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CRANBROOK.

THE MOYIE LEADER

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

VOL. II, NO 3. MOYIE, B. C., APRIL 25, 1908. $2 A YEAR

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We are unloading today a car of
WHITE BURBANK POTATOES
(FROM WASHINGTON)
If you want good potatoes just send in your order.

CAMPBELL'S

E. G. GWYNNE,
Cigars, Tobaccos, Confectionery
FRUIT, ETC.
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Beale & Elwell.
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.
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Just Arrived
Another car of the celebrated Calgary Milling Company's
HUNGARIAN PATENT FLOUR
Also Bran, Chop, Oats and Wheat.
J. W. FITCH'S.

YOUR OWN STORE.
Moyie Co-Operative Association, Ltd
UNION MEN
Use Union Made Flour. We have tested this
FLOUR
Quality is first class. $3.40 and $3.75 Per Sack.
Special prices this week on
McCREADY SHOES.
Terms Cash. Deposit Accounts Opened
FARRELL BLOCK

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

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Tailored by Lowndes TORONTO
Why is it
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THE FURNISHER.

Imperial Bank of Canada.
Capital Authorized ..... $10,000,000.
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Savings bank department.
Interest allowed on deposits from date of deposits and credited quarterly.
CRANBROOK BRANCH.
J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

GENERAL FLOAT

It is rumored that a newspaper is to be started at Creston.

Fewer birds were used this year to decorate Easter hats than ever before.

G. W. Taylor Dominion fish inspector, is making a tour of the Kootenays.

P. D. Hope has opened a drug store in the Munro building at Creston.

Considerable mining is being done along the Moyie river south of Kingsgate.

There seems to be little prospects of the Marysville smelter resuming operations.

The Consolidated company has 1200 men on the payroll at Rossland, Trail and Moyie.

Of the 1,300 prisoners in the Walla Walla penitentiary only 185 have been married.

The mint at Ottawa has already bought 250,000 ounces of silver from the Trail smelter.

The K. of P. grand lodge will convene at Victoria on May 14th. E. A. Hill will represent the Moyie lodge.

The First Thought mine at Orient owned by P. Burns & Co. is shipping some $200 ore to the smelter.

Ore from the Snowstorm mine in the Coeur d'Alenes is now being treated at the smelter at Trail.

J. A. McDonald, the Nelson candy and fruit dealer, has gone to Chicago to take treatment for stomach trouble.

E. H. Small and Beale & Elwell of Cranbrook have put plate glass windows in their places. This is the best possible indication of prosperity.

Don McKay, for several years in charge of the government roads in the district, is now running a real estate office in Montana. John Reid is filling his place temporarily.

Four at a birth was an unusual event which happened at the Slocan Hospital on Monday. The lady is the second wife of Mr. Thomas Cat. The doctor's services were not required.—Slocan Mining Review.

Over 1000 unemployed men are in Prince Rupert, and no more laborers will be allowed to land at the northern terminus till the contractors are ready to start construction work, which will be about June 1.

The Montana mine owners association, composed of 300 active operators and shippers and representing a combined capital, of $1,000,000. have secured control of the Idaho Smelter and Refining company's Panhandle Smelter at Sand Point.

George Torney made his escape from the Trail lockup the other day in regular dime novel style. He locked the policeman in the kitchen, got out through the office and while on his way to liberty he made a young lady dismount from a horse she was riding, and mounting the steed was soon on the other side of the boundary line.

The Debate.

The subject for debate for next Monday evening is the one adjourned from last Monday evening, owing to several counter attractions, viz: "Resolved that the extension of the bounty on lead a fit and proper legislation."

Lots Sold Well.

Some 50 government lots were auctioned at Hosmer this week, and brought from $300 up to as high as $1,000 apiece.

The Great St. Eugene.

W. H Aldridge, who was in Vancouver recently, has the following to say about Moyie's big mine:

"The St. Eugene, at Moyie, in East Kootenay, is also owned by our company. It is famous as a lead producer and also yields considerable silver. The property is developing some large ore shoots about the 2,000 foot level, although somewhat of lower grade. Improvements recently completed in the mill have greatly increased its capacity, besides increasing the percentage of recoveries. The daily tonage is about 500 tons, which yields 70 tons of concentrates. This in turn is smelted at Trail and constitutes the major portion of the 20,000 tons tons of refined lead we are now turning out yearly. There reduction works also contain furnaces which are treating seven hundred tons of gold-copper ores daily."

The Poverty Ball.

Varied indeed were the costumes worn at the poverty ball Monday evening, and we did not know there were so many old clothes in town. The men had Coxey's army beaten a mile, and the ladies, well they looked just too cute for anything dressed in their wrappers, kimonos and other apparel which they don while doing their morning housework. Mrs. Herritt was awarded a pretty cup and saucer for the best lady costume, and Fred Ege was presented with a Teddy bear. An extra good lap lunch was served. The dance was in every way a success, and the money left over after paying the expenses will go towards building a dancing pavillion or platform.

Odd Fellows' Anniversay.

Tomorrow will be the 89th anniversary of the I. O. O. F. and the day is fittingly observed wherever the order exists. In Moyie tomorrow evening all the members in town who can possibly attend will march to the Presbyterian church, where a special service will be conducted by the Rev. G. H. Findlay of Trail, who is a member of Wildey lodge. All Odd Fellows are requested to meet at McGregor hall tomorrow evening at 6:30 o'clock and prepare for the march to the church. There will be special music by the choir, assisted by Mr. Kamm, cornet, and Miss Riddle, violin. Mrs. Patrequin will sing two solos, "The Holy City," and "Ninety and Nine."

Aurora Looking Better.

The big strike which was made lately on the Aurora has been creating a good deal of favorable comment. Some samples can be seen in the window of A. B. Stewart's store. The men working on the property are getting ready to take out some ore for shipment.

Small Debts Court.

Cranbrook Herald: A small debts court is to be established in Moyie. Mr. Joseph Ryan, judge of the small debts court, of Cranbrook, will hold a sitting in town each Saturday. Provincial Constable Routh has been appointed clerk of the court at Moyie.

Dance Pavilion Meeting.

Those interested in the building of a dancing pavilion are urged to attend a public meeting in the union hall tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon at 4 o'clock.

NOTICE.

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

WM. JEWELL,
O. F. DESAULNIER.

LOCAL ASSAYS

Thos. Sowerbutts was over to Cascade.

The weather is a little chilly for boating.

Thos. Rader was up from Morrissey this week.

The water in Moyie lake is raising quite rapidly.

Miss Martha Keaney is home from Revelstoke.

Dave Porter and wife intend going east on a visit shortly.

Dr King was up from Cranbrook on professional business Thursday.

The driving of logs down Lamb creek will probably start next week.

Mrs. Alfred Sherman left Thursday for Spokane Wash., to join her husband.

Give your order to C. A. Foote for a spring suit and keep your money at home.

Miss Walker was up from Cranbrook during the week visiting with friends.

Paul Jensen is down on the Moyie river looking after Jas. Gibbon's place.

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

Mrs. J. F. Webber, sister of Jack McTavish, and two children of Clinton, Iowa, are here on a visit.

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

James Cronin was on Wednesday's eastbound train. He was going to inspect his farm near Cowley.

E. A. Hill is getting ready to build on his lot on Tavistock street, which he purchased recently.

Mrs. McKinnon and daughter of Revelstoke are spending a few days in Moyie and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. MacEachern.

COOK—First class experience and reliable, wishes position in hotel or boarding house. Apply J. J. T. Box 494. Nelson.

Wm McDougall returned this week from Spokane with his bride. They have taken up their residence at the St. Eugene. The Leader extends congratulations.

Methodist church, tomorrow evening at 7:30. The Rev. Wm. Boulton's subject will be: "A Struggle for Existance." You are cordially invited.

Wm. Boyd left this week for Kalispell Mont., where he will probably remain. He has sold his place to Archie Flemming, clerk in R. Campbell's store.

J. E. Crowe's many friends are pleased to hear of his turn for the better and his good chances for recovery. For several days his life hung in the balance, but he now seems to be past the danger point.

Hand Painted China

We have just received a shipment of beautiful hand painted Austrian china which we must sell at once and at a great reduction.
Don't miss this opportunity. Come early and get a small tea set, chocolate set, or preserve set. Sugars and creams, Butter dishes, celery trays, cracker jars and salads, etc.
This large and beatiful assortment will be on sale for the next two weeks so call and see us early.
MOYIE DRUG & STATIONERY CO.

PAINT
PAINT
PAINT

This is the time of the year to do your painting, while the days are cloudy and cool, and before the dust begins to fly.
We carry Prism Brand ready mixed paint in all the leading colors. Also white lead, oil turpentine, varnishes, paint brushes, etc., etc.
With Prism Brand mixed paint you can do your own work as well as any painter.
Try a tin on your kitchen ceiling or wainscoting, and be convinced that with Prism Brand you are a painter.
MacEachern & Macdonald

"Central" is Located.

Goldie Stewart, of the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co., will have charge of the central office of the new telephone company. The hours will be on week days from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. and on Sundays from 12 m. to 8 p. m. There will be 25 phones in town to start with. The rate to be charged will be $3 a month for business houses and $2 for residences. The phones and other supplies will be ordered from Chicago.

New Train Service.

The first, Soo-Spokane train, since the service was discontinued last January, went through Moyie last Tuesday morning going west, and the first train going east went through Wednesday evening. These trains have been running almost on time ever since. The trains going west always stop at Moyie, and on one or two occasions those going east stopped here.

A 10 Cent Tea.

There will be a 10 cent tea at the Presbyterian church next Monday, April 27, in honor of Rev. G. H. Findlay. Tea will be served during the afternoon and evening, beginning at 2 o'clock, and at 8 o'clock in the evening there will be a short program of musical and literary numbers.

