Library Legislative Assembly

THE MOYIE LEADER.

VOL. 2, NO. 51. MOYIE, B. C., APRIL 7, 1900. $2 A YEAR

Immense sale of

FOOTWEAR.

Bring us your feet

We do the rest. Our shoes fit like the wings on a duck, and a ladder is not necessary to reach our prices. At the same time do not forget that our stock of

CLOTHING

Gent's furnishings, groceries ars complete.

REID, CAMPBELL & CO.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

Paid Up Capital, $6,000,000.

CRANBROOK BRANCH. J. W. H. SMYTHE, MGR.

THE COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

The only house in East Kootenay heated throughout with hotair.

First class in every respect. Special rates to boarders. Good sample room for commercial men.

European plan. Open day and night

E. H. SMALL Prop.

CRANBROOK, - - B. C.

The Central Hotel.

V. DESAULNIER & CO., Props.

Regular Meals Served in the Dining Room, with SHORT ORDERS between meals.

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.

QUEEN AVENUE, MOYIE, B. C.

The Lake Shore Hotel

F. W. FRITH, Proprietor.

This hotel is now open to the public, and is well furnished throughout. None but the best brands of wines, liquors and cigars kept in stock.

FIRST CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS. MOYIE, B. C

MOYIE HOTEL.

G. CAMPBELL, A. T. CLARK.

This Hotel is New and well Furnished. The Tables are Supplied with the Best the Market affords. The Bar is Filled with the Best Brands of Liquors and Cigars.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL AND MINING MEN

MOYIE, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

CONCENTRATOR RUNNING

St. Eugene Mill Now in Operation.

CAPACITY 250 TONS

The Company Now has 160 Men on Its Payroll, and Its Number Is Being Rapidly Increased.

The St. Eugene concentrator was started up last Sunday, and was kept running steadily each day during the week. It will be run in the daytime only until about May first when a night shift will be put on. The mill is working to perfection, as is also the tramway and the other machinery connected with the mine. The mill, though having a capacity of 250 tons, is only being run at the rate of 150 tons per day for the present. But it will be increased to its full capacity as soon as the new addition is finished. G. A. King, who superintended the building of the concentrator, is now in charge of running it and has been offered a permanent position with the company. This he will likely accept and will bring his family here from Spokane to reside.

Contractor M. Sheady has commenced grading for the siding at the mill and now has 20 men in his employ. It will take about 30 days to complete his portion of the work. There will be no concentrates shipped from the mill until this siding is built.

The St. Eugene Consolidated Mining company now have 160 men on their payroll, and more are being added every day.

Wrestling Match.

A wrestling match has arranged to take place in McGregor hall next Tuesday evening, April 10, between Wm. Fruin of Chicago and Geo. White, champion of British Columbia. The following are their articles of agreement:

Agreement between Wm. Fruin of Chicago and Geo. White of Moyie, champion catch as catch can of British Columbia.

We hereby agree to engage in a wrestling contest on April 10th, 1900, at 10 p. m. under the following conditions.

We agree to toss for choice of style of first fall, to be either catch as catch can or side hold. In case of a fall each, the contestor making the best time shall have choice of style of third fall.

The contestant winning the two out of three falls will be awarded the decision. Referee to be chosen at ring side. He shall have power to call match off at any time when in his opinion there is any sign of fake, and can order the return of money to the audience.

Signed:
Wm. Fruin.
G. E. White.

Boats for the Lake.

In years past there has been a scarcity of boats on Moyie lake, and pleasure seekers from the outside were often doomed to disappointment when they arrived here and were unable to either buy or rent them. However, it will be different this year. M. L. Hollister will soon begin building boats of all models and descriptions. It is not only his intention to build boats to order, but also to have a number on hand for rent.

Lake Clear of Ice.

The memory of the oldest inhabitant runs not to a time when South East Kootenay experienced such fine weather as the people are enjoying at present. Moyie lake is free from ice, and has been for the past week, and there is not a patch of snow on the townsite or for a good distance up on the foothills.

Queen's Birthday.

A public meeting will be held at McGregor hall next Monday evening for the purpose of discussing the question of celebrating the Queen,s birthday, May 24. As this is a matter in which every resident of the town is interested, a good attendance is desired.

LOCAL NEWS.

There are several cases of lagrippe in town.

Mrs. L. M. Mansfield was in Cranbrook today.

A. B. McKinley visited Fort Steele early in the week.

J. J. Murphy made a business trip to Cranbrook Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. McGregor are now occupying their new home.

D. C. Drain, more familiarly known as "Bow," took in the sights of Cranbrook yesterday.

Miss Ida Hawkins was on the sick list several days this week, but is now convalescent.

Tom Pogue has opened his cigar and club rooms in the Central building on Queen's avenue.

The Cranbrook Minstrels, after showing in their own town, will play in Fort Seele and Moyie.

For Sale—A lot suitable for residence, size 35x180. Price $150 cash. Apply at this office.

S. A. Scott went to Fort Steele today to make a deal on the Friday group on the west side of the lake.

Cecil Prest was out from Cranbrook the first of the week to look after G. H. Miner's store during the illness of of Thos. Christian.

W. J. Watkins has sold his house and lot in the north end of town to a Fort Steele party. The deal was put through by D. J. Elmer.

Joseph Neiderstadt, proprietor of the Moyie Brewery, was west as far as Kitchner the first of the week.

D. L. Bettchen has opened his jewelry store and is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

A. P. Bremner has been under the weather for the past week suffering with the prevailing malady.

Mrs. Dowser left for Macleod yesterday being summoned to the bedside of her daughter, who is reported dangerously ill.

There is talk of organizing a brass band in Moyie. A meeting will be held at the Central hotel tomorrow evening for that purpose.

Members of the I. O. O. F. will bear in mind that there will be a meeting held at the LEADER office this evening at eight o'clock.

Miss Ethel Bennett, who has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Watkins during the winter, left for her home in Fort Steele yesterday.

Court Moyie of the Independent Order of Foresters have decided to give a grand ball on the evening of the Queen's birthday, May 24th.

Chas. P. Campbell of Cranbrook is successor to Maggs & Hughes in the undertaking business. He is now prepared to handle all business in this line. See ad in another column.

W. R. Ross of Fort Steele, assignee for Maggs & Hughes, was in Moyie this week selling off the stock of their branch at this place. Hill & Co. have purchased the remainder of the stock. A ladies' furnishing department will be added to their store here.

The Manhattan hotel since being remodeled and refitted presents a neat inviting appearance. All the rooms both down stairs and up stairs have been repapered, and the bedrooms and walks carpeted. A dry room has been fitted up for the use of miners, and carpenters are now at work fitting up a sample room for the use of commercial men.

Birthday Party.

A birthday party was given at the Central hotel this afternoon in honor of Eddie Desaulnier's 12th birthday. There were 22 of his playmates present.

Spreads Like Wildfire.

When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist, of Belleville, O., writes: "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years. You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of the stomach liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves. Electric Bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies. It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any week, sickly, rundown man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by Hope & Beattie, Druggists.

ROSSLAND LOCKOUT ENDS

Union Agrees to Contract System.

HARMONY IN THE CAMP

Workmen, Employers and Labor Officials Had Conferences and all Made Concessions.

Rossland, B. C. April 5.—The miners' union today balloted on the matter of the adoption of the contract system, and by 8 o'clock this evening the balloting was over and the contract system adopted. The vote was 218 for and 103 against. The announcement that such a result was reached was received with cheers by the meeting of the miners' union which followed the balloting. This puts an end to the trouble which has been brewing ever since the eight-hour law went into effect in June of last year.

This law caused dissatisfactian on the part of the mine owners, first in the Slocan and then in Rossland, and finally resulted in the closing down of the mines here in February, though a few men were kept at work for three weeks after that date, when all underground work ceased. In the Le Roi, Center Star and the War Eagle 1000 men were thrown out of work.

Board of Trade Meeting.

