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W. H. WILSON, Jeweler
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THE MOYIE LEADER

OUR GLASSES DO IT
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CRANBROOK.

VOL. II, NO 17, MOYIE, B. C., AUGUST 1 1908. $2 A YEAR

Special Sale

Boots and shoes are the principal of our sales for the next week. Big reduction in prices. See show window. Must reduce our stock No better values ever offered.

CAMPBELL'S
FOR QUALITY.

E. G. GWYNNE,
Cigars, Tobaccos, Confectionery
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for FRESH VEGETABLES. Everything seasonable in stock.
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YOUR OWN STORE.
Moyie Co-Operative Association, Ltd
Fresh Fruit Weather. .
OUR DISPLAY WILL REFRESH YOU.
Ripe Tomatoes, 2 lbs for 25 cents,
Plums, 5 lb baskets for 50 cents,
Peaches, 10 cents per lb.
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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E. A. HILL,
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Capital Authorized.....$10,000,000.
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Interest allowed on deposits from date of deposits and credited quarterly.
CRANBROOK BRANCH.
J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

GENERAL FLOAT

Portable buildings, made at Vancouver, are in use at Prince Rupert.

Ross Thompson is living in Yerrington, Nevada, where he owns some copper claims.

Fernie has decided to borrow $10,000 for repairing and improving its streets.

The main shaft of the Center Star at Rossland has reached the sixteenth level, a depth of 2,200 feet from the collar of the shaft.

Dr. Keith, late of Coal Creek and Now of Enderby, is distinguishing himself in trap shooting, having won the gold button three weeks in succession.

Wheat cut, milled and made into hot biscuits, all inside of 22 minutes, is the record made by the Preston Milling company of Waitsburg, near Walla Walla, Wash.

The New Westminster lacrosse team have won the Minto cup and are now the champions of the world, having beaten the Shamrocks in Montreal two games.

The Kilties' band is leaving a trail of disapointment in its wake. In many places they demanded heavy guarantees and their promoters were involved in heavy financial loss. This was the case in Victoria, where the guarantee demanded was $1,500.

The annual report of Ernest Mills, secretary-treasurer for the Western Federation of Miners, which was submitted to the convention of that organization recently, showed that the organization lost more than five thousand members last year. An effort will be made to ascertain the decline and to stop it.

W. F. of M. Officers.

The convention of Western Federation of Miners at Denver has finished its business. For the officers, Chas. Moyer was re-elected president, getting 223 votes as against 88 by P. W. Flynn of Butte, Mont. Chas. E. Mahoney of Butte was re-elected vice-president. Denver was chosen as the meeting place for next year, the vote being Denver, 165; Butte, 136.

Telephone System.

The Moyie telephone system is now complete, and the business of the company started in this morning. All the 'phones are working perfectly. The telephone directory is in the hands of the printer, and will be ready for distribution the first of the week. The rates are, for business houses, $3 and for residences, $2. The rentals for August are now due, and they should be paid at once to the Central office.

Will Play Ball.

The Moyie team will play the Cranbrook boys this afternoon at 4 o'clock. A large number of Moyieites have gone down with the team to witness the game. They will return on a special tonight at 10 o'clock. The Moyie team have their new suits. There was a spirited game at Aldridge park last Sunday afternoon in which the Moyie team defeated the Cranbrook team in a score of 6 to 5.

Society Girl.

A new wagon road is to be built to the Society Girl mine, which will give a much better grade than the old one. Work on the property is going along steadily.

Was A Bad Explosion.

Three men were killed by an explosion in one of the coal mines at Fernie yesterday. For a time it was thought that some 25 were killed, as that number were entombed, but 21 were brought out alive. Among the entombed was Pete Atkinson, a brother of Fred Atkinson, who is emyloyed at the St. Eugene. He is not reported in the list of the dead. Mr. Atkinson left last night for Fernie.

Took Diamonds.

