Legislative Library

WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.
Parties intend purchasing property in Moyie don't [illegible] open up, but buy now. See [illegible] ELMER. [illegible] lots for sale in all parts of town. Also stores, houses and stables for rent.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

VOL. 6, NO. 1. MOYIE, B. C., APRIL 18, 1903. $2 A YEAR.

Any Man Living in Moyie

Never has to ask where he will go to buy his men's suits of of clothes, or a new hat, or a pair of reliable shoes. He simply makes a bee line for our store. But for the stranger coming in we want to tell him that the place to buy such things is at the oldest established store, and the store which always gives satisfaction; and that is

R. Campbell & Co.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE
Paid Up Capital $8,000,000.
Reserve, - 2,500,000.
Deposits Received. Present Rate of Interest 3 per cent.
CRANBROOK BRANCH. F. C. MALPAS, MGR

Imperial Bank of Canada.
CAPITAL, (Authorized) $4,000,000
CAPITAL, (Paid Up) $2,923,866
REST $2,485,298
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONTARIO.
T. R. MERRITT, Pres. D. R. WILKIE, Vice-Pres and Gen. Man.
E. HAY, Assistant Gen. Manager. W. MOFFAT, Chief Inspector.
CRANBROOK BRANCH A general banking business transacted.
SAVINGS DEARTMENT—Interest allowed on deposits.
Drafts sold, available in all parts of Canada, United States and Europe. Special attention given to collections.
F. H. MARSH, Manager.

IF YOU HAVE A
LOT TO SELL,
A HOUSE TO RENT,
MINING STOCK TO SELL,
Or if you wish to invest in any of these consult
FARRELL & SMYTH.
Box 35. MOYIE.

A. L. McKILLOP
ASSAYER,
NELSON, B. C

If you want anything, stylish and neat go to
HILL & CO.
The leading Ladies and Gents furnishers.

The Central Hotel.
DESAULNIER BROS, Props.
Large sample room in connection with house for commercial men. Best of accommodations.
Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.
QUEEN AVENUE, MOYIE, B. C.

NO CHANGE IN THE TARIFF

Finance Minister Ignores It.

MINEOWNERS ARE SORE

If Lead Goes Sufficiently High in Price the St. Eugene will Work Anyhow,

Ottawa, April 16.—The finance minister's budget speech has announced no change in the existing tariff on lead, but in view of the importance and present condition of the industry, the government is prepared to consider the increasing of the existing bonus.

"The people of the west have been turned down in a most flagrant and cold blooded manner," said Manager James Cronin of the St. Eugene mine this morning, in speaking of the stand taken by the Liberal government at Ottawa. "The finance minister ignores the issue completely, and every board of trade from Victoria to Winnipeg should pass resolutions condemning his action. Why, it is simply ridiculous.

"Heretofore we have been endeavoring by peaceable means to pursuade the government to give us some assistance, but now I believe we should change our tactics. The Liberal government has shown no disposition to help us whatever, and I think we should now work both tooth and nail for its defeat. At the next Dominion election I would favor sending some able speakers east to do campaign work along those lines. Lead mining in Canada will never be placed on a permanent basis until the industry is given protection. We cannot get along without it. That is all there is to it."

Mr. Cronin said that if lead went sufficiently high the mine would be started up this summer, otherwise it would remain closed until the government sees fit to offer some relief.

C. P. Campbell, Undertaker.

C. P. Campbell, the Cranbrook undertaker, has enlarged his place of business, and is now better prepared than ever to accommodate the public. He is now making a specialty of upholstering and furniture repairing, and those wishing work in this line done should consult him.

Dry Goods
Men's
Furnishings.
The latest thing in
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Glassware,
Groceries, Etc.
MacEachern & Macdonald.

LOCAL NEWS.

W. R. Stone's new building is all enclosed.

Take a look at Beale, Hutchison & Elwell's new ad.

Miss Ethel Bennett has returned to her home in Marysville.

Mrs. J. P. Farrell went to the Cranbrook hospital this week.

The new Morrissey townsite will be placed on the market May 1st.

Dr. Bell, V. S., was up from Cranbrook Wednesday on professional business.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Cahill on Thursday morning, April 16th.

Miss Louise Harper was up from Cranbrook Sunday visiting with her parents.

List your properties with Beale, Hutchison & Elwell. They can sell it for you.

One year ago this week the Moyie Lumber Co. commenced their season's cutting.

M. J. Harper is beautifying his residence on Tavistock street with a coat of paint.

R. A. McDonald went to the hospital yesterday. He is suffering from heart trouble.

The Rev. S. J. Thompson of Cranbrook will preach in the Methodist pulpit on Tuesday evening.

Chas. Farrell and Tom Rader are applying for a hotel license for the new townsite of Morrissey.

D. J. Elmer is in Kalispell, Mont., and will make arrangements within a short time for moving his family there.

M. A. Beale, head of the firm of Beale, Hutchison & Elwell, was looking after the Moyie office this week.

"Scotty" McDonald and Mike Burke are out on Lamb creek doing assessment work on some claims owned by Sam Grant.

Dan McIntosh was down from Marysville this week to have a look around. Dan will return to Moyie as soon as the mine is in operation.

W. F. Gurd and G. H. Thompson, barristers and solicitors of Cranbrook, were in Moyie yesterday attending the license commissioners' meeting.

The many friends of Mr. Marshall will be pleased to learn that he was successful in passing his recent examination in Greek, which he took in Cranbrook last week.

If you want to make money quickly now is your chance. Buy St. Eugene stock from Beale, Hutchison & Elwell, mining brokers. You will never get such an opportunity again.

The fire hall was cleaned up this week and everything put in shipshape. The brigade will have a practice next Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock, and all members are requested to take part.

Karl Neitzel and O. J. Johnson, of the St. Eugene Mountain Mines, Ltd., are stripping the ledge on the Mountain Goat claim of the group. They feel quite jubilant over the result of their work.

Chas. Capps was in Moyie this week taking orders for pickled pork and other cured meats, to be supplied from his packing house at Edmonton. Mr. Capps cleaned up $80,000 out of Rambler-Cariboo stock about a year ago.

Messrs. Grant & Sheady will leave for Regina todsy, and their stock and contracting outfit will be shipped next week. They have a six mile railroad contract about 17 miles from Regina. These two gentlemen are prosporing, and the Leader is pleased to note the fact, for two "whiter" men never lived in any country.

A meeting of the liquor license commission was held in Moyie yesterday. The application of Dan McKay was postponed until the meeting of the commissioners at Fernie on the 24th. This was done to give McKay time to prove that he is on the Provincial voter's list.

Why you should buy
FAIR PLAY CHEWING TOBACCO
BECAUSE it is the BEST quality.
BECAUSE it is the MOST LASTING chew.
BECAUSE it is the LARGEST high grade 5 or 10c plug.
BECAUSE the TAGS ARE VALUABLE for premiums until Jan. 1, 1905
BECAUSE we GUARANTEE every plug, and
BECAUSE your dealer is authorzied to refund your money if you are not satisfied.
THE EMPIRE TOBACCO CO., LTD.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES

Items of Interest Selected

FROM ROUND THE WORLD

News Selected from Many Sources and Compiled with Pen Scissors and Paste.

The C. P. R. intend moving their slips from Kootenay Landing to Kuskonook.

Mayor Archer, of Kaslo, has sent in his resignation, and the city council has accepted it and declared the office of mayor vacant. Nomination day has been fixed for next Thursday and if necessary, polling day will be Monday, April 20th. Mr. Archer resigned over the disqualification proceedings recently taken against him arising out of the sale of some merchandise by his firm to the city. He will offer himself for re-election.

