky a crop as wheat. Flax is very extensively grown in the Northwestern States, but the farmers of Canada have never raised enough to supply the home market, so that large quantities of flaxseed, as well as linseed oil and other products of flaxseed, are imported every year. Millions of dollars have been sent out of Canada for flaxseed and its products and this money might just as well have been kept in Canada to circulate among the farmers of the west. This is a matter well worth the attention of newspapers circulating in the Canadian West.

"Flaxseed is used for a great variety of purposes and the demand for it is steadily increasing. The chief crop of the west must continue to be wheat, but those farmers who sow a portion of their land with flaxseed will have something to fall back on when their wheat crop is destroyed or injured by early frost."

For Inflammation of the Eyes.—Among the many good qualities which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills possess, besides regulating the digestive organs, is their efficacy in reducing inflammation of the eyes. It has called forth many letters of recommendation from those who were afflicted with this complaint and found a cure in the pills. They affect the nerve centres and the blood in a surprisingly active way, and the result is almost immediately seen.

Have you ever almost run into someone on the street, and then dodged from side to side for half a minute vainly endeavoring to pass, while the other person, by some strange fatality, blocked your every move by trying to pass you in the same way?

Such was the recent experience of a young man in Portland, Me. He and a strange young woman had been going through this performance for several seconds, when his unwilling vis-a-vis staggered him by saying:

"Well, hurry up! What is it to be—a waltz or two-step?"—Woman's Home Companion.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Overheard.

An amusing story is told at one of the Philadelphia clubs. It seems that an older member thereof, a clever chap, was being frightfully bored by his vis-a-vis at table in the cafe one night, the latter individual being dull as the former was bright.

The talk was fast becoming unendurable when the first-named member chanced to observe a man at the other end of the dining room yawning in a manner that threatened to dislocate his jaws.

"Look!" exclaimed the first member in desperation. "We are overheard!"—Harper's Weekly.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Marie Wondered.

Marie is a very bright kindergarten pupil. She came home to her parents the other day and told them that the kindergarten teacher had said she will grow up to be a very nice looking young lady if she is a good girl, but will grow up to be a very ugly woman if she is a naughty girl.

"Is that true, mamma?" asked Marie.

She was informed that if the teacher said so it was true. Marie then sat still for a while, pondering seriously.

"But, mamma," she suddenly burst forth again, "why was that kindergarten teacher so naughty when she was a little girl?"—Philadelphia Record.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

Ordered!

A village doctor meeting a prominent member of the church who boasted of his teetotalism, resolved to put him to the test.

So he ordered him into a hotel, and ordered two glasses of whiskey. After they had drunk it, and two or three more at the doctor's expense, the doctor, thinking he had him, asked:

"How does this square with your teetotal pretensions, John?"

"Weel sir," answered John with a quiet smile, "there's nobody can say anything to me for drinking this anyway, for I can just say it was ordered for me by my doctor!"—Boston Courier.

OPTICAL ILLUSIONS.

Striking Examples That May Be Observed in Daily Life.

Doubtless every one has observed while traveling by train that the trees or houses in the distance appear to be speeding along in the same direction as the train, while the nearer objects are fast receding. Many, too, have observed that the top of a level wall built on a steep incline appears to slope upward in a contrary direction to the hill itself at nearly the same angle to the apparent level, and some have curiously regarded the ghostlike gliding and vanishing of dark shadows while passing a double row of fencing, but the following are not so commonly remarked:

One might stand for several minutes watching the revolutions of the cups of an anemometer—for measuring the velocity of the wind—and still be puzzled as to the real way they are turning round. Gaze up at them when there is an uncertain breeze blowing. They revolve rapidly, and you are perhaps perplexed as to their direction. As the wind subsides you would expect to find it easier to tell the direction by the slower revolution; but, as a matter of fact, the difficulty is increased. With the varying speed your first impression is that such and such is the direction. A moment later you reverse that idea, and the longer you gaze the more it seems as if they are spinning round erratically in every possible direction, whereas, of course, they can only turn one way.