A regular meeting of the Moyie board of trade was held at the school house Monday evening, Vice-President Farrell in the chair and A. T. Clark as secretary.

After the regular routine business was transacted the question of organizing a volunteer fire brigade was discussed and it was decided to do so. J. M. Lindsay was elected chief by acclamation.

Constable Cox then asked that a committee be appointed to select a nuisance ground to be used for putting the filth and rubbish gathered up in the town. This was done.

The question of celebrating the Queen's birthday was taken up and it was the general opinion that the matter should be left to a public meeting to be acted upon. Therefor it was decided to call a public meeting next Monday evening for that purpose.

The sidewalk committee was reinstated and instructed to solecit funds and continue the sidewalk on the east side of Victoria street as far north as Arthur street and then make a crossing to connect with the walk on the west side.

Footlight Flashes.

The Columbian Comedy company played to a good house in McGregor hall Tuesday evening. The company was the largest and best that ever came to Moyie, and their play, "A Stranger in New York," made a decided hit. They will return in August or September.

Miss Webb and Mr. Hodsdon gave an entertainment Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid. The recital in song and story took well with the audience, and the entertainers were frequently encored for their pains. The affair was a financial success, and the fund of the Ladies' Aid was materialy swelled.

Hockey Club's Entertainment.

The members of the hockey club are becoming quite enthusiastic over their coming entertainment. A slight alteration has been made in their program. It was at first intended to put on the famous divorce case, Bardell vs. Pickwick, but owing to the villain making his escape, this was abandoned. However there will be farce comedies, comic songs, instrumental music, etc., the famous Polly McGilligan's band will be there. The date of the entertainment has not yet been definitely settled, but it will take place about April 20th.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting will be held at the Moyie school house Wednesday evening, April 11, for the purpose of electing a trustee to to fill the vacancy caused by C. Kauffman. F. J. Smyth, Secy-treas.

Prince of Wales Shot at.

Brussels, April 4—The prince of Wales was shot at while at the railroad station here this afternoon. He was not hurt. The would-be assassin jumped upon the footboard of the prince's saloon car as the train was starting and fired into the car, aiming at the prince. The man was immediately arrested.

Hearing the shot the station master rushed to the scene and knocked down the would-be assassin's arm as he prepared to fire a third shot and a number of persons threw themselves on the prince's assailant. In the confusion, a second man who was quite innocent was seized, roughly handled and beaten.

The would be assassin is a tinsmith named Sipide, a resident of Brussels, 18 years old. His pockets were found to be full of anarchistic literature.

He fired two shots at the prince. The princess of Wales and others were in the car but no one was touched.

When examined by the station officials, Sipide declared he intended to kill the prince of Wales and that he did not regret his action and was ready to do it again if given a chance. Sipide subsequently said he wanted to kill the prince "because he caused thousands of men to be slaughtered in South Africa."

Building Notes.

Sten Hansen's building in the Lake Shore addition will soon be completed. It will likely be occupied by Rickers & Co. of Kaslo as a grocery.

D. J. Elmer's residence has been given its last coat of paint and will soon be ready to occupy.

M. L. Hollister will begin work on his building in a week or ten days.

Reid, Campbell & Co. are fitting the upstairs of their building into living apartments. Mr. Reid's sister is expected from the east shortly.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

CENTRAL HOTEL:—A. J. McDonald, Wallace; Jas. T. Gates, D. H. Cooper, D. McCauley, Nelson; W. G. Hodsdon, Miss Ethel Webb, J. P Noble, Cranbrook; H. Turner, Goatfell; D. McDougal, F. McBain, City; D. Fleetwood, Spokane.

CHAS. P. CAMPBELL,

Undertaking and embalming a specialty. Graduate of the champion college of the United States. I am preparing to do all in this line of business. Successor to Maggs & Hughes. Telegraph and mail orders properly attended to. Main office

Cranbrook, B. C.

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CEYLON TEA

Flavour is Delicious. Absolutely Pure.

CAN BE HAD FROM

Reid, Campbell & Co.,

MOYIE, B. C.

James Kerrigan & Co.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

Wholesale Grocers AND General Agents.

Home and Foreign Bonded Warehouses.

Wishkey, Wines, Beer, Cigars, Produce, Fruit, Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

THE GLASS DAGGER.

By WEATHERLEY CHESNEY.

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CHAPTER XXIII.

RUN TO EARTH.

Mr. Finnecure Vandeleur was in low water. African interest had ceased to boom, and "Lost In the Great Sahara" no longer attracted bumper houses.

He was now living in very third rate rooms off Bond street, and a few days after Fitzgerald's committal a brother actor looked in to pass the evening with him.

He was the heavy tragedy man of the company, and in private life he managed to combine the idiosyncrasies of the melancholy Jacques with the peculiarities of King Gama. He was not exactly a jovial companion at his best, and Mr. Vandeleur evinced no particular pleasure when he entered.

"A charming little den, Finny!" said the newcomer after a minute survey of the cheerless apartment. "It reminds me strongly of your Melnotte days. We only require your widowed mother to be complete."

"You'd make a deuced poor Paul ne at any rate," retorted Vandeleur. "I'd prefer Miss Hastings."

"Now, would you? If you'd said the Western girl, I could have understood." I see you have her picture over there. Do you know, Finny, I always thought you had a hand in her disappearance?"

Mr Finnecure Vandeleur seemed gratified by this insinuation, but he waved his dirty hand.

"No, no, Lorton—'pon my honor, no I won't say I hadn't a chance in that direction, but there was Dick, and he was my friend. Need I say more?"

A sneer wriggled across Mr. Lorton's lips.

"'Your sentiments do you honor, sir,' he said with melodramatic effusion. "Allow me to shake hands."

"Don't be an ass, Lorton. Look here—let's do something or other. I can't sit listening to you."

"Then stand, man. I've seen 82 in the pit and half the gallery doing that, when other people have played to empty benches."

"Ah, that's not my way. I never care to chuck paper about broadcast, Lorton. Well, shall we play nap?"

"For oyster shells, or what? I haven't a stiver, and I don't believe you've found a gold mine in the Sahara lately. Can't we make up a third? Does no one live in this mystic grove but yourself?"

"There's a man in the back room. Looks as if he broke the bank years ago and was living on the reminiscence."

"Trot him out, then."

"Don't know him. Go yourself. He seems a surly brute, or your genial eloquence would no doubt fetch him."

Nothing loath, Mr. Lorton proceeded to the back sitting room, and after a long absence returned with the other man.

He was a swarthy looking individual with a scrubby beard and keen, piercing eyes.

"Mr. Matthews," said Lorton, ushering him into the room, "allow me to introduce your neighbor, Mr. Finnecure Vandeleur. Mr. Finnecure Vandeleur your neighbor, Mr. Matthews."

"Glad to see you, Mr. Matthews," said Vandeleur, shaking hands. "Mr Lorton and myself find time hanging heavily on our hands. We thought you would perhaps take pity on us and prevent our quarreling."

"Cards!" said the newcomer, glancing at the pack on the table. "Old friends, I see," he added as he fingered them.

"Signs of the times, dear boy," said Finnecure Vandeleur. "Some day in the next few months I may be able to afford a new pack."

"Such old friends," continued Matthews, disregarding the explanation "that you must know most of the cards personally."

"Sir," said Mr. Vandeleur, "do you wish to insult a gentleman? If you don't like the cards you can get out, and be hanged to you."

Mr. Matthews did not take advantage of the suggestion. For various reasons he was thirsting for any small excitement which would take him out of himself.

He sat down and dealt around, faces uppermost. The first knave came to himself.

"Ah!" he said, "I deal."

The stakes were not high. They played for the smallest brown coin but one which passes current in this realm.

They played keenly. The actors were adepts at the game. Mr. Matthews showed himself to be no novice.