A Successful Entertainment.

Marked success crowned the entertainment and social which was given under the auspices of the women's auxiliary of the Methodist church in the Odd Fellows hall Tuesday evening. There was a good attendance, and the receipts of the evening amounted to over $40.

Mrs. W. T. Reid of Cranbrook kindly gave her services, which added greatly to the success of the affair. Mrs. Reid has an excellent voice, and its volume and strength were clearly demonstrated on that evening. She received encore after encore.

Miss Attwood's piano solo well received, and her clever execution on that instrument denotes her an artist of no small merit.

Mr. Broadfoot made a short talk and told several stories that put the audience in good humor.

Hugh Cameron gave a reading which was very amusing and highly pleasing.

"Profundo Basso," by a quartette composed of Messrs. Hill and Fitch, Miss Attwood and Mrs. Blackburn, produced all kinds of merriment.

But one of the very best items on the program was the duet by Mr. Ed Hill and Miss Attwood.

Mrs. A. P. Macdonald rendered her kind assistance by accompanying the different vocalists on the piano.

Mr. Marshall officiated as chairman and was the right man in the right place.

After the entertainment ice cream, cake, coffee and sandwiches were served.

Real Estate
If you want to buy or sell apply to
Beale, Hutchison & Elwell
Head Office: CRANBROOK MOYIE, B. C.

When in Cranbrook
WE WILL BE PLEASED TO SEE YOU
AT THE
Pioneer Hardware Store.
Where you will find the largest stock of general hardware in East Kootenay. Mail orders given prompt attention.
Tinsmithing and Plumbing.
G. H. MINER.
CRANBROOK.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 49½ cents. Lead, $4.67½. Copper, $13.75. Zinc, (spelter) $5.65.

LONDON—Lead, £12, 12s. 6d.

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Furnished by Beale, Hutchison & Elwell, brokers, Moyie, B. C.

	Asked.	Bid.
Crow's Nest Coal	$345.00	$340.00
St. Eugene	50	48
North Star	17	13
Sullivan	6	4½
Can. Gold Fields	4	3½
Golconda	30	26
War Eagle	20	18
Payne	23	19
American Boy	5	3½
Alberta Coal Co.	2.50	—
East C. N. Coal	80	—
St. Eugene Mountain	10	—

Church Services.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday school at 3 p. m. Service in the hall at 7:30 p. m. Subject: "But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept."

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

T. A. BROADFOOT, Pastor.

METHODIST—Sunday school at 3 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 o'clock. Subject: "Character Building, or Seven Steps to Manhood."

This is the last in the series to young men. Special music by the choir. Hymns 746, 491, 599.

All are welcome.

A. E. MARSHALL, Pastor.

A Mother's Recommendation.

I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a number of years and have no hesitancy in saying that it is the best remedy for coughs, colds and croup I have ever used in my family. I have not words to express my confidence in this remedy.—Mrs. J. A. Moore, North Star, Mich. For sale by F. D. Hope, druggist.

New Manager for M. L. Co.

The Moyie Lumber Co. now has a new manager at its head. This week H. Cameron stepped down, and his place is now filled by Randolph Elliott of Duluth, Minnesota. Mr. Cameron will remain in Moyie for a while at least.

The company expects to begin cutting logs in about two weeks' time. The new machinery will be in place by that time. The new 75 foot smokestack was raised this week.

Estimates for East Kootenay.

The provincial estimates for the year have been presented to the legislature at Victoria. The list shows that South East Kootenay receives $17,000 for roads and trails, while North East Kootenay receives only $14,000 for this purpose. Each of the four districts in West Kootenay receive $14,000. It will be seen that the appropriation for roads and trails in this district is greater by $3,000 than for any other district in either of the Kootenays.

How to Ward off an Attack of Rheumatism.

"For years when spring time came on and I went into gardening, I was sure of an attack of rheumatism and every attack was more severe than the preceding one," says Josie McDonald, of Man, Logan county, West Va. "I tried everything with no relief whatever, until I procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and the first application gave me ease, and before the first bottle was used I felt like a new person. Now I feel that I am cured, but I always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the house and when I feel any symptons of a return I soon drive it away with one or two applications of this liniment." For sale by F. D. Hope, druggist.

NOTICE.

In the matter of the Act to regulate the clearing of Rivers and Streams, being Chapter 168, R. S. B. C., 1897.

Notice is hereby given that application has been made by the East Kootenay Lumber Company, Limited, of Cranbrook, British Columbia, to the Lieutenant-Governor in Council under the provisions of the above mentioned Act for authority to proceed upon the expiration of sixty days from the first publication of this notice in the British Columbia Gazette and Moyie Leader, newspaper at Moyie, B. C., with the removal of obstructions and the construction of dams, slides and booms, and other works therein and thereon necessary to facilitate the floating and transmitting of logs and timber in the Moyie river below the lower Moyie lake, and also to take and use any lands which may be necessary for the construction of the said works, also that the toll rate proposed to be charged is $2.00 per thousand feet board measure.

Also that the said company have deposited with the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, at Victoria, B. C., maps and plans and book of reference, as required by the said Act.

The lands and water to be affected by the said work will be the lands adjoining and the waters of the said Moyie river below the said Moyie lake, and the said lower Moyie lake.

Dated at Cranbrook, B. C., this ninth day of April, 1903. W. F. GURD,

Solicitor for the Applicants. Cranbrook, B. C.

EQUAL PARTNERS

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke.

The doctor blushed and glanced uneasily at the captain.

"I asked him if he could pick that woman out of a crowd," said the captain, "and he told me that he didn't know; he couldn't be sure."

"I fancied that it might have been something of the sort," rejoined Brenda. "And now, Captain"—

She paused, and the officer supplied the name.

"Captain Neale, at your service," said he, with a bow.

"Thank you. And now, Captain Neale, I wish you would get the message from the hospital for which you are waiting as quickly as you can, for I am impatient to go there."

"I'm expecting it any minute," he replied. "Ah, perhaps this is it."

A tall young man of a German type of countenance, with wide blue eyes, entered the room and stood by the door, as if he had no errand, but had simply been impelled by a gentle, superior force. There was silence for half a minute. Then the captain advanced to the young man and led him by the arm into the vestibule.

"What are you here for, Elmendorf?" he demanded in a low voice. "Headquarters don't need to mix up in this case. I can look out for it."

"Orders," replied Elmendorf. "That's all I know. The chief wants a report."

"Well, he'll get one, won't he?" asked the captain. "Now, see here; don't take a step till I say so. I know what I'm about."

Elmendorf strolled into the room and sat down in a large chair, with a sigh. Then, perceiving that Brenda was standing, he rose hastily, very much to the young lady's surprise.

"By the way," said the captain, "while we're waiting I want to ask you about Mr. Alden. We've sent word to his office, but he isn't there. They don't know where he's gone. You knew him quite well, didn't you? I noticed how quick you recognized his handwriting."

"Yes," said Brenda. "I knew him quite well."

"And you knew Miss Miller?"

"I never saw her," replied Brenda after a moment's hesitation.

"Why, Miss Williams," exclaimed Neale, with a grotesque attempt to speak softly, "I thought you said you were a friend of hers!"

"I hardly knew what to say to the policemen at the door," replied Brenda calmly. "I was very anxious to get in. And let me add that I am at present very anxious to get out."

"Just one minute," said the captain. "You knew Mr. Alden. Now, did you happen to know of any young woman that he was particularly sweet on?"

"I have heard," replied Brenda slowly, "that he was at one time engaged to a girl who had a great deal of money and some social standing, but I understand that that has been broken off. It can have no possible bearing upon this crime, which was plainly the work of a thief."