Dance April 29th.

After three months' of a most successful dancing school, the Moyie Dancing Club will surrender their lease on Morley hall on May 1st. They will give a big dance next Wednesday evening, April 29th.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 55 cts Lead, $4.75. Copper, 13 cts.
LONDON—Lead £13, 5s.

No Ladies in Choirs.

At Ottawa some of the local Catholic church choirs which had arranged for ladies to take part in their Easter music programme were obliged to dispence with the female voices. When the decree of Pope Pius X on church music was issued, in which decree it was provided that women should not sing at mass and certain services of the church, the churches were given a certain length of time to prepare choirs of male voices. Some of them complied with the new regulations many months ago but others still continued to have women in the choirs. The rule is now strictly enforced in Ottawa.

Route to Finlay River

The best and most direct route to the scene of the new placer find on the Finlay river is by way of Ashcroft, according to F. T. Cromwell, who knows the northern part of British Columbia as well as anyone. Only last year he headed a party which came overland from Edmonton to the coast via the Yellowhead pass. The route via Hazleton is longer and more difficult, with fewer chances of replenishing supplies en route, Mr Cromwell says, and he advises intending stampeders to go in by way of Ashcroft to Quesnelle and then across the Griscom portage by Fort George.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.

There is never a question as to the absolute purity and healthfulness of food raised with
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
A pure, cream of tartar powder
Its fame is world wide
No alum; no phosphate of lime

The REFUGEES

By A. CONAN DOYLE,
Author of "The Return of Sherlock Holmes"

Copyright, 1893, by Harper & Brothers

(Continued)

"How did you come, uncle?"

"In a caleche."

"Where is it?"

"That is it, beyond the auberge."

"Come, let us make for it."

"And you, Amory, are you coming?"

"My faith, it is time that I came, from what you tell me. There is room for a man with a sword at his side in this establishment of yours."

"But what would you do?"

"I would have a word with this Captain Dalbert. Ha, here comes our caleche! Whip up, driver, and 5 livres to you if you pass the gate of the Invalides within the hour."

It was no light matter to drive fast in an age of springless carriages and deeply rutted roads, but the driver lashed at his two rough, unclipped horses, and the caleche jolted and clattered upon its way.

"When was all this?" asked the guardsman.

"It was yesterday night."

"And where is Adele now?"

"She is at home."

"And this Dalbert?"

"Oh, he is there also!"

"What! You have left her in his power while you came away to Versailles?"

"She is locked in her room."

"Pah! What is a lock?" The young man raved with his hands in the air at the thought of his own impotence.

"And Pierre is there."

"He is useless."

"And Amos Green."

"Ah, that is better. He is a man by the look of him."

"His mother was one of our own folk from Staten Island, near Manhattan. She was one of those scattered lambs who fled early before the wolves when first it was seen that the king's hand waxed heavily upon Israel. He speaks French, and yet he is neither French to the eye nor are his ways like our ways."

"And you have left him in the house?"

"Yes; he was sat with this Dalbert, smoking with him and telling him strange tales."

"What guard could he be—he a stranger in a strange land? You did ill to leave Adele thus, uncle."

"She is in God's hands, Amory."

"I trust so. Oh, I am on fire to be there!"

Soon, as the road curved down to the river bank, the city wall grew nearer and nearer until they had passed the southern gate and were rattling over the stony causeway, leaving the broad Luxembourg upon their right and Colbert's last work, the Invalides, upon their left. The young officer had his head still thrust out of the window, but his view was obscured by a broad gilded carriage which lumbered heavily along in front of them. As the road broadened, however, it swerved to one side, and he was able to catch a glimpse of the Catinat house.

It was surrounded on every side by an immense crowd.

The house of the Huguenot merchant was a tall, narrow building, standing at the corner of the Rue St. Martin and the Rue de Biron. It was four stories in height, grim and grave like its owner, with high peaked roof, long diamond paned windows, a framework of black wood, with gray plaster filling the interstices, and five stone steps which led up to the narrow and somber door. The upper story was but a warehouse, in which the trader kept his stock, but the second and third were furnished with balconies edged with stout wooden balustrades. As the uncle and the nephew sprang out of the caleche they found themselves upon the outskirts of a dense crowd of people, who were swaying and tossing with excitement, their chins all thrown forward and their gaze directed upward. Following their eyes, the young officer saw a sight which left him standing bereft of every sensation save amazement.

From the upper balcony there was hanging head downward a man clad

"Pull me up, son of the devil, pull me up!" he screamed.

in the bright blue coat and white breeches of one of the king's dragoons. His hat and wig had dropped off, and his close cropped head swung slowly backward and forward a good fifty feet above the pavement. His voice resounded over the whole place until the air was filled with his screams for mercy.

Above him at the corner of the balcony there stood a young man who leaned with a bent back over the balustrade and who held the dangling dragoon by either ankle. His face, however, was not directed toward his victim, but was half turned over his shoulder to confront a group of soldiers who were clustering at the long open window which opened out into the balcony.

Suddenly the crowd gave a groan of excitement. The young man had released his grip upon one of the ankles, and the dragoon hung now by one only, his other leg flapping helplessly in the air.

"Pull me up, son of the devil, pull me up!" he screamed. "Would you murder me, then? Help, good people, help!"

"Do you want to come up, captain?" said the strong, clear voice of the young man above him, speaking excellent French.

"Yes, sacred name of God, yes!"

"Order off your men, then."

"Away, you dolts, you imbeciles! Do you wish to see me dashed to pieces? Away, I say! Off with you!"

"That is better," said the youth when the soldiers had vanished from the window. He gave a tug at the dragoon's leg as he spoke, which jerked him up so far that he could twist round and catch hold of the lower edge of the balcony. "How do you find yourself now?" he asked.

"Let me up, sir; let me up!"

"All in good time. I fear that it is inconvenient to you to talk with your heels in the air. I am going to pull you up, but only on conditions."

"Oh, they are granted! I am slipping!"

"You will leave this house—you and your men. You will not trouble this old man or this young girl any further. Do you promise?"

"Oh, yes; we shall go! Only pull me up!"

"Not so fast. It may be easier to talk to you like this. I do not know how the laws are over here. Maybe this sort of thing is not permitted. You will promise me that I shall have no trouble over the matter."

"None, none. Only pull me up!"

"Very good. Come along."

He dragged at the dragoon's leg, while the other gripped his way up the balustrade until amid a buzz of congratulation from the crowd he tumbled all in a heap over the rail on to the balcony, where he lay for a few moments as he had fallen. Then, staggering to his feet, without a glance at his opponent, he rushed with a bellow of rage through the open window.

While this little drama had been enacted overhead the young guardsman had shaken off his first stupor of amazement and had pushed his way through the crowd with such vigor that he and his companion had nearly reached the bottom of the steps. The uniform of the king's guard was in itself a passport anywhere, and the face of old Catinat was so well known in the district that every one drew back to clear a path for him toward his house. The door was flung open for them, and an old servant stood wringing his hands in the dark passage.

"Oh, master! Oh, master!" he cried. "Such doings! Such infamy!"

As he spoke a clatter and shouting which had burst out again upstairs ended suddenly in a tremendous crash, with volleys of oaths and a prolonged bumping and smashing, which shook the old house to its foundations. The soldier and the Huguenot rushed swiftly up the first flight of stairs and were about to ascend the second one, from the head of which the uproar seemed to proceed, when four men, so locked together that they formed but one rolling bundle, came thudding down amid a debris of splintered stair rails and writhed and struggled upon the landing, staggering up, falling down and all breathing together like the wind in a chimney. So twisted and twined were they that it was hard to pick one from the other save that the innermost was clad in black Flemish cloth, while the three who clung to him were soldiers of the king. Yet so strong and vigorous was the man whom they tried to hold that as often as he could find his feet he dragged them after him from end to end of the passage, as a boar might pull the curs which had fastened on to his haunches. An officer, who had rushed down at the heels of the brawlers, thrust his hands in to catch the civilian by the throat, but he whipped them back again with an oath as the man's strong white teeth met in his left thumb. Clapping the wound to his mouth, he flashed out his sword and was about to drive it through the body of his unarmed opponent when De Catinat sprang forward and caught him by the wrist.

"You villain, Dalbert!" he cried.

The sudden appearance of one of the king's own bodyguard had a magic effect upon the brawlers. Dalbert sprang back, with his thumb still in his mouth and his sword drooping, scowling darkly at the newcomer. His troopers had released their victim and stood panting in a line, while the young man leaned against the wall, brushing the dust from his black coat.

"I had a little account to settle with you before, Dalbert," said De Catinat, unsheathing his rapier. "Your sword, sir."

"I have no quarrel with you."

"No?" De Catinat stepped forward and struck him across the face with his open hand. "It seems to me that you have one now," said he.

"Hell and furies!" screamed the captain. "To your arms, men! Hola, there, from above! Cut down this fellow and seize your prisoner! Hola! In the king's name!"

At his call a dozen more troopers came hurrying down the stairs, while the three upon the landing advanced upon their former antagonist. He slipped by them, however, and caught out of the old merchant's hand the thick oak stick.

"I am with you, sir," said he, taking his place beside the guardsman.

"Call off your canaille and fight me like a gentleman," cried De Catinat.

"A gentleman! Hark to the bourgeois Huguenot, whose family peddles cloth!"

"You coward. I will write liar on you with my sword point!"