At Portland on July 22nd Arthur Clute and his wife, Lillian, were arrested by R. S. Baron, a dectective of Vancouver, who laid the charge of theft against them. It is charged that they stole $1,000 worth of diamonds from J. Fleishman, a traveling jeweler, while they were living in Cranbrook. The couple were found living in a neat little flat and were stylishly dressed. In the presence of the police at the station, Mrs. Clute reached down in her bosom and brought forth a number of jewels, and handed them to her attorney. Clute followed suit by taking a ring from his finger and giving it to the same attorney. Then the prisoners turned to a policeman, it is said, and declared that that was the alleged stolen property.

The Clutes are well knewn both in Moyie and Cranbrook. Mrs. Clute, known as Myra Gleason, ran a sporting house in each place, while Clute was a bartender and gambler. When arrested their bail was fixed at $5,000 each, which amount they were not in position to put up, so that since they have been dedrived of their liberty. It is understood that extradition proceedings will be instituted, and that the prisoners will be brought back to Cranbrook for trial.

Given Two Months.

Watson Snowden was up before Justice of the Peace E. A. Hill on Tesuday charged with assaulting Ralph Gillatt, and was sentenced to two months in the Nelson jail. He was taken there Thursday by Constable Adner, of Wardner, to serve out his sentence. Snowden is a big, husky, healthy looking man, but from information gained he is absolutely worthless. He had plenty of opportunity to work, but preferred to hang around town and fight booze. It is said he was cruel to his wife, and when on his periodical sprees would fail to provide for her. Snowden had smallpox last spring, and he and his wife and little boy were in quarrantine for some time at the mill of the Porto Rico Lumber company near town.

In the Moyie Valley.

There will be a good crop of both fruit and vegetables in the lower Moyie valley. The frost of a few nights ago did not damage anything in the least, and in fact did not strike at all in the valley between Curzon and Kingsgate. The strawberry crop is good, and there will be an abundance of vegetables. Those who have land in that vicinity consider their holdings more valuale than ever.

The Conrad Building.

The frame work for the new Conrad building is up and the sides are almost completely boarded in. It will be a two story structure and will prove an ornament to Victoria street.

Ernest Miller, former city solicitor of Grand Forks, is opening a law office at Prince Rupert.

LOCAL ASSAYS

P. F. Johnston was in Cranbrook yesterday.

Mrs. W. L. Lucas is in the hospital at Cranbrook.

Ben Riley is now at Prince Rupert.

J. S. MacEachern was in Cranbrook Monday.

There threatens to be an ice famine in Moyie.

Mrs. McQuade is home from Rossland.

Mrs. Gilbert was in Cranbrook the first of the week.

Mrs. D. McDonald spent Sunday in Cranbrook.

Many improvements are being made at the Central hotel.

A. P. Macdonald is having a four room cottage erected on his property facing on Queen's avenue.

J. A. Johnson, manager of the Porto Rico Lumber Co., was down to Nelson during the week.

PRIVATE BOARD—For terms apply to Mrs. Clarke, at residence recently occupied by Mr. Moore.

Jas. Whitehead and wife and Clara Whitehead came home Thursday from their visit to the Whitehead farm near Stettler, Alberta.

Most of the McGill students, eight in number, who were spending their vacation working in the St. Eugene mine, have returned to college.

During the present dry spell the residents of Moyie are cautioned to use water as sparingly as possible, so that in case of fire the water will be in reserve in the reservoir. This is done at the request of the water company.

Next Sunday evening at the Methodist church Rev. R. E. Collis B. A. will give an address especially for young men. You are invited. Don't miss it.

R. J. Brimson, who for a long time was electrician at the St. Eugene, but for the last three months was in Montreal, returned Thursday to Moyie.

The Scandinavian Aid and Fellowship Society hold regular meetings in Moyie, the night of each change Sunday being their date of meeting.

E. A. Hill and family are now occupying their handsome new residence.

A. Theodore Waters gave an illustrated lecture in Morley hall last night on "Civilized and Savage South Africa." Those who attended say it was quite interesting.