"You're thinking of the money," said Neale, caressing his projecting chin with a great, square hand. "The money Alden is alleged to have put into the letter. It can't be found, and that's a fact."

"Is alleged to have put into the letter!" exclaimed Brenda. "Why, he says so himself."

"Yes," responded the captain, "that's what he says."

An interval of silence followed. Brenda was leaning forward, her right hand resting on the table, her eyes intent upon the officer's face. They were gray eyes ordinarily, and their expression spoke of the cultivated self restraint by which the natural emotions are held in check. On this occasion, however, they seemed to be of a dark blue and to emit a light which even Dr. Blair, who saw the lady in profile, did not fail to perceive.

CHAPTER III.

CAPTAIN NEALE RESENTS AN IMPUTATION.

SOME one put a key into the lock of the front door, and the faint sound of it was distinctly audible in that room. The growling voice of a policeman in the hall said: "Hold on! You can't go"—

And seemingly in the same instant a young man appeared upon the threshold of the room. He took two steps forward and then halted, the others facing him.

He was one of those men whose tremendous vital energy declares itself unmistakably. As he stood there, perfectly still, the power within him seemed to affect the air. It was as when one feels the tension of an engine that is at rest, but ready. When such a man advances, neither the ordinary obstacles nor even his own will can stop him.

"Brenda!" he said in a singularly restrained voice, very ill suited to his words. "Why in the name of heaven are you here?"

"If I know," she answered, "it was because I wanted to help her, because I couldn't have her die like this. I"—

"Where is she?"

"They have taken her to a hospital—St. Winifred's."

The young man snatched up his hat, which had fallen to the floor.

"Wait a minute!" exclaimed Neale. "You're Alden—Clarence M. Alden?"

"Yes."

"Well, I want to talk to you. Wait! If you go down there, you can't get in nor find out anything; that's orders. You'll get more information here."

"Is she living?" demanded Alden.

"Yes," replied the captain. "If she dies, I shall know of it within five minutes, and that's quicker than you could learn of it anywhere else. Let me manage this. I'll take good care of you. I'll see that you get every word of news. Meanwhile let's get down to business. You sent that note to her?"

"I did."

"With $500 in it?"

"Yes."

"When?"

"At ten minutes after 2 I sent it by John Robinson, a clerk in my office."

"Where is he now?"

"I don't know," answered Alden. "I didn't wait for him to come back. Now, answer my question. Who did this thing?"

Neale spread his hands abroad with a grotesque gesture intended to disclaim the possession of the information.

"We're all at sea," he said. "Somebody got into this room and stabbed the girl with this knife."

He suddenly lifted a newspaper that had lain on the table and disclosed the weapon beneath it. The long blade was open and visibly stained with blood. Brenda's hand had been within six inches of it, and at the sight she started back with such alarm that Dr. Blair stretched out his arm to support her. She did not fall, however, but stood rigid, staring at Alden.

The color rushed to his face. He put up his hand and pushed back the tangle of light brown hair that was lying moist upon his forehead.

"Recognize it?" said Neale, with his mirthless grin.

"It is mine," replied Alden in the same repressed and steady tone that he had used throughout this scene. "I gave it to her."

"When?"

"A few days ago," said Alden. "I don't exactly remember."

"Queer present," rejoined the captain, "for a girl."

"She was cutting some pictures out of the magazines," replied Alden. "I happened to have the knife in my pocket. She used it, and I didn't take it back."

The captain slowly nodded his head, as one who has reached the end of a topic and is preparing for the next.

"And now," said he, "how long have you known this young lady?"

He waved his hand toward Brenda.

"I have known Miss Maclane a long time," said Alden. "Why do you ask?"

"Miss Maclane, eh?" said the captain, elevating the strange tufts of parti colored hair that were his eyebrows. "I understood that her name was Williams."

"I have done an absurdly foolish thing," said Brenda, addressing Alden. "I was afraid my name would be published, and so I tried to deceive these people."

"Big mistake," rejoined Captain Neale, shaking his head solemnly. "This whole story will have to come out, and if the facts are known to the police at the start it will come out straight; otherwise there's no telling what the reporters will do with it."

"There is no reason whatever," said Alden, "why Miss Maclane should be brought into this affair."

"There isn't, eh?" said the captain. "Why is she here? Sympathy for a woman that she says she never saw? No; I guess we'll have to have something better."

"If you don't get it," said Alden, "what then?"

"I'll have to hold her as a witness."

"You mean that you will put me under arrest?" demanded Brenda, her face and even her lips absolutely colorless.

"I'll have to," said the captain.

"And suppose that I answer all your questions now?" she asked.

Neale struck his hand down upon the table.

"You can go home just as soon as you've done it," he declared, and at that moment a man in plain clothes, but with the unmistakable stamp of the police upon him, entered the room and saluted his superior.

"Excuse me for a minute," said Neale, and, accompanied by the man who had just appeared upon the scene, he stepped out into the hall.

Brenda turned to Dr. Blair, who was leaning against the mantelpiece.

"Dr. Blair," she whispered, "you will not say that it was I whom you saw leaving this house?"

"No," replied the physician slowly; "I will not."

"What does this mean?" demanded Alden.

Dr. Blair regarded Alden steadily for some seconds before he said with that careful measuring of words that doctors learn:

"I have informed the police that as I was passing this house, very near to the time when this deed was done, I saw a person—a woman—come out and walk away hurriedly toward Broadway."

"A woman!" repeated Alden, as if speaking without volition.

"She cannot be accounted for," continued the doctor. "No one knows who she is or why she was here or how she got into the house. As to the last point, however, I will say this: I had a room in this house for a few weeks while repairs were in progress at No. 160, where I live, and I then noticed that the spring lock on the front door did

He took two steps forward and then halted.

not always hold. If the lock has not been repaired, there may be an explanation of some mysterious points in this case."

If there had been an eye upon Detective Elmendorf at this moment, it would have noted that he was much interested, but no one was looking at him. He himself was observing Brenda closely.

Alden had begun to pace the floor, his hand upon his forehead.

"I can't stay here any longer," he said suddenly. "I must see Elsie. I must know— Jack! How came you here?"

The question was addressed to a young man who entered with Captain Neale. He was in his normal state a rather handsome fellow, with the ox eyes that the Greeks admired for women and a broad forehead above them, but in this moment his face was distorted with excitement and striped with perspiration that trickled from his forehead. The total effect was somewhat grotesque, especially because the man was inclined to fatness and was a trifle conspicuous in the matter of attire.

"This is dreadful, dreadful!" he cried. "I can't believe it."

"You're Mr. Robinson, who carried the note to Miss Miller," said Neale. "That's why I sent a man to your house."

"Yes," said Robinson, turning to Alden. "I didn't go back to the office immediately. I went over to the place where I live. I was just going down town again, when a policeman met me at the door."

"Did you know what was in that note?" asked Neale.

"I knew there was money," was the reply, "but I didn't know how much. It was sealed when Mr. Alden gave it to me. He said there was money in it. That was why I brought it instead of giving it to a messenger boy."

"What happened here?" the captain asked.

"Nothing," answered Robinson. "I gave the note to Elsie"—

"To whom?" said the captain.

"To Miss Miller; that is what I said. I gave the note to Miss Miller, and she opened it by the window. I didn't see any money. I wasn't in the room ten seconds—merely long enough to ask if there was any answer, and she said no. Then I went away."

"Meet anybody?"

"The servant who let me in was passing through the hall as I went out."

"That's important," said the captain. "It fixes you all right. The servant stopped at Miss Miller's door, knocked, asked a question and got an answer. Then she went along down stairs."

"Fixes me!" gasped Robinson. "Is anybody crazy enough to think I did this?"

