Library Legislative Assembly

THE MOYIE LEADER.

VOL. 1, NO. 52. MOYIE, B. C., APRIL 8, 1899. $2 A YEAR

MOYIE CITY,

AN IDEAL TOWNSITE For Business, and Pleasure, as a Residential Locality Unequalled.

Situated on Moyie Lake. Excellent Fishing, Boating, Bathing and Shooting. . .

BACKED BY PAY ROLLS

St. Eugene, Lake Shore, Moyie

Mines all within an hour's walk. Good water supply. Exceptional drainage facilities. Has the best prospects.

The Busiest and Most Talked of Town in EAST KOOTENAY.

G. CAMPBELL, Moyie City, B. C.

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.

SMALL & MUSGRAVE, Props.

CRANBROOK, - - B. C.

The Central Hotel.

V. DESAULNIER & CO., Props.

The House is Equipped in First Class Style Throughout. Large and Commodious Dining Room. Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars can be had at the Bar.

Headquarters for Commencial and Mining Men.

QUEEN AVENUE, — — — MOYIE CITY, B. C.

LAKE SHORE HOTEL

S. A. SCOTT, Prop.

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 CIY, 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 CITY. — — — — — BRITISH COLUMBIA.

RYAN'S SLAYER IS HELD

Felix Paste Charged With Murder.

MESSICO WAS AN ACCOMPLICE

Paste, Messico and Mansfield Were Taken to Nelson Today for Incarceration.

Felix Paste, Mike Messico and "Kid" Mansfield were taken through Moyie this morning on the west bound train on their way to Nelson in charge of Chief Bullock-Webster and Constable Barnes.

The Cranbrook Herald of last Thursday says: Magistrates Laidlaw and Hetchison convened court at 2 o'clock this afternoon and submitted their decision. They held that there was sufficient evidence to hold Felix Paste on the charge of murdering Edward Ryan on the night of the 27th of March, but that the evidence adduced was not enough to hold Mike Messico on the same charge, and his release was ordered. Chief Bullock-Webster immediately re-arrested Messico on the charge of being an accessory after the fact, on the grounds that he had conspired to aid Paste in his escape. He had a second hearing on the new charge this afternoon and was held. Both men will be taken to Nelson to await the assizes which meet on May 31.

William Mansfield, the young man for whom the bullet was intended, was arraigned Monday morning and given a three month's sentence for vagrancy. He will be taken to Nelson for confinement.

Daily Service After May 10th.

It is reported on good authority that a regular daily passenger train service will be inaugurated over the Crow's Nest road from Macleod to Kootenay Landing on and after the 10th of May.

Metal Quotations.

New York, April 4.—Bar silver 59¼ cents. Lead, $4.35. The firm that fixes the selling price for miners and smelters quotes lead at $4.15 at the close.

The time has arrived when all filth and rubbish on the streets and around the hotels and dwellings should be gathered up and either burned or carted away. If proper precautions are taken much sickness can be averted.

London Paper Talks of B. C.

The mining sections of British Columbia, and especially those of the Kootenays, are commanding the attention of English investors, as is shown from the following taken from the London Daily Mail of March 16th:

There are signs that the mining season in British Columbia is about to open. All prospecting has been stopped during the winter, and many of the mines shut down. With so many mines opening out well, there must be a large increase in the output of ore, with a corresponding addition to the number of dividend paying properties. With the opening of the Crow's Nest Pass, and of the new connections which are being made across the border with American roads, like the Great Northern, cheap freight rates are assured.

In these important respects the Kootenay is one of the best silver and gold fields. It has richer ore than the Rand, transportation at a mere fraction of Rand rates, no dynamite monopoly, and no Boer misgovernment. It pays the lowest prices for machinery and supplies, and has the best kind of white labor at moderate wages. These advandage will all come into oporation now that the mines are beginning to ship ore on a large scale. The Kootenay today is in about the same stage of development that the Rand mines were on the eve of the boom of 1895. It may progress as rapidly as the Rand did then, and before the end of the coming season there may be quite a number of Kootenay shares ranking as investments.

McMAHON BROS.

MAMMOTH RETAIL EMPORIUM.

HARDWARE,

GROCERIES,

PRODUCE.

ALL KINDS OF Tin Work — DONE — TIN ROOFING A SPECIALTY.

CLOTHING,

Gents' Furnishings,

BOOTS and SHOES.

—PROPRIETORS OF—

THE EAST KOOTENAY HOTEL,

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Cor. Victoria St. and Moyie Ave., MOYIE CITY.

LOCAL NEWS.

Chas. Farrell was in Fort Steele on business this week.

R. W. Gordon returned to Moyie from Bull River last Thursday.

O. Desaulnier was up from Yahk station Monday evening to attend the dance at the Central hotel.

Messrs Campbell & Clark made a shipment of thirty-five barrels of bottles to Nelson this week.

L. S. McPherson, representing the grocery firm of M. DeBrisay & Co., Nelson, was in Moyie this week.

The weather for the past week has been warm and spring like, and the streets about town are rapidly drying up.

V. Desaulnier of the Central hotel, left Thusday morning for Gem, Idaho, to spend a couple of weeks with his brother.

Mrs. McKay departed from Moyie last Tuesday morning to join her husband at Greenwood City, in the Boundary creek country.

Mrs. Jennings, the sister of James and Wm. Mills, was in town several days this week and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Murphy of the Kauffman house.

J. C. Crome, manager of the western branches of the Toronto Type Foundry Co., passed through Moyie on Wednesday evening's train. He was on his return from a visit to the coast.

J. E. Musgrave, of the Cosmopolitan hotel, Cranbrook, recently received a letter from his partner, E. H. Small, who is now in Portland, Oregon. Mr. Small is much improved in health and will return to Cranbrook in about 10 days.

The shipping of ore from the St. Eugene mine has been suspended for the present on account of the bad condition of the road to the mine. As soon as the road is sufficiently bare ore will be hauled on wagons until such time as the trmway is built and in running order.

From all appearances it is not likely that the ice on Moyie lake will go out as early this year as it did last year. It is still quite firm, and much thicker than of previous years. Last year the ice began to break up on the 17th of April and the lake was open to navigation by the 22nd.

Monday Evening's Dance.

The farewell dance given at the Central hotel last Monday evening in honor of Mrs. McKay was well attended and was highly enjoyed by all. S. W. Murphy and Peter Oleson furnished the music, and Ben Murphy presided over the floor. The people of Moyie were well represented, and the following persons from Moyelle were present: Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Mansfield, Mrs. A. P. Bremner and Miss Carduff.

Will Build in Moyie.

A. Stevenson purchased a lot in the Lake Shore addition this week and will at once commence the erection of a handsome and substantial residence.

The C. P. R. and Moyie.

Nelson Tribune: Inquiries made at the Canadian Pacific offices in Nelson as to the facilities accorded our merchants who made shipments to Moyie elicited the following information: Merchandise is received at both the freight and express offices of the company for Moyie, but only on one condition, that is the charges are paid and the shipment made at owner's risk. Moyie has a dozen business houses, a couple of hundred inabitants, has two mines that ship ore, and is situate on the Crow's Nest Pass branch of the Canadian Pacific, and is the only town on that road for a distance of seventy miles at which freight is received or from which freight is shipped. Yet the Canadian Pacific Railway company has absolutely refused to give the town or merchants making shipments to it any facilities for doing business. The company is now using all influence—and its influence is stronger than the Laurier government—to deprive the people of a large section of this province of competitive railway facilities. If successful, what need the people of that section of the prov- expect.

Queen's Birthday Celebration.

Steps should soon be taken towards the perfecting of arrangements for the celebration of the Queen's Birthday. It is none too soon for the various committees to be appointed, the most suitable place for holding the celecration selected and funds raised for the prizes for the different competitions. Invitations should also be extended to the people of the neighboring towns that they may embrace the oportunity of having an outing on Moyie lake and a general good time with the people of the town.

Moyie's celebrations in the past have always been most successful affairs, and the one to be given on the 24th of next month should surpass all previous efforts.

The Isabella and Gertrude.

Chas. Diamond and a force of men left Moyie Wednesday morning for the Isabella and Gertrude group, situated our miles west of Cranbrook, to do development work. Work to the extent of a 10 foot shaft has already been done on the property, and the ledge is said to be about six feet in width at that depth. The ore runs about 18 per cent copper, and also carries gold and silver values in small quantities. S. A. Scott and Chas. Diamond are the owners, and it is their intention to systematically develop the property during the coming summer.

Chess Contest Tomorrow.

An interesting chess contest will take place in Moyie tomorrow afternoon when J. M. Ferres, of the Montreal Chess Club, will play a simultaneous game with all comers. As the number of players cuts no ice with Professor Ferres, all persons having chess boards are invited to enter the contest.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE LEADER.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

The Nelson Tribune is now issued as a morning paper.

The Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight will come off at Coney Island, May 26.

A large number of counterfeit half dollars are in circulation in Edmunton.

Hon. Hewitt Bostock is said to be one of the few members of parliament who does not accept the customary pass from the C. P. R.

North Dakota has passed a new marriage law requiring all matrimonial applicants to pass a medical examination before permission is granted them to wed.

Manager Whyte, of the western division of the C. P. R., gives out the information that Medicine Hat will eventually become the headquarters for the Crow's Nest road.

While at Trail Mr. Whyte, general manager of the C. P. R., instructed Superintendent Gutelius to proceed at the earliest possible moment to lay the standard guage rails to Rossland.

George Bidwell, who with several confederates gained fame by defrauding the Bank of England of $5,000,000 through forged securities some years ago, died at Butte, Montana, recently of pneumonia.

New Denver Ledge: Real estate is not entirely dead in Slocan City. Recently the lot and building known as the Albion hotel was sold for $625, while the lot next to the Victoria hotel was sold for $450.

A local branch of the International Typographical Union has been organizen in Nelson with the following officers: J. W. McIntyre, president; H. B. Hubbard, vice-president; F. C. Menary, recording secretary; W. J. McMorris, financial, corresponding secretary and treasurer; and J. O. Fletcher, sergeant-at-arms.