He sprang forward and sent in a thrust which might have found its way to Dalbert's heart had the heavy saber of a dragoon not descended from the side and shorn his more delicate weapon off close to the hilt. With a shout of triumph his enemy sprang furiously upon him with his rapier shortened, but was met by a sharp blow from the cudgel of the young stranger which sent his weapon tinkling on to the ground. A trooper, however, on the stair had pulled out a pistol and, clapping it within a foot of the guardsman's head, was about to settle the combat once and forever when a little old gentleman who had quietly ascended from the street and who had been looking on with an amused and interested smile at this fiery sequence of events took a sudden quick step forward and ordered all parties to drop their weapons with a voice so decided, so stern and so full of authority that the saber points all clinked down together upon the parquet flooring as though it were a part of their daily drill.

"Upon my word, gentlemen; upon my word!" he said, looking sternly from one to the other. In his gait and bearing he had a dainty strut and backward cock of the head, which, taken with his sharp black eyes, his high, thin features and his assured manner, would impress a stranger with the feeling that this was a man of power. And, indeed, in France or out of it there were few to whom this man's name was not familiar, for in all France the only figure which loomed up as large as that of the king was this very little gentleman, who stood now, with gold snuffbox in one hand and deep laced handkerchief in the other, upon the landing of the Huguenot's house, for who was there who did not know the last of the great French nobles, the bravest of French captains, the beloved Conde, victor of Rocroy and hero of the Fronde?

De Catinat raised the stump of his sword in a salute.

"Heh, heh!" cried the old soldier, peering at him. "You were with me on the Rhine—heh? I know your face, captain. But the household was with Turenne."

"I was in the regiment of Picardy, your highness. De Catinat is my name."

"Yes, yes. But you, sir, who the devil are you?"

"Captain Dalbert, your highness, of the Languedoc Blue dragoons."

"Hey! I was passing in my carriage and I saw you standing on your head in the air. The young man let you up on conditions, as I understood."

"He swore he would go from the house," cried the young stranger. "Yet when I had let him up he set his men upon me, and we all came downstairs together."

"My faith, you seem to have left little behind you," said Conde, smiling, as he glanced at the litter which was strewn all over the floor. "And so you broke your parole, Captain Dalbert?"

"I could not hold treaty with a Huguenot and an enemy of the king," said the dragoon sulkily.

"You could hold treaty, it appears, but not keep it. And why did you let him go, sir?"

"I believed his promise. I have been used to deal with Indians."

"Heh! And you think an Indian's word is better than that of an officer in the king's dragoons?"

"I did not think so an hour ago."

"You are very strong, monsieur," said Conde, glancing keenly at the broad shoulders and arching chest of the young stranger. "You are from Canada, I presume?"

"I have been there, sir. But I am from New York."

"And how came you to speak French?"

"My mother was of French blood."

"And how long have you been in Paris?"

"A day."

"Heh! And you already begin to throw your mother's country folk out of windows!"

"He was annoying a young maid, sir, and I asked him to stop, whereon he whipped out his sword and would have slain me had I not closed with him, upon which he called upon his fellows to aid him. To keep them off I swore that I would drop him over if they moved a step. Yet when I let him go they set upon me again."

"Hem! You did very well. You are young, but you have resource."

"I was reared in the woods, sir."

"If there are many of your kidney you may give my friend De Frontenac some work ere he found this empire of which he talks. But how is this, Captain Dalbert? What have you to say?"

"The king's orders, your highness, are to use every means which may drive these people into the true church."

"On my word, you look a very fine apostle and a pretty champion for a holy cause," said Conde, glancing sardonically out of his twinkling black eyes at the brutal face of the dragoon. "Take your men out of this, sir, and never venture to set foot again across this threshold."

"But the king's command, your highness."

"I will tell the king when I see him that I left soldiers and that I find brigands. Not a word, sir! Away! You take your shame with you, and you leave your honor behind." He had turned in an instant from the sneering, strutting old beau to the fierce soldier with set face and eye of fire. Dalbert shrank back from his baleful gaze, and, muttering an order to his men, they filed off down the stair with clattering feet and clank of sabers.

"Your highness," said the old Huguenot, coming forward and throwing open one of the doors which led from the landing, "you have indeed been a savior of Israel and a stumbling block to the froward this day. Will you not deign to rest under my roof and even to take a cup of wine ere you go onward?"

Conde raised his thick eyebrows at the Scriptural fashion of the merchant's speech, but he bowed courteously to the invitation.

"My carriage waits below," said he, "and I must not delay longer. It is not often that I leave my castle of Chantilly to come to Paris, and it was a fortunate chance which made me pass in time to be of service to honest men." He inclined again his bewigged head and strutted off in his dainty, dandified fashion. From the window De Catinat could see him step into the same gilded chariot which had stood in his way as he drove from Versailles.

"By my faith," said he, turning to the young American, "we all owe thanks to the prince, but it seems to me, sir, that we are your debtors even more. You have risked your life for my cousin, and but for your cudgel Dalbert would have had his blade through me when he had me at a vantage. Your hand, sir! These are things which a man cannot forget."

"Aye, you may well thank him, Amory," broke in the old Huguenot, who had returned after escorting his illustrious guest to the carriage. "He has been raised up as a champion for the afflicted and as a helper for those who are in need."

But their young visitor appeared to be more embarrassed by their thanks than by any of his preceding adventures. The blood flushed to his weather tanned, clear cut face, as smooth as that of a boy and yet marked by firmness of lip and shrewdness in the keen blue eyes.

"I have a mother and two sisters over the water," said he diffidently.

"And you honor women for their sake?"

"We always honor women over there. Perhaps it is that we have so few. Over in these old countries you have not learned what it is to be without them. I have felt what a good woman is and how, like the sunshine, she draws out of one's soul all that is purest and best."

"Indeed, the ladies should be very much obliged to monsieur, who is as eloquent as he is brave," said Adele Catinat, who, standing in the open door, had listened to the latter part of his remarks.

"Much of my life has been spent in the woods," said he, "and one speaks so little there that one comes to forget how to do it. It was for this that my father wished me to stay some time in France, for he would not have me grow up a mere trapper and trader."

"And how long do you stop in Paris?" asked the guardsman.

"Until Ephraim Savage, the master of the Golden Rod, my father's ship, comes for me. She has been to Bristol, is now at Rouen and then must go to Bristol again. When she comes back once more Ephraim comes to Paris for me, and it will be time for me to go."

"And how like you Paris? Have you seen the city yet?"

"Only as I journeyed through it yester evening on my way to this house. It is a wondrous place, but I marvel how you can find your way among these thousands of houses."

"Perchance it would be as well that you should have a guide at first," said De Catinat, "so if you have two horses ready in your stables, uncle, our friend and I might shortly ride back to Versailles together, for I have a spell of guard again before many hours are over. Then for some days he might bide with me there, if he will share a soldier's quarters, and so see more than the Rue St. Martin can offer."

"I should be right glad to come out with you, if we may leave all here in safety," said Amos.

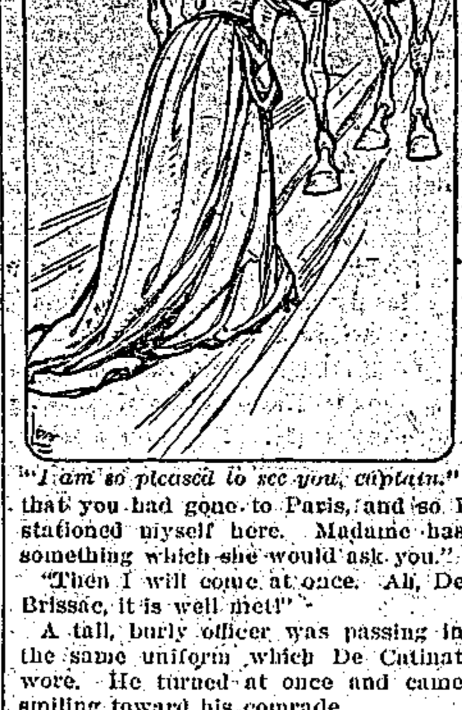
"Oh, fear not for that," said the Huguenot. "The order of the Prince of Conde will be as a shield and a buckler to us for many a day. I will order Pierre to saddle the horses."

After riding some time De Catinat said, "Now, if you will look there in the gap of the trees, you will see the king's new palace of Versailles."

The two young men pulled up their horses and looked down at the wide spreading building in all the beauty of its dazzling whiteness and at the lovely grounds, dotted with fountain and with statue and barred with hedge and with walk stretching away to the dense woods which clustered round them.

They passed through the gateway of the palace, and the broad sweeping drive lay in front of them, dotted with carriages and horsemen. On the gravel walks were many gayly dressed ladies, who strolled among the flower beds or watched the fountains with the sunlight glinting upon their high water sprays. One of these, who had kept her eyes turned upon the gate, came hastening forward the instant that De Catinat appeared. It was Mlle. Nanon, the confidante of Mme. de Maintenon.

"I am so pleased to see you, captain," she cried, "and I have waited so patiently. Madame would speak with you. The king comes to her at 3, and we have but twenty minutes. I heard



"I am so pleased to see you, captain."

that you had gone to Paris, and so I stationed myself here. Madame has something which she would ask you."

"Then I will come at once. Ah, De Brissac, it is well met!"

A tall, burly officer was passing in the same uniform which De Catinat wore. He turned at once and came smiling toward his comrade.

"Ah, Amory, you have covered a league or two from the dust on your coat!"

"We are fresh from Paris. But I am called on business. This is my friend, M. Amos Green. I leave him in your hands; for he is a stranger from America and would fain see all that you can show. He stays with me at my quarters. And my horse, too, De Brissac. You can give it to the groom."

Throwing the bridle to his brother officer and pressing the hand of Amos Green, De Catinat sprang from his horse and followed at the top of his speed in the direction which the young lady had already taken.

(To be Continued.)