Once Mr. Matthews asked for a drink. Mr. Lorton said that drink was a thing abhorrent to him. Mr. Matthews said that he should not have guessed that from Mr. Lorton's visage. Mr. Vandeleur joined in and said that if the stranger wished for strong liquor he was at entire liberty to send and pay for it himself, and the stranger replied that as he had been providing halfpence for the proprietor of the dubious cards he didn't see the force of providing the liquor as well.

Then all of a sudden Mr. Matthews sprang to his feet and dashed the cards in Mr. Vandeleur's face. The two actors were well wound up for the occasion. They also leaped to their feet and the torrent of their words clashed into the middle of the table.

"Endurance has its limits," said Mr. Matthews. "I was a fool to play at all with blacklegs, but when I see you fox a deal three times in succession when it comes to your turn it's a bit too much. There's only one course left for me. Here goes for doing it."

With these words he stooped down and with his arm commenced to scoop up all the outlying money on the table cloth.

In an instant the other two were pressing eager fingers after their coins. From grappling at the coppers it was an easy transition to grapple with one another. Somebody's legs were knocked from beneath him, and in another brace of seconds the trio were in the midst of a rough and tumble on the floor.

Blows were exchanged with all heartiness; the table was overturned; chairs spun about the room and one crashed into the window; the grimy boards beneath resounded like a drum and belched forth whirlwinds of dust—and then the climax came.

Mr. Matthews, either from a passing knuckle or from an outlying portion of the scattered furniture, received a blow on the head which dazed him. He fell back on the floor with a groan, and at that moment the door opened, disclosing the landlord.

"Come now," said he, "I can't have you blokes making my house into a bear garden. You ain't members of parliament. I'm not a-going to have my house disgraced by you blackguards. Pack up your traps this minute and out you all goes, when I've assessed the damages. By gum, though," he added, stooping down and picking something up, "what's this? Well, I'm hanged if it isn't a set of false teeth, and I'll take my davy I've never seen an uglier set anywhere. They're as yellow and jogged up as an alligator's. Whose are they, anyway?"

Mr. Vandeleur pointed to the prostrate Matthews.

"They are the pearls from between

"A charming little den, Finny."

those pretty lips, nothing on earth to do with us, I assure you."

A heavy, solid tread was heard crunching toward them in the passage, and the next moment the helmet of a policeman showed in the doorway beyond the landlord. The fingers of the policeman touched the landlord on the shoulder.

"Come, now, mister! What's all this about? You seem to sell your winders too cheap for passersby to be comfortable. You're responsible, you know."

The landlord shrugged his shoulders.

"Well, officer, I'm doing the best I can. I just this minute heard the row and came up at once to tell them to clear out, but I've found this," he added, exposing the jagged false teeth in the palm of his hand. "They belong to that bloke down there on the floor. Looks a bit curious to me, officer. What do you say?"

The officer stooped over the form of Mr. Matthews. He seemed struck by the face.

"I can't exactly place you, my beauty," he remarked, "but I've seen either you or your picture before somewhere."

Then he took hold of Mr. Matthews' nose with one hand and his chin with the other and pulled the jaws apart.

"Well, I'm blessed!" he exclaimed. "He's got a spauking lot of teeth of his own. No, he hasn't, though. These are false as well." And he deftly withdrew two rows of shining molars.

"What's he want with two sets, I wonder?" said the policeman thoughtfully, and then a thought seemed to strike him. He whipped out a pocketbook with rather more celerity than you would have expected from so solid a guardian of the law and he extracted a sheet therefrom which bore the heading, "Wanted." His forefinger traveled rapidly along the succeeding lines, and at each one he let his eyes fall on Mr Matthews. As he proceeded his satisfaction visibly increased. Finally he replaced the paper, put the notebook in his pocket, and then produced a pair of handcuffs, with which he proceeded to adorn the wrists of Mr. Matthews.

"Oh, come, officer," remonstrated the landlord with some alarm. "He's not done much harm here, and I don't want my house to get a bad name."

The policeman stood up, swelling with importance.

"I'm afraid I can't consider your feelings today, mister," said he. "This 'ere cove is wanted—particularly wanted. Is name is Keighley Gates, and he is the South Audley street murderer!"

(To be continued.)

Taking Hadley's Advice.

"Wat's de matter wit' you, Weary? Thinkin again?"

"Yes, Limpy. I've just about made up me mind dat I'll take President Artie Hadley's advice an invite no more of dem scandalous trust presidents to dinner."

ALL BELONGED TO HER.

The Swell Society Lady, Her Maid, Pug and Coachman.

"James," she said as she swept down the walk from her house to the carriage in all the glory of a gorgeous gown and Paris hat, "James, my horses do not look well groomed. Are you certain that you see to this properly?"

"Sure, mum, it's two hours a day each that they have of the curry and brush. Their coats are like satin."

"My carriage, James, looks rusty."

"You can see your face in it as in a looking glass, mum."

"My harness is not brightly polished."

"The second man put in all the morning off it, mum."

"Marie," to the maid in the smart white cap by her side, holding the pug, "Marie, tell Peter to keep my lawn in better trim. And, Marie, see that the parlor maid draws the shades in the morning. I will not have my curtains and my carpets in my house ruined by the sun. And, Marie, say to the florist that if he cannot send my flowers home at the exact hour ordered another establishment will be patronized."

"Yes, madam. Anything else madam wishes?"

"No—yes, Marie. Say to the caterer that when I give a dinner I must have serving men who know how to wait on a table, not bricklayers. At my dinners and in my own house I purpose having things done as I wish them and in the style for which I am willing to pay. Now give me Fifi—there.

"James, drive to the modiste's. I wish to feel sure that that wretched creature will surely send home my evening gown tonight. Then go to my milliner's, then to Buyler's, then to the marketman's, then to Mrs. Fitzpoodle's, afterward to Mrs. Tomtit's and on the way home stop at Mrs. Eiderdown's. No, we will not call for my husband. Dr. J. Callotten Kidglove says he needs exercise, and he'd better walk or take the cars home—so near. And now understand if you don't attend to me and to my property as I order out you go. You hear me?"

"Yes, mum."

"Yes, madam."

"Drive on."

"And to think," muttered James, as he brought the lash down upon the shining flanks of the matched blacks, "that when the old man married her she hadn't a pinny in the world, and to me certain knowledge she hasn't worked a day or earned a cint since, nor has she had any money left her. But it's all hers—the house, the furniture, the dresses and the jewels, the horses and carriages, the dinners, the functions, the servants, the lawn and the pug dog, all hers, including the $30,000 a year the old man be a-ter making, a-slaving and a-riding in the street cars, when the poor divil is too tired to walk. Faith, 'tis the fifth swell family I have driven for where the whole outfit, including the master's income, belongs to the missus, and all bought with his money. Sure, it's a woman I'd be meself for an instant if I could be after making the stuff so easily doing nothing!"—Washington Star.

Knew the Voice.

A dear old lady who lived up on Marshall street died suddenly the other day. Her death was completely unexpected. In fact, the evening before she died she had been persuaded to speak into the receiver of a phonograph owned by her son-in-law. It turned out to be a remarkably good record, for the old lady had a peculiarly shrill voice, and as she sang her favorite hymn into the phonograph the reproduction was perfect.

Now, there is a colored girl in the family who possesses all the superstitions of her race. A couple of days after the funeral she was dusting the furniture in the sitting room when she inadvertently turned the switch that started the phonograph. As luck would have it, the cylinder was the one containing the old lady's hymn, and it rang out with startling distinctness. The colored girl stood rooted to the spot, gasping for breath. It was fully a minute before she quite recovered her faculties, and then, with a yell of "Foh de Lawd's sake! Missy 'Liza's come back!" she ran down stairs. No amount of explaining could convince her that there was nothing supernatural about it, so she took her clothes and went.—Philadelphia Record.

Where He Was Drifting.

The officers charged with keeping peace at the capitol are strict and watchful. One day a man walked through one of the corridors whistling gayly "Marching Through Georgia." He was stopped by one of the officers and politely told that whistling was not allowed in the corridors.