Standing immediately beneath a high wall of a building—the longer the wall, the better for practical demonstration—many would aver on looking upward that it was not exactly perpendicular, but inclined toward them in a threatening manner. This illusion is the effect of perspective and would be seen to better advantage if you stood between two such walls which faced each other at short distance.

THE GONDOLA.

Its Gliding and Guiding Through Venice's Intricate Canals.

The gondola is so perfectly adapted to its purpose that it is like a sentient thing in the gondolier's control. It obeys the slightest impulse of the oar. Through the narrow and intricate lanes of Venice, with the sharp and baffling turns, it glides with unfailing accuracy. The boatmen have about ten different calls by which they announce their approach, as they come to a corner, the turn they will take in a crowd, their way to right and left and all that. And these calls, half song, half cry, echo day and night, and yet so musical are they that they seem to be merely a part of the brooding silence of Venice.

Indeed the wonder of Venice is how all things—the city and the sea, the boats and the people, the songs and the sky—combine to make one perfect whole, caressing and idle as one of Petrarch's sonnets, which one I care not. Here even death is not merely somber. It is friendly and familiar as well. I saw them put old Paolo to bed for the last time. He had been in his prime a stout gondolier of the traghetto of Santa Sofia, near the Rialto, but in old age was a ragged "hooker" of the gray. In his quarter, however, he was a respected man. Indeed to be old or to be a child is among the gondoliers a title to tenderness and respect. And so when a good man dies in the poorer quarters the neighbors combine and hire a brass band to celebrate his virtues.—Vance Thompson in Outing Magazine.

Sturgeons' Backbones.

From the dried backbone of sturgeon, which has the appearance of macaroni, an excellent Russian soup, called vesiga, is made. It is excessively nutritive and invigorating, almost as much so, indeed, as the famous beche de mar (not mer), otherwise the trapang, or edible sea slug. It is collected in large quantities throughout the Indian archipelago, especially to the eastward, for the China market. There are many varieties, such as the large scarlet trapang from Macassar, the Kuroke trapang from Borneo, the great black trapang from Leuconia and many more. Properly prepared, this is absolutely the most inspiring soup there is and is as superior to turtle as the latter is to water gruel. It costs about $2.50 per pound.

"I know what the preacher meant when he spoke of the lay members this morning," remarked little Fred on his way home from church.

"What did he mean, dear?" queried his mother.

"He meant chickens," answered Fred. "I heard him tell papa the other day that there was a lot of gossiping old hens in his congregation."—Chicago News.

There is Only One

"Bromo Quinine"

That is

Laxative Bromo Quinine

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c. E. W. Grove

THE MOYIE LEADER.

Published in the interest of the people of Moyie and East Kootenay.

F. J. SMYTH, PUBLISHER.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1908.

In the next Dominion election W. A. Macdonald of Nelson will probably be the standard bearer for this district.

Moyie should be made clean and attractive and now is the time to do it. All yards and alleys should be well cleaned and all rubbish burned. A little paint would also improve the appearance of many of the places wonderfully.

A local real estate man sold three lots within the past week. The lots were sold to Moyie men who intend building and making homes for themselves. Moyie has passed the experimental stage and people now feel amply safe in making investments here.

J. Peck MacSwain is not making much progress on his journey to Prince Rupert. He has back tracked and side stepped several times between Greenwood and Hedley. The Hedley Gazette thinks probably, this is a little retrogade flank movement which Peck picked up several years ago while with Coxey's army.

Sign Fish Are Biting.

"If you find yourself a feelin'
That you'd like to pick a fight,
If you find you're not a sleepin',
An' you hardly eat a bite,
If your head keeps a-throbbin',
At a mile-a-minute rate,
You have it; quit your workin',
An' begin a-diggin' bait."

As to the Leader.