"No," said the captain. "You're out of it. And now, Mr. Alden, let me tell you that I've just had a report from the hospital. The girl is alive, and the doctors think she has a fair chance."

"What does she say?" exclaimed Robinson.

"She hasn't said anything yet," replied the captain. "And now let's get on with our little affairs here. I guess you can't help us any, Mr. Robinson, so if you'll just take a seat in the parlor"— He waited till the young man had passed out of the room. "Now, Miss Maclane, I'd like to know a little more about you if it's perfectly agreeable."

"I am the daughter of Duncan Maclane," said Brenda.

At the mention of this wealthy and widely known man Neale softly whistled.

"It ain't possible," he said, "that you are the young lady with a lot of money and a high social position that you mentioned awhile ago as being engaged to our friend here?"

"I am the woman," replied Brenda.

"And the engagement's been broken off? When?"

"Captain"— began Alden, but the officer raised his hand.

"A bargain's a bargain," he said. "I was to have the truth. When was the engagement broken off?"

"This afternoon," answered Brenda firmly. "I went down to Mr. Alden's office at half past 1. I had expected to see him last evening, but"—

"He didn't come?"

Brenda inclined her head.

"I went to his office," she said, "and in the conversation between us there I released him from his engagement."

"That must have been a hard blow for you, Mr. Alden," said the captain.

"What do you mean?" demanded Alden. "If you have the delicacy to appreciate my feeling"—

"I was thinking especially about your business," said Neale. "I'm told your firm is in the last ditch, and that your engagement to Duncan Maclane's daughter is about all that holds you up. That's what my man told me just now."

"He told you a lie," said Alden, but with the same monotonous tone, as if his utterance was mechanical and his mind upon another matter. "My affairs were never before so prosperous as they are today."

"That won't do," responded the captain. "I have positive proof"—

"You knew nothing about it," said Alden. "I have other interests than those of my firm."

"What other interests?"

"I decline to answer."

"Where did you go when you left your office after sending that note?"

"I will not tell you."

"Why not?" queried the captain in his most persuasive tone. "Oh, perhaps you don't know these other gentlemen. They'll step into the hall or out on to the balcony, I've no doubt."

"It will make no difference," replied Alden.

"What you say will be confidential, of course."

"Captain Neale," said Alden, "this is a business secret that is worth a good deal of money. If I should tell it to any man, he could force payment for his silence."

"You don't mean to say that I'd do a thing like that?" demanded Neale.

"I have no wish to offend," said Alden, "but you want the truth, and you shall have it. Your reputation, like that of many another man high up in the department, is bad—as bad as it can be. Remembering that this business matter involves others than myself, I won't trust you with a hint of it. That is my last word on that subject."

Neale's face turned red and white in strange, irregular spots.

"Now, hear a word from me," he said. "I've been looking you up. You are a ruined man. You were engaged to this girl, and it was all that saved you. But you couldn't be honest even with her. You made love to this Elsie Miller, and you neglected Miss Maclane, and she wouldn't stand for it. But by that time you were so involved with Miss Miller that you couldn't break away. So what did you do? Why, you wrote her a note telling a fairy story about a lot of money, knowing that the note would be found and would make the case look like robbery. You told her how busy you were, and five minutes afterward you quit work and came up town. You had a key to this house; you came here"—

"Do you mean to accuse me of this?"

The words came from between Alden's teeth, and he strode toward Neale, who put the table between them and drew his revolver.

"Wallace!" he called.

A policeman entered from the hall.

"That man is under arrest," said Neale. "Take him in."

"This is monstrous," said Alden, but he spoke coolly. "You shall answer for it."

"We'll talk about that later," rejoined the captain. "You go with that man."

Brenda crossed the room quickly and took Alden's hand.

"I will do everything that I can for you," she said, "and for her."

"You're coming along, too," said Neale. "No; I'll stand by what I said. Go home."

Alden opened his mouth to speak and then closed it again. He turned and went out of the room with the policeman, Brenda following immediately and Dr. Blair a moment later. Elmendorf and Neale remained.

The captain dropped into a chair.

"I don't know as I done right," he said.

Elmendorf walked across the room and looked at a picture on the wall between the windows. It was a photographic copy of Neiderstein's painting of "Tantalus." The unfortunate king who divulged the secrets of Zeus was represented chained to the rock starving while the fruit laden boughs waved just beyond his reach. It was a painful picture, quite out of keeping with all else in the room, and Elmendorf regarded it curiously. A few lines, telling the legend, were printed below, and the detective read them.

"Well, he looks it," he said, glancing up at the face of Tantalus. "And, by the way, Neale, you don't think Alden did this thing, do you?"

"Not on your life!" said the captain. "The case is perfectly plain. It may be that I didn't do the smart thing."

Elmendorf turned away.

"Arresting a man for murder just because he calls you a thief when you know you are one," said he, "isn't exactly my idea of wisdom."

Neale sprang to his feet and faced Elmendorf angrily.

"Not with me, Joe Neale," said the detective. "It won't work."

CHAPTER IV.

THE EASY WAY.

POLICEMAN WALLACE did not consider it necessary to subject his prisoner to the indignity of handcuffs, but he kept a firm hold on Alden's left arm just above the elbow as they left the house. Alden seemed to be entirely indifferent to this attention. When he reached the sidewalk, he paused, bringing his captor to a halt. The cab in which he had come was beside the curb, and Alden, using his free hand, helped Brenda into the vehicle.

It is not customary for New York policemen to daily while their prisoners perform the gentle courtesies of polite society, but Alden's deadly calmness prevailed in this instance.

"Home?" he asked.

"St. Winifred's," replied Brenda. "Please tell him to drive fast."

Alden gave the order and then, addressing the young woman, said: "I shall be there soon. They dare not hold me."

Brenda would have spoken, but the horse suddenly started under the whip, and the cab lurched on the rough pavement. The last glimpse of Alden lifting his hat while the huge policeman gripped his left arm remained with Brenda like a persistent nightmare that survives the dawn. The conventional courtesy stuck in her mind. It was a little picture of the old days, the time of small pleasures and easy living, so sharply brought to an end. Everything in life had suddenly become difficult. Words must be weighed and one's conduct guided by a plan, not left to mold itself into the forms of mere usage. And thus she came to think of what she should do and say at the hospital. How meet the emergencies that might arise? Had Elsie regained her senses? Had she spoken, or did she lie dead at that moment in some small, bare room, watched by a stolid nurse who yawned and stretched herself as the day's work drew to a close? A portrait in a velvet frame—Elsie's mother beyond a doubt—recurred sharply to Brenda's memory, and she shuddered. It had stood on the dressing table—a woman not yet old; a pretty, smiling face. It was dreadful to think of that face smiling there all that afternoon, the eyes looking, yet seeing nothing, the lips unable to utter a cry.

"I must put it out of my mind," said Brenda to herself.

At the hospital there was little to be learned; nothing to be done. An elderly man who seemed to be in authority said: "The child is still living. We cannot predict the ultimate result of the injury as yet. You cannot see her nor send any message. Leave your address, and we will communicate with you in accordance with the event, whatever it may be. It will be useless to wait. If you are able to see her at all, there will be no great pressure of time."

Brenda rode to her home, and as the cab drifted through the clamoring whirlpools of the Avenue she was thinking that the white haired man had spoken almost tenderly of Elsie as "the child."

There was no mother in the Maclane mansion. She had been dead ten years. There was an aunt, an amiable old lady for whom Brenda entertained no little affection, but in the serious affairs of life she would as readily have taken counsel with her brother, who was not yet 12. Her father, for so strong a man as he was in the world of finance, was a weak man at home. He had no gift of sympathy, a deficiency which may have accounted for both the strength and the weakness. Brenda told him the story of her adventures as it has been here set forth, and he received it with painful surprise and lively alarm.