"What!" shouted the man, who seemed slightly under the influence of some seductive concoction. "I can't even whistle that good old tune?"

"No, sir," replied the officer; "whistling is not allowed."

"Why, it is outrageous to think that the grand and eternal principle of liberty should be so insulted and that the immunities and guarantees of the immortal constitution should be so curtailed. Why, sir, what are we drifting to?"

The officer here grasped the irate orator by the arm and said in measured and emphatic tones, "You will be drifting to jail if you don't stop your noise and move on."

He moved.—Washington Times.

A Tart Retort.

Poultney Bigelow, the author and traveler, was a schoolmate for several years of the emperor of Germany, with whom he has ever since been on friendly terms. At one time thoughtless people chaffed him concerning this comradeship until he became tired and irritable at remarks of the kind. It culminated at a dinner in a New York club where one of the guests told a story of personality. In the pause which followed Mr. Bigelow remarksd:

"You remind me of"—

"Not the Emperor William?" interrupted the facetious story teller.

"Oh, no!" replied Mr. Bigelow quietly. "The kaiser is a gentleman."—Kansas City Independent.

What Would He Say?

"Have you anything to say before sentence is passed upon you?" asked the judge.

"I have," replied the prisoner.

"Well, what is it?" demanded the judge.

"On second thought," returned the prisoner, "I believe I'll not say. I don't care to have a fine for contempt of court piled on to my other sentence."—Chicago Post.

Spilling Salt.

We don't see why it is unlucky to spill the salt. Salt is about the only thing that can be spilled on a tablecloth without making a muss.—Atchison Globe.

MEN OF MARK.

Russell Sage says in a recent interview that his good health is due largely to the fact that he had avoided social functions.

William Kerr of Providence is still pursuing the trade of watchmaking at the age of 82 years, after 66 years' work at it.

Thomas A. Edison's first large earnings were $40,000. This he got from a telegraph company for the model of the now famous "ticker" for which he had intended to ask $5,000.

Two of the grandsons of John C. Calhoun live in the northern states. They are Patrick Calhoun of Cleveland and John C. Calhoun of New York. Both are wealthy, having made their money in coal, iron and manufacturing enterprises.

Sereno E. Payne, chairman of the house ways and means committee, has a voice which is the envy and despair of most congressmen. In carrying power it has no equal, and though every syllable is plain all over the house the tones are never harsh or wearying.

Senator Cockrell of Missouri is known as a most democratic man and a short time ago surprised the employees in the senate folding room by appearing in their midst and, taking off his coat, helping to get a quantity of documents ready for mailing.

Congressman William A. Jones of Virginia served during the civil war in the defense of Richmond and earned a nickname which still clings to him. He was born in Warsaw, Va., and his fighting qualities earned for him the title of "Thaddeus of Warsaw."

All the pictures of the new duke of Westminster convey the idea that he is a small man. This is very far from being the case. Although but 20 years of age he is over six feet tall and well set up. He rejoices in the nickname of "Bend Or" and is quite as devoted as was his grandfather, the late duke, to sport.

Daniel H. Moffatt, the banker and mine owner of Denver, has given $100,000 to George Boss Lewin, cashier of the First National bank of Denver, and $75,000 to Thomas Keely, the assistant cashier of the same bank, as tokens of his regard. About a year ago Mr. Moffatt took the head waiter of the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, on a trip to Europe.

The will of the late Robert Breck Brigham of Boston bequeaths the bulk of his estate, estimated at several millions, to charities. One of these is a new hospital in Boston to be known as the Robert B. Brigham Hospital For Incurables, to be maintained for the free treatment and support of needy incurables. Nearly every charitable institution in Boston is remembered.

Governor Crane of Massachusetts is very popular among the employees of his paper mill in Dalton. There are several aged men in the town whose sole duty is to walk to the office of the mills and draw their pay, a sort of pension for services loyally rendered in the past. A strike in the establishment has not been known in the three generations of family management.

THE HONEY MAKERS.

Lack of ventilation is a cause of dampness in many hives.

Honey improves with age; the older it is the finer the flavor.

More bees are lost by wintering than by disease, or any other cause.

Extracted honey is much easier kept than comb honey, as the latter is liable to get spoiled.

All work that is to be done with bees in winter time must be done on warm days while the bees are flying, and at no other time.

It is absolutely necessary that sufficient absorbent should be kept over the cluster to take up the moisture. If there is not absorbent enough, diarrhea will set in and more or less loss occur.

During cold weather it is not safe to feed liquids. The only food that should be used is candy, which may be made from granulated sugar. This may be fed in large cakes or slabs laid over the frames.

Every worker bee begins its life as a nurse bee, staying within the hive for the first week or ten days, supplying the larvæ with the milky feed and capping them over when they are large enough to take care of themselves.—St. Louis Republic.

PEN, PENCIL AND BRUSH.

William Dean Howells has considerable ability with the pencil as well as with the pen. He is a born caricaturist and with some training would have made a better illustrator of his own books than Thackeray.

James L. Whitney, the new head of the Boston Public library, speaks fluently French, German, Spanish, Italian and modern Greek. "The Ticknor Catalogue of Spanish Literature" is one of his best known bibliographical works.

Rudolph Schwartz, the sculptor, has completed the first one of the colossal stone figures for the great Indianapolis soldiers' monument. The contract calls for its completion by next August, when the monument will be dedicated.

Count Tolstoi is recovering from his recent severe illness and is again at work upon his interminable revisions of the proofs of his "Resurrection." The American edition of this novel, we are informed, will be brought out before next autumn.

CHURCH CHIMES.

Japan has had a Hebrew synagogue since the year 1182.

The bishop of London is a lover of fine horses and used to be one of the best whips in England.

The strength of the various sections of the Methodist church by recent returns shows that throughout the world there are 7,957 churches, with 44,598 ordained ministers.

The Church of England is supported by income from investments, endowments and by voluntary contributions. The total revenue of the church is about $35,000,000.

POLITICAL QUIPS.

The great difficulty about voting machines is that they will not turn out a machine vote.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Ever since St. Louis threatened to lynch its alleged boodle officials the latter are more than ever resolved to hang together.—Philadelphia Times.

Cities generally would be better off if praying politicians, like a conspicuous alderman in Somerville, were more numerous and preying politicians were not so many.—Boston Globe.

FEASTING ON SNAILS.

AN ANCIENT ROMAN CUSTOM ADOPTED INTO FRANCE.

The Prince and the Cook That Set the Fashion For the Crustaceans at the Tables of Epicureans—The Frog as a Culinary Tidbit.

The snail as an article of diet generally is associated with the French nation. As a matter of fact, it is a dietetic legacy from the ancient Romans, who were, according to John Bull, from whose traditions of the table the American nation is almost emancipated, "nawsty feeders." The taste for snails must have lingered among the peasantry of "All Gaul" for centuries after the departure of the Roman eagles, but it was not until 1814 that the tables of culture and refinement in France adopted them formally. The man who had the audacity to make an aristocrat of the snail was the Prince de Talleyrand-Perigord, a member of a family noted even unto this day for originality bordering on whimsicality and for daring, or perhaps "nerve" might be a good word, in the illustration of that originality.

Talleyrand-Perigord, after the return of Louis XVIII, entertained the Emperor Alexander I of Russia at a great political dinner. The prince had in his service the best chef in Paris, whom he had bribed by the promise of higher wages to leave his former master, Cambaceres. The cook was named Anacreon. The prince recollected a delicious dish of snails which he had eaten in Vienna (although merely in passing it may be mentioned that he would not have recognized that city by that name). He summoned Anacreon and gave to him orders on the subject. The chef cook—as the prince soon found out—was not only aware already of the possibilities of the snail, but had made a specialty of it as an article of food while he had been directing the kitchens of other masters. He accepted the suggestion that the dish should be presented "a la bourguignonne."