Without further development, says the Fort Steele Prospector, the North Star mine could ship 3,000 cars of ore during the coming season. This ore would have a valuation of $60 per ton, or a gross valuation of $2,700,000. The large compartment shaft is down 215 feet. Drifting commenced at 200 feet, and the western drift has been run 20 feet through a heavy mineralized quartz. It is expected that the main lead will be reached inside of 30 feet.

"The life of a labor editor," says James R. Sovereign in the Idaho State Tribune, "has much shadow and little sunshine, much sorrow and little joy. If he favors the radicals, the conservatives will condemn him, and if he stands with the conservatives, the radicals will condemn him. He is continually pounded on the back to make him go faster and hit in the face to make him go slower. Still there are some of us who find courage in adversity and when knocked down and disfigured by the element we serve, buckle on the armor again and go into the fight for humanity as if nothing had happened."

"THAT'S OVER!"

And so that's over, dear, all right,
And you have "saved the situation,"
At what a trifling cost—a slight
Flirtation!

You don't like being called a flirt.
Where was the harm? No hearts were broken.
Well—mine has just a little hurt
For token.

But there—I know your tender heart—
You could not help a smile of greeting
It was not that caused me to start
Repenting

Those stale old words. I was your friend.
It saddened you to find another
Treading that well worn path—to end
Your brother.

Flattered and fooled, I had my say.
And you, your sorrow overriding,
Showed me the deep abyss that lay
Dividing.

You might have stopped it all—but no!
Asslike, I browsed awhile in clover:
Now I'm turned out again—and so
That's over.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

SPIRIT OF AMENOF.

At last we decided to winter in Egypt. On account of my wife's health, we always passed the cold months of the year in a more genial climate than our own. The Riviera, Rome, Naples, Palermo, Seville, Algiers—all had been tried, still Mary continued to be a great sufferer from chronic rheumatism. So we resolved to try what Egypt would do for her. And then for me what a paradise it would prove, antiquary as I am! I would leave Mary with her mother and her sister at Cairo or Heloüan and make a voyage up the Nile.

"For goodness' sake, Bede, don't collect any more rubbish," said my wife one morning after we had arrived at Cairo. "Not only your museum, but every room in the house is fusty with the ugly curiosities that are about."

"Talking exhausts one. And, then, then it is to no purpose"—

"To no purpose!"

"My sweet Mary, all your talking will not prevent me from adding to my collection of treasures. I have promised myself a very good time here in the land of the Pharaohs and will not think of returning to England without a nice mummy or two."

"Heavens!" she exclaimed, "You don't mean to say that it will be so in as that? Mummies! You disagreeable man! You unkind husband! I wish I had not married you. You have no more love in you than an old fossil or a mummied crocodile. It is too cruel—too cruel!" Mary began to sob. "I must go and tell mamma and Blanche."

I smiled to myself when left alone and worked out my voyage up the great waterway of Egypt. Though the attractions at Cairo were many, my desire to make the Nile trip was too strong upon me, and without delay I made preparations for my departure. I took a dahabeah, and an acquaintance I had made at Cairo joined me in it. He, like me, was fond of the antique and an indefatigable collector. It was somewhat late on a January day that we bade "au revoir" to Cairo. Mary affected to be very huffy, nevertheless she promised to go up to Luxor a little later on by one of Cook's steamers. It was a splendid day, but there was not a breath of wind stirring, so that my cheerful Arab boatmen took to their oars.

We constantly quitted our boat, and, each mounted on a donkey, proceeded to view everything of interest to the thinker who loves to contrast the splendor of art in the past with the barbarism of it in the present. Temples, obelisks, colonnades, grottoes, caves, vast quarries, immense subterranean halls and chambers, pyramids—none of them was of such deep interest to me as the mummy pits. At Manfalout above Maabde among the mountains, the crocodile mummy pits were the first that we attempted to explore. With lighted torches and preceded by our Arab guides, we descended and after much difficulty managed to creep through an opening at the bottom. Here we were met and almost driven back by a multitude of large bats. They extinguished our lights and fastened on the face and every part of the body, drawing blood wherever the flesh was bare. We had a hard battle with them, tearing them off and trampling them underfoot. After a bit, however, we relighted our torches and, creeping on our hands and knees, followed the windings of the low, narrow passage which led to the chambers.

The heat was intense, and we were tortured with thirst. We inquired about the bardak and found that the guides had already drunk its contents of water. Another trouble soon beset us—the disgusting effluvia which issued from the interior. A sickness and faintness stole over me. Still I had sufficient strength to continue in the track of the guides until we reached the first chamber, which was lofty and more airy. My friend Webster advised me not to proceed, but in a few minutes I seemed to recover myself and felt that I could go forward with prudence.

At last we were in the mysterious cave. All around us, placed close together, were the mummies of the crocodiles. We selected two of these mummies and then retreated.

But I was not yet satisfied. The mummy of an Egyptian god was not sufficient for me. I was determined to have one of a mortal. This I succeeded in obtaining at Aboosambal, not without much difficulty. For a long time I could not prevail upon the native chiefs to give me their permission to explore the two temples. At last, however, I gained them over by a present of money.

It was from the larger of the temples that the mummy of Amenof was removed. It occupied a sunken sarcophagus, above which upon the wall were delineated two sculptured stories, separated by a long perpendicular band. The first story related to the life of the royal inmate; the second to the fate of the soul after its departure from the body.

Upon reporting what I had done to my wife I met with a cold reception.

"The horrible things! I will not travel with them. Something dreadful would happen—an accident to steamer or train."

"No, you cannot expect it, Bede," interposed my mother-in-law. "It would be too much. I share poor Mary's fears that something dreadful would happen were we to travel in company with those mummies. It is uncanny to drag them about the world with you."

"Well, I must say, Bede, that you yourself after having spent four months in the mummy pits are hardly fit to travel with us," observed my sister-in-law. "You are not a bit like your former self. You don't take an interest in anything rational; you sit for hours at a stretch beside those disgusting things in a sort of dream, and your appearance has undergone a startling change. You were a very good looking man before you went up the Nile. Now the skin of your face is shriveled and seared and orange brown in color. Your eyes are sunken, and their pupils are contracted, your mouth is drawn away from your teeth, which have grown the same color as your skin, in a kind of painful grin, and your lips are almost black. I am sure you are as ill as ever you can be, and those horrible mummies have all to do with it."

What Blanche had just said was true to a certain extent. I looked ill, and I was ill. A fever was consuming me. I consulted more than one doctor, but had gained neither relief nor the satisfaction of knowing from what disease I was suffering. Of course I was not superstitious like my women folk; I did not attribute my indisposition to my possession of the mummies. Nevertheless, until I had made that descent into the crocodile mummy pit among the mountains above Maabde and had explored the temples of Aboosambal I had not one day's illness within my recollection. I would get home as quickly as possible. Perhaps the climate disagreed with me, and I told them as much and announced that we would go home.

"You must leave those horrid mummies behind," said Mary.

"Leave my mummies behind!" I exclaimed. "Your request may seem mild to you; to me it is simply outrageous. You forget that I risked my life to get them. Those mummies are of unspeakable value to me. I have no treasures to equal them, and no sum of money, however large, would induce me to part with them. When I get home, I shall invite all my friends to the examination of them. I anticipate much pleasure and enlightenment from it."

The following week, in the care of a widely known medical practitioner, via Brindisi, my wife, her mother and her sister returned to England. I did the same on a vessel of the Papaganni line, with my two treasures close beside me in my stateroom all the time.

* * * * * * * * *

It was night. Upon a large table in my museum lay the incased mummy of Amenof, and around it pressed a most eager assembly. We laid the mummy on the table and then unwrapped its many bandages from its body and limbs.

Just as we began to examine the head (the head was always the object of particular attention with the Egyptian embalmers) the lamplight grew faint. I gave orders to have it replenished, but was surprise to hear that no oil was needed. As it burned dim and dimmer a vapor arose from the mummy—a white vapor in which floated particles of blue light. By degrees these particles condensed about six feet above the head of the mummy.

As we stood immovable, our eyes riveted upon it, it slowly assumed human form. First developed the eyes, then the other features, and so on, until there stood before us and above the mummy, the figure of a man in the prime of life, with the face and garb of an ancient Egyptian.

This man seemed—and no one will convince me that he was not—as much alive as any other man in the room. None of us doubted it at the time. When he spoke, there was no room for doubt. Webster did not understand the primitive Egyptian language, when spoken, therefore the materialized spirit of Amenof wrote in hieroglyphic characters what he desired to express to us. He placed his right hand over the region of the heart for a few seconds, then traced in space with his index finger his wish. It stood out bright and clear in electric light:

"I, Amenof, command him who removed my mortal remains from where they had rested in peace for 3,000 years to replace them within the period of three moons. This command obeyed, and health and long life to him and to his; this command disobeyed, and disease and death to him and to his. Within the period of three moons renewed, life or speedy death. I, Amenof, will it so. Remember!"

As the figure had come gradually into view, so it vanished, leaving us bewildered and afraid.

I suppose it is needless for me to inform you that I replaced the mummy of Amenof in the temple of Aboosambal, and that of the crocodile in the pit above Maabde. I regained health and strength from that day, and Mary is now as well as any woman in the three kingdoms.—Buffalo News.

The Russian Tarantass.

The Russian tarantass in one of the most picturesque of vehicles. The name troika, properly applied only to the team of three horses which are hitched to the tarantass, is frequently used to designate the carriage and horses as a whole. The bow spring over the center or trotting horse is intended to lift in part the weight of the heavy shafts away from this much enduring animal, and the bow also affords a lofty and conspicuous position for the bells, without which no tarantass could properly proceed on its way. The whole harness and rigging are, as it were, on springs, the system tending toward flexibility and not rigidity.