Host—Well, Tommy, what do you want?

Visiting Boy—I want some of the turkey first, but I—I haven't got my other wants classified yet.—Chicago Tribune.

Knicker—It doesn't always pay to be polite.

Bocker—No; end seats are never sugar cured.

Barn Roofing

Fire, Lightning Rust and Storm Proof

Durable and Ornamental

Let us know the size of any roof you are thinking of covering and we will make you an interesting offer.

Metallic Roofing Co.
Limited
MANUFACTURERS
TORONTO and WINNIPEG

WESTERN CANADA FACTORY, 797 Notre Dame Ave. Winnipeg.

He Feared to Presume.

The American tourist is so firmly convinced that he is being cheated on all hands during his European travels that he occasionally oversteps the bounds of prudence. "What is the price of this pin?" asked a young man in a Paris shop, handling a small brooch of exquisite workmanship. "Twenty francs, monsieur," said the clerk. "That's altogether too much," said the young American. "It's for a present for my sister. I'll give you 5 francs for it." "Zen it would be I zat gave ze present to your sister," said the Frenchman with a deprecating shrug, "and I do not know mademoiselle."

Muscular Rheumatism Subdued.—When one is a sufferer from muscular rheumatism he cannot do better than to have the region rubbed with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. There is no oil that so speedily shows its effect in subduing pain. Let the rubbing be brisk and continue until ease is secured. There is more virtue in a bottle of it than can be fully estimated.

The Playwright— Honestly, now what do you think of my new play? The Critic—Don't ask me. You're so much bigger and stronger than I am.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Northern Australia is the only tropical land where the white working man has unanimously taken up the pick and shovel and put the question of his suitability to the proof. In most of the other tropical lands of British empire there is only a shifting white population, which comes out from England, and pants for a few years in a white suit, and then goes "home" again.

HEALTH FOR THE BABY

A mother who has once used Baby's Own Tablets for her children will always use them for the minor ailments that come to all little ones. The Tablets are the best medicine in the world for the cure of indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea, teething troubles and breaking up colds. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no poisonous opiate or narcotic. Mrs. Wm. F. Gay, St. Eleanors, P.E.I., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets with the best of results and know nothing to equal them for the cure of stomach and bowel troubles. I do not feel safe unless I have a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

America has accepted the invitation of the Chinese government for the United States battleship fleet to visit China.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

A total of 39,082 emigrants left Ireland last year. Since 1851, 4,103,015 Irishmen and women have left the island.

Why suffer from corns when they can be painlessly rooted out by using Holloway's Corn Cure.

Treasure trove secreted by Portuguese buccaneers in bygone days has been revealed near the seaside village of Paradelha in a remarkable manner. The village is being slowly washed away by the action of the sea and buildings have been undermined from time to time.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes, from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

The stranger stood before the long line of carriages.

"What is going on here?" he asked.

"Wedding," whispered the little foreigner in French boots.

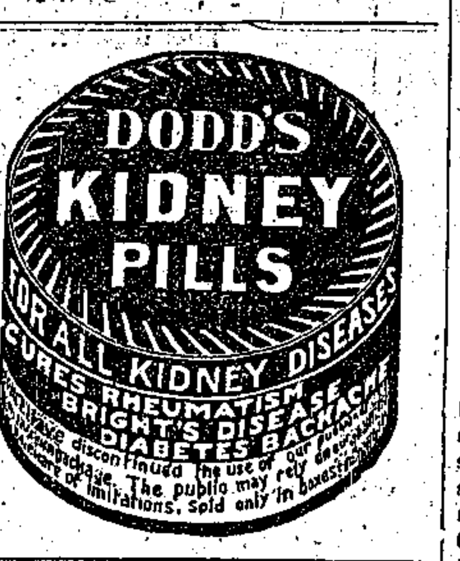
"What kind of a wedding?"

"Tin."

"Tin?"

"Yes, monsieur. My brother, Count de Lazain, is marrying ze daughter of ze rich pickle maker. He'll get ze tin. Does monsieur understand?"

And, lighting a silk tipped cigarette, the little man vanished in the crush of society.—Chicago News.



AN EARLY TEST.

Harold Quickly Got a Chance to Make Good His Boast.

It was close to midnight, and, although she had yawned a dozen times during the past half hour, he stayed on and tried to get up enough nerve to test his fate. As the clock struck 12 he took a long breath and reached for her hand and said, "Miss Bluntly—Maude—ever since I met you at the picnic last summer I have been madly in love with you."

"Is that so?" she replied, stifling a yawn and looking anxiously at the clock.

"Yes, Maude. Will you marry me? Say that you'll be mine and make me the happiest man in the world."

"Why—er—we haven't known each other very long," she said as she continued to watch the clock.

"Long enough for me to know that you are the only girl I could ever love. Say the word and I'll do anything—anything—you may ask."

"You will?" asked the girl, beginning to show some interest in the matter for the first time.

"I will, Maude."

"Anything I may ask?"

"Anything, no matter what. I'd leap into a den of lions for you. I'd throw myself into the raging sea or leap from a balloon were you to ask it. Will you put me to the test, dear?"

"Yes, Harold," she said as she returned the pressure of his hand and uttered a deep sigh of relief. "I promise to be yours, and now please get your hat and make tracks for home. I've got to get up at 5 o'clock tomorrow morning and help mother with the ironing."—A. B. Lewis in Judge.

BURNED FOR CENTURIES.

Curious Stories of the Wonderful Lamps of the Ancients.

When the tomb of Tullia, son of Evander, who is mentioned by Virgil, was discovered about the twelfth century by a countryman digging near Rome it is said that a lamp was still burning over his head, which must have been lighted more than 2,000 years before.

Baptista Porta in his treatise on natural magic relates that about 1550 a marble sepulcher of the Roman period was discovered in an island near Naples. On opening the room was found a vial containing a burning lamp. The lamp became extinct on breaking the vial and exposing the lamp to the open air. It was supposed that it had been concealed before the Christian era, and those who saw it reported that the lamp emitted a splendid flame.

In 1550 a remarkable lamp was found near Atestes, Padua, by a rustic who unearthed a terra cotta urn containing another urn in which was a lamp placed between two cylindrical vessels, one of gold and the other of silver. Each was full of a very pure liquid by whose virtue the lamp had been kept alight upward of 1,500 years.

This curious lamp was not meant to scare away evil spirits from a tomb, but was an attempt to perpetuate the profound knowledge of Maximus Olybius, who effected this wonder by his skill in the chemical art.

THE DOWAGERS.

Titled Widows Go to the Rear In the Social Procession.

Little sympathy is bestowed on titled widows after the first few days of their bereavement. Of course when an earl dies his widow remains a countess, but with the unwelcome addition "dowager," which often is misleading as far as her age is concerned. Thackeray, although he professed good breeding, looked on dowager duchesses as fair targets for sarcasm. So did Du Maurier, though the only offense of the poor women was that they had lost their husbands. It is a double blow to a woman of title when her husband dies, for if grief leaves her time for reflection she realizes that, no matter how young she may be, she is relegated to the rear in the social procession. The new duchess or marchioness or countess steps into the limelight, and the dowager is lucky to find a place in the last row of the chorus, for the very term implies old womanhood, and in most cases she only wastes time if she combats the impression.

Ordinary widows may have better chances for matrimony than debutantes, though that's doubtful. Dowagers seldom contract new marriages, for few men have courage to lead them to the altar. So in all the affairs of society they make the best of the custom that dictates they shall follow meekly in the wakes of their flattered daughters-in-law.

The Notary In France.

The notary is a most important person in all small country towns in France. Everybody consults him, from the big landowner when he has discussions with his neighbor over right of way to the peasant who buys a few meters of land as soon as he has any surplus funds. We were constantly having rows with one of our neighbors over a little strip of wood that ran up into ours. Whenever he was angry with us, which happened quite often we never knew why, he had a deep, ugly ditch made just across the road which we always took when we were riding around the property. The woods were so thick and low, with plenty of horns, that we could not get along by keeping on one side and were obliged to go back and make quite a long detour. The notary did his best to buy it for us, but the man would never sell—other enjoyed, I think, having the power to annoy us.—Mme. Waddington in Scribner's.

Apply It to Your Life.

Have you ever watched the exceedingly delicate and yet firm pressure of the hand of a skillful tuner? He will make the string produce a perfectly true note, vibrating in absolute accord with his own never changing, tuning fork. The practiced hand is at one with the accurate ear, and the pressure is brought to bear with most delicate adjustment to the resistance. The tension is never exceeded, he never breaks a string, but he patiently strikes the note again and again till the tone is true and the ear is satisfied, and then the muscles relax and the pressure ceases.

Shiloh's Cure Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY

Use Shiloh's Cu... for the worst co... the sharpest coug... —try it on a gu... antee of you... money back if... doesn't actually... CURE quicker... than anything... ever tried. Safe... take,—nothing... it to hurt the... baby. 34 years... success, comm... Shiloh's Cure... 25c., 50c., $1...

Showing Patent Tab

The back collar stud... our shirt is inserted in the... tab, shewn in cut.

In this way the stud is... easily inserted and it never... touches the neck of the... wearer.

When the collar is on... the tab cannot move.

But there is sufficient room left in the button-hole for the collar to move slightly from one side to the other, so that the collar may be easily adjusted in the front.

Only on Tooke Shirts can this tab be found.

TOOKE BROTHERS, LIMITED, MONTREAL

Pat's Office Hours.

Pat, a miner, after struggling years in a far-off western mining district, finally giving up in de... was about to turn his face east... when suddenly he struck... Soon afterward he was seen st... along, dressed in fine cloth... day an old friend stopped h... ing.