Mr. and Mrs. Lenihan, formerly of Moyie, have taken over the Bavaria Block in Spokane, and will conduct it as a rooming house. The Bavaria is on Post street, a short distance from Riverside avenue.

R. H. Trueman, photographer of Vancouver, announces that he will be in Moyie on Monday, August 10th, and will remain for one week only. His studio will be in MacEachern & Macdonald's old store.

Dr. King and R. E. Beattie were up from Cranbrook Thursday and spent the time between trains in town. While they both kept mum as to their mission, still the general impression is that it was a political one.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore left for Nelson today. Mrs. Moore will shortly visit England, and Mr. Moore will take up a position in the Boundary district. Mrs. Moore takes this opportunity of saying farewell to her many pupils and friends, and thanks them all sincerely for their support and general kindness during her sojourn in Moyie.

Trouble Is Settled.

It is understood the labor trouble at the sawmill of the Porto Rico Lumber company has been settled and the mill is again running as before.

SOAP! SOAP!
We give below our prices on a few leading Laundry and Toilet Soaps:

7 bars Kootenay Queen soap,	25 c
6 " Golden West in cartoons,	25 c
5 " Eclipse " "	25 c
5 " Royal Crown " "	25 c
5 " White Swan " "	20 c
4 " Sunlight	25 c
3 " Fels Naphtha	25 c
2 cakes Peet's Mechanics	25 c
3 " Golden West Tar	25 c
3 " Herron's Castile	25 c
3 " Pears Unscented	50 c

These are not special prices, but are those quoted every day to all our customers. You may search the market as close as you wish—you will find no better values than these. The same may be said of our stock all the way through. A dollar saved on a $20 purchase is an immediate return of $1, or 5 per cent on your money. We can easily save you that amount. Give us your July orders, and we will prove it to you.

MacEachern & Macdonald

Prince Rupert Notes.

The work of surveying the townsite of Prince Rupert goes merrily on, about a dozen engineers and men employed. It is now stated that after the survey is completed at least three streets will be graded this fall, even before the lots are placed on the market. As a furthur indication of the opening of the townsite this fall both of the large hotels owned by the Grand Trunk Pacific railway are now being furnished and thoroughly equipped for business. All the furniture for these hotels arrived here during the past few days, and is now being installed, giving work to many idle men.

Bible Class.

On Sunday evening last a Young Men's Organized Bible Class was formed in connection with the Methodist church. The following officers were appointed.

President—J. W. Fitch,
Vice President—Malcolm Cook,
Secretary—Elliot Crowe,
Treasurer—Peter Watson,
Teacher—Rev. R. E. Collis, B. A.

The first meeting is to be held next Sunday, tomorrow afternoon at 4:30 in the Methodist church. All young men interested in Bible study are cordially invited to come. Lesson to be studied, 1 Samuel 16; 1-13.

Are Promoted.

N. W. Burdett, who for some time was in charge of the store department and time keeper at the St. Eugene, is now in the company office, succeeding H. W. Atkinson, who leaves today for Rossland. Thos. Sowerbutts is now filling the position recently made vacant by Mr. Burdett. Mr. Atkinson will work in the office of the Consolidated company at Rossland. All three men have received worthy promotions.

Football Concert.

Don't forget the football concert in Morley hall on Monday evening, July 17th. The different commitees have their work well in hand and promise to have an entertainment which will be well worth seeing on the evening mentioned. Tickets can be procured from Fred Ege, Tom Climie or Robt. Agnew. The Moyie football team is arranging for matches with both the Fernie and Hosmer teams.

NOTICE.

Any person found cutting up for wood, or appropriating for any other purpose, any piece of timber taken out of lower Moyie lake with the Porto Rico Lumber Co's stamp upon it, will be prosecuted.

E. N. MacBETH.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 53 cts. Lead $4.75. Copper, 13 cts.
LONDON—Lead, £13, 5s

What He Missed.