Cranbrook Herald:—Last Saturday the Moyie Leader celebrated its tenth anniversary by issuing its paper, as usual, for the 520th time since its editor, F. J. Smyth, came to the country. The publication of a newspaper in a town the size of Moyie, for the past ten years has not been a sinecure by any means. The Leader has seen days of prosperity and days of adversity, but at all times Mr. Smyth has been untiring in his efforts to give the people of Moyie a local paper that would be appreciated, and do all in his power to advance the very best interests of his town. Mr. Smyth during the ten years that he has published his paper, has been one of the Herald's very best friends and has shown his friendship by many kind words and kind acts. There has been at no time a feel of antagonism on his part towards the Herald, but on the contrary whenever and wherever he could do this paper a good turn he has taken advantage of the opportunity. It would be impossible to estimate the great good that the Leader has done for Moyie. In Season and out of season it has been a booster for the town and for that part of the district, and the people of Moyie owe the Leader a heavy debt of gratitude. We are glad that the Leader is prosperous, for Brother Smyth is deserving of prosperity, and we trust that as the years roll around the town of Moyie will increase in population and that the Leader will also experience greater prosperity. Here's to you, Brother Smyth, and may you and the Leader live long and prosper.

The Trail Smelter.

The smelter at Trail, owned by the Consolidated company, is making a reputation for itself in the smelter world. Not only is it treating ore from the Boundary, Rossland, and Slocan and East Kootenay, but from the state of Washington and Cobalt as well.

The Knock-out Blow.

The blow which knocked out Corbett was a revelation to the prize fighters. From the earliest days of the ring the knock-out blow was aimed for the jaw, the temple or the jugular vein. Stomach punches were thrown in to worry and weary the fighter, but if a scientific man had told one of the old fighters that the most vulnerable spot was the region of the stomach, he'd have laughed at him for an ignoramus. Dr. Pierce is bringing home to the public a parallel fact; that the stomach is the most vulnerable organ out of the prize ring as well as in it. We protect our heads, throats, feet and lungs, but the stomach we are utterly indifferent to, until disease finds the solar plexus and knocks us out. Make your stomach sound and strong by the use of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and you protect yourself in your most vulnerable spot. "Golden Medical Discovery" cures "weak stomach," indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, bad, thin and impure blood and other diseases of the organs of digestion and nutrition.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" has a specific curative effect upon all mucous surfaces and, hence cures catarrh, no matter where located or what stage it may have reached. In Nasal Catarrh it is well to cleanse the passages with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, fluid while using the "Discovery" as a constitutional remedy. Why the "Golden Medical Discovery" cures catarrhal diseases, as of the stomach, bowels, bladder and other pelvic organs will be plain to you if you will read a booklet of extracts from the writings of eminent medical authorities endorsing its ingredients and explaining their curative properties. It is mailed free on request. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. This booklet gives all the ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines from which it will be seen that they contain not a drop of alcohol, pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead.

Dr. Pierce's great, thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 31 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 50 stamps. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

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MINERAL ACT.

(FORM F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Lot No 3345 Half Moon Mineral Claim, situate in the Fort Steele Mining Division of East Kootenay District.

Where located: On St. Eugene hill near Moyie.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Thos. T. McVittie F. M. C. No B1651, Agent for John P. Farrell F. M. C. No. B 1359, Sadie Farrell F. M. C. No. B 982, Norman W. Burdett F. M. C. No B 1358, William Bird F. M. C. No B 985, Henry J. C. Steuart Free Miner's Certificate No. B 1335, intend, sixty days from the 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 22nd day of February, A. D. 1908.

THOS. T. McVITTIE.

T. T. McVittie, C. E., P. L. S. H. Y. Parker, C.

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St. Eugene Lodge No. 37.

K. of P.

Meets every Thursday evening in McGregor hall at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers invited.

W. J. FELTHAM, Chancellor Com. E. A. HILL, K. R. and S.

Moyie Miners' Union No. 71 W. F. of M.

Meets in McGregor hall every Saturday evening. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

John Taylor, President. Thos. E. Kelly, Secretary.

G. A. RENEAU,

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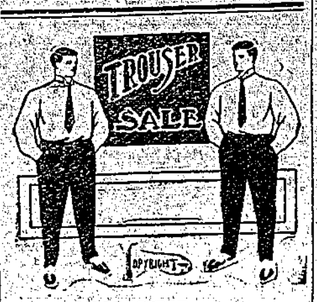

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