"And how are you, Pat? H... to talk to you."

Pat stretched himself pro... "If you want to talk to m... you in my office. I hav... and me hours is from ... morning to 2 P.M. in the after... North-Western Christian Adv...

These pills Cure Rheuma... To the many who suffer from ... matism a trial of Parmelee's ... table Pills is recommended ... have a pronounced action up... liver and kidneys and by ... the action of these organs, ... alternative in preventing ... ture of uric acid and blo... causes this painful disorde... must be taken according to ... and used steadily and the... speedily give evidence of the... ficial effects.

Mrs. Jawback—Well, ... teleches a man a little sense, ... Mr. Jawback—Yes, and then ... late to use it.—Cleeland Lea...

Minard's Liniment Relieves Ne...

The total number of perso... ceipt of state relief throughout ... is now 1,553,439.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE. From October to May, Colds ... most frequent causes of He... LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE ... moves cause. E. W. Grove on ...

A Brazilian Convict Colo...

The penal colony of the state ... pambuco, Brazil, is on an is... miles off the coast. There are ... victs at present. They arise ... and work till 2 p. m. for the st... tivating cotton of a superior ... After 2 o'clock they work fo... selves. The island is one of t... orderly and productive bits of ... Brazil. It is a model convict ... and the cheapest of any in th... The group of islands to which ... at one belongs is where the e... and south equatorial curren... and it is surrounded by a ... sheet of quiet sea, full of sh... fish valuable commercially ... Tribune.

Neuralgia ... in the Fa...

Long standing case complet... by Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve...

Headache and Neuralgia ... What hosts of people seek ... of these ailments.

And in vain.

Because they are misled ... after medicines which only ...

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve ... not a mere relief for heada... neuralgia but is a thorough ... the only way these troubles ... be really cured—by restoring ... vous system.

Mrs. James Chaney, 714 ... Peterboro, Ont., states: "I w... led more or less with sev... aches and neuralgia for ... years. Besides suffering I ... as far as work was concer... Chase's Nerve Food built up ... tem generally and made a ... cure of my old trouble. It ... in my case after a great ... ments had failed."

Neuralgia and nervous ... are always an indication of ... nerves. Make the cure th... using Dr. A. W. Chase's N... 50 cts. at all dealers or ... Bates & Co., Toronto. Onl... and signature of A. W. Chase... the famous Receipt Book au... every box.

BANISH PIMPLES AND ERUPTIONS

Everyone Needs a Tonic in Spring to Purify and Build Up the Blood.

If you want new health and strength in spring you must build up your blood with a tonic medicine and lead a life during the long winter months responsible for the depressed condition and feeling of constant tiredness which affects so many people every spring. This condition means that the blood is impure and watery. That is what causes pimples and many other eruptions in some cases they have twinges of rheumatism, or the sharp, stabbing pains of neuralgia. Poor appetite, frequent headaches and a desire to avoid exertion are due to bad blood. Any or all of these troubles can be banished by the use of such a tonic medicine as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine helps to make new, rich red blood, which drives out impurities, stimulates every organ, strengthens every nerve, and gives a feeling of new health and energy to weak, tired out, ailing men and women. Here is proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the great spring medicine: Mr. Henry Chipman, N. B., says—"Last spring I was so weak and miserable that I could hardly drag myself around. My appetite was poor, I could not sleep well, and dreaded work. My blood was in a terrible condition, and I developed pimples and small boils all over me. These were sore and painful and caused me much trouble. I tried several medicines without the least benefit, when one day a friend asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He spoke so highly of this medicine that I decided to take his advice and got a box of the pills on trial. I got a half dozen boxes and the result was that by the time they were finished I felt like an altogether different man. They purified my blood, built up my whole system, and I have not had a pimple on my flesh, not a sick day. For this reason I can highly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a blood builder and purifier." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Very few women have any experience of parliamentary law. You should hear my wife when she has been speaker of the house for the last twelve years.—New York Press.

Is inexpensive.—To those who suffer from dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, or any ailment arising from derangement of the digestive system, a trial of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended, should the sufferer be unacquainted with them. The trial will be inexpensive and the result will be another customer for this excellent medicine. So effective is their action that many cures can certainly be traced to their use where other pills have proved ineffective.

"I think Elsie Brown is the meanest thing."

"What's the matter?"

"Why, you believe it of her? I showed her my new Merry Widow hat and she went right out and got one."—Detroit Free Press.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED

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

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

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

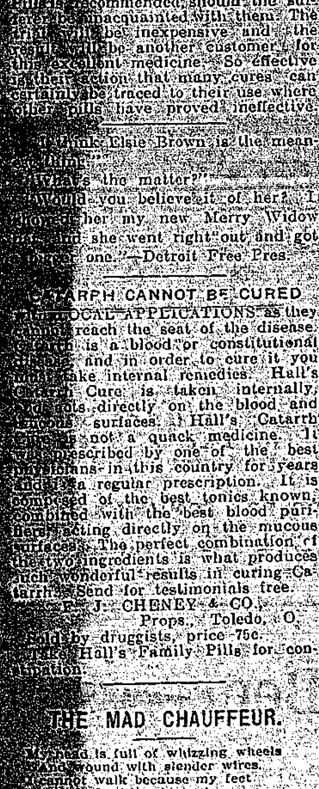
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE MAD CHAUFFEUR.

My head is full of whizzing wheels
And wound with slender wires.
I cannot walk because my feet
Are fitted with rubber tires.
A sparking plug is in my throat,
A motor in my breast.
And night and day it beats away
And will not let me rest.

My arms are somehow turned to cranks
That greatly bother me.
I cannot crank them up too high
Or trouble there will be.
A horn in either ear
Keeps up a constant toot.
I need to keep it going so
To keep the public scoot.

Hot I take away the cup of tea
And rinse the vessel clean.
I ought to know my only drink
Is now of gasoline
Since the day I chanced to meet
(A day unlucky start)
A man in blue and brass who changed
My form to motor car.
—Minna Irving in New York Sun



WANT BRITISH SAILORS.

Attempt to Get Old Country Boys to Go to Sea.

To provide British boys of good character and physique with nautical scholarships, to train them for a sea career, is the interesting scheme put forward by Lord Brassey.

Speaking at a conference of representatives of county councils, the Navy League, and others, at the Westminster Palace Hotel, Lord Brassey said that the sea career was the greatest of British industries.

He suggested that the various counties should provide nautical scholarships for boys, which would be tenable at the training homes for a sea career.

"I think the moneys held by the various county councils for technical instruction might be to some extent devoted to the training of seamen," he said.

"The training of seamen is an industry without which we should sink very low in the family of nations."

"The law of this country provides ships to train boys who have some sort of taint of criminality about them," said Sir John Grey Hill. "There is no provision, however, for the poor, honest boy. There are 40,000 aliens in the British mercantile marine, and there are plenty of poor boys in England who could fill these positions."

Sir John added that the institutions which remained for poor boys without a taint were the Exmouth, the Warspite, the Arethusa, the Chichester, and the Navy League barge at Windsor. In addition there were the Watts Home, managed by Dr. Barnardo's successor, and in the Mersey the Indefatigable and the Lancashire Navy League Sea Training Home.

"There are thousands of poor British boys who would like nothing better than a sea career, but they cannot get a proper training," said an ex-navy officer discussing the matter.

"It is a curious fact, however, that if a poor boy commits some petty crime or other the law gives him a good, thorough sea training.

"In a few years this lad who was sent to a training ship as a punishment emerges as a thoroughly capable seaman who can always earn his own living.

"The boy who was honest but poor possibly degenerates into a hopeless loafer, simply because he hasn't had discipline and self-reliance drummed into him like his less worthy brother."

The introduction of lads into the navy, who are of strong physique would be of infinite value to the State.

"The granting of nautical scholarships suggests great possibilities. It may partly solve the unemployed problem. There is a large class of boys who are tough, strong and hardy, but have a limited intelligence.

"Nautical scholarships would save these boys from a life of inactivity and waste."

Gifted Woman's Champion.

Miss Beatrice Harraden, the gifted authoress, who has been championing the cause of Mrs. Pankhurst in the press, is an enthusiastic student of the woman's movement which has done so much to revolutionize public opinion lately.

"It is fifteen years since Miss Harraden startled the novel reading world by the publication of her famous 'Ships That Pass In the Night.' Although she has written a good deal since then, she has never done anything to equal that book. Miss Harraden is a slow worker, seldom devoting more than two hours a day to literature, and her story, "Katharine Frensham," took her nearly four years to complete.

Few of the admirers of "Ships That Pass In the Night" are aware that the title is a quotation from Longfellow and is to be found in his "Tales of a Wayside Inn." Miss Harraden's story was the favorite novel of the late Cecil Rhodes, and was the only work of fiction found in his bedroom after his death.

Miss Harraden has been inundated with letters from her readers all over the world, some of which make amusing reading. Shortly after the publication of one of her later works she received a communication from an American woman of whom she had never heard before. The writer stated that she herself had brought out a book, and offered to send Miss Harraden a copy in return for one of her own novels. The fair unknown concluded her letter by saying:

"Though I am aware that my book is larger and costs more than yours, I am prepared to waive the difference in size and price."

Premier's Physician Famous.

Sir Thomas Barlow, the famous Wimpole street physician, who is in attendance on the Prime Minister of Great Britain, is noted for his "bedside manner," which is wonderfully suave and magnetic. Burly and jovial, with a free and hearty Lancashire style, he carries about him an atmosphere that cheers and inspirits.

Before he became physician extraordinary to Queen Victoria and physician to King Edward's household, Sir Thomas was known as the children's doctor, and the famous children's institution in Great Ormond street, London, holds his name in high reverence.