The Week:—Great men sometimes make mistakes, so Provincial Premiers may be excused for doing likewise. Premier McBride was invited to attend the Tercentenary celebrations at Quebec. He felt unable to leave the business of the local administration and make so long a trip, as a consequence he just missed being made Sir Richard McBride, since all the Provincial Premiers who attended received the honor of Knighthood from the Prince of Wales as the King's representative. Possibly Mr. McBride does not regret this on his own account, although he must regret that he was not the means of securing a compliment for the Province which he so ably serves.

Big Hill Reduction.

About one half the tunneling work on the C. P. R. line between Feild and Hector, which is to cut the fomous Big Hill grade in half, has already been performed, and the contractors, Messrs. Macdonell & Czowski, of Vancouver, are now doubling their equipment so that it may be finished by the end of the present year. It is expected that by New Year's Day trains will be running through the two big tunnels, and the diverted section of the railway which will carry the approaches to the long bores from east and west.

His Essay.

A Moyie teacher says that she once told a pupil to compose a brief essay in which he should say something about all the days of the week. The lad turned in the following. "Monday Jim Moulton and I killed a deer, and there was meat enough to last over Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday, Friday Saturday and Sunday."

Family Reunion.

The members of the Desaulnier family are holding a reunion. Harcule Desaulnier is here from Louisville, Quebec, Mrs. Polie, a sister, is here from Winnepeg, Peter Desaulnier is here from Wallace, Idaho, and Eddie and Georgie Desaulnier are here from Montreal.

Sam Speers Married.

S. A. Speers, formerly of Moyie, but now one of the leading businessmen of Creston, was married at Macleod on July 22nd to Miss Mary M. Mahon.

The REFUGEES

By A. CONAN DOYLE,

Author of "The Return of Sherlock Holmes"

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(Continued)

CHAPTER XVIII.

FOR three weeks the wind kept at east or northeast, always at a brisk breeze and freshening sometimes into half a gale. The Golden Rod sped merrily upon her way, with every sail drawing alow and aloft, so that by the end of the third week Amos and Ephraim Savage were reckoning out the hours before they would look upon their native land once more.

"Tomorrow we should make land by my reckoning," said Captain Savage.

"Ah, tomorrow! And what will it be—Mount Desert, Cape Cod, Long Island?"

"Nay, lad; we are in the latitude of the St. Lawrence and are more likely to see the Acadia coast. Then, with this wind, a day should carry us south, or two at the most. A few more such voyages, and I shall buy myself a fair brick house in Green lane of north Boston, where I can look down on the bay or on the Charles or the Mystic and see the ships comin' and goin'. So I would end my life in peace and quiet."

The mate's watch that night was from 12 to 4, and the moon was shining brightly for the first hour of it. In the early morning, however, it clouded over, and the Golden Rod plunged into one of those dim, clammy mists which lie on all that tract of ocean. So thick was it that from the poop one could just make out the loom of the foresail, but could see nothing of the foretopmast staysail or the jib. The wind was northeast, with a very keen edge to it, and the dainty brigantine lay over, scudding along with her lee rails within hand's touch of the water. It had suddenly turned very cold—so cold that the mate stamped up and down the poop, and his four seamen shivered together under the shelter of the bulwarks. And then in a moment one of them was up, thrusting his forefinger into the air and screaming, while a huge white wall sprang out of the darkness at the very end of the bowsprit, and the ship struck with a force which snapped her two masts like dried reeds in a wind and changed her, in an instant, to a crushed and shapeless heap of spars and wreckage.

The mate had shot the length of the poop at the shock and had narrowly escaped from the falling mast, while of his four men two had been hurled through the huge gap which yawned in the bows, while a third had dashed his head to pieces against the stock of the anchor. Tomlinson staggered forward to find the whole front part of the vessel driven inward and a single seaman sitting dazed amid splintered spars, flapping sails and writhing, lashing cordage. It was still as dark as pitch, and save the white crest of a leaping wave, nothing was to be seen beyond the side of the vessel. The mate was peering round him in despair at the ruin which had come so suddenly upon them, when he found Captain Ephraim at his elbow, half clad, but as wooden and serene as ever.