The idea of hanging the boatlike body of the tarantass on long birch poles is an exceedingly practical one. In the first place this buckboard arrangement of springs is the only one that would withstand the fast driving over bad roads which characterizes all Siberian journeys; secondly, the birch is the most common wood in all north and central Russia and Siberia, and if one of the supporting poles of the carriage breaks on the road, it is a comparatively easy matter to replace it on the spot. No seat is provided, but after the driver has filled the spacious floor of the vehicle with straw you make yourself a bed of blankets and pillows and lie at full length. Two persons usually travel together, but three may do so without much crowding.—Boston Transcript.

No Wonder He Felt Hurt.

John Jeffs, who was remarkable for his large ears, has had a falling out with Miss Esmeralda Strype, toward whom he had been suspected of entertaining matrimonial intentions. Somebody asked him the other day why he and Miss Strype were not out driving as much as usual, to which he replied that he did not propose to pay trap hire for any woman who called him a donkey.

"I can't believe that Miss Strype would call any gentleman a donkey," was the reply.

"Well, she didn't exactly say that I was a donkey, but she might just as well have said so. She hinted that much."

"What did she say?"

"We were out driving, and it looked very much like rain, and I said it was going to rain on us, as I felt a raindrop on my ear, and what do you suppose she said?"

"I have no idea."

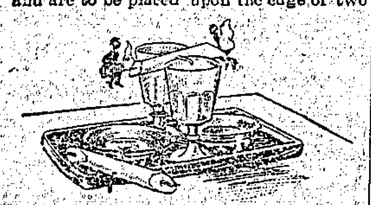
"Well, she said, 'The rain you felt on your ear may be two or three miles off.'"—London Tit-Bits.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

AN OSCILLATING CANDLE.

A Walking Beam That Is Easily Made, but Which Is Very Interesting.

The little motor represented herewith operates not by steam, nor by electricity, nor by compressed air. It possesses no boiler, no cylinder, no piston, and consists simply of a stearin candle. Let the reader take a candle and perform the experiment for himself. Insert in the center of the candle and at right angles with it the heads of two pins previously heated. These pins will constitute the axis of the motor and are to be placed upon the edge of two



wine glasses. If the two ends of the candles are lighted, they will burn, and a drop of stearin will fall into one of the plates placed beneath in order to receive it. The equilibrium of the scale beam will be broken, and the other end of the candle will descend, causing the end that has just lost the first drop of stearin to rise. This oscillatory motion will cause several drops to fall from the end that has just descended, and which in its turn becomes the lighter, and will therefore rise while the other descends, and the oscillatory motion, slight at first, will take on a greater and greater amplitude, the candle, slightly inclined upon the horizon at first, finally taking a nearly vertical position. There is nothing more interesting than to watch this oscillatory motion, which does not cease unless one blows out the two flames or the two candles are entirely consumed—that is to say, at the end of half an hour. If, now, it is desired to utilize the motion of the candle while it is in operation, it may be connected by a thin iron wire with small figures cut out of cardboard and jointed, to which it will give a to and fro motion. It may be considered as the walking beam of a Watt engine, and to each extremity may be connected a small piston moving in a vertical cylinder. Finally, and more simply, there may be fixed to the axis by means of pins, which will keep it at a distance in order to prevent the contact of the flames, a strip of light cardboard, representing a plank, to the extremities of which may be glued two figures that will play a seesaw and thus render the experiment still more attractive to the young.—Waterbury Magazine.

An Elephant's Foot.

Any one who has even glanced at the foot of an elephant must be aware that it is a ponderous piece of anatomy, but its actual size is best illustrated by an anecdote.

Two men in the Central park zoo were speaking on this subject, and one of them thought the circumference of the foot must be at least 4 feet.

His friend laughed at this, but the younger man, after a second time gauging the size, insisted that his guess was correct.

"Nonsense! Quite impossible!" exclaimed his friend.

And then, as the younger man still claimed that he was right, they laid a wager and referred the matter to the keeper.

"What is the circumference of the fore foot of that big elephant?" they asked. "The circumference of an elephant's foot is very nearly half the animal's height," replied the keeper. "Will you be so good as to measure it?" asked the amazed visitor.

And the keeper got a long cord and went in beside the monster, Bazzle, who stands 8 feet 5 inches in height.

"Of course I measure while the animal is standing squarely on all fours," he said. "If I were to take the foot up from the floor, it would not be quite so large. A small part of that size is caused by the spreading out of the [illegible] matter of the foot by the pressure of the animal's own weight."

He drew the cord around the monster foot, held it up and measured it with a tapeline. The figures showed 4 feet 2 inches.

The man who had lost the bet paid it, with the remark that he did not think he was paying too dearly for that curious bit of knowledge.—Golden Days.

That Jarring Son of Italy.

Soft and low,
Sweet and slow,
Now in quicker time,
Bright Italie,

Never fail ye,
Son of sunlit clime,
Brown of hat and patch on coat,
To come jarring with your note
From me half a dime.
—Thomas Sherwood in Bouquet.

Stamp and Coin Collections.

The pleasure of stamp album or coin cabinet, however well filled it may be, does not consist in its possession, but in making systematic additions thereto and in the feeling that in time the collection will be complete. Of course it is impossible to get a specimen of every stamp or every coin, but by restricting yourself to certain well defined lines you can achieve a very interesting collection in either branch. Postage stamps are a comparatively modern invention; hence with very little difficulty you can secure the local letter rate of every country that has ever issued postage stamps. Some of these will be quite valuable, but you can secure them and have a complete collection. When this is done, you can double the number by adding the international letter rate of each country, or, if you prefer it, select some one country and secure a specimen of all its stamps.

If you prefer coins, take, for instance, the largest or smallest copper coin of every country or one coin of every ruler of one country, but of all things do not get together an uninteresting mass of whatever coins come to hand. It can be of no interest to any intelligent person and will never have any value, no matter what it may have cost you.—Harper's Round Table.

BUSHY TAILS.

How Animals Who Wear Them Utilize Them in Winter.

"Some of our wild animals," said a naturalist, "carry about with them all summer that which nature has evidently intended as a substitute for their winter flannels. I mean their tails of course. So far as I have been able to judge the bushy tailed animals know no other use for their tails than as protection against the cold. Did you ever see a fox sleeping? That is one sight of which the most patient student of wild life cannot always boast, because a fox is always wide awake and has a general antipathy to being looked at. My own observations with sleeping ones have been confined to two that I raised from pups. When it was cold, they would shrink up and seem fairly to wrap their tails about them. When the air grew warmer, they would uncoil a little and sometimes discard the tail entirely, just about as impatiently as a sleeping child will kick off the covers when he gets too warm in the night. I do not think that this attitude is habitual with sleeping foxes. When the weather was warm, they did not curl up at all, but lay sprawling, with their tails on the ground behind them.

"The raccoon makes the same use of his tail. Did you ever see one preparing for a nap? Like the fox, he goes to sleep on his side, but he makes more fuss about it than a lazy lad getting up in the morning. First he hitches up his shoulders and arches his back, and in the cavity thus formed he carefully tucks away his knees and elbows and head. Then he brings his tail up close, the end of it curving over his head. He unwinds himself half a dozen times before he gets curled up to his satisfaction, and when finally arranged he resembles nothing quite so much as a muff without the customary openings. The squirrel also covers himself with his tail, sleeping upright and propped against something.

"In fact," concluded the naturalist, "this is true of every bushy tailed animal I have been on terms of sufficient intimacy to see asleep. It is a very kindly arrangement nature has made for their comfort, and they do not seem to mind very much carrying around their winter flannels in the summer. If they did not carry them with them wherever they went, they would probably lose them, as the red man proves in his tale of the bear and the rabbit."

A MILE A MINUTE.

What This Means to the Locomotive That Is Making It.

At 60 miles an hour the resistance of a train is four times as great as it is at 30 miles—that is, the fuel must be four times as great in the one case as it is in the other.

But at 60 miles an hour this fuel must be exerted for a given distance in half the time that it is at 30 miles, so that the amount of power exerted and steam generated in a given period of time must be eight times as great at the faster speed. This means that the capacity of the boiler, cylinders and the other parts must be greater, with a corresponding addition to the weight of the machine.

Obviously, therefore, if the weight per wheel, on account of the limit of weight that the rails will carry, is limited, we soon reach a point where the driving wheels and other parts cannot be further enlarged, and then we reach the maximum of speed. The nice adjustment necessary in the various parts of these immense engines may be indicated by some figures as to the work performed by these parts when the locomotive is worked at high speed.

Take a passenger engine on any of the big lines. At 60 miles an hour a driving wheel 5½ feet in diameter revolves five times every second. Now, the reciprocating parts of each cylinder, including one piston, piston rod, crosshead and connecting rod, weighing about 650 pounds, must move back and forth a distance equal to the stroke, usually two feet, every time the wheel revolves, or in the fifth of a second.

This weight starts from a state of rest at the end of each stroke of the piston and must acquire a velocity of 32 feet per second in one-twentieth of a second, and must be brought to a state of rest in the same period of time.

A piston 18 inches in diameter has an area of 254½ square inches. Steam of 150 pounds pressure per square inch would therefore exert a force on the piston equal to 38,175 pounds. This force is applied alternately on each side of the piston ten times in a second.—Pearson's Weekly.

Swift Retribution.

There was a wicked leer in Meandering Mike's eye as he saw the little girl coming out of the restaurant side door carrying a small tin pail.

"The idea!" he exclaimed to his comrade, "of incouraging sich luxuries in de young!"

"It's our duty to stop it," was the rejoinder.

Before the little girl could turn the corner the tramp loomed up before her and exclaimed:

"I'm sorry, lady, but I couldn't see ye carryin dat pail any furder. It's agin me gallantry."

The little girl began to cry. Mike seized the bucket and in a moment had the bottom of it pointed toward the blue sky. The effect was volcanic. Foam flew in all directions. His one ejaculation solved the mystery:

"Soapsuds!"

And when the restaurant proprietor came out and desired to know why his children could not blow soap bubbles without being interfered with the victim of poetic justice had not a word to say.—Washington Star.

A Woman's Smile.

"Strange what a little thing will turn the whole current of a man's life."

"What's the matter now, Jones?"