"Why did you go there?" he exclaimed. "What possible interest could you have in this wretched girl?"

"My dear father," she replied, with an excellent counterfeit of a smile, "let me remind you that my affection for Mr. Alden has been the one sincere emotion of a sadly artificial life. When I saw that terrible story, the

"Permit me to consider the legal aspect of the case."

first feeling I had was sympathy for Clarence. I wanted to do something for him, and I couldn't think of anything else but to go to her."

"The papers will be full of it!" he groaned. "I have always been afraid of Alden. You know I could never reconcile myself to him."

"I remember that you always admired him," said she.

"A good many people admire him," exclaimed the old gentleman impatiently, "and they're all afraid of him. He is a headlong, reckless, unsafe man, and I never should have permitted you to become engaged to him."

Brenda smiled without effort this time. She knew that her will would dominate her father's in any conflict, and that he would permit her to have her own way to the end of the story.

"I am not engaged to him any more," said she, and her father admitted cordially that that was something to be thankful for.

"He has behaved most dishonorably to you," he added.

"I have no complaint to make of Mr. Alden's conduct," said Brenda. "I shall not break my heart for him, but I wish he might have loved me. Let us go in to dinner."

Mr. Maclane was considerably surprised to observe as the meal progressed that his daughter ate with a good appetite. Having a shrewd faculty of observation, he perceived at last that Brenda's body was attending to the whole matter of its own sustenance and that her mind was elsewhere. As anxiety rises in intensity the thinking part of us interferes more and more with the grosser envelope and the processes of enlightened selfishness therein implanted by nature, but there comes a point of separation whence the mind goes its own way and the body likewise, to the great betterment of the latter temporarily.

After dinner Brenda and her father went into the library, a room of which he made great use for smoking, much preferring it to the apartment especially designed for the indulgence of that pernicious habit.

Brenda fell at once into deep thought, and her father, after several futile attempts to talk with her, sat down by a desk and endeavored to occupy himself with certain household accounts. He was a man of large frame and little flesh, rather handsome in a mildly aquiline style and with eyes like Brenda's, but gentler and with more of the blue tint in them. There was something womanish about him, hard to trace, but probably in his manner altogether and not in his looks. A nervous irritability made utter rest tragic for him. Everything worried him more or less. At the desk there, as he pottered with the accounts, his pen fell from the rest where he had placed it, and he picked it up, with a groan.

His pleasures were few. His home was something to him; his pride, of various kinds, a staff to lean upon. He had considerable affection for his son and rather more for Brenda. He thanked God daily that her health was so good; but, even so, he was always afraid that it might fail.

His chief joy in life was a business journey. He could get nothing out of a pleasure trip because of the obvious waste of time. But to be one of three or four moderately congenial men absolutely forced to travel, preferably in some one's private car, perhaps to see a bit of industrial property in the west or even no farther than Washington when there was a bill affecting business interests before congress—that was genuine relaxation. It was necessary to go, and the responsibility for getting there was on the engineer in the cab ahead. One might smoke a good cigar meanwhile and speak of small matters. When one has reached a certain stage of nervousness, it is more tranquilizing to ride 65 miles an hour under another man's guidance than to sit still at home as a result of one's own volition.

To Brenda and her father in the library entered Willett, the butler, with a troubled countenance. It appeared that two men desired to see Miss Maclane and that their names were Barney and Haggerty.

"They mentioned a Captain Neale, miss," said the butler, "presuming to say that you'd understand."

Brenda rose hastily.

"They have come to take me to the hospital," she said. "Tell them I will be ready in a few minutes, and see about the carriage."

"Are these people policemen?" demanded Mr. Maclane.

"Well, sir, I took them to be what they call ward detectives," ventured the butler, "and I dropped the hint to James that he'd do well to keep an eye on them. There's things in the small reception room, sir, as would go into a man's pocket."

"You did quite right, Willett," said Mr. Maclane. "Brenda, my child, I suppose it's entirely useless"—

"Absolutely. I must go," she said.

"Then I must go, too," he groaned. But Brenda put a firm veto upon this proposal.

"It is wholly unnecessary," she said. "With my maid and James I shall not be afraid, even if these men are all that Willett says they are. There will be the coachman and groom besides."

Her father came up to her and touched the diamond ornament which she wore at her throat.

"I would not put unnecessary temptation in the way of the weak," he said, with an attempt at levity. "Some of these fellows are said to be very expert."

Brenda gave the pin to her father and also removed a ring of more than ordinary value, which she knotted up in a handkerchief and thrust into the bosom of her dress. Her maid entered at this moment with such things as were necessary to prepare Brenda for the ride.

After his daughter's departure Mr. Maclane paced the floor of the library for a long hour in restless anxiety. Then he received a telephone message from Brenda informing him that she had learned that Mr. Alden was still detained at the police station, that it was an injustice not to be overlooked by his friends. The financier then understood why he had been left at home. As a result of Brenda's representation of the case Mr. Maclane consulted upon his lawyer, who was a near neighbor, and the two men rode down to the station house in a cab, stopping at a club on the way to cash a check.

Upon giving their names to the sergeant at the desk in the station house they were ushered into the captain's room, where, to their surprise, they found both the officer and his prisoner. Neale was sitting by a desk in the corner. He had the cramped look and the dull eye of a man who has neither moved nor spoken in a long time. Half a cigar with a ragged end was between his lips, and it seemed to have been driven in with a hammer. Any one who had known Neale for ten years would have said that this was the same cigar he had always been smoking. There was a tradition that he had never been seen to light a fresh one.

[THE END.]

An Optimist.

"Is he much of an architect?"

"Well, say, if I wanted to build a castle in the air I wouldn't go to any one else."

Language.

The actor cries, "I am undone!"
"He is done up!" my neighbor says.
It's mighty hard to keep the run
Of language in these rapid days.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

MOYIE, B. C.

When scouring zinc, use a little kerosene or bath brick, pulverized and lime. Wash in hot water and polish with common writing.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Milk is better for being kept over night in small tins than if a large quantity is kept over in one vessel.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

To remove the smell of onions from a saucepan fill it with water and drop into it a red-hot cinder.

I Cured a Horse of the mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS.
Dalhousie.

I Cured a Horse badly torn by a pitch fork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
EDWARD LINLIEF.
St. Peters, C. B.

I Cured a Horse of a bad swelling with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
THOS. W. PAYNE.
Bathurst, N. B.

Salt should always be washed from butter before it is used for puff paste, as it retards its rising.

Lifebuoy Soap — disinfectant — is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

To boil cream the day before enhances the richness of the coffee into which it is poured.

Dr. August Keeing's Hamburg drops have become an indispensable home friend for suffering women.

Drop a little lump of sugar among the turnips while cooking; it improves them wonderfully.

It's an easy matter to acquire a flow of language. All you have to do is to step on a tack with your bare feet.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

When you hear a man always prating about honesty set him down as a deadbeat.

A freshly-cut slice of pineapple laid on beefsteak will, in a comparatively short time, cause softening, swelling, and partial digestion of the meat for a considerable depth from the surface.

A combination lock makes a good chest protector.

Where Ruth Got Her Information.

"How did Columbus get the money to equip his ships and pay other expenses of his expedition?" asked the teacher.

A little girl raised her hand, and the teacher, noting the eager, animated face, said, "Tell us, Ruth." And Ruth arose and answered in loud, clear tones: "Queen Isabella of Spain hocked her jewels, and her husband, King Ferdinand, stopped smoking for a week!"