"An iceberg," said he, sniffing at the chill air. "Did you not smell it, friend Tomlinson?"

"Truly I found it cold, Captain Savage, but I set it down to the mist."

"There is a mist ever set around them, though the Lord in his wisdom knows best why, for it is a sore trial to poor sailor men. She makes water fast, Mr. Tomlinson."

The other watch had swarmed upon deck, and one of them was measuring the well. "There is three feet of water," he cried, "and the pumps sucked dry yesterday!"

"Hiram Jefferson and John Moreton, to the pumps!" cried the captain. "Mr. Tomlinson, clear away the longboat and let us see if we may set her right!"

"The longboat has stove two planks!" cried a seaman.

"The jolly boat, then!"

"She is in three pieces."

"Where is Amos Green?"

"Here, Captain Ephraim. What can I do?"

"And I?" asked De Catinat eagerly.

Adele and her father had been wrapped in mantles and placed for shelter in the lee of the roundhouse.

"Tell him that he can take his spell at the pumps," said the captain to Amos. "And you, Amos, you are a handy man with a tool. Get into yonder longboat with a lantern."

For half an hour Amos Green hammered and trimmed and calked.

"You've not much time, Amos lad," said the captain quietly.

"She'll float now, though she's not quite water tight."

"Very good. Lower away. Keep up the pumping there. Mr. Tomlinson, see that provisions and water are ready, as much as she will hold. Come with me, Hiram Jefferson."

The seaman and the captain swung themselves down into the tossing boat, the latter with a lantern strapped to his waist. Together they made their way until they were under her mangled bows. The captain shook his head when he saw the extent of the damage. "Cut away the foresail and pass it over," said he.

Tomlinson and Amos Green cut away the lashings with their knives and lowered the corner of the sail. Captain Ephraim and the seaman seized it and dragged it across the mouth of the huge gaping leak. "How much in the well?" he asked.

"Five and a half feet."

"Then the ship is lost. I could put my finger between her planks as far as I can see back. Keep the pumps going there! Have you the food and water, Mr. Tomlinson?"

"Here, sir."

"Lower them over the bows. This boat cannot live more than an hour or two. Can you see anything of the berg?"

The mist had thinned away suddenly, and the moon glimmered through once more upon the great lonely sea and the stricken ship. There, like a huge sail, was the monster piece of ice upon which they had shattered themselves.

"You must make for her," said Captain Ephraim. "There is no other chance. Lower the gal over the bows. Well, then, her father first, if she likes it better. Tell them to sit still, Amos, and that the Lord will bear us up if we keep clear of foolishness. So! You're a brave lass for all your nimby pimby lingo. Now the keg and the barrel and all the wraps and cloaks you can find; now the other man, the Frenchman. Aye, aye, passengers first, and you have got to come! Now Amos, now the seamen, and you last, friend Tomlinson."

It was well that they had not very far to go, for the boat was weighted down almost to the edge, and it took the bailing of two men to keep in check the water which leaked in between the shattered planks. When all were safely in their places Captain Ephraim Savage swung himself aboard again, which was, but too easy now that every minute brought the bows nearer to the water. He came back with a bundle of clothing, which he threw into the boat. "Push off!" he cried.

"Jump in, then."

"Ephraim Savage goes down with his ship," said he quietly. "Friend Tomlinson, it is not my way to give my orders more than once. Push off, I say!"

The mate thrust her out with a boat hook. Amos Green and De Catinat gave a cry of dismay, but the stolid New Englanders settled down to their oars and pulled off.

"The boat leaks like a sieve," said the mate. "I will take her to the berg, leave you all there if we can find footing and go back for the captain."

But they had not taken fifty strokes before Adele gave a sudden scream. "My God!" she cried. "The ship is going down!"