"Up to 30 days ago the young lady of my choice was taking my attentions seriously and our marriage seemed a foregone conclusion. Then I met her on the avenue, lifted my hat, made my best bow and dropped through a coal hole. Now she can't keep her face straight a minute while we're together."—Detroit Free Press.

Jealous.

"Dorothy, you were flirting with the photographer when you had this picture taken."

"No, indeed, I wasn't."

"Well, nothing I ever say to you makes you wear such an amiable expression."—Chicago Record.

In 14 states and territories of the United States marriage between first cousins is forbidden by law.

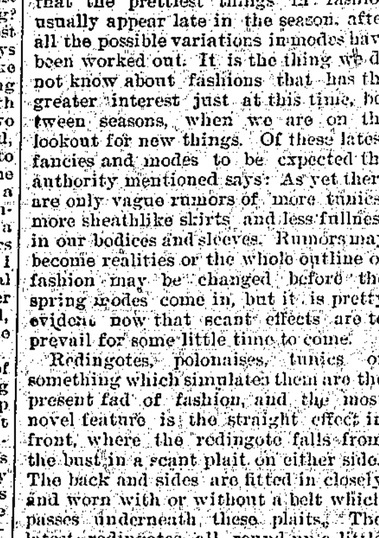
Honey will turn to wax if left untouched for some time.

LATEST MODES.

Redingotes, Polonaises and Tunics Are Prevailing Fads.

Women are comparatively helpless in any attempt to resist a fashion, so they meekly follow the mode and quietly improve and modify it with their more refined taste. This, according to the New York Sun, accounts for the fact that the prettiest things in fashion usually appear late in the season, after all the possible variations in modes have been worked out. It is the thing we do not know about fashions that has the greater interest just at this time, between seasons, when we are on the lookout for new things. Of these latest fancies and modes to be expected the authority mentioned says: As yet there are only vague rumors of more tunics, more sheathlike skirts and less fullness in our bodices and sleeves. Rumors may become realities or the whole outline of fashion may be changed before the spring modes come in, but it is pretty evident now that scant effects are to prevail for some little time to come.

Redingotes, polonaises, tunics or something which simulates them are the present fad of fashion, and the most novel feature is the straight effect in front, where the redingote falls from the bust in a scant plait on either side. The back and sides are fitted in closely and worn with or without a belt which passes underneath these plaits. The latest redingotes, all round up a little shorter in front than at the back and are sometimes completed with a circular flounce, which extends up the front, gradually narrowing to an edge at the bust. Wide revers of fur or embroidery or both combined are the usual finish, with a high fluted or flaring collar of fur at the back. Little fur trimmed shoulder capes cut in one with the high



VERY SMART BLACK CLOTH COSTUME.

collar are another style of finish for the shoulders, and the sleeves have a deep circular cuff.

The rounded fronts serve to display the gown underneath, which adds very much to the effect. These redingotes are made in cloths of any fancied color, brown, mauve, claret, fawn and gray being especially desirable. Black is very popular and has the advantage of being harmonious with any colored gown.

A feature of dress which comes to our notice among the latest models is the revival of the basque bodice, a perfectly tight fitting coat, if it may be so called, buttoning directly up the front to the neckband, with small buttons and real buttonholes just as they were made some years ago, except that this new basque is embroidered all over in braid and chenille, which makes it very elegant. The collar band on one of these basques in blue and black mixture was of black velvet with a bow and buckle in front. A skirt with a tunic overdress clinging closely to the figure down to the knee is worn with this coat, and the effect leaves nothing in the way of style to be desired.

A very stunning black cloth costume of the latest cut, illustrated by The Sun, has a long tunic, which, like the skirt, is trimmed with tiny pipings and stitchings of white and fastened with ornaments which are a combination of black taffeta and black and white silk cord. The revers are stitched and piped with white, and the yoke is of tucked white chiffon, the groups being divided by frills of white baby ribbon.

A Neat Portiere.

An inexpensive and effective portiere may be made of bamboo poles and wooden button molds. The poles are sawed into short lengths and strung upon heavy cord like beads. Alternately with them is strung a button mold, painted in bright color, the hole in the center being drilled to a size that would admit the cord passing through it. Water color may be used in the coloring of the molds, but oil is better, as it requires no varnishing afterward, says The Home Decorator.

Fashion's Echoes.

Poplins with stripes and dots of silk are mentioned among coming materials.

Fancy muffs are befrilled out of all proportion to their real dimensions.

Silk crepe de chine gowns with long clinging draperies fitting closely to the figure and a trimming composed either of narrow gauze ribbons closely gathered or of bouillonnes of chiffon in some contrasting or harmonizing shade furnish handsome home toilets.

A pleasing rumor makes itself heard to the effect that skirts of walking dresses will be shortened, but for afternoon receptions or evening wear it is quite a different matter, and the gown should always be as long as possible.

NO GRAVE FOR SMITH.

An Eccentric Massachusetts Man Opposed to Being Buried.

Reuben John Smith recently died at his boarding house in Amesbury, Mass. He had a costly marble tomb erected last fall in Prospect cemetery, expressing the wish that he should be placed in it after death, sitting in a chair. Under no consideration, Mr. Smith said, was he to be put in a casket or buried. The chair arrived recently and was at once taken to the tomb and found to be the exact size.

Mr. Smith was 71 years old and, to the oldest inhabitant was well known. He was a man who said little about himself further than that he came from Buffalo. He never spoke of his early life or his relatives. He was an inveterate checker player, and was first a paper hanger in Amesbury and then a hack driver. It was through the dread of being placed under the ground that Mr. Smith contracted with Charles Davis to build him a sarcophagus.

A solid rock foundation was first laid. Upon this was erected an arched, houselike tomb of brick, laid in cement, the walls of which are one foot thick. This brick structure was incased in marble. The sarcophagus is 10 feet 6 inches long and 5 feet 6 inches high. The inside measures 8 feet. The floor is laid with cement and over the door appears the inscription, "1828—R. J. Smith ——," with a place left vacant for the year of Mr. Smith's death.

When Mr. Smith made his will, he left the funeral arrangements in charge of Undertaker H. C. Austin. Recently he sent for Mr. Austin to discuss the arrangements with him. The undertaker suggested to him that as there would be a large crowd present it might be better to have the funeral at night, but Mr. Smith objected to this and said his funeral must take place in the afternoon.

When asked if the public were to have a chance to view his remains, after he had been placed in the chair of the tomb, Mr. Smith replied in the affirmative, saying that the people of Amesbury might come to see him if they wanted to, and he directed the undertaker to stand by the door of the tomb until all who wished to do so had had an opportunity to look in after his body had been placed in the vault. All Mr. Smith's wishes were faithfully carried out at the funeral.

The entrance to the sarcophagus was sealed with a foot wall of brick, the steel door locked, and the key, which Mr. Austin held, was destroyed.

MONKEY FIREMAN.

How a Sagacious Ape Put Out a Dangerous Fire.

Mrs. Peter Minetti of Belleville has an ape which deserves a job in the fire department, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. It extinguished a fire at the Minetti residence without assistance and undoubtedly saved the place from destruction.

In the room in which the cage was kept was a stove from which live coals sometimes fell to the floor. Once the carpet and woodwork caught on fire. The ape, sitting in his cage, screamed and chattered with fright, and Mrs. Minetti came running in to see what the trouble was. There was no water at hand, and she seized some woolen cloths and smothered out the flames. The ape watched her intently from his cage, and when the fire was all out he showed his pleasure by grimaces.

Subsequently Mr. and Mrs. Minetti had occasion to go up town. To guard against the ape indulging its destructive bent while they were gone, Mrs. Minetti tied him with a string to the center of the cage and closed the cage door.

When Mr. and Mrs. Minetti returned late in the afternoon, the simian met them at the door, chattering excitedly.

Mrs. Minetti scolded him and shook her finger at him. He cowered and looked reproachful.

Mrs. Minetti remarked that there was a smell as of something burning. She hastened into the next room, and a cry of consternation escaped her.

The carpet and floor for a distance of several feet around the stove had been burned. The room was still filled with smoke.

The ape followed them into the room and moved about uneasily, chattering in a distressed fashion.

"You rascal, you did this!" cried Mrs. Minetti, supposing the brute had been playing with matches.

The ape, seeming to understand that he was accused, squealed a protest.

The windows were opened, and a closer investigation was made. On the floor were

SIMIAN SAVING A HOME.

a lot of woolen cloths, slightly scorched, which had been hanging in the kitchen. They were the same ones which had been used before to extinguish the fire. The way they were scorched and crumpled showed that they had been used again for the same purpose.

The ape watched Mrs. Minetti eagerly as she made these discoveries. As she paused and looked at him he raised one of his paws. Mrs. Minetti caught him up and examined his paws. They were severely burned.

Mrs. Minetti was satisfied that when the fire started the ape broke out of the cage, went to the kitchen, got the cloths and smothered out the flames. She declares she could not be tempted to sell him.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

MOYIE, B. C.

CORNISH CAVE DWELLERS.

Women Go to Sleep Standing on the Slanting Rocks.

People in the habit of frequenting the shore of Whitesand bay, between Looe and Downderry, are familiar with the sight of two women moving about among the rocks exposed at low tide. They are shellfish gatherers who live in a small cave a little to the west of Seaton. Any one who examines the place must wonder how two human beings can exist there. Along one side is a strip of sand, and from that the floor slopes upward at an angle of about 60 degrees. Whether by years of practice the women have attained such perfection in the art of balancing their bodies that they go to sleep on the slanting rock without fear of falling, or whether they rest on the sand (we once when I saw it from a late storm), I was not informed, but it is evident that they know no comfort at any time. When I came suddenly upon the cave one morning in October, the smoldering ashes of a driftwood fire, a kettle, a teapot and two cups were dotted about just inside. Farther up the floor their "cupboards"—a couple of iron boilers—were standing, and in a niche near the fire was a pipe, short, dark and odorous.