The diners, among whom were many celebrities, hailed the preparation with enthusiasm and ate of it with expressions of unbounded delight. With it was handed around a neat card, headed "Escargots a la bourguignonne—plat d'Anacreon." "Plat d'Anacreon" means "Anacreon's dish" or "Anacreon's mess," according to taste. Either translation is good. This event naturally set the fashion for this crustacean—for it was the shell snail and a highly bred shell snail, and not the yellowy white, slimy, naked slug that was and is "treated" with first rate culinary honors.

A snail farmer is a "cultivator" well recognized in France, and the term is associated with men of wealth and talent—the one acquired by and the other exhibited in successful snail raising. In our own country or in Britain a farmer who was addressed as "Mr. Snailfarmer" would be likely to feel insulted. In "la belle France" he would bow and, if only a roots and corn farmer, would say: "Pardon, but I have not that high honor—to be a farmer of snails. Would that I were."

A snail farmer was quizzed recently by a French writer. The escargot man was in the National library at Paris, reading with ease Greek and Latin works, when the reporter found him. On being drawn into conversation the snail farmer reluctantly desisted for awhile from reading and, with evident annoyance at the untoward disturbance, rapidly gave the desired information.

He cultivates the snail in the department of La Sarthe. The products of Burgundy are still in the lead, but as the results obtained are dependent upon the method of "snailing" followed there is not really, after all, much choice. The snails are picked from the hedges and other places where they abound at the end of the summer and are then "parked" in some grassy inclosure, arranged in such a manner as to prevent all possibility of escaping. The fattening plot has to be specially chosen, must be shady and sunny and cultivated with the greatest care. All kinds of delicate and sweet scented herbs are favorable to the process, such, for instance, as thyme, mint, sage, chervil, marjoram, etc. When autumn gives place to chilly days and frosty nights, the inclosure is strewn with fine moss, dried leaves, etc., among which the snails take shelter and literally shut themselves up in their shell, closing it by means of a calcareous substance which they secrete. This is the time when they are ready for the market, and they are then collected and stored in dry cellars, to be sent off as required.

Another essentially French dish is the one which is covered by the poetic title of "Nymphes de Bourgogne." It was under this pseudonym that Escoffier, that past master in culinary matters, offered this dainty to English diners and really can claim the merit of having overcome some of the British repugnance to the same.

Long before the day when Escoffier produced a masterpiece which conquered at least those English guests who willingly partook of it and asked for more, innocent batrachian nearly spoiled an entente cordiale between England and Spain. In 1868 the commander of a Ranger had orders to settle some questions with the consul of Spain in a seaport on the Guinea coast. After business transactions had been completed the additional invitation to dinner was given and accepted. Among other dishes there appeared the one that made Dodin famous under the pompous title of Batracions mahissante a la Lodiere. When the repast was over and been enjoyed three times by the British officers, some guest had the lucky thought of asking what entered into this excellent course. On being told that frogs made up the luscious preparation the commander, so the story goes, retired to his ship and in the greatest rage informed the foreign office that the British flag had been insulted by the Spanish consul. Sir Patrick Campbell, who succeeded to Sierra Leone to arrange the dispute, was told the whole truth. He only did he bear the facts, but he partaken himself of the insulting repast declared the question settled and added his name to the number of Englishmen who could honestly approve of "Froggy's" good taste in culinary matters.—New York Press.

Drudgery.

What is called the drudgery of any employment will be most faithfully performed by the one who takes the comprehensive view of the whole. Seen in its true relations, it obtains dignity which saves it from contempt. The superior man will willingly undertake a task which a lesser one would scorn as being beneath him.

Brother Dickey's Politeness.

Call a man "cap'n," en he may be sheriff; call him "kunnel," en he kin be a bee line fer de legislature; call him "gov'ner," en de state is to git bol' him.

De reason de office never sought man is kaze de man is mos' laughin' on de do'step hollerin "Good mawnin'" two hours fo' day.

Ef dey wuzn't so many situations dis country fer speakin purposes, there would be fewer candidates fer office—kaze mighty few er 'um got good platforms ter stan on.

De candidate allus tell you he gwine ter "save de state," en he never fail to save it—fer hisse'f.

I gin'rully fin's dat de average politician is compose of pie en promises.

CANDY STORE WAYS.

Clerks Eat What They Want and Don't Get Tired of It.

There is an old story to the effect that it is a custom in candy stores to tell a new clerk to eat all the candy she wants, the result being that she is soon surfeited and wants no more candy for a long time. The fact appears to be that substantially there is no rule or custom in candy stores regarding the eating of candy by the sales people. It is of course required that they shall not eat candy in the presence of customers. It might be possible that a new clerk who develops an inordinate fondness for candy would require a gentle hint, but clerks are not told when they begin work that they may or may not eat candy. Nothing is said about that at all, and they *do as they* please about it and eat *what they want*, governing themselves, it is to be presumed, by discretion and common sense.

It was also the common testimony that people do not get tired of candy by being always in the midst of it, and this seems to apply alike to those engaged in the manufacture of candy and the handling of it by wholesale and to the clerks engaged in the constant actual handling of candy in the sale of it at retail. Those who are fond of candy, men as well as women, are not surfeited by the sight of it in quantities constantly surrounding them. If it is good candy, they keep on liking it just the same and enjoy eating what they want of it.

As to whether men or women like candy better there was some difference in the expressed opinion. At some places it was said that men and women liked candy equally well. It was said, for instance, that in a little company of men and women eating candy the men would eat as much as the women. At one place where the opinion was expressed that men, take them altogether, do not like candy so well as women do it was said that if a man was fond of candy he was likely to be very fond of it, so that he might eat a quantity of it at a time. It was everywhere said that among children boys and girls are alike in their love for candy, but taking into account expressions of people outside the business as well as of those in it the weight of opinion seemed to be that among grown persons there are more women with a sweet tooth than men—that is to say, that men are not so fond of candy as women.—New York Sun.

ON THE WAY TO THE LUNGS.

A Cold Usually Takes the Form of Bronchitis, With Tightness in the Chest and a Painful Cough---Dr. Chase's Prescription.

The way from the throat to the lungs lies along the bronchial tubes, and it *is* in this passage that a cold must be checked if the lungs are to be saved from inflammation, pneumonia and consumption.

Tightness in the chest, soreness, sharp or dull pain, difficult breathing and a painful cough are indications that the bronchial tubes are affected. Time only is required to develop deadly lung complications.

Mere cough mixtures cannot reach this trouble. The opiates contained in them may deaden the nerves sufficently to stop the cough, but they do not cure the cold. They only give false hope and deceive the victim into believing that because the cough is stopped the cold must be cured.

Nature's own remedies for bronchial troubles are linseed, or flaxseed, turpentine and licorice. These specifics, along with half a dozen other ingredients equally simple and equally efficacious, are so compounded in Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as to make the most successful cure for throat and lung troubles that is known today.

This preparation is so pleasant to the taste and so wonderfully healing and soothing to the irritated, inflamed and torn linings of the throat and bronchial tubes that its benefits are felt from the very first dose.

Dr. Chases' Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is so universally used that it seems unnecessary to describe it and comment on its good qualities as a cure for croup, bronchitis, asthma, coughs, colds and throat irritation. It is the stand by in scores of thousands of homes in the United States and Canada, where time and again it has guarded the way to the lungs and prevented pneumonia and consumption; 25 cents a bottle; family size, three times as much, 60 cents at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co.

Another cause of consumption is catarrh, which can be promptly and thoroughly cured by the use of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, 25 cents a box, blower free.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

MOYIE, B. C.

IMPERTINENT SIMIANS.

An Experience in the Monkey Temple at Benares.

On the occasion of our visit to the monkey temple at Banares we had provided ourselves with popcorn and other goodies which we expected to offer their hellnesses. But the monkeys did not give us a chance to do that. They snatched the dainties from our hands and when our supplies were exhausted they amused themselves by mimicking us.