She had settled lower and lower in the water, and suddenly, with a sound of rending planks, she thrust down her bows like a diving waterfowl, her stern flew up into the air, and with a long, sucking noise she shot down swifter and swifter, until the leaping waves closed over her high poop lantern. With one impulse the boat swept round again and made backward as fast as willing arms could pull it. But all was quiet at the scene of the disaster. Not even a fragment of wreckage was left upon the surface to show where the Golden Rod had found her last harbor. For a long quarter of an hour they pulled round and round in the moonlight, but no glimpse could they see of the Puritan seaman, and at last, when in spite of the bailers the water was washing round their ankles, they put her head about once more and made their way in silence and with heavy hearts to their dreary island of refuge.

Desolate as it was, it was their only hope now, for the land was increasing, and it was evident that the boat could not be kept afloat long.

The cliff which faced them was precipitous, and it glimmered and sparkled all over where the silver light fell upon the thousand facets of ice. Right in the center, however, on a level with the water's edge, there was what appeared to be a huge hollowed out cave, which marked the spot where the Golden Rod had, in shattering herself, dislodged a huge bowlder, and so, amid her own ruin, prepared a refuge for those who had trusted themselves to her. This cavern was of the richest emerald green, light and clear at the edges, but toning away into the deepest purples and blues at the back. But it was not the beauty of this grotto, nor was it the assurance of rescue, which brought a cry of joy and of wonder from every lip, but it was that, seated upon an ice bowlder and placidly smoking a long corncob pipe, there was perched in front of them no less a person than Captain Ephraim Savage of Boston.

"Friend Tomlinson," said he, "when I tell you to row for an iceberg I mean you to row right away there, d'ye see, and not to go philandering about over the ocean. It's not your fault that I'm not froze, and so I would have been if I hadn't some dry tobacco and my tinder box to keep myself warm."

Without stopping to answer his commander's reproaches the mate headed for the ledge, which had been cut in a slope by the bow of the brigantine, so that the boat was run up easily on to the ice. Captain Ephraim seized his dry clothes and vanished into the back of the cave, to return presently warmer in body and more contented in mind. The longboat had been turned upside down for a seat, the gratings and thwarts taken out and covered with wraps to make a couch for the lady, and the head knocked out of the keg of biscuits.

"We were much frightened for you, Ephraim," said Amos Green. "I had a heavy heart this night when I thought that I should never see you more."

"Tut, Amos; you should have known me better."

"But how came you here, captain?" asked Tomlinson. "I thought that maybe you had been taken down by the suck of the ship."

"And so I was. It is the third ship in which I have gone down, but they have never kept me down yet. I went

Seated upon an ice bowlder and placidly smoking a long corncob pipe.

deeper tonight than when the Speedwell sank, but not so deep as in the Governor Winthrop. When I came up I swam to the berg, found this nook and crawled in. Glad I was to see you, for I feared that you had foundered."

"We put back to pick you up, and we passed you in the darkness. And what should we do now?"

"Rig up that boat sail and make quarters for the gal, then get our supper and such rest as we can, for there is nothing to be done tonight."

In the morning Amos Green was aroused by a hand upon his shoulder and, springing to his feet, found De Catinat standing beside him. The latter's face was grave, and his friend read danger in his eyes.

"What is it, then?"

"The berg. It is coming to pieces. I have been watching it. You see that crack which extends backward from the end of our grotto? Two hours ago I could scarce put my hand into it. Now I can slip through it with ease."

Amos Green walked to the end of the funnel shaped recess and found, as his friend had said, that a green sinuous crack extended away backward into the iceberg, caused either by the tossing of the waves or by the terrific impact of their vessel. He roused Captain Ephraim and pointed out the danger to him.

"Well, if she springs a leak, we are gone," said he. "She's been thawing pretty fast as it is."

They could see now that the whole huge mass was brittle and honeycombed and rotten.

"Hello!" cried Amos Green. "What's that? I could have sworn that I heard a voice."

"Impossible. We are all here."

"It must have been my fancy, then."

Captain Ephraim walked to the seaward face of the cave and swept the ocean with his eyes. "We should lie in the track of some ships," said he. "There's the codders and the herring busses. We're overfar south for them, I reckon. But we can't be more'n 200 mile from Port Royal in Acadia, and we're in the line of the St. Lawrence trade. What is it, Amos?"