The women who have made this their dwelling place are Irish widows, "born in Ireland and married in Ireland," as one of them said. They are between 50 and 60 years old and for the last 30 years have managed to gain a sustenance by gathering limpets week after week and taking them to Plymouth. When the sea is rough, they obtain few or no fish, but under favorable circumstances the two sometimes get 14 shillings a week between them. In fine weather, when from Rame head to Looe island the sea lies calm and glistening under a summer sky, this smoke blackened cave is an uninviting hovel, and in the winter, especially when there is a gale from the southeast, the women must be blown almost out of the hollow or frozen to death. On some such occasions they are forced to leave the cave, and then they go to a disused pig sty near by.

In talking with them while they dexterously chipped limpets from the weed mantled rocks I mildly remarked that workhouses were now made very comfortable. Immediately the younger woman stood erect and with something akin to pride and determination exclaimed in a voice more than tinctured by the Irish patois: "Never, sir, will us go to the workhouse while us can get as much as one crust in 24 hours." Hitherto I had seen her only in a stooping attitude, and I was surprised now to see how tall a woman she was and what strength of character was indicated by her features. As she stood there among the seaweed, with feet and legs bare and her hair confined by a handkerchief, beating the palm of one hand with the knuckles of the other to emphasize her words, it dawned upon me that I had named the thing against which those two women have fought grimly for more than a quarter of a century.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A CURE FOR COSTIVENESS.—Costiveness comes from the refusal of the excretory organs to perform their duties regularly from contributing causes, usually disordered digestion. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, prepared on scientific principles, are so compounded that certain ingredients in them pass through the stomach and act upon the bowels so as to remove their torpor and arouse them to proper action. Many thousands are prepared to bear testimony to their power in this respect.

A Consistent Suggestion.

"They ought to change the name of that club of yours," said Mr. Bibbies' wife at the breakfast table.

"In what way?"

"They ought to call it the Klondike."

"I—I must say that I don't see why."

"For the reason that when a man starts out to go there there's no telling when he'll get home again."—Washington Star.

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

Easier Than Saving Up $100.

Widson—I wonder what induced Jimkins to marry his typewriter.

Booler—Why, didn't you know that he'd been trying for years to get a typewriter of his own?—Roxbury Gazette.

A Pleasant Occasion.

I watched dear Polly making pies—
Such pies! The world can't beat them.
And then, as you perchance surmise,
Dear Polly watched me eat them.
—Chicago Record.

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms.

Ask for Minard's Liniment and take no other

Canal System for Germany.

The German canal bill which is to be introduced into the Reichstag during the coming session provides for the expenditure of 400,000,000 marks on canals and river improvements, as follows: Midland canal, 192,000,000 marks; Dortmund-Rhine canal, 68,000,000 marks; 50,000,000 marks for watersheds, etc., in the Oder district; 40,000,000 marks for the Berlin-Stettin ship canal and 20,000,000 marks for the improvement of the Weser River. When the scheme is executed it is announced that the main waterways of Prussia will be connected from the eastern extremity of the Empire to the harbors of the German ocean.

First Weather Prophecy on Record.

The first attempt at scientific forecasting of the weather was the result of a storm which during the Crimean war, November 14, 1854, almost destroyed the fleets of France and England. As a storm had raged several days earlier in France, Vaillant, the French Minister of War, directed that investigations be made to see if the two storms were the same, and if the progress of the disturbances could have been foretold. It was demonstrated that the two were in reality one storm and that its path could have been ascertained and the fleet forewarned in ample time to reach safety.

Energy Easily Earned.

DR. WARD'S BLOOD & NERVE PILLS TRADE MARK

Wasted energy must be made up or the body will weaken and perhaps perish.

For a long time prior to taking Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills my nerve system was greatly deranged and I was terribly nervous, so much so that in my business (Linesman of the Kingston Electric Light Co.) my extreme nervousness naturally made the following of my business extremely hazardous. Before taking Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills my kidneys had been affected for some time. I had constant soreness and stiffnese across my loins and the small of my back. My appetite was variable and very poor. I also suffered greatly with constant headaches. I am glad to be able to inform you that Dr. Ward's Pills completely cured me of all the above ailments and made me a well man. I have found no medicine like Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills, although I have tried many different kinds. They acted quickly and effectually on my nerve system, making my nerves strong and removing all indications of nervousness. These valuable pills also removed all kidney and back trouble and restored to me a healthy vigorous appetite. I have had no headache since five months ago and feel justified in saying that they are a wonderful remedy. They not only removed nervousness, but gave me healthy kidneys, removed all soreness and stiffness from my back and loins, cured me of headache and gave me a good appetite, consequently I am highly pleased. I know of no medicine that equals Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills for nervousness, chronic headache, sore kidneys and back and loss of appetite. Yours truly, John McCutcheon, 522 Princess St., Kingston, Ont.

All good druggists sell them. If they won't, we will supply you, by mail on receipt of price, 50c. per box, or 5 boxes for $2.00. The Doctor Ward Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The editor of an Omaha paper headed a ponderous editorial "Multum in Parvo." This is the way it appeared in print: "Mutton in Fargo."

CAN RECOMMEND IT.—Mr. Enos Bornberry, Tuscarora, writes: "I am pleased to say that DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL is all that you claim it to be, as we have been using it for years, both internally and externally, and have always received benefit from its use. It is our family medicine, and I take great pleasure in recommending it."

The Trump of Fame.

America has produced many women who have exhibited those qualities of heroism in public and private life which entitle them to a place of honor on the rolls of fame. Some have been so honored. Others—doubtless the greater number of true heroines—have gone to their graves, if not unwept, at least unsung. But of those whom the public has recognized as worthy a place and name in history there are so many with so varied claims that no philosopher or historian is able to select the half score destined to live the longest in the memories of mankind. The attempt to make such a selection is an interesting but hopeless task, for the trump of fame is an instrument of many stops, and much depends upon the Plutarch or Boswell who blows it. Every Ulysses has not his Homer.—Womankind.

The winners of the sewing machines in the Royal Crown Soap Co.'s competition for the week ending March 6th, are as follows: Winnipeg, Mrs. McDonald, 55 Dagmar St.; Manitoba, Mrs. John Mills, Portage la Prairie; North West Territories, Mrs. G. Neilson, Prince Albert. The Royal Crown Soap Co. will continue this competition, giving away three machines each Monday until further notice.

Mere Ballast.

Skipper—Did ye get the proveesions, Angus?

Angus—Aye, aye! A half loaf an foner bottles o' whisky.

Skipper—An what in the woarld will ye be doin wi' aal that bread?—Punch.

Her First View of It.

"Mamma, is this a cocoanut?"

"Yes, dear."

"Has it got milk in it?"

"Yes."

(Turning it about in her hand) "How do you milk it?"—Chicago Tribune.

To Corner Platinum.

The formation of a Franco-Belgian syndicate, with a capital of $10,000,000, has been announced, its purpose being to purchase the platinum mines of Russia and thereby control the world's output of this metal. Ninety per cent. of the world's supply comes from the Ural Mountains, and the consumption is practically a fixed quantity, regardless of price, since wherever platinum is used it is an imperative necessity, so that any change of the supply will have a great effect on the market price. It is claimed, however, that the syndicate has not been able to obtain control of all the mines, so that its plans may not be carried out.

Varying Stature.

The different countries of Europe vary greatly in the average stature of their people. The Scotch are the tallest, five feet ten inches, on a level with the Polynesians and Armenians. At the other extreme are the southern Italians, French and Spaniards, all the shortest people except the dwarf tribes of Africa. The average height in Ireland is five feet nine inches; in England and Scandinavia five feet seven inches; in Wales, Germany and Denmark, five feet six inches; Spain, Switzerland, northern and central Italy, five feet four inches; Portugal and southern Italy, five feet three inches.

IF YOU HAVE **CANCER**

Send 6c. in stamps for Treatise. Home Treatment. No knife or plaster is used.

DEPT. W. N. ABBOTT,
MYRON MASON MEDICAL CO.,
577 Sherbourne St, - TORONTO.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Swimming Soldiers.

In the Dutch army a man must be able to swim as well as to fight. Moreover, if he is in the cavalry, he must have a horse which will take a river as easily as a hunter takes a fence. Swimming maneuvers are part of the regular drill there. Collapsible canvas boats, manned by a few oarsmen, lead the horses so that they do not attempt to land on stone quays and other difficult points. The men swim across with their horses and on them. They do it in swimming costume and in all the accouterments of war. There are few nautical emergencies for which the Dutch army is not prepared. Some of the officers have even reached such a degree of proficiency that not only their horses and kits cross the river with them, but their pet dogs sit upon their shoulders and are borne over almost without wetting.—Chicago Times-Herald.

DISEASE OF THE SPINE

A Malady That Makes Life Almost Unbearable—A Nova Scotia Lady Tells How to Cure It.

Mrs. Frank Minard, of Milton, N.S., is a lady who possesses the confidence of a large circle of friends. Mrs. Minard has been a sufferer from spinal disease and attendant complications, and to a reporter she recently gave the particulars of her cure. She said: "As a result of the trouble I suffered terribly. At times the pain would be confined to my back, and at other times it seemed to affect every nerve in my body, from the top of my head to my toes. As a result I was reduced greatly in strength, and was unable to stand upon my feet long enough to attend to my household work. When doing any kind of work which required a standing position I had to provide myself with a high chair as a means of support. The medicine which the doctor prescribed for me did not seem to afford me more than temporary relief from the pain, and I was gradually growing weaker and weaker. Finally the doctor suggested that I should use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and acting on his advice I began to take them. I had only used a few boxes when the agony I had suffered for months began to abate, and I began to regain my strength. I continued using the pills for a short time longer, and was again in full possession of my health and strength, and able to do my household work. I have never enjoyed better health than I am doing at present.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure because they supply the blood with its life-giving properties and strengthen weak nerves. All diseases due to either of these causes are speedily cured by the use of this medicine. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, post paid, at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Unholy Joy.

"The first thing I shall do when I get rich," said the man who lives in an apartment house, "is to buy a piano."

"You?" exclaimed his friend.

"Yes, me, and then I shall buy an ax and be revenged for years of torment."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

We beg to call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills in this paper. The firm have also placed on the market Dr. Ward's Liver Pills, which have already proved to be a most excellent family medicine as a cure for constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, etc. They are sold at 25c per vial, or 5 for $1, or mailed on receipt of price by the Dr. Ward Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

An Open Confession.