One of our party, who had a bad cold used his handkerchief with considerable emphasis. Scarcely had he replaced his handkerchief in his pocket when a monkey seized the protruding end pulled it out and gave an excellent imitation of the act. Then, of course, some of us had kodaks, and after we had taken several pictures another personification of impudence picked up a little block of wood which lay near the ground and with it took several snapshots at us.

A third ill conducted simian (a vain female) who deserted her infant for the purpose) grabbed from my shoulders a red chuddar scarf and in a few jiffies leaps carried it to a lofty minaret. There she put it on and evidently "fancied herself" immensely. But she was not allowed to retain her prize. In about three minutes at least 40 monkeys had bit a piece of my precious chuddar.

Then our native guide informed me that the monkeys were very fond of scarfs and that they captured a great many on the stone "ghats" near the temple while their owners were bathing in the river. Perhaps on the principle that "misery loves company" he seemed to think his item of news ought to console me; but although the "monkeyshines" continued as long as we stopped in the temple "compound," I no longer found them quite so ludicrous.—Chautauquan.

CUTTLEFISH INK.

The Peculiar Liquid Which This Curious Animal Ejects.

The cuttlefish are caught in great numbers off the Cornwall coast and are used as a bait for the conger eel, for which this part of the world is celebrated. The cuttlefish possesses no real mouth, but has a long, cylindrical sucker with which it adheres firmly to the bait. The method of capturing the fish is as follows: A long line from which are suspended from 200 to 300 hooks baited with portions of pilchards (almost the only bait the cuttlefish will take) is let down into the sea and allowed to stop there for about half an hour. It is then drawn up, and the cuttlefish are found hanging by means of their suckers to the bait.

The moment that they leave the water they eject with considerable force a great quantity of deep black, viscous substance which is about the consistency of treacle, and the stain made by it upon the clothes of the fishermen is permanent if it happens to fall upon them.

I had a conversation with one man who has several times received a full charge in his face, and he assured me that beyond the smell, which is most nauseous, he felt no inconvenience at all, no smarting or pain in his eyes and no bad after effects.

If any of the liquid gets upon the nets, it rots them beyond repair unless it is washed off immediately. Another curious fact is that this fluid will not injure cloth in the slightest degree beyond making a permanent stain. One man told me that he had worn a jersey for several years which had been squirted all over at different times by these cephalopods, but that except for the cloth being stained it was as good as ever.

When this "ink" is ejected under water it hangs in a sort of cloud and does not spread.—London Leader.

Browning and the Cook.

To Robert Browning a man was a man, whether he was served by many people or was the servant of others. On one occasion his son Barrett had hired a room in a neighboring house to exhibit his pictures, and in the temporary absence of the artist Mr. Browning was doing the honors to a roomful of fashionable friends. He was standing near the door when an unannounced visitor made her appearance, and of course he shook hands with her, greeting her as he did the other arrivals.

"Oh, I beg pardon!" she exclaimed. "But, please, sir, I'm the cook." Mr. Barrett asked me to come and see his pictures."

"And I'm very glad to see you," returned Mr. Browning, with ready courtesy. "Take my arm and I will see you round."—New York Press.

Discovered a New Answer.

The Professor—I have a new conundrum for you. Why is a mouse like a haystack?

The Doctor—A new conundrum! That had whiskers when I was a boy. A mouse is like a haystack because the cat'll eat it. New conundrum! Ho, ho! Ha, ha!

The Professor—That isn't the answer at all. The points of resemblance are these: You can't find a needle in a haystack, and you can't find a needle in a mouse. Some people weary me exceedingly with their affectation of superior knowledge.—Chicago Tribune.

It Depends.

"Don't you love an old fashioned snowstorm, Pauline?"

"Yes, if the man who takes me out has a new fashioned sleigh."—Chicago Record.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

Leg A Solid Sore.

When it comes to healing up old running sores of long standing there is no remedy equal to Burdock Blood Bitters.

Bathe the sore with the B.B.B.—that relieves the local irritation.

Take the B.B.B. internally—that clears the blood of all impurities on which sores thrive.

Miss D. Melissa Burke, Grindstone, Magdalen Islands, P.Q., says: "It is with pleasure I speak in favor of B.B.B. which cured me of a running sore on my leg. I consulted three doctors and they gave me salve to put on, but it did no good. Finally my leg became a solid running sore. In fact for nearly a month I could not put my foot to the floor.

"I was advised to use B.B.B. and did so. Three bottles healed up my leg entirely so that I have never been troubled with it since."

A VALUABLE PRIZE.

The Hingston-Smith Arms company have offered the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition association a Parker hammerless gun, valued at $125.00, to be competed for at the trap shooting tournament, held under the auspices of the association during fair week. The Hingston-Smith Arms company have suggested that the competition for this gun take place under the following conditions, but they state in their letter that they are open to suggestions from their friends throughout the country, and will be glad to hear from them on the subject:

Rules, Parker gun competition, on the grounds of the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition association, July, 1900—Professional experts and manufacturers' agents barred. Contest shall be at 75 blue rocks per man, thrown from magautrap: rapid firing. Entry $2, which includes p ice of birds. Competition open to all individuals and gun clubs in Manitoba Northwest Territories British Columbia and Ontario east to Port Arthur. Competition is open to all individuals not members of gun clubs and gun clubs will be governed as follows: Between May 15 and July 21 inclusive the highest averages of any fifteen regular club shoots will decide who are entitled to take part in the final shoot for the Parker gun. In clubs that do not shoot at regular intervals the highest averages of the number of shoots held between said dates provided the numeber be not less than eight shall govern. Clubs of 40 members or over entitled to 8 highest averages; clubs of 30 members or over entitled to 6 highest averages clubs of 20 members or over entitled to 4 highest averages; clubs of 10 members or over entitled to 3 highest averages.

Hotel Balmoral, Montreal. Free Bus. Am. P. $1.50 up. E. P. $1.00 up.

Weights and Measures.

The inexperienced housekeeper at times becomes confused over the many ways in which recipes are written. Some recipes may cling to cups and teaspoons in measuring; others say pounds and ounces and gills and quarts. Here are some of the equivalents: One quart of wheat flour is equal to one pound; it takes one pound and one ounce of soft butter to equal one quart; a pound and an ounce of white sugar also equal one quart; in liquids four tablespoons equal one-half gill, and four gills equal one pint. A wineglass contains four teaspoonfuls, while a teacup contains 12 tablespoonfuls.

Messrs. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Yarmouth, N.S

Gentlemen—In January last, Francis Leclaire, one of the men employed by me working in the lumber woods, had a tree fall on him, crushing him fearfully. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home. Here grave fears were entertained for his recovery, his hips being badly bruised and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MINARD'S LINMIENT on him freely to deaden the pain, and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured and able to return to his work.

SAUVER DUVAL.

Elgin Road, L'ellet Co., Que., May 26th, 1893.

No Mistake.

Stranger—Good morning, sir. I am Dr. Cureall, the catarrh specialist, and I have never yet failed to cure a defective sense of smell.

Mr. Greatmann—Eh? There is nothing the matter with me.

Stranger—Strange! Everybody I met told me to come here at once and cure you.

Mr. Greatmann—There must be some mistake. I am chief factotum of the board of health.—New York Weekly.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

"Canada's Greatest Seed House"

This picture (printed in beautiful colors) may be seen in the stores of leading merchants from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

A GUIDE TO BUYERS WHO WANT A GOOD GARDEN

SEED TRUTH

When buying most articles in commerce, their quality and value may be ascertained by examination, but **with GARDEN, FLOWER and FIELD ROOT SEEDS it requires a season's growth to prove their worth.** How necessary is it then for the planter to **buy his seeds from the most reliable sources known.**

Where is the economy in buying untried or "bargain" seeds, for a possible small saving in first cost, with the added risks of losing your labor and crop?

TESTED SEEDS

The Steele, Briggs Seed Co. expend hundreds of dollars annually in **testing and proving** the growth and quality of **all seeds they supply,** that the purchaser and planter may obtain the very

BEST SEEDS THAT GROW.