The young hunter was standing with his ear slanting, his head bent forward, and his eyes glancing sidewise, like a man who listens intently. He was about to answer when De Catinat gave a cry and pointed to the back of the cave.

"Look at the crack now!"

It had widened by a foot since they had noticed it last until it was now no longer a crack. It was a pass.

"Let us go through," said the captain. He led the way, and the other two followed him. It was very dark as they advanced, with high dripping ice walls on either side and one little zigzagging slit of blue sky above their heads. Tripping and groping their way, they stumbled along until suddenly the passage grew wider and opened out into a large square of flat ice. The berg was level in the center and sloped upward from that point to the high cliffs which bounded it on each side. With one impulse they began all three to clamber up until a minute later, they were standing not far from the edge of the summit, seventy feet above the sea.

Amos Green looked about him with startled eyes. "I cannot understand it," said he. "I could have sworn—by the eternal listen to that!"

The clear call of a military bugle rang out in the morning air. With a cry of amazement they all three craned forward and peered over the edge.

A large ship was lying under the very shadow of the iceberg. They looked straight down upon her snow white decks, fringed with shining brass cannon and dotted with seamen. A little chimp of soldiers stood upon the poop, going through the manual exercise, and it was from them that the call had come which had sounded so unexpectedly in the ears of the castaways. Standing back from the edge they had not only looked over the topmasts of this welcome neighbor, but they had themselves been invisible from her decks. Now the discovery was mutual, as was shown by a chorus of shouts and cries from beneath them.

But the three did not wait an instant. Sliding and scrambling down the slippery incline, they rushed, shouting, through the crack and into the cave, where their comrades had just been startled by the bugle call while in the middle of their cheerless breakfast. A few hurried words and the leaky longboat had been launched, their few possessions had been bundled in and they were afloat once more. Pulling round a promontory of the berg, they found themselves under the stern of a flue corvet, the sides of which were lined with friendly faces, while from the peak there drooped a huge white banner mottled over with the golden lilies of France. In a very few minutes their boat had been hauled up, and they found themselves on board of the St. Christophe, man-of-war, conveying Marquis de Denonville, the governor general of Canada, to take over his new duties.

(To be Continued.)

Passion Flower Fruit.

Few people probably are aware that there is a variety of the passion flower which bears a luscious fruit about the size and color of a purple plum. The botanical name of the variety is Passiflora edulis.

The Sisters of Charity.

It is generally understood that the order of the Sisters of Charity originated with Constance, daughter of Helena, the mother of Constantine, who, devoted to works of kindness, was attended by a band of Roman maidens whom she had animated with the spirit Such was the beginning of the Sisters of Charity.

Ebony.

Ebony was esteemed as an article of luxury by the ancients. In India it was employed by kings for scepters and images and, as it was supposed to annul the power of poisons, was often made into drinking cups.

Pompeii.

Pompeii remained a heap of hardened mud and ashes from A. D. 79 to the year 1592, when the architect Fontana, in cutting an aqueduct, came upon some ancient buildings. It was not, however, until 1748, over a century and a half after Fontana's discovery, that the "finds" were recognized as being a part of Pompeii.

Treaties.

The first formal and written treaty made in England with any foreign nation was entered into at Kingston between Henry III. and the dauphin of France on Sept. 11, 1217.

WHEN FOOD WAS SCARCE.

Prices That Ruled In Paris During the Siege of 1870.

The following interesting statement of the prices that were paid for food during the siege of 1870 is taken verbally out of the journal of a French officer stationed in Paris at the time:

"Toward the middle of October we had to make up our mind to sacrifice the animals of the zoological garden. The elephants and many other beasts were bought by M. Debos, the owner of the English meat shop in Av. Friedland. The meat of the elephants was sold from $10 to $12 a kilogram (two pounds), the trunk commanding the highest price, $16 a kilogram. The trunk and feet were both declared delicious by all gormands. In the same shop a pair of young wolves were sold for $2.50 per pound. The meat was soft and without taste. The biggest price was paid for a young live lamb that had been swiped by a 'franctireur' from the enemy. One hundred dollars was paid for it.