If you have goods to sell, don't let
The public blindly guess it.
But have some real "get up and get"
And in an ad. confess it.
—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Way Behind.

"A Massachusetts man has had his name changed from Tomaszewskelmer to Bennett," says the Cleveland Leader. He is away behind the hero procession. Why didn't he have it made Dewey or Sharkey?—Denver Post.

The Proper Term.

"To call me politician," "
Quoth he, "would be amiss.
I've been defeated. I must be
A statesman after this."

B.B.B. Makes Rich Red Blood.

The Best Remedy for Spring Weather Weakness.

The Blood is the very essence of life. As it courses through the system it carries with it, if pure and rich, nutrition to every cell in the body. If impure, it spreads disease. If thin and watery, it fails to nourish, hence we have weakness, debility and decay.

It is the wonderful power B.B.B. has in purifying impure blood, making thin, watery blood rich and red, that is at the bottom of its marvellous success in curing disease.

Those who are pale, thin, weak, troubled with blotches, pimples or eruptions of any kind should take B.B.B.

It makes the pale cheek rosy, the skin clear and smooth, and infuses new energy into weak, worn, run down, shattered constitutions.

Skin Clear. "I beg to state I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for impure blood, pimples on the face, &c., and derived great benefit from it. My skin is now very clear and free from all eruptions. I only used four bottles of the B.B.B. and can strongly recommend it to any person suffering from impurities in the blood or eruptions of the skin."
MRS. G. B. HELMORE,
Spence's Bridge, B.C.

Every Spring. "I have taken B.B.B. every spring now for some years, to purify my blood and keep my system in good order, and can honestly say that I do not know of its equal anywhere." MRS. AGGIE BARNES,
Lunenburg, N.S.

Minard's Liniment the Lumberman's Friend.

Refreshing Sleep COMES WHEN Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills ARE USED.

Miss Margaret Brown, 827 Colborne St., London, Ont., says:—"My mother has been afflicted with nervousness and general debility for a long time. She suffered a great deal with insomnia, and found it almost impossible to sleep.

"I went to W. T. Strong's drug store and got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which she took, and derived so much benefit from them that I bought another box for her. They have done her a wonderful lot of good, making her nervous system much stronger, giving her restful sleep, and removing many other symptoms which previously distressed her.

"I can truly say that these pills are a great remedy for any one suffering from weak nerves, general debility, sleeplessness or heart trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists.

THE PEACE CONGRESS.

A Prophetic Statement as to What It Will Accomplish.

Present—The czar, in the chair, and the representatives of the powers.

The Czar (concluding his speech)—And so, gentlemen, I leave you to settle the matter. Mr. Stead wants me now.

(Enter Mr. Stead.)

Stead—Don't move, and I'll take the opportunity of speaking to all concerned. No, I will not be silenced. What I have to say is that I am ashamed of my own countrymen; they won't disarm, but I know that you will all set them a good example. Now, czar, you speak first.

Czar—I agree.

Stead—Hear, hear!

Czar—After the other nations, I will turn my army into peaceful police, and the navy into custom house cruisers.

Stead—But they will be available for war just the same.

Czar—Exactly; that is my idea of peace. But I trust the other nations will surrender all weapons, and I will store them free of charge.

Omnes—Certainly.

Stead—Hear, hear!

Omnes—When Russia and England are wiped out of the map, and not before. (Stead faints. Curtain.)—Pick Me Up.

IN NATURE'S STOREHOUSE THERE ARE CURES.—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that Nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. However, this may be, it is well known that Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion.

Foolish Man.

"Why do you think him such a fool?"

"He asked me to marry him, and of course I refused the first time, and he didn't have sense enough to ask me again."—Chicago Post.

Dear Sirs,—I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism, and lately have been confined to my bed. Seeing your MINARD'S LINIMENT advertised, I tried it and got immediate relief. I ascribe my restoration to health to the wonderful power of your medicine. LEWIS S. BUTLER.
Burin, Nfld.

The Bigger Half.

"I cannot understand," said the bachelor clerk, "why a man's wife is called the 'better half.'"

"You would," said the married clerk, "if you had to divide your salary with one."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Capital Reflection.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—Do you believe that a horse can eat his head off?

Mr. Crimsonbeak—I don't know, but I wish to gracious a man could drink his head off.—Yonkers Statesman.

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 as pleasant as syrup.

Delayed by a Washout.

"You're getting in pretty late," said the Klondiker.

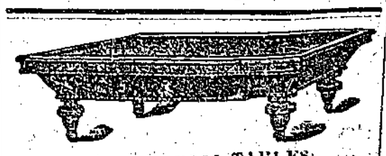
"Yes," said his partner; "I was delayed by a big washout."

Having thus spoken, he exhibited 625 ounces of gold, the result of the washout aforementioned.—Indianapolis Journal.

Approval.

"Did you know," said the man who affects erudition, "that 'Klondike' means 'deer river?'"

"No," was the reply. "I didn't know it. But with eggs selling at $1.50 apiece I should say that was an appropriate name."—Washington Star.



BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES, NEW AND SECOND-HAND, BOWLING ALLEYS AND SUPPLIES. Large catalogue free.
THE REID BROS., 257 King West, Toronto.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

NATIONAL FARMERS COMPANY

NATIONAL BINDER TWINE

Full strength; over 75 lbs. breaking strain. Full length; 600 feet to the pound. Full weight; 80 lbs. to each bale. No clogging in the binder—compactly wound; made entirely of pure Manila Hemp without adulterant of any kind; absolutely the best ever offered the Canadian farmer. 80 lbs. NATIONAL BINDER TWINE FOR $12 CASH with any one of the following valuable and useful

PREMIUMS:

14-Karat GOLD-PLATED WATCH, stem-winding and stem-setting, guaranteed reliable time-keeper—lady's or gentleman's size—maker's guarantee with each watch.

SOLID GOLD RING set with genuine Garnet and Opal gems—stamped and warranted—with maker's Trade Mark and guarantee.

MUSICAL CLOCK, glass sides, in Nickel Silver and Gilt—a handsome ornament and accurate time-piece. A never ending pleasure in the home.

HOW IT IS DONE: The National Farmers Co. sells direct to practical bona fide Farmers; employs no middle men or agents, does business only for cash, makes no losses—Every dollar does its full duty. We have a lot of NATIONAL BINDER TWINE on hand—so much that the bank rate of interest until harvest, on the money locked up, will amount to many thousand dollars. We want to save that interest and give it to the farmers in return for cash. That is where the premiums come in.

This Company reserves the right to refund your money if the price of Hemp advances by reason of the Philippine war or other causes. Manila Hemp comes from the Philippine Islands. ORDER AT ONCE and make certain of your season's supply before Hemp advances.

Remit money to us only by Postal Note, Post Office Order, Express Order or Registered Letter. Write your name plainly, give your post office address and also the railway station to which we are to ship the Twine. You pay freight on the Twine from WINNIPEG, we send you the premium prepaid by mail or express from Toronto. Observe above directions carefully so we cannot make any mistake in forwarding your goods. Say whether you want a Gentleman's or a Lady's Watch, a Musical Clock or a Ring—if the latter, send a piece of string or paper, size required.

Address all letters and make all remittances payable to

NATIONAL FARMERS COMPANY,
TORONTO.

Enquirers are referred to any Mercantile Agency and to the Editor of this paper as to our responsibility.

THE CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

SOUND AND PROSPEROUS.

SAME OFFICERS RE-ELECTED.

The Fifty-second Annual Meeting of the Canada Life Assurance Company was held at Hamilton on the 14th inst., and the report shows that the company is in a most sound and prosperous financial condition, and that it still continues to hold its place as the leading life assurance company of the Dominion. The following is a short synopsis of the report:

During 1898, 2980 applications for 6,152,764 of insurance were received. Omitting the declined and deferred applications, the actual issue of the year was 2649 policies for $5,473,319. This amount is an advance upon the business of the past two years.

The total business in force at 31st December last was $75,256,241 of assurances, under nearly 35,000 policies, upon over 25,000 lives. The payments of the policyholders amounted to about $1,300,000.

The sum of $225,000 was set aside as a special provision towards a higher reserve basis, to which the lower rates of interest now obtainable makes it a prudent look forward. After making he provision for the reserve upon policies and all other liabilities, there is left a surplus over all liabilities amounting to $1,818,747.

FINANCIAL ABSTRACT FOR YEAR 1898.

Premium Income (net)	$2,107,488 72	
Interest, Rents, Etc.	868,960 72	
		$3,036,449 44
Paid Policyholders	$1,295,370 45	
Expenses, Taxes, Etc.	438,304 76	
Balance	1,302,774 23	
		$3,036,449 44

ASSETS, JAN. 1st, 1899.

Ledger Assets	$19,225,660 01	
Other Assets	813,157 32	
Total Assets		$20,038,817 33

LIABILITIES.

Assurance Reserve Fund (4 per cent)	$17,021,216 00	
Special Reserve towards higher standard	225,000 00	
All other Liabilities	373,853 44	
		$18,220,069 44
Surplus over all Liabilities	1,818,747 89	
		$20,038,817 33

The President, Mr. A. G. Ramsey, in moving the adoption of the report, said:

"It is the twenty-fourth year in which I have had the honor, as President, of submitting a report to you, and it is with the same satisfaction and confidence as I have happily had upon all these occasions, and indeed, during all the forty years of my connection with the company, that I am able to point to the success and the sound position which the company occupies.

The new business during the year was in excess of that of the previous year. Such a result speaks well for the public confidence which the company enjoys. Our new business has been obtained without undue expense and with a scrupulous care not to mislead applicants."