The late Queen Victoria's last hours were tenderly watched by Sir Thomas. He also attended, with unremitting patience, the late Lady Curzon.

He is a temperance doctor, but not a fanatic on the subject. Nor is he a diet faddist, for he consumes his meals rapidly and at irregular hours. His hobby is books, which he carries in stacks on his journeys. Two years ago he presided at a remarkable function—a dinner attended only by members of the big Barlow family.

From all parts of England Barlows foregathered at the Hotel Cecil and it was then discovered that the original stock of the family came from the village of Barlow, or Barlee, near Chesterfield. They were people of position, who owned property from the date of Doomsday book and the Norman conquest.

The Martian Sky.

The clearness of the Martian sky comes in to abet the greater transmission of its air. From dawn till dusk day after day in the summer season and largely in winter the sun shines out of a heaven innocent of cloud. No shield of the sort and only a little screen of air tempers its beams to the soil held up to it. Such an exposure far exceeds anything we have on earth, for with us, even in the tropics, clouds gather as soon as the heating grows excessive and cool the air by plumps of rain.—Percival Lowell in Century.

WOMAN GIVES LONDON TIME.

Miss Bellville Holds Monopoly on Commodity.

It is a curious circumstances that London, which is so near to Greenwich, does not get its official time from that famous observatory, but from a woman. Practically every big watch and clock maker in that city pays her a fee once a week to learn the right time. And, oddly enough, this regulating of the watches of London has been a business of this woman's family for more than seventy years.

It seems that the father of the present "human timepiece," was a Mr. Bellville, who in 1835 was assistant to the astronomer royal. He hit upon the bright idea of taking around to the principal London watchmakers a corrected chronometer. In this way he soon built up an income of about $2,500 a year. When he died, in 1850, his widow was granted the privilege of having her chronometer corrected at Greenwich whenever she liked and "peddled" the time until 1892, when she reached the advanced age of 82 and retired.

This right to a monopoly of the absolutely correct time did not leave the Bellville family with the retirement of the old woman, however, for her daughter succeeded to the lucrative job. Every Monday morning she goes from her home in Maidenhead, on the Thames, to the royal observatory at Greenwich, where she receives from the keeper an official document saying that her chronometer differs from mean time by so and so many seconds and tenths of seconds. Such a favor is granted to no other person, and armed with this exclusive credential Miss Bellville sallies forth to correct the timepieces of the world.

She has about forty customers in London scattered all over the city. To each she repairs in turn and permits them to correct their time in accordance with that of her own chronometer and the official document. From these forty customers of this woman the rest of London gets its ideas of time.

It is no ordinary chronometer that Miss Bellville carries about with her. It was made in 1835 by Arnold, one of the most famous watchmakers that ever lived for the Duke of Sussex, a son of George III. After possessing it a short time the noble owner discarded it because it was too clumsy, and Mr. Bellville bought it at a fancy price.

It was originally in a gold case, but the assistant to the astronomer royal had a silver one substituted hoping that its unpretentious appearance would be less likely to excite the cupidity of the rough characters in the "shady" parts of old London, where his business often took him.

RICH MEN OFTLY STEWARDS.

Bishop of London Cautions Wealthy Against Maladministration.

The Lord Mayor of London, attended by his sheriffs and a large congregation of representative city men listened to a notable sermon by the Bishop of London recently at St. Michael's church, Cornhill.

Grouped around the Lord Mayor were such well-known men as Lord Aldenham, who formerly represented the city of London in Parliament, Sir Albert Rollit, chairman of companies and owner of steamships; the Hon. E. Hubbard, a prominent figure in the banking world; Sir Clarence Smith, an ex-sheriff; Sir Walpole Lloydt Greenwell, one of the lieutenants of the city of London; Sir Boverton Redwood, the great authority upon petroleum; Mr. W. Bridges Webb, chairman of the Baltic exchange, and Mr. J. G. Nairne, the chief cashier of the Bank of England.

The problem of London's growing millions, the spiritual needs of the great city, the want of more churches and Sunday schools, the vital necessity of reaching the children in the densely populated slums—these were the main themes of the bishop's sermon, and he appealed directly to the business men for help.

"It does not matter how much money you leave behind you," said Dr. Ingram. "Ask yourselves this question: Are you honorable in your business, straight in your private life? What I told the business men of New York I will tell you. You are solely stewards of what money you have; not one penny of it belongs to you. The wealth you possess, whether it be thousands or tens of thousands, has been lent to you by God to administer justly.

"Of course, you have a right to put money by for the sake of your children, or as a safeguard against adversity. But this is the question you must put to yourselves: Are you administering the money God has lent you for the good of the people? You, who employ so many, who have brought together in one great city this vast multitude, should be the first to see to its welfare."

One story the bishop told to emphasize his appeal for aid. That morning he had, he said, knelt beside one of the richest women in England, who was face to face with the ordeal of an operation which would mean either life or death to her.

"I gave her," declared the bishop, "the same encouragement and consolation as I would have given any poor woman in Whitechapel or Bethnal Green, but it was worth more to her at that moment than all her millions."

Zebras In Harness.

The African zebra was formerly regarded as being too wild and vicious to be of use in harness, but time has changed this, and now in British East Africa any number of zebras can be purchased ready trained to bit and bridle. The zebra will be found most useful in Africa and India as it is exceedingly strong, a fast trotter and immune from many diseases which attack horses.

Perhaps the oddest animal in harness is the wild boar which is driven by a French peasant at Montlucon. It is three years old and able to draw a small two-wheeled cart. As a bit is no use, the reins are attached to the animal's eye teeth.

Barnum's Ready Retort.

Barnum once appeared at Oxford to lecture on "Humbug." The rowdy students would not give him a hearing. At length, in a momentary lull, he shouted, "Then you don't want to hear anything about humbug?"

"We don't!" was the answer in a roar.

"Well," retorted Barnum, "I've got your money, and there's no humbug about that!"

The disturbance came to a sudden finish, and Barnum proceeded in peace.

Cold Settles on Kidneys

Cure is obtained promptly by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Medical authorities place colds as the most frequent cause of kidney diseases.

It is customary to consider the lungs alone in danger from colds.

This is a mistake.

The kidneys are quite as susceptible and the effect is to congest and clog these filtering organs, until the whole system is poisoned and there comes backaches, lumbago, aching head, painful limbs and urinary derangements.

In a wonderfully short time Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills afford relief and cure.

By reason of their direct and combined action of kidneys, liver and bowels they cleanse the system, purify the blood and carry away the poisons generated by reason of the cold.

The great secret of health lies in keeping these filtering and excretory organs regular and active and this can best be done by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont.

On the extraordinary success of this medicine as well as on the reliability of his great Receipt Book rests the fame of A. W. Chase, M.D.

"Briggs—I see by the paper that the Russian national debt now amounts to four hundred and twenty-five billion dollars.

"Griggs—Um—now they will know how to sympathize with me.—Life.

"Perfectly Trustworthy" is the character of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It can be used with the utmost confidence that it will do what is claimed for it. It is sure in its effects, as the use of it will clearly demonstrate, and can be relied upon to drive a cold out of the system more effectively than any other medicine. Try it and be convinced that it is what it is claimed to be.

The death is announced of the Japanese shipping owner and financier, Baron Yanosuke Iwaki, who was in a commercial sense, one of the makers of modern Japan. His father in the days of the Shoguns, saw the importance of steamships for transport, and the ships he bought were the beginning of the Japanese mercantile marine.

Valuable Samples Free.

"I have used your Coltsfoote Expectorant and find it satisfactory in cases of croup, colds or coughs. I have used it ever since I got a trial bottle, and have recommended it to everyone in need of it. You may use my name and address for testimonials if you wish.—Hoping it will benefit others as it has done my children, I remain,

MRS. AGNES COMBER.

1069 Frances St., London, Ont.

Coltsfoote Expectorant is the great cough and throat cure in the world. It is a prescription of a renowned specialist. In order that every family may prove its unparalleled merits, we will send a sample bottle free to everyone who sends us their name and address and mentions this paper. Can be had at all druggists at 25c. Send your name to-day to Dr. T. A. Slocum, Ltd., Toronto.

Send for Free Sample To-day.

Mr. Bacon—You should never judge a man by his clothes, my dear.

Mrs. Bacon—I never do. I always judge him by his wife's clothes.—Life.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

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

"Why did you shake your fist at the Speaker?"

"Well," replied the Congressman, "I didn't want the whole session to slip by without my having made a motion of some kind."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Horsemen, Read This!

I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stables for over a year, and consider it the VERY BEST for horse flesh I can get, and would strongly recommend it to all horsemen.

GEO. HOUGH.

Livery Stables, Quebec, 95 to 103 Ann St.

A bronze bowl of Greek origin and dating from the first half of the fifth century B.C., was sold at Christie's for $3,225; while a large Greek bronze shield, made about two centuries earlier, realized $1,155.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Worm Secretes Camphor.

Professor Cook of Washington reports the surprising discovery of camphor as an animal secretion. The animal concerned is a myriapod, resembling a worm or small slug and scientifically known as Polyzonium rosalbum. It lives in the humus of moist, undisturbed forests. When handled it gives off a very distinct odor of camphor and ejects a milky fluid which possesses the smell, flavor and taste of ordinary camphor. Professor Cook thinks that the camphor is secreted instead of the prussic or hydrocyanic acid found in other myriapods as a means of defense.

Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco

The big black plug.

2269

W. N. U. No. 686.

HE DIDN'T SWEAR.

But a Court Record Quoted Him as Using Strong Language.

One day during a term of court at Macon, Mo., Judge Shelton, who was running through a stenographic record of a trial, detected a sentence which reflected upon the piety of appellant's senior counsel, Major B. R. Dysart, an elder in the Presbyterian church.