If your merchant cannot supply you with Steele, Briggs Seeds, **refuse substitutes,** and send your order direct to them.

Catalogue sent free for the asking. Address

The Steele, Briggs Seed Co., Limited, TORONTO, ONT.

A Great Rheumatic Remedy.

Mr. H. E. West, Water St., Vancouver, writes: "I had been suffering from a very painful attack of rheumatism in my right shoulder, and could not attempt to raise my arm, so great was the pain. Griffiths' Menthol Liniment was applied, and in less than four hours the pain entirely left it, and I could use my arm freely. It is truly a wonderful remedy."

Delusion.

"A man sometimes thinks he's having his own way when he is really doing what his wife planned for him."

"Yes," answered the mild eyed philosopher: "many a one thinks he's an autocrat when he is merely an automaton."—Washington Star.

There are so many cough medicines in the market that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it is pleasant as syrup.

Money Saved.

Little Wife—I saved $30 today.

Loving Husband—You're an angel. How?

Little Wife—I saw a perfectly lovely easy chair that I knew you'd like, and I didn't buy it.—New York Weekly.

THERE IS NOT a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—a pulmonic of acknowledged efficacy. It cures lameness and soreness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and crick in the back; and, as an inward specific, possesses most substantial claims to public confidence.

Plenty of Them.

Customer—I want to put my money in gilt edged stocks for investment.

Broker—Well, there are plenty of gilt edged stocks in the market.—New York Weekly.

A SMALL PILL, BUT POWERFUL.—They that judge of the powers of a pill by its size would consider Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to be lacking. It is a little wonder among pills. What it lacks in size it makes up in potency. The remedies which it carries are put up in these small doses because they are so powerful that only small doses are required. The full strength of the extracts is secured in this form and do their work thoroughly.

Not Quite Sure.

"So you consulted a fortune teller?"

"Yes."

"And did she tell you what you wanted to know?"

"I'm not just sure about that."

"Not sure?"

"No; you see, she told me what I wanted to come true, but not what did, and I don't know just how I feel about it."—Chicago Post.

ASTHMA PERMANENTLY CURED.

A Well-known Canadian Notary Public Suffered for 35 Years—Permanently Cured by Clarke's Kola Compound.

R. D. Pitt, Esq., Kamloops, writes: "I had suffered for at least 35 years from the great oppressiveness of asthma and shortness of breath. I had during these years consulted many physicians and tried all the remedies, until the doctor told me I might get temporary relief, but I would be always troubled. I tried Dr. Clarke's Kola Compound, and after taking the first bottle I became greatly relieved, and three bottles have completely cured me. I can now breathe as naturally as ever, and asthma does not trouble me in the least. I feel it my duty to bear testimony to the marvellous effect this remedy has had in my case, and would urge all suffering from this disease to try Clarke's Kola Compound, as only those who have suffered all these years as I have can appreciate what a blessing this remedy must prove to sufferers from asthma."

A free sample bottle will be sent to any person troubled with asthma. Address the Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church street, Toronto, and Vancouver, B. C., sole Canadian agents. Sold by all druggists. When writing for sample mention this paper.

Clarke's Kola Compound is the only permanent cure for asthma; is now successfully used throughout the leading hospitals in England and Canada.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Fine, rich compost makes the best fertilizer for flowers.

If mildew appears on the rosebushes, dust them with sulphur.

More skill is required in the marketing of fruit than with almost any other kind of farm products.

Walnut, hickory, pecan and other nut bearing trees make excellent shade trees along the roadsides and in the pastures.

One of the best ways of protecting full grown peach trees is to mulch heavily under the tree as far out as the branches extend.

Peach trees growing near the house where dishwater and wash water are thrown out are long lived and free from worms and disease.

It is not the severe freezing that injures the strawberry plants so much as the repeated thawing and freezing. By proper mulching in good season this injury may be avoided.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

A Doubtful Compliment.

"And how did you and grandpa get along?" inquired the doting mamma of the precocious child.

"He was pleasant as pie," replied the cherub.

"As pleasant as pie?"

"Yes, mamma. Short and crusty."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

Many Like Him.

"Yes," said the old gentleman, "he is a wonderfully capable young man."

"And yet you discharged him?"

"True, and that was why I discharged him too. He is so capable that he insisted upon trying to do my work, to the great neglect of his own. Either he or I had to retire from the management of this concern, and I thought I'd hang on awhile longer."—Chicago Post.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

NOT A NAUSEATING PILL.—The excipient of a pill is the substance which enfolds the ingredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Parmalee's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as to preserve their moisture, and they can be carried into any latitude without impairing their strength. Many pills, in order to keep them from adhering are rolled in powders, which prove nauseating to the taste. Parmalee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared that they are agreeable to the most delicate.

All Dairies Are Built That Way.

"Hardacres tells some awful yarns."

"Has he a new one?"

"Yes. I asked him why he built his new dairy facing east. Guess what he said."

"Can't imagine!"

"Said he wanted the yellow rays from the rising sun to stream in and give a yellow tint to the butter."—Chicago News.

Callous.

Reporter—And he laughed while you were tying the rope about his neck? He must have been a hardened wretch.

Leader of Regulators—Hardened? Say, when we cut him down, after letting him hang half an hour, he said it hadn't been even uncomfortable. He'd been wearing these high collars for ten years.—Chicago Tribune.

J. D. O'BRIEN.

BROKER IN

Grain, Provisions and Stocks

Private Wire Connection with all Leading Markets. Grain and Securities Bought, Sold and Carried on Margins. Correspondence Solicited. Private Cypher Code Furnished upon Application.

148 Princess St., Winnipeg, Man.

P. O. DRAWER 1287.

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

W. N. U. 263

Smoke the T. L. CIGAR

Manufactured by THOS. LEE, Winnipeg.

THE NATIONAL LIFE OF CANADA

Issues a Policy New to Insurers.

Take One Out Now.

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Peter Dickson, Agent for Man. and N. W. T.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

If we did but know how little some enjoy the great things that they possess, there would not be so much envy in the world.

Hats were first manufactured in England by Spaniards in 1510.

Women's Ailments.

Women are coming to understand that the Backaches, Headaches, Tired Feelings and Weak Spells from which they suffer are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

The poisons that ought to be carried off are sent back into the blood, taking with them a multitude of pains and aches.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

drive away pains and aches, make women healthy and happy—able to enjoy life.

Mrs. C. H. Gillespie, 204 Britain Street, St. John, N.B., says:

"Some time ago I had a violent attack of La Grippe. From this, severe kidney trouble arose, for which I doctored with a number of the best physicians in St. John, but received little relief. Hearing Doan's Kidney Pills highly spoken of, I began their use and in a short time found them to be a perfect cure. Before taking these pills I suffered such torture that I could not turn over in bed without assistance. Doan's Kidney Pills have rescued me from this terrible condition, and have removed every pain and ache.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and Constipation and make you feel better in the morning. Price 25c.

HIGH GRADE PLOWS, SEEDING MACHINES, Carriages, Wagons, Barrows, Windmills, &c. COCKSHUTT PLOW CO., Winnipeg.

LUCAS, STEELE & BRISTOL. Importers of Groceries. Write us. Hamilton, Ont. Circle Teas. L.S. & B. Coffees. L.S. & B. Extracts. L.S. & B. Spices.

Do Not Pay Cash

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If you have payments less than $80 to make at any Dominion Lands Office send us the amount, less 20 per cent., and we will make the payment and return the Land Office receipt to you. Write for prices for large payments.

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Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. Sadlier & Co., Montreal.

TREACHERY

A persistent cold in the head is at first a friend, for it gives warning of the approach of a deadly enemy. Heed the warning before it is too late, and use

INDIAN CATARRH CURE.

Catarrh of Head and Throat. The head and throat become diseased from neglected cold, causing catarrh when the condition of the blood predisposes to this disease.