With twitching lips and a twinkle in her eye the teacher said:

"Where did you get your information, Ruth?" And the small maiden replied:

"From Bill Nye's History of the United States."

Still Undone.

Wife—A woman's work is never done. Husband—You have anticipated me, dear. That shirt of mine still lacks its needed buttons.

No man is a failure because he says what he thinks. The failure comes when a man thinks of the wrong thing to say.—Boston Christian Register.

Mind This.

It makes no difference whether it is chronic, acute or inflammatory

Rheumatism

of the muscles or joints

St. Jacobs Oil

cures and cures promptly.

Price, 25c. and 50c.

A Tough Hide Makes Tough Leather

and a Western Bronco's hide is the toughest worn by any animal of his weight.

"Pinto Shell" Cordovan is tanned from his hide by the H.B.K. Co., by their own process, without oils or minerals.

Used only in H.B.K. mitts and gloves.

Water, wind, boil, scorch and cold proof.

Never cracks or hardens, never tears or rips, always soft and flexible.

Sold by all dealers. See this trade mark. If your dealer has not got them, write us and send his name. Every pair branded "Pinto Shell" Cordovan by

H.B.K. Brand

Hudson Bay Knitting Co.

50 St. George Street, Montreal. 123 Princess Street, Winnipeg.

Makers of Warm Clothing, Mitts, Gloves, Underwear, Sox, Moccasins, etc. 161

Canada's Largest Exclusive Men's and Boys' Outfitting Store

A Pair of Pants Made to your Measure $2.75

Hundreds of patterns to choose from—fancy striped worsteds or beautiful all-wool Scotch tweeds. We guarantee to give you a perfect fit or refund your money. The cloth is imported by us from the large West-of-England and Scotch mills and we make *Thousands of Pairs of these Pants* for our pleased patrons; we would like to have you on our list. Our self measurement chart enables you to take your own measure as accurately as a tailor, and we will send Samples FREE on request. Write to-day.

Our Handsome Catalogue for the coming season, containing full description of everything men or boys need to wear, and some things for ladies will be ready shortly. Send us your name and address and we will MAIL IT FREE. It's a money saving proposition to you, for we are manufacturers and sell you at wholesale prices—you can't afford to be without it—it costs nothing to get—WRITE TO-DAY.

PHILIP JAMIESON

Importer and Manufacturer, Toronto, Ont.

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IF SO USE EDDY'S

IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

THE BEST BUILDING PAPER MADE.

It is very much stronger and thicker than any other (ready) building paper. It is impervious to wind, keeps out cold, keeps in heat, carries no smell or odor, absorbs no moisture, imparts no taste or flavor to anything with which it comes in contact. It is largely used not only for sheeting houses, but for lining cold storage buildings, refrigerators, dairies, creameries, and all places where the object is to keep an even and uniform temperature, and at the same time avoiding dampness.

Write our Agents, TEES & PERSSE, Winnipeg, for samples.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL.

The beauty of reading a tiresome book is that you can turn over two leaves at a time without realizing the difference.

The forest reserves of the United States, now aggregate an area almost twice that of the State of Pennsylvania.

PAGE FENCE

This is the Page standard eleven bar wire fence. Coil spring wire (not crimped)—takes up the slack in summer, does not become too tight in winter—requires its own tension all the time. Page uprights in one piece stand a strain of 800 pounds; Common uprights spliced at each bar break at 300 pounds. Page gates, ornamental fences, poultry netting, are standard the world over.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. St. John, N.B. Montreal, P.Q. 12

ROSS & ROSS, General Agents, WINNIPEG, MAN.

Any person who buys a bottle of hair restorer from a bald headed druggist has genuine faith.

The new cruiser Baltimore will be the first warship to be fitted with steel furniture.

There are angels and angels—and a man often discovers that he married the other kind.

The first question people ask about a man that amounts to anything is how much is his amount.

Cupid's scanty wardrobe compels him to confine his operations to the parlor during the winter.

A woman never realizes how many men she could have married until she finds herself left at the post.

When a married man makes up his mind to practice economy he begins by cutting down his wife's allowance.

The telephone can no longer be legaly used by German physicians in dictating prescriptions to druggists, because of the chances of fatal misunderstandings.

Down Sick with a Cold

If we could only convince you how easily you could cure a cough or a cold by using

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

there would be less pneumonia and consumption. It will cure your cold as quickly as you caught it.

All Druggists 25 cents.

Wear! That's "the greatest thing in the world,"—in anything that's worn. You get style, fit and finish too, in

Granby Rubbers

—But the one thing we emphasize is their *Wearing Qualities.*

"Granby Rubbers wear like iron."

The Growth of the Acorn.

The acorn is the fruit of the oak. The seed germ is a very small object at the pointed end of the acorn, with the future root uppermost. The acorn drops, and its contents doubtless undergo important molecular and chemical changes while it lies under winter covering of leaves or snow. In the mild warmth of spring the acorn swells, the little root elongates, emerges from the end of the shell and, no matter what the position of the acorn, turns downward. The root penetrates the soil two or three inches before the stalk begins to show itself and grow upward. The "meat" of the acorn nourishes both root and stalk, and two years may pass before its store of food is entirely exhausted.

At the end of a year the young oak has a root twelve to eighteen inches long with numerous shorter rootlets, the stalk being from six to eight inches high. In this stage it differs from the tree. To watch these transformations under the lens is a fascinating occupation.

A Matter of Selection.

Sal is a vulgar little girl who was sneering at another in terms that were very far from kind.

"You ain't got no father; you ain't got no mother;
You ain't nothin' but a horrid 'doubted child."

"I'm quite as good as you," came the answer from the other.
"I was carefully selected from a lot.
But only look at your father and your mother,
Had to keep you if they wanted to or not!"

Ruled by a Woman.

Jaggles—So he's ruled by a woman. I never thought his wife was that kind.

Waggles—She isn't. It's the cook.

Never judge a man's brilliancy by his shining nose.

It takes the office boy to set the versifier's verse afire.

His satanic majesty doesn't expect to be invited into the parlor the first time he calls.

The calendar spring begins March 1, the astronomical spring begins a few weeks later, and the genuine spring begins when it gets ready.

The banana and potato are almost identical in chemical composition.

$90 IN GOLD

Are You Going to Compete?

There will also be offered:—

Three Prizes at Brandon Fair in 1903.

as follows:

FIRST PRIZE.

For the two best Bacon Hogs, any age or breed, fed on Carnefac Stock Food ... ... $50 IN GOLD

SECOND PRIZE.

For the second two best Bacon Hogs, any age or breed, fed on Carnefac Stock Food ... ... $25 IN GOLD

THIRD PRIZE.

For the third two best Bacon Hogs, any age or breed, fed on Carnefac Stock Food ... ... $15 IN GOLD

Only one entry will be allowed from each Farmer or Stockman, and the stock must be exhibited at the Brandon exhibition.

Evidence must be produced at time of exhibition to show that the animals were fed on Carnefac Stock Food.

Try Carnefac for your Stock

W. G. Douglas, Manufacturer, Princess St., Winnipeg.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

WILL RID YOUR HOUSE OF FLIES IN A FEW HOURS.

THE HALCYON HOT SPRINGS

Arrow Lake, B.C.

These miraculous springs,
Minister to a mind diseased,
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow;
Raze out the written troubles of the brain;
And with sweet oblivious antidotes
Cleanse the stuffed bosom of those perilous stuffs
Which weigh heavily upon Kidney, Liver and Stomach.

Therefore, all ye who suffer—Give physic to the dogs; have none of it, but come and be cured at

The Halcyon Hot Springs Sanitarium, B.C.