Mr. Ramsay pointed out that it is possible to injure a Life office by giving it too much new business, obtained at too great cost. He pointed out that there is too great a disposition for companies to congratulate themselves upon a big new business and being in an apparently prosperous condition, when, as a matter of fact their reserve may be inadequate, funds badly invested, expense of management ruinous and profits infinitesmal. The big new business is like charity in covering a multitude of sins, but a big new business is not so much a matter of merit as a matter of price. Mr. Ramsay also pointed out that there are already indications that companies that have been unduly expanded and differently conducted from the Canada Life, are suffering the effects of their different course, and that the great companies whose business is of the largest amount, and whose enormous growth makes them apparently of the most progressive and prosperous character, are just those who have been the most conspicuous in the decline of the profits which they have been able to give their policyholders.

The ratio of the Canada Life's expenses to income was 13.61 per cent. in 1898, and Mr. Ramsey invited those present to compare that with the corresponding ratio of any other company doing business in Canada, pointing out that "mere magnitude of business without regard to cost, is a distinct and direct injury and an injustice to our older policyholders, whose advantage and security should be our first care."

President Ramsey also called attention to the continued decline in the rate of interest obtainable on satisfactory investments and looking to the fact that a life assurance company's obligations are based upon the assumption of interest to be obtained during very long periods, upon to say fifty years, it is a matter of prudent regard to the security and safety of the company and its policyholders that the company should prepare to still further strengthen the reserves upon policies. With that in view a sum of $225,000 has been set aside as a special fund towards a higher valuation standard. The wisdom and prudence of this course will commend itself to all interested in the company.

The Vice-President, Mr. F. W. Gates, seconded the adoption of the report, which was unanimously carried. By a vote of 1893 shares to 954, it was resolved that it would be in the interests of the company that its chief place of business shoul hereafter be in the city of Toronto.

The following Directors were elected to fill the place of those retiring:

Mr. A. G. Ramsay, Adam Brown, Wm. Gibson, M. P., J. W. Flavelle, John Hoskin, Q. C., and Z. A. Lash, Q. C.

At a subsequent meeting of the directors Mr. A. G. Ramsay and Mr. F. W. Gates were unanimously re-elected President and Vice-President respectively.

PHAKTS

WHITE STAR BAKING POWDER

IS LOW IN PRICE
PURE
RICH IN LEAVENING STRENGTH
and keeps its FRESHNESS and FULL STRENGTH till used.

WHY NOT TRY IT?

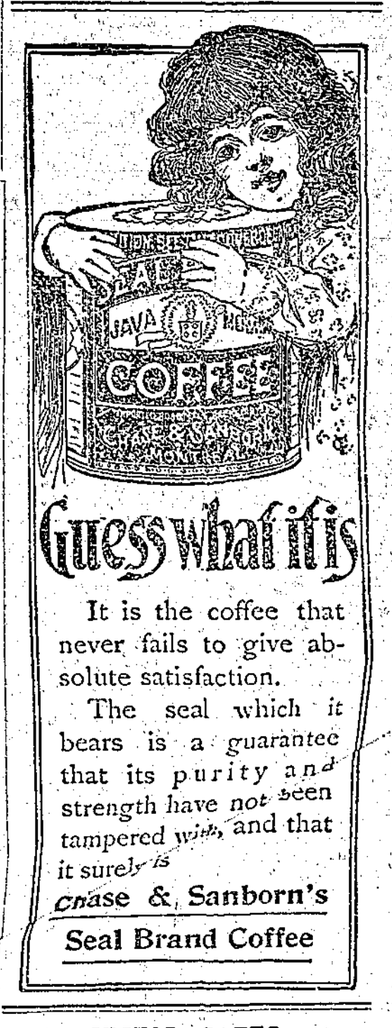
THE DYSON-GIBSON CO.

W. R. ALLAN,

General Insurance Agent,

FIRE Companies Represented:
Quebec Fire Assurance Co.
Royal Insurance Co.
Sun Insurance Office
Union Assurance Society

All classes of Insurances transacted and losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.



Guess what it is

It is the coffee that never fails to give absolute satisfaction.

The seal which it bears is a guarantee that its purity and strength have not been tampered with, and that it surely is

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee

VICTOR SAFES

Can you afford to be without a Safe when you can get one from $15.00 up.

WILSON'S COMPUTING SCALES,
ALSO
BAKERS' AND BUTCHERS' SUPPLIES.

WATT & ALBERT,
General Agents,
P. O. Box 589. Winnipeg, Man.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

SMYTH & MUSGRAVE, - - Publishers.
F. J. SMYTH, - - - - Editor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year........................$2.00.

All communications to the editor must be accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith. Advertising rates made known upon application.

SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1899.

LEAD FROM CANADIAN MINES.

J. J. Campbell of the Halls Mines, Limited, addressed the board of trade recently on the lead question, says the Nelson Tribune. He has a plan of his own for improving present conditions, which he says should meet with the approval of the Canadian miner, smelter and lead manufacturer. His plan was to induce the government to permit lead mined and smelted in Canada, but refined in the United States, to re-enter Canada free of duty. As the United States government already permitted the smelting and refining of foreign lead in bond, there would be no difficulty in the way of putting the new plan into effect.

As matters stand at present, the American smelters pay the Canadian miners the New York price for lead, less the United States duty, and as all Canadian lead bullion at present has to go to the United States, the Canadian smelters do the same. Neither in the case of the American or the Canadian smelter was the duty ever paid. The lead going into the United States was refined in bond and used by the American smelters for their export trade. The American smelters in offering the rates which they do for the treatment of Canadian lead, take into account in connection with their treatment rate the amount which they save through not being obliged to pay the United States import duty. It should not be thought that the United States smelters made a clean profit of the amount saved through the export of Canadian leads, because as the one and a half cents per pound were taken into account in the fixing of the treatment rate, it would merely mean that higher treatment rates would be charged should this saving be lost to the smelters.

With respect to the lead imports received into Canada, Mr. Campbell said that the imports of lead at present were greater than the lead product of all the mines of Kootenay. This showed that there was already a Canadian market for Canadian lead, and it was absurd that before the product of the Canadian lead mines could reach the Canadian lead manufacturers it had to pass through the United States refineries and be subject to a Canadian duty upon re-entry into Canada. At present there was imported into Canada annually 6,000,000 pounds of raw lead, upon which a duty of 15 per cent was paid. The result of this was that the Canadian lead manufacturer, in a country in which lead was produced, had to pay the world's market price for lead, plus the freight to London, plus the freight back from London, plus the 15 per cent duty at the Canadian frontier. It could therefore be easily understood that if these two freight… and 15 per cent duty could be … the lead manufacturer of the … ld place them upon a … attempt not … but … there was a … lead … rat… saved to … east it wou… better footing in … only to supply the … the export field as well. … great and growing market for … the Orient, and if the Canadian … manufacturers could secure a footing in the export trade a sufficient market would be created for Canadian lead to make it profitable to operate a refinery in Kootenay. As refined lead on the Pacific coast would have a freight preference of $18 per ton over lead at the refineries on the Atlantic, the advantage which the Kootenay refinery would have in supplying lead for the Orient could be easily understood.

As the ice on the lake will be breaking up shortly, we take the opportunity of apprising Colonel Brayton of the fact that if he intends to carry out his scheme of moving the business houses of Moyie to his townsite at the foot of the lake he has little time to lose. Would it be possible that the Colonel has become discouraged?

A VALUABLE CLAIM.

BY WILL LISENBEE.

Buck Simmons walked behind the huge prairie-breaking plow, watching, with evident satisfaction, the chocolate-colored ribbons of earth which the plow was turning over. The two yokes of oxen that drew the plow were showing no inclination to hurry through life, which disposition was in perfect harmony with Buck's own feelings on the subject. He did not believe in physical precipitation in connection with common labor. To be in a hurry seemed to him to be a species of folly that was totally inexcusable.

On reaching the end nearest the cabin he brought the team to a halt, and, allowing the cattle to graze on the luxuriant grass, seated himself on the beam of the plow and lighted his pipe.

"There ain't much better land than this in these parts," he mused, "an' as fer watermelons, it can't be beat this side uv the Rockies."

A covered wagon, drawn by a pair of shabby sorrel mules, came to a halt in the road close by, and a bushy-bearded man got out.

"My name's Billings—Zeke Billings," he said, as he came up to the spot where Buck was seated. "I'm looking for a claim to buy. Can you direct me to where I can find a good one which I could purchase at a reasonable figure?"

"Ye couldn't 'a' struck it better if ye'd 'a' searched fer a week," replied Buck, removing his pipe from his mouth and blowing a cloud of smoke from his bearded lips.

"That's fortunate," responded the stranger. "Then I may infer that you can give me the desired information?"

"Ye've sed it."

"Thank you. Is the land in question near here?"

"'Bout six inches from where ye're standing."

"Ah, I see. Your own claim is for sale?"

"It can be bought."

"How much land is in your claim? A full quarter section?"

"Ye've sed it."

"Is the land good?"

"Think I'd be a-plowin' pore land? What do ye take me fer? Must think I'm powerful fond uv work!"

"No offense, I assure you," replied Billings. "What advantages does your claim possess besides that mentioned?"

"'Tain't more 'an four miles ter water."

"Why, do you call four miles from water close?"

"Ye would if ye'd hauled it 26 miles fer one season."

"But I wouldn't live in such a country as that. A man wouldn't get anything but water-hauling done."

"Thar warn't anything else ter do thar."

"Didn't you raise any crops?"

"Nary crop."

"What made you stay in such a country?"

"Couldn't git away."

"What made you go there?"

"Ter git a claim."

"Why, what on earth could you want with a claim in a place like that?"

"A man's got ter meek a livin'."

"Make a living? How did you expect to make a living in a desert where nothing would grow?"

"Sell my claim."

"How did you happen to find a buyer?"

"It allus rained oncet a year; then we hus'led ter sell out 'fore the ground dried. That was our bizy time."

"What do you suppose a man would think of you for selling him such a claim?"

"I never stayed ter see."

"I suppose not. What did the man that bought your claim do when he found out what kind of a place he had got into?"

"Lived thar till the next rain."

"What then?"

"He sold out ter another feller. The west is a great edicator. A feller can't stay hyar long an' be a tenderfoot. Ye'll say so 'fore ye're hyar a year. Now, this yere claim uv mine—"

"To be sure—we were talking about your claim. I can see that the land is very good, and I suppose water could be got by sinking a well. I like the lay of this piece of land, and if your price is reasonable, I might strike a bargain with you."