Catarrh of the Stomach. This Condition may result from several causes, but the usual cause is Catarrh, the mucus dropping down into the throat, and being swallowed.

Catarrh of Bronchial Tubes. This condition often results from Catarrh extending from the head to throat. If left unchecked it extends down the windpipe into bronchial tubes, and in time attacks the lungs.

INDIAN CATARRH CURE positively and permanently cures every form of this disgusting disease. It is safe and effectual. Contains no poisonous opiates. Sold everywhere.

Ask your dealer for it or send direct to The INDIAN CATARRH CURE CO., 146 St. James St., Montreal.

JOHN HISLOP & Co., PROPRIETORS.

Write for sample box. Price, 50c per box, 6 boxes for $2.50, post paid.

See that JOHN HISLOP is on every package. Large sample box 10c, prepaid, enough to prove what the remedy can do. Send for it.

LA HISPANIA KHEDIVE AND RED CROSS CIGARS

Are positively guaranteed Pure Havana Filler, and will please the most fastidious smoker.

The yearly increase of sales proves an appreciative public. Manufactured only by

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THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

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

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1900.

W. J. Bryan, though a private citizen, is the most prominent man in the United States today.

No young man has ever looked into a girl's laughing eyes but what believes in wirless telegraphy, says an exchange.

One paper has been run as "Christ would have run it." The next thing we will hear of will be some crank running a paper "as the sheriff would run it."

The young men of Cranbrook evidently play the lotteries to quite an extent. Why scarcely a week passes but what we hear of some of them "winning a home."

Every resident of Moyie who has the welfare of his town at heart will clear the filth and rubbish from his premises without being compelled to do so by the health inspector.

Moyie is becoming recognized as one of the best show towns in East Kootenay, and many of the best troupes on the road have it on their calling list.

With General Joubert dead and General Cronje a prisoner, the Boers are losing their soldiers rapidly and and will soon be without leaders of skill and ability. Their end seems near.

New Denver Ledge: The Slocan is in need of a coroner. When not holding inquests on the victims of mining accidents, he might try to find how some of the Slocan's citizen's keep on their feet when they are dead to the world.

The mine owners and miners of the Nelson district have reached an amicable settlement of the labor difficulty and the principal mines in that neighborhood have resumed active operations. The following is the scale: Machine men per day $3.50 to $4, hammermen $3.25, and muckers, carmen and shovellers $3, with a uniform deduction of $1 a day for board.

Addison D. Rand, president of the Rand Drill company, is dead. Mr. Rand's name will always be connected with the development of rock drilling and air compressing machinery. He was one of the first to recognize the possibilities of these devices, and many of the improvements that have been made in them are due to his inventive skill and energy.

A new paper the, the "Drill," will make its apperance in Slocan City shortly. R. T. Lowery, of the New Denver Ledge, is backing the enterprise. This makes the fifth paper Lowery has started in the Slocan, namely, the the Claim, the Prospector, the Ledge, the Paystreak and Drill. Lowery, like other good men, is hard to keep down. His papers have never been raided by the sheriff.

Moyie should, and no doubt will, celebrate Her Majesty's birthday, May 24th. If at the public meeting next Monday evening it is decided to celebrate, no time should be lost in perfecting plans for that purpose. If push and energy will make a celebration a success, then the 24th of May will be done justice, for the residents and business men of Moyie have an unlimited supply of both.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know know of one concern which is not afraid to be generous. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles and have the satisfaction of knowing it has cured thousands of hopless cases. Astnma, Bronchitis, La Grippe and all throat, Chest and Lung diseases are surely cured by it. Call on Hope & Beattie, Druggists, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

MOYIE - BREWERY

JOSEPH NEIDERSTADT, Prop.

Lager beer sold by the Keg or dozen bottles.

Bottled Beer in Stock. . .

Outside Orders Given Strict Attention.

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For your outfit. The largest stock in East Kootenay.

REID & CO.,

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S. J. WHITCOMB

House painter, grainer, glazier and paperhanger. All work on perfect surface guranteed. Prices according to quality and stock required

Moyie, B. C.

CHIU YING LAUNDRY.

Good washing. No chemicals used. Prices heap cheap. Near Moyie hotel.

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EAST and WETS

To all points. Gives the only direct service from the

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Through first class sleeper daily to and from Kootenay Landing. Tourist cars pass Medicine Hat daily for St. Paul, Fridays, for Montreal and Boston, Sundays and Wednesdays for Toronto.

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EAST		WEST
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Connection tri-weekly at Macleod for Calgary and Edmonton, and daily at Medicine Hat for all points East. Connection daily at Kootenay Landing for all points in West Kootenay, Slocan and Boundary districts, and for Pacific coast and main line points Via Revelstoke.

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F. J. SMYTH, C. R. LEWIS THOMSON, F. S.

Moyie Miners' Union NO. 71.

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

D. J. ELMER, Pres. W. R. HOCKING, Cor. Sec'y

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NOTARY PUBLIC, ACCOUNTANT, COMMISSION AND INSURANCE AGENT.

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MOYIE, B. C.

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By Sending Your Work To the

UNION LAUNDRY.

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GOOD WORK. PRICES REASONABLE

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Christmas is coming. Get your pictures taken to send home. PREST, the photographer, will visit Moyie on each Saturday. Flashlight pictures taken at the Moyie or at your room or house. Leave your orders at once. No time to delay.

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Patent medicines, toilet articles, office stationery and school supplies. . .

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You will find a full line of general hardware, including

Stoves, Tinware, Agateware, Oils, Paints, Glassware

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BOOTS AND SHOES

Repaired and Made to Order.

R. A. SMITH, Moyie.

NEXT DOOR TO BLACKSMITH SHOP.

MINERAL ACT 1896.

(FORM F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

The Menelek, Jameson' Trade dollar, Lake View, Baltimore, Dude Fraction, St. John Fraction, General Buller Fraction and Hell-to-Pay Fraction Mineral Claims, situate in the Fort Steele Mining Division of East Kootenay District.

Where located:—On the East side of Moyie Lake.

Take notice that I, James A. Harvey, agent for the St. Eugene Consolidated Mining Company Limited, Free Miner's certificate No. "B893," 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.

J. A. HARVEY,

Dated this, 12th day of February, A. D. 1900.

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NECKWEAR

This week we received a very choice assortment of Men's Neckwear. They're in the very latest shades and patterns, and in style you have your choice of Knots, Four in Hands, Bows, etc. You will miss seeing the prettiest line of neckwear in the city if you miss seeing ours, and then remember our prices are always right.

MacEachern AND Macdonald.

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SAW AND PLANING MILL.

All Kinds of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Sash, Doors and Shingles. . .

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Mining Machinery.

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CANADA.

RIESTERER & CO.'S BREWERY.

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IN KEGS AND BOTTLES.

FINE LAGER BEER AND PORTER . . .

ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

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NELSON.

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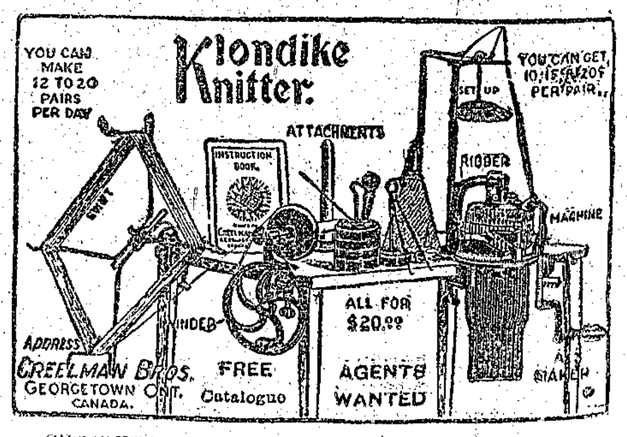
SEND TO US WITH BALANCE IN CASH.



CUT OUT AND SEND TO US. NO. 30.