"Major," he said, "I have just been reading this record. I was inexpressibly pained to note in it some very disrespectful language you used in the presence of the court."

A funereal solemnity would fall short of describing the appearance of Dysart's features.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"Of course you may have been excited a bit during the trial, major. I know those other fellows were worrying you like everything, but that is hardly an excuse for using cuss words. You should have waited until you got outside. It won't do."

"Does your honor mean to intimate that I swore in your presence while trying a case?" demanded the major sternly.

"I don't intimate anything, major, but you just look at that." And he handed the transcript to Dysart. There, nestling in the midst of a long argument over an objection, printed as plain as type could make it, were the words:

"It is a damned obscure injury."

It required nearly five minutes for the major to think out how it happened. Then he grabbed a pen, shoved it into the ink bottle and viciously scratched out the ribald sentence, over which he wrote:

"It is a damnum absque injuria," meaning a damage without an injury.

SHOPPING IN CAIRO.

Where Bargaining Is the Perfume, the Poetry of Trade.

"I entered Sidi Okba's shop in Cairo," said the man with the oriental labels on his luggage, "and a handsome carpet caught my eye. 'What is the price of that?' I asked.

"That carpet is not for sale," Sidi Okba answered. 'I bought it at great cost for my own delectation only. How beautiful it is!' But will not monsieur partake with me of coffee and cigarettes?'

"I partook. The next morning I was in that neighborhood again, and Sidi came forth and saluted me. He had changed his mind about retaining the carpet. Allah forbade selfishness among the true believers, and since I desired the thing he'd let me have it for $1,000.

"'I'll give you $10,' said I.

"He fell back, almost fainting; then in a weak, pained voice he offered me coffee again.

"Next day when I turned up he came down to $900, and I went up to $15, and we drank more coffee and smoked. Next day he dropped to $800 and I rose to $17.50. We were very cheerful over the coffee and tobacco that day. We had the carpet spread before us to admire. It was evident that we would strike a bargain yet, and just before I left Cairo we did strike a bargain. The carpet became mine for $50. It would have cost $250 at home. As we shook hands in farewell Sidi Okba said:

"'I love a good bargainer like yourself. Bargaining is the bloom, the perfume, the poetry of trade. I adore it.'"—Exchange.

Heard at the Drama.

Mrs. Ryetop—John, how much time elapses between the second and third acts? Mr. Ryetop—The programme says six months, Maria. Mrs. Ryetop (aghast)—Six months, John? Lands, we can't wait! Why, them buckwheat cakes I left to riz will have gone clear through the roof by that time!—Chicago News.

Involved.

Blinks—I notice that you have a thread tied round your finger. I suppose that is to remind you of something. Jinks—Not exactly. It is to remind my wife to ask me if I forgot something she told me to remember.

Force of Habit.

Lady (formerly a telephone girl)—Porter, why didn't you call me, as I instructed you? Sleeping Car Porter)—I did, ma'am. Sure's you're born, I did. I said, "Seven-thirty, ma'am," an' you said, "Line's out of order."—Pick-Me-Up.

He that will not be counseled cannot be helped.—German Proverb.

A Censored News Item.

The methods of up to date journalism have not yet penetrated as far as Turkey. This is how the Stamboul announced the assassination of the late king and crown prince of Portugal: "The king and the crown prince of Portugal after their return from Villaviciosa met with an accident and were killed." And on the following day the journal announces, "Prince Manuel was today proclaimed king of Portugal in place of his father, who died last night."

Premature Burials.

In England there is an association for the prevention of premature burial, which offers the following statistics regarding people who were buried alive or suffered otherwise from being judged dead when they were not: Buried alive, 149; narrow escapes therefrom, 219; dissected alive, 10; narrow escapes from being dissected alive, 3; embalmed alive, 2; burned alive, 1.

All In an Hour.

"Eight o'clock. Why, it's almost school time!"
And Ted looked up at the sun.
"There's really no use in beginning
When you can't get anything done!"
So he wasted a whole long hour.
Tick, tick, it went slowly by.
What wonders he might have accomplished
Had he only the pluck to try!

"An hour! Why, that's sixty minutes!"
Cried Dick, with his face aglow,
"I've time to read over my lessons
And run on an errand or so!"
He blacked father's boots in addition,
Combed Brother Bob's curly brown hair,
Mailed some letters and brought in the eggs
And I've had three minutes to spare!
—Youth's Companion.

A RICH DRAWING TEA

"SALADA"

EVERY INFUSION IS DELICIOUS AND INVIGORATING.

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

EDDY'S

Silent Parlor Matches

"SILENT AS THE SPHINX"

ALL GOOD GROCERS SELL EDDY'S MATCHES.

TEES & PERSSE LIMITED, Agts.

CALGARY WINNIPEG EDMONTON

Centerpiece Roll.

A convenience (or the dining room much appreciated by those who take pride—and who does not?—in the number, variety and condition of their centerpieces and doilies is a receptacle made to keep them from being creased when laid away.

A long roll of cardboard, as long as the width of your largest centerpiece, is first wrapped in cotton wadding and then covered with flowered silk, or cretonne is really better, and the ends are gathered and tied with ribbon.

Take next a square of the material the size of the length of the roll. Line this with a contrasting shade—blue is good, as it assists in keeping the contents from yellowing—and bind with the ribbon.

To use place the centerpiece on this square, putting blue tissue paper between, wrap carefully around the padded tube and tie with a ribbon tacked to the cover.

The tube may be filled with lavender or rose leaves before covering, and the quaint old fashioned scent will add a further charm to the dainty linen thus stored away.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

The Big Find.

"How does it happen that Brown is treating every body in sight?"

"Why, you see, years ago he presented his wife with a little toy bank in which the children could keep their pennies."

"I see. And now he finds himself the head of a frugal industrious family?"

"No; now he finds the bank."—Puck.

SPANISH THRONE ROOM.

Outrivals In Splendor Anything of the Kind In Europe.

The throne room of Spain outrivals in splendor any in Europe.

The ancient throne stands in the apartment known as the room of ambassadors. The decorations of this apartment include vast crystal chandeliers, huge tables inlaid with precious marbles, vast plate glass mirrors, gildings, rich hangings and above all the painted ceiling representing the long line of Spanish kings in the various picturesque costumes of the provinces. Here Spanish kings receive on state occasions, and here, too, their bodies lie in state after death. The throne is of rich velvet, embroidered. Around it are grouped four great silver lions with their heads turned away as if guarding the occupant. Four broad steps lead up to the throne room from the polished floor of the room, and the crimson covered footstool is in itself a work of art.

In this room have been gathered for ages curios and gems from Spanish possessions the world over at a time when Spain was mistress of the world. And here in front of the throne hang chandeliers of rock crystal which have for generations been the envy of other European rulers.

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

Husband—Come here, Jennie. There goes the woman George Brown spends all his spare time with.

Wife (rushing to window)—Why, that's George Brown's wife.

Husband—Well, I know it is.

Wife—You brute!—Life.

WE PAY HIGH PRICES FOR FURS and hides, or tan them for robes, rugs or coats. N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis.

The statement of a southern clergyman that Kentucky is on a higher plane, morally, than Massachusetts, will give the jokesmiths throughout the country an opportunity to restate the old one, now at least fifty years old, that the difference between Massachusetts and Kentucky is that one makes shoes and boots and the other makes booze and shoots.—Boston Traveller.

To Butter-makers—and all who buy salt in large quantities.

Windsor Salt goes farther—and does better work. Its cost is really less—and it makes the butter worth more. Ask your grocer.

WANTED to hear from owner having A GOOD FARM for sale. Not particular about location. Please give price and description, and reason for selling. State where possession can be had. Will deal with owners only. L. Derbyshire, Box 984, Rochester, N.Y.

FREE Send us your name and address for 12 pieces of Jewelry to sell at 10 cents each. When sold send us the $1.20 and we will send you these TWO SOLID GOLD filled RINGS. We trust you with the Jewelry and will send it all charges paid. Send us your name and address now. STAR MFG. CO., 70 Ray St., PROVIDENCE, R.I., U.S.A.

FOR INDIGESTION distress after eating, dizziness, that heavy feeling, wind and pains in the stomach and furred tongue, take Beecham's Pills before you retire to rest. They start the gastric juices, assist the stomach to dispose of the food, encourage good appetite, sound digestion and make you feel life is worth living. Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

AN INFLAMED TENDON NEEDS COOLING.

ABSORBINE

Will do it and restore the circulation, assist nature to repair strained, ruptured ligaments more successfully than Firing. No blister, no hair gone, and you can use the horse. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 2-G Free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00 bottle. Cures Strained Torn Ligaments, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Enlarged Glands and Ulcers. Allays pain quickly.

W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 137 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass.

LYMAN SONS & CO., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

Also furnished by Martin Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg; The National Drug & Chemical Co., Winnipeg and Calgary; and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.

A Regiment's Reputation.

A certain French monarch was the cause of an exhibition of humor on the part of an officer belonging to the famous Regiment of Orleans. He was sent to the court with certain intelligence, and, in accordance with the custom which prevailed then, he asked that the Cross of St. Louis should be given to him.

"But you are very young to have the Cross of St. Louis," said the king.

"Ah, sire," said the officer, with a twinkle in his eye, "we do not live long in your Regiment of Orleans."

Nearly all children are subject to worms, and many are born with them. Spare them suffering by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, the best remedy of the kind that can be had.

Mrs. Quimby—Archibald, do you know anything about these people who are moving in next door?

Mr. Quimby—All I know about them is that they are people of some consequence. Two men have just carried in the madam's spring hat.—Chicago Tribune.