"Ye've sed it."

"What would you call a fair price for your claim?"

"'Bout er thousan' dollars."

"A thousand dollars! Why, man, I can get as good a claim as can be found in the county for $200. Remember you can give no deed, but only quit your claim."

"I likewise knows all that; but this yere ain't no common claim. Say $500?"

"No. Two fifty is the most I can give."

"Then the claim's yourn."

"… well. I will come back in a … and have the papers fixed … lling; but … gits it … ger fer me, an' … mebby … claim fer … the … V, ry … few days … up."

"That seems fair … like this: Ye're a stran… mebby ye comes back, an' … don't. If I holds this yere … ye, ye pays me now $25 in …, rest ter be paid in three days, when ye gits the claim."

The stranger took out a book, and, writing the desired documents, gave them to Buck to sign, while he counted out the required sum of money. When the amount had been paid and the papers signed, Billings said:

"That fixes the matter all right. I will come back in three days and pay the rest of the money and take possession of the claim."

He was about to retrace his steps to his wagon when Buck stopped him with a wave of his hand.

"As I war jist sayin'," he said, "this yere is no common claim; but thar aire fellers that would try ter meck out like this—they wouldn't have the claim as a gift."

"Why, what do they say is the matter with it?" asked Billings, growing interested.

"'Tain't hardly worth repeatin'," went on Buck, in a careless tone. "I puts it that it is jealousy uv them, seein' I've got the best claim in the settlement. If you seed one uv them fellers it's likely he'd say that thar can't be no water got on this yere claim. He'd say that the well-borer war hyar an' bored about 600 feet an' got no water. That would be a lie, 'cause he only bored 400 feet, but I'll allus believe he'd 'a' got water if he'd 'a' bored deep enough. Then some object ter the claim 'cause they says I've settled on a school section, which ain't open for settlement, an' that I'll haf ter git off soon as a school board is organized. But how the Sam Hill do they know who the school board's goin' ter be, an' how can they tell what they're goin' ter do 'fore they're elected? Some people does meck me have that tired feelin'!"

"Why, if that is the case," broke in Billings, "I don't know as—"

"I ain't through yit," put in Buck. "Let me tell ye all the onery skunks aire doin' ter ruin the repertashun uv this yere claim. Some puts it that it is too close ter the line uv the Injun territory, an' that the road agents an' robbers would kill a feller off as fast as he could come hyar, an' that sich vishus invirunments would be the sp'ilin' uv the society uv the neighborhood; but thar hain't been but two men killed on this yere claim since I come here, which is full six months ago, an' them war both strangers who war campin' in the road hyar, an' never a-standin' g'ard none. Whatever else could sich chumps expect?"

"That is horrible!" said Billings, with a shiver. "As I were going to say, in that case—"

"I ain't through yit," continued Buck. "I's an honest man, an' b'lieves in tellin' the whole story which them slanderers aire so fond uv exaggeratin'. Some puts it that the snaiks on this yere claim is its greatest drawback, an' ter hear 'em talk ye'd think that a feller couldn't stay hyar 15 minnets without bein' swallered by them; but wait till I tells ye the true facts. Now, these yere snaiks aire perty bad, 'less ye know how ter take 'em. A feller must wear high boots an' keep his eyes peeled. Then I wears er buskskin suit under my other clothes, which has saved my life more 'an once. Now, thar was Ruggy Jones, who lived over thar on the next claim. He comes over ter see me one day, 'lowin he ain't afeared of no snaik livin'. He warn't the man ter listen ter no reason; he comes a-wearin' of them low dude gaiters, an' the first thing he knows he's bit with one uv them snaiks. Well, he slobbers 'round a little, takes a fit, tryin' ter kill everybody, then curls up an' dies deader 'an Moses. 'Twarn't my fault, seein' as how he had been warned; but some folks will be fools. Uv course, accidents will sometimes happen, even with the most keerful. Thar's my wife, Mandy, now. You couldn't find a keerfuler woman 'an her, but it all happened like this: One night one uv them dad blamed snaiks gits an' hides itself in the bed, an' the first thing we knows Mandy is bit. It warn't her fault, fer who'd think uv wearin' snaik pertecters in the bed? Well, she pumps a gallun uv my best whisky down her throat, an' it kinder newteralizes that yere pizen, so instead uv dyin' she only has some fits. Mandy ain't no slouch in a skirmosh, an' when them fits comes on ye'd be safe in 'lowin' that I had my hands full. She gits the corn-knife, 'lowin' that everybody is after her, an' out she goes, slashin' at everything, dangerus like. It's about daylight by this time, an' she meets Sol Miller, who is out early lookin' fer his mules. She mecks fer him, an' 'fore he gits on ter what she's drivin' at, she has sliced off one ov his years, an' he only 'scapes by bein' one ov the best runners in the settlement. She next slashes the head uv my best dog off, an' after she had sliced the tail off one uv my hosses, I finally ropes her. She gets quiet like after awhile, but them fits will come back on her—"

"That is enough," interrupted the stranger. "I wouldn't live on this claim for all the land in the county. Give me back my money, and we will call the trade off."

"No, we don't," replied Buck. "I reckon the contract don't say nothin' a'out givin' the money back. If ye want the claim, pay the rest an' it's yourn; but if not, the 25 is mine. That's the contract."

He was interrupted by a shriek which issued from the cabin, and the next moment the figure of a woman emerged from the door and came running wildly across the prairie, flourishing a corn knife about her head.

"Blame my cats, that's Mandy havin' one uv them fits!" cried Buck. "Look out fer yerself an' team, stranger, while I runs fer a rope!"

But Billings did not wait to listen. With one bound he was in his wagon, a moment later had lashed the … to a gallop and was disappearing … the trail in a cloud of dust. … around the cabin, the … suit, and this was … was well out … out into the … and … mules in … ing down the … said …

Buck darted … woman in hot pur… kept up till the strange… of sight. Then the two we… house.

"I reckon he's gone for good," … Mandy, laying the corn knife on the table.

"Ye've sed it. That snaik story fixed him. It allus does."

"How much did you get out of this … week. A hundred a week ain't so bad. I reckon I'll knock off work for the day."

And he sat down and began to examine the money he had received, assuring himself that it was genuine.

"I'll tell ye, Mandy," he said, "a feller can't be too keerful in deal'n' wi… strangers."

Assessment Work Contracts Taken.

Parties wishing to have assessment work done on claims in the vicinity of Moyie, will do well to consult or write the undersigned for terms. Work left in my care will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction will be guaranteed. S. A. SCOTT.

HOTEL FOR SALE.

The Lake Shore Hotel in Moyie is for sale. The building is 26x52 in size; has 10 bedrooms, bar room, office, dining room and kitchen; furnished throughout and in a good location. For further particulars apply to CLAYTON, MANUED & CO., or to NELSON; J. M. LINDSAY, MOYIE.

"R 77"

Is the Only Cure Specially Prepared FOR KOOTENAY Coughs and Colds. Try a Bottle.

Sent by Mail 50 Cents.

R. E. BEATTIE, Druggist, CRANBROOK, B. C.

PATRONIZE WHITE LABOR

By Sending Your Work To the

Lake Shore Laundry.

PHILIP CONRAD, Prop.

GOOD WORK. PRICES REASONABLE

THE LAKE SHORE Barber Shop.

Next door to the MOYIE LEADER office

W. A. HAMILTON, Prop.

Begin the new year right by sending your subscription to

THE MOYIE LEADER

Remember it is only

$2.00 A YEAR.

RIESTERER & CO.'S BREWERY.

—o—

—BREWERS OF—

IN KEGS AND BOTTLES. FINE LAGER BEER AND PORTER . . .

ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. Rieestrer and Co., Props. NELSON, B. C.

FOR FINE

Wines and Choice Brands of Cigars,

ADDRESS

California Wine Co.,

NELSON.

JOB WORK

Prices Given and Orders Taken on Everything in The Printing Line at the

LEADER OFFICE.

Fort Steele Mercantile COMPANY. (LIMITED.)

We carry complete lines of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware.

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS AT WHOLESALE.

Cranbrook, — Fort Steele — Wardner.

WHEN IN CRANBROOK CALL AT THE

PIONEER HARDWARE STORE

And see the largest stock in East Kootenay. We have everything you require in shelf and builder's hardware, paints, oils, glass, stoves and tinware. Tinshop in connection.

G. H. MINER, Prop., CRANBROOK.

JOHN LEASK,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

CRANBROOK.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed. Special Attention Given to Mail Orders.

Suits Made to Order.

MOYIE - BREWERY

JOSEPH NEIDERSTADT, Prop.

Lager beer sold by the Keg or dozen bottles.

Bottled Beer in Stock. . . .

Outside Orders Given Strict Attention.

KAUFFMAN HOUSE

MOYIE, EAST KOOTENAY, B. C.

The above hotel has been recently erected, and neatly furnished throughout.

Cosy and Comfortable Rooms

The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

Headquarters for Mining Men.

A. L. McKILLOP,

ASSAYER,

NELSON, B. C.

If You Want Anything

IN THE DRUG LINE OR ASSAYERS' SUPPLIES,

Call on or write

W. F. TEETZEL & CO.,

NELSON, B. C.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY —AND— Soo Line,

CANADA'S NATIONAL HIGHWAY — The Short and Fast Route to and From KOOTENAY COUNTRY.

Pacific to the Atlantic,

Sleeping Car Route. Tourist Cars leave Seattle daily for St. Paul. Wednesdays for Montreal and Boston. Mondays and Fridays for Toronto.

First Class Sleepers on all Main Line Trains

Connecting Tri-weekly via. Macleod, or via. Kootenay Landing.

Apply for Rates, Maps, Time Cards, Tickets and Full Information to Nearest Local Agent, or

W. F. ANDERSON, T. P. A. Nelson. E. J. COYLE, D. P. A., Vancouver.

Be sure our ticket reads via C. P. R.