TERMS—$15 to $18 per week.

Blood will tell

When an animal is all run down, has a rough coat and a tight hide, anyone knows that his blood is out of order. To keep an animal economically he must be in good health.

DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER

is a necessity where the best results from feeding would be obtained. It tones up the system, rids the stomach of bots, worms and other parasites that suck the life blood away.

Nothing like Dick's powder for a run down horse.

50 cents a package.

Leeming, Miles & Co., Agents, MONTREAL.

SEEDS!

NONE BETTER THAN RENNIE'S—HIGHEST QUALITY.

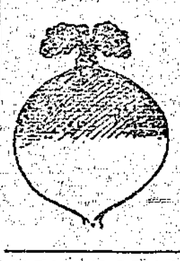
TANKARD CREAM (SUGAR BEET).

A Great Cropper—Fine Shaped Roots—Easily Harvested. Of exceptional value for feeding to Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry. Distinct from any other root in cultivation, of uniform Tankard shape, grows almost entirely out of ground. Of highest quality, ¼ lb. 20c., ½ lb. 30c.

Pound 50c. 4 Pounds $1.80.

Add 5c. per pound if wanted by mail.

RENNIE'S PRIZE SWEDE.



The Very Best Purple Top Swede.—The result of judicious selection. Flesh sweet and rich. Is one of the hardiest, most productive and most nutritious varieties in cultivation. Excellent keeper. ¼ lb. 10c., ½ lb. 15c.

Pound 25c. 4 Pounds 50c.

Add 5c. per pound if wanted by mail.

GIANT GLOXINIAS.

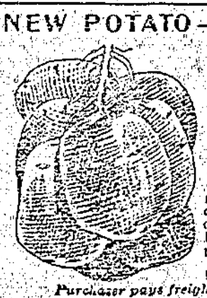
The Grandest of all Summer-blooming Bulbs. 5 Colors—White, Blue, Scarlet, Pink, Mauve. 60c for ..... (Any two for 25c.)

20 Bulbs 25c

1 Prize Begonia, 1 Giant Gloxinia, 1 Spotted Calla, 5 Summer Hyacinths, 7 Superb Gladiolus, 5 Rare Montbretias. 20 Bulbs for 25c.

(Bulbs ready April 15. Order to-day.)

NEW POTATO—EARLIEST SIX WEEKS. Heads the list in a test of over 38 varieties of earliest potatoes and yielding at the rate of 464 bushels per acre. Unsurpassed in quality by any potato in early stages of growth or ripe condition. Cooks dry and mealy. 1 lb. 30c., 3 lbs. 75c., postpaid. PECK 70c., BUSHEL $2.00.



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ANY 10 PACKETS 25c.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE. BY MAIL POSTPAID.

VEGETABLES. 1. Beans, Golden Wax. 2. Beans, Bullnose, round. 3. Beet, Flat Egyptian. 4. Beet, Long Smooth. 5. Cabbage, Winningstadt. 6. Cabbage, Fottlers. 7. Carrot, Half Long Scarlet. 8. Carrot, Gem or Ox-heart. 9. Cauliflower, Early Paris. 10. Celery, Self Blanching. 11. Corn, Early Minnesota. 12. Corn, Evergreen. 13. Cucumber, Pickling. 14. Cucumber, Long Green. 15. Cucumber, White Spine. 16. Herbs, Sage. 17. Herbs, Savory. 18. Herbs, Marjoram. 19. Lettuce, Nonpareil. 20. Lettuce, Denver M'kt. 21. Musk Melon, Early. 22. Water Melon, Early. 23. Onion, Large Red. 24. Onion, New Danvers. 25. Onion, Silverskin. 26. Parsley, Curled. 27. Parsnip, Hollow Crown. 28. Peas, First and Best. 29. Peas, Little Gem. 30. Pepper, Ruby King. 31. Pumpkin, Large Cheese. 32. Radish, Rosy Gem. 33. Radish, Brekfast. 34. Radish, Long Scarlet. 35. Spinach, Mammoth. 36. Squash, Marrow. 37. Squash, Hubbard. 38. Turnip, Red Top Globe. 39. Tomato, Champion. 40. Tomato, Extra Early.

FLOWERS. 41. Alyssum, Sweet. 42. Asters, Mixed. 43. Balsam, Mixed. 44. Carnation, Mixed. 45. Climbers, Mixed. 46. Everlastings, Mix'd. 47. Mignonette, Sweet. 48. Morning Glory, Mixed. 49. Nasturtium, Tall. 50. Nasturtium, Dwarf. 51. Pansy, Mixed. 52. Perennials, Mixed. 53. Pinks (Dianthus), Mixed. 54. Phlox Drummondi. 55. Sweet Peas, Mixed. 56. Verbena, Mixed. 57. Wild Garden, Flowers. 58. Zinnia, Mixed.

SOLD BY LEADING MERCHANTS IN SEALED PACKAGES—NEVER IN BULK.

OR DIRECT FROM WM. RENNIE, Toronto. ADELAIDE AND JARVIS STS.

DID IT EVER OCCUR TO YOU

that your bread is the most essential feature in your diet?

It is, consequently it should be given the degree of attention it deserves.

Start right by using

OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN FLOUR

and you'll have the bread that critical tastes will rave over.

You cannot afford to use poor flour and have sour bread.

Quality tells every time! This fact explains why Blue Ribbon Ceylon is fast displacing all other teas throughout Canada.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU DO NOT LIKE

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP

ROSE & LAFLAMME, SELLING AGENTS, MONTREAL.

Housekeepers generally endeavor to secure the best value for their money, but in this only those who buy

GOLD STANDARD

Baking Powder succeed.

Do not put your light under a bushel, but keep it in a can where it may give light to all that are in the house—at so much per.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

A milk dealer has given up his business because he has become converted. Evidently he didn't put water enough in the milk to wash away his sins.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

$5,000 Reward will be paid by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals.

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 215

People who think the world is going to the bad generally keep busy helping it along in that direction.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

It is not surprising that molasses should prove to be good food for horses. Children have thrived on it for many years.

The perfect of the Seine having placed Paris with posters describing the terrible effects of alcohol and absinthe drinking, the cafe proprietors each filed a damage suit against him.

An American chemist has invented a tube for truth. You speak into it; the chemical solution changes color according to the tensity of your emotions, and truth and mendacity are described as being quite distinct and vivid colors.

James Smithson, the founder of the Smithsonian Institute, is about to be turned out of his grave in Genoa, to make room for a quarry.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH & CO., - - - Publishers.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1903.

IN OUR SIXTH YEAR.

This is Vol. 6, No. 1 of the Leader. Through prosperous times and dull times the paper has appeared regularly for the past five years. And at this time we wish to extend our sincere thanks to the patrons of the paper for their liberal and steadfast support during all this time. As conditions improve in Moyie the Leader will also be enlarged and improved accordingly. The publishers have implicit faith in the future of Moyie, and in the numerous mines surrounding, and they are confident that within a very short time it will be the most prosperous mining camp in British Columbia.

Fernie is talking incorporation—when not discussing labor troubles.

The Prior government is running on a margin that is a little too close for comfort.

The sum of $17,000 has been appropriated by the Provincial legislature for roads and trails in South East Kootenay. Now, how much of this Moyie will receive is the question.

Wide Awake.

Real Estate Dealer—You must admit that the town is well laid out.

Lookabout—That's all right. When a town is dead it is the proper thing to lay it out.

Would Rather Hold Hands.

Edith—Why did you break off your engagement with Mr. Goodheart?

Blanche—Oh, he got into that state that he'd rather sit at home and hold my hands than take me to the theater.

Up-to-Date Literature.