There is Only One "Bromo Quinine" That is Laxative Bromo Quinine

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

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

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH, PUBLISHER.

UNION LABEL

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1908.

The sign of the times: $.

Moyie is still in need of a bank.

Good morning! Have you cleaned up your back yard?

The C. P. R. always does things for Moyie by halves. We get just half the Soo Spokane service.

When a man tells you how you ought to run your business just take a look at the way he is running his own.

Whatever is his mental condition normally, Harry Thaw's continued incarceration makes him boiling mad.

Cranbrook is always up to date. She is now making a bid for outfitting parties going to the Findlay river district.

If you meet a man whose appearance and manner you do not like, it is dollars to doughnuts that he doesn't like yours. So there you are.

Mayor Tuttle of Fernie must appear at the revision of the voters list on May 4th, his right to vote being disputed on the ground that he is not a British subject.

The Nelson Daily News has been running for six years. It has increased in size from four pages to eight pages and is one of the brighest newspapers in the province.

This is from the London Daily Mail: WIDOW anxious to hear of situation as housekeeper where she could have one child as part salary; reference exchanged.—5, Coulson's-ter., Penzance, Eng.

George Ade's jokes are not understood in England. An American company is playing the "College Widow" in London, and the English spectators are interested and puzzled by turns. Much of Ade's slang was Greek to the English and many of the best jokes are received in melancholy silence.

Twelve years ago R. T. Lowery lost $300. This is how it happened: "It was in New Denver and the hotel burned down, causing us to jump from a window to the glass-strewn terra firma, leaving our clothes and our diamonds to be cremated. As the landlord did not charge us for the room that night and we have never had a shave since, we have by this time recovered from the financial shock of that period."

Fire Wardens Busy.

The fire wardens were bestiring themselves yesterday. They inspected most of the chimneys and stove pipes in town and will complete their work in a day or two. It is understood they have several recommendations to make.

Cranbrook Race Meet.

Lovers of the fast horses will gather at Cranbrook in large numbers for the races on May 18 and 19. Purses to the amount of $2,400 have been hung up, and some of the best horses in the west will be there to compete for them. There will be reduced rates on the railways.

FOR SALE—Fresh milch cows, For particulars write to
MORGAN LONG,
Pincher Creek Alta.

The Modesty of Women

Naturally makes them shrink from the indelicate questions, the obnoxious examinations, and unpleasant local treatments, which some physicians consider essential in the treatment of diseases of women. Yet, if help can be had, it is better to submit to this ordeal than let the disease grow and spread. The trouble is that so often the woman undergoes all the annoyance and shame for nothing. Thousands of women who have been cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription write in appreciation of the cure which dispenses with the examinations and local treatments. There is no other medicine so sure and safe for delicate women as "Favorite Prescription." It cures debilitating drains, irregularity and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures. It is strictly non-alcoholic, non-secret, all its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper; contains no deleterious or habit-forming drugs, and every native medicinal root entering into its composition has the full endorsement of those most eminent in the several schools of medical practice. Some of these numerous and strongest of professional endorsements of its ingredients will be found in a pamphlet wrapped around the bottle, also in a booklet mailed *free* on request, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. These professional endorsements should have far more weight than any amount of the ordinary lay or non-professional testimonials.

The most intelligent women now-a-days *insist* on knowing what they take as medicine instead of opening their mouths like a lot of young birds and gulping down whatever is offered them. "Favorite Prescription" is of KNOWN COMPOSITION. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 50 stamps for cloth-bound. If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

Thinking of Spring Painting, Etc?

THEN REMEMBER

B. H. SHORT,

CRANBROOK, B. C

Box 83.

Will send competent man to paint, kalsomine or paper your home.

CALDER BROS.

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Work by the day or contract.
Estimates cheerfully given.
All work guaranteed first class.

MOYIE, B. C.

BUY YOUR

Cigars, Tobaccos, Fruit and Candy

FROM

A. B. Stewart & Co.

EDUCATIONAL.

Mr. S. Moore, B. A. will give lessons on Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, language and Science in the evening.

Mrs. Moore teaches the organ, piano and theory of music.

Apply at residence.

JUST ARRIVED

A fresh supply of our noted

Imperator Hams and Bacon.

Hams, $15 per 100 pounds, 16½ cents per pound single hams.
Bacon, $17 per 100 pounds; 18½ cents per pound single slabs,

Try our Shamrock Leaf Lard and Empress Creamery butter.

THEY ARE A SPECIALTY

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MOYIE, B. C.

W. R. BEATTY

Embalmer and Undertaker,

Phone 9 1 CRANBROOK

Newbro's Herpicide,

The original Dandruff germ destroyer.

A new scientific non-irritant germicide and prophylactic for the scalp.

Cures dandruff, falling hair and prevents baldness by destroying the dandruff germ.

Baldness is a contagious disease crused by a microbe.

Newbro's Herpicide absolutely destroys the dandruff germs.

For Sale at the

MOYIE DRUG AND STATIONERY STORE.

St. Joseph's Convent.

NELSON, B. C.

Boarding and Day School conducted by the Sisters of St. Joseph, Nelson, B. C. Commercial and business courses a specialty. Excellence and swift progress characterize each department. Parents should write for particulars. One month assures the public of the thoroughness of the Sisters' methods of teaching. Terms commence January, April and Sept Pupils are admitted during term.

MINERAL ACT.

(FORM F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Lot No 3545 Half Moon Mineral Claim, situate in the Fort Steele Mining Division of East Kootenay District.

Where located: On St. Eugene hill near Moyie.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Thos. T. McVittie F. M. C. No B 1051 agent for John P. Farrell F. M. C. No. B 1859, Sadie Farrell F. M. C. No B 982, Norman W. Burdett F. M. C. No B 1358, William Bird F. M. C. No B 685, Henry J. C. Stewart Free Miner's Certificate No. B 1335, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of improvements.

Dated this 22nd. day of February, A. D. 1908.

THOS. T. McVITTIE

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

McVITTIE & PARKER

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYING

RAILWAY & MINING ENGINEERING

Estimates Furnished,

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LINOLEUM CARPETS

When furnishing your home or hotel don't forget we can furnish you promptly and complete.

MAIL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

Standard Furniture Company

NELSON, - - - B. C,

AGNTS

Mason & Risch Piano Co,
Ostermoor Mattress.
Globe-Wernick Office Furniture,

—THE—

Central Hotel.

DESAULNIER BROS, Props.

Large sample room in connection with house for commercial men. Best of accommodations.

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.

QUEENS AVENUE, MOYIE, B. C

I. O. O. F.

Wildey Lodge No. 44.

Meets Tuesday evenings in McGregor hall on Victoria street. Sojourning Odd Fellows cordially invited.

H. J. LOWES, Noble Grand. F. J. SMYTH, Secr'y

St. Eugene Lodge No. 37.

K. of P.

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

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

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

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

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

G. A. RENEAU,

BARBER.

Firrt Calss Work

HOTEL KOOTENAY

Harvey, McCarter & Macdonald.

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

Cranbrook, - - B. C.

W. F. GURD,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

C. H. DUNBAR

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc

Cranbrook, B. C.

DR. F. B. MILES,

DENTIST.

Cranbrook, B. C.

George H. Thompson,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR

&c., &c.

CRANBROOK, BRITISH COLUMBIA

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

This hotel is now under new management, and is first class in every respect.

B. E. TAYLOR, Mgr.

Victoria Street. MOYIE

GENTLEMEN—

If you want a stylish, up to date tailor made suit, call and inspect our spring goods before ordering elsewhere.

We guaratee all Our Work.

Cleaning, repairing and pressing done.

Prices Right.

C. A. FOOTE

Merchant Tailor,

MOYIE, B. C

A. L. McKILLOP

ASSAYER.

NELSON, - - - B. C

Shoe Repairing

Mining Shoes Made to Order

R. A. SMITH

SHOEMAKER,

OYIE, - B.C.

STOP AT THE

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

WHEN IN

CRANBROOK

E. H. SMALL, Manager.

Good rooms, good tables and bar and first class sample rooms.

Wm. Jewell

Express and General Delivery Business. Livery and Feed Stable.

WOOD AND COAL For Sale

Leave Orders at Gwynne's Store.

Moyie, British Columbia

SEND YOUR WORK TO THE

KOOTENAY STEAM LAUNDRY.

NELSON

All White Labor.

Leave work with the local agent

A. B. STEWART.

O. F. DESAULNIER

DEALER IN

WOOD, COAL & FEED

PROMPT DELIVERY.

Queens' Ave. MOYIE

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One Way Colonist Rates to Alberta and British Columbia

From TORONTO
BRANTFORD
GUELPH
GALT
LONDON.....$46.05
KINGSTON..... 50.10
OTTAWA..... 51.40
OTTAWA via Chicago..... 52.45
MONTREAL..... 52.70
QUEBEC..... 56.00
ST. JOHN-MONCTON..... 60.95
HALIFAX..... 63.45

Tibkets on sale Feb. 29th, April 29th, 1908, Corresponding low rates from intermediate points.

Correspondence invited and cheerfully answered. Call on or write

JOHN MOE, Dist. Pass. Agt. Nelson.

E. J. COYLE, Ass't Gen. Pass. Ag Vancouver.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867.

B. E. WALKER, President
ALEX. LAIRD, General Manager
A. H. IRELAND, Superintendent of Branches

Paid-up Capital, $10,000,000
Rest, - - - 5,000,000
Total Assets, - 113,000,000

BANK MONEY ORDERS

ISSUED AT THE FOLLOWING RATES:

$5 and under			3 cents
Over $5 and not exceeding	$10		6 cents
" $10 " "	$30		10 cents
" $30 " "	$50		15 cents

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