"What," we ask of the librarian, "do you suppose is the greatest library book in the world—the book that is in most demand?"

"Carnegie's bank book," he responds, confidently, without looking up from his work.

JUST WHAT YOU NEED.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

When you feel dull after eating.
When you have no appetite.
When you have a bad taste in mouth
When your liver is torpid.
When your bowels are constipated.
When you have a headache.
When you feel bilious.

They will improve your appetite, cleanse and invigorate your stomach, and regulate your liver and bowels. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by P. D. Hope, druggist.

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Beats All Other States in Producing Horses

Sid Gage in Discussion of Kansas Beats, Wins Chaffer's Money and Presents the Native.

"Speaking of this record of Joe Patchen, the Kansas horse, do you know," said a Kansas horseman and real estate agent, "that Kansas is the greatest natural horse country in the world? Talk about Arabia! Why, it simply isn't in it with Kansas. If you could trace the ancestry of all the noted horses of the world you would run 'em back finally to this country. It's the climate and water that gives 'em the wind and speed."

"How about Pegasus?" asked a sallow-complexioned professor-looking man, who wore spectacles and talked with a Boston-bean accent.

"What was his stock; Hambletonian or Kentucky Whip?" asked the Kansas horseman, who hadn't heard of Pegasus, and was evidently sparring for wind.

"Pegasus," replied the professor, as he deliberately wiped his spectacles, "was the noted flying steed captured by Bellerophon, the son of Glaucus, while quenching its thirst at a celebrated spring."

"Oh, yes," said the Kansas horseman, brightening, "recollect all about it now. That spring was down here at Gouda, Sumner county. Best water for horses I ever saw. Wild horses used to come 100 miles to drink that water. Didn't know that feller Bellerophon personally, but heard of him often. Think I met him once when he was bringing up a herd of horses from Texas. Boys used to call him 'Beller' because he talked loud. You could hear him all over town when he called for a drink. He was something of a blow, but he knew the points of a horse, all right."

"How about Bucephalus?" asked the professor, as soon as he recovered from his first shock of surprise.

"Don't just call the horse to mind," said the Kansas horseman, knitting his brows in thought. "When did he make his record?"

"He was the wild horse that was broken to ride by Alexander, after he had thrown the most expert equestrians of Philip's court," responded the professor, with an expression that plainly indicated, "I have him now."

"Why, of course," said the Kansas horseman. "Ought to have remembered that before. That horse used to run in a herd that ranged between the Pan Handle and where Wichita is now. Used to range down on the Pearine flats, in Sumner and Harper counties, nearly every summer. Seen him many a time. No question but what he was born down in the southwest part of the state. Finest wild horse I ever saw. Had a mane that came down to his knees, and when he smelled danger you could hear him snort half a mile. That fellow Alexander that broke him—let's see—what was his first name? Well, sir, he could ride anything that wore hair, but he mighty near had to give in when he struck that horse. I understand that he told some of the boys around town that he wouldn't tackle another job of that kind for a hundred dollars. As I was saying, there is just no end to the wind and nerve of a Kansas-bred horse."

CHINESE QUICK CALCULATOR.

Mathematics in the Shop of a Colorado Curio Dealer.

Charlie Chan, a Chinese curio dealer of Colorado Springs, Col., is a mathematician whose ability to solve the most intricate of problems with almost lightning capacity, by use of a Chinese abacus, has just come to light, says the Boston Transcript. Some eastern tourists made purchases of Chan the other day aggregating $389.82. These purchases ranged from 5 cents to $35. The Chinaman took his rack and before the tourists were aware he was counting had the correct result.

This excited the purchasers to ask questions about the mode of calculation, and to give Chan sums to do. The party found that the merchant from the orient had marvelous talent in handling figures. College professors were told of the prodigy, and to satisfy themselves went to his shop to put him to a test. Problems, ponderous and intricate, were given to him, but he proved equal to them all and displayed a dexterity in handling his beads and an accuracy in computation that caused the professors to pronounce him a wonder. Chan is regarded as the wealthiest Chinaman in Colorado and is a successful business man of 35 years of age. He proudly traces his ancestry back for 3,000 years. His musical talent is also remarkable.

Trees That Grow Plates.

This is the asciar, which grows in the southern districts of Nubia. It yields a gum [illegible] to double [illegible] [illegible] Its chief object is the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] properties [illegible] to the fact that [illegible] of the leaves, with which [illegible] are gradually provided as [illegible] by an insect in scales of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the leaves. [illegible]

A Curious Superstition.

Among the superstitions of the Sioux Indians [illegible] Which a young maiden dies [illegible] [illegible] happiness of [illegible] [illegible] based its [illegible] [illegible] belief that it would [illegible] [illegible] plays for those in [illegible] had [illegible] to the spirit land [illegible] precious burden of affection to the loved and lost one.

Never Too Old To Get Well.

Stricken With Paralysis at Eighty-Eight Years of Age, Mr. F. A. Knapp Comes Very Near Death's Door.

Without Hope of a Cure He Tried Powley's Liquified Ozone and Was Pleasantly Surprised With Beneficial Results.

Gradually He Improved, Day by Day Growing Stronger, Until Every Trace of This Usually Fatal Disease Was Eradicated.

POWLEY'S LIQUIFIED OZONE CURES DISEASE BY DESTROYING DISEASE GERMS WHEREVER LOCATED.

It is with great pleasure I add a few particulars of the perfect relief of a somewhat dangerous and very disagreeable ailment with which I have been afflicted for about three years past.

The several consultations I have had on the nature of this complaint doubtlessly convinces medical men that I was suffering from paralysis, and the only advice possible to give under the circumstances was to keep quiet, without any hopes of a perfect eradication of the disease itself.

In order to exhibit to you a more detailed synopsis of the usual operation of the disease I will relate how the last attack proceeded in its course. On May 14, 1902, while spending the day with friends at Shannon street, the first symptoms appeared in the third finger of the left hand, very similar to a gentle shock of electricity. In this manner it crept up the arm, reaching the brain, when all power of articulate speech ceased and a comatose state supervened, lasting about four hours, when sensation gradually returned. Since that time very slight symptoms of ptylism have been experienced, but at present no remains exist.

Now, in order to account for so sudden a total cure of such a generally fatal affliction, we have to refer to two causes, either the interminate counsels of Higher Powers or the result of happily having taken the contents of a small bottle of Powley's Liquified Ozone, taken, not with the hope of curing paralysis, but to try its effect on the system.

I have since seen wonderful results from the use of this remedy, and earnestly recommend its application to all sufferers.

I am, yours sincerely,
(Signed) F. A. KNAPP,
93 Huntley st., Toronto, Ont.
Toronto, Oct. 25, 1902.

MR. F. A. KNAPP.

The Reason Why Ozone Cures.

"How is it," enquires a correspondent, "that Ozone cures Rheumatism as well as Consumption, Asthma as well as Kidney Trouble, and Catarrh as well as Dyspepsia? These diseases are not at all similar, and a medicine that would cure one of them would probably be useless with the other."

The answer to this is: Powley's Liquified Ozone is not a medicine. It [illegible] simply cures by destroying disease germs wherever located. Medical men are unanimous in stating that nine-tenths of all diseases is caused by disease germs in some form. It has been conclusively proven in hundreds of different cases that Ozone destroys these germs and that when they are destroyed the patient inevitably gets well. It is for this reason that Ozone cures diseases that are [illegible] incurable and it is also the reason it cures so many different complaints.

Powley's Liquified Ozone is sold only by reliable druggists—never by peddlers. The price is $[illegible] cents and [illegible] per bottle. Our [illegible] booklet, [illegible] of your druggist or address

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[illegible]

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