"Here is an exact price list of some victuals toward the end of the siege:

Two pounds of horseflesh	$5.00
One ham	16.00
A whole cat	3.00
A rabbit	10.00
One turkey	30.00
One egg	1.00
A rat	.50
A pigeon	3.00
One pound of butter	6.00
A pound of beans	1.50
A peck of carrots	2.00
One cabbage head	3.00
One stick of celery	.50
Wood to burn (100 pounds)	2.00

"Even the rich had to live on the meagerest diet and to take into their menu things that till then only the trapper in the virgin forests was supposed to eat. I leave it to you to imagine what kind of meals were served in the small restaurants and boarding houses.

"Moreover, everybody had to submit to the strictest orders. People stood in file before the butcher and baker shops to wait for their turns. Each household was furnished with a card from the municipality authorizing the bearer to buy a certain amount of meat and bread. The cook, the housewife, the young girl, the little child (men never go shopping in France), were posted for hours before the shops in rain and snow, with wet feet, shivering with cold. The unfortunate ones endured without a murmur these hardships. Women throughout the time of the siege were setting an example of courage and self abnegation not always followed by men.

"It was a sad and touching spectacle these long files of women, nearly all dressed in black, grouped before the doors of the dealers, watched by the national guard, with whom they at first were laughing and chatting, till the sufferings from the cold had silenced the laugh and sometimes brought forth the tears.

"But in spite of all precautions the stores one by one were exhausted, the provisions, put in too late before the siege, were used up, and while the babies, deprived of milk, died in great numbers or, fed on sweet wine and bread, pined slowly away, the big people tried to find new resources to prolong their lives."

Generous Mrs. Crewe.

A gambling story is told of Charles James Fox that rather reflects on his honor. He was one of the ardent admirers of Mrs. Crewe, a noted beauty of her day, and it is related that a gentleman lost a considerable sum to this lady at play and, being obliged to leave town suddenly, gave Mr. Fox the money to pay her, begging him to apologize to her for his not having paid the debt of honor in person. Fox lost every shilling of it before morning. Mrs. Crewe often met the supposed debtor afterward and, surprised that he never noticed the circumstances, at length delicately hinted the matter to him.

"Bless me!" said he. "I paid the money to Mr. Fox three months ago."

"Oh, did you, sir?" said Mrs. Crewe good naturedly. "Then probably he paid me, and I forgot it."

Risky Revenge.

Gaganini, the wonderful violinist, had a narrow escape at Ferrara from a violent death. Enraged by some hissing from the pit, he resolved to avenge the insult, and at the close of his programme informed the audience that he would imitate the language of various animals. After having rendered the notes of different birds, the mewing of a cat, and the barking of a dog, he advanced to the footlights, and, saying, "This is for those who hissed!" imitated the braying of an ass. At this the occupants of the pit rose, rushed on to the stage and would probably have killed their calumniator had he not hastily retreated.

Fixing His Status.

A waiter spilled some soup on the clothing of a portly, choleric old gentleman dining with his wife in an uptown lobster palace the other night, whereupon the old gentleman jumped to his feet and, calling the manager, burst into a tirade which ended with the somewhat anticlimatic charge that the waiter was "no gentleman."

"This man is not supposed to be a gentleman," said the manager coldly. "He is merely a waiter."

Tommy Spoke.

Minister—If any one present can show cause why this couple should not become man and wife, let him speak now or forever hold his peace. Tommy—I kin, mister. He thinks aunty's only twenty-five, and she's forty.

Economy may be the road to wealth, but nine-tenths of those who are compelled to travel it never reach the goal —Chicago News.

A Hard Case.

"His wife earns her own money."

"Indeed! I did not know she was employed."

"Oh, yes; hard at it all the time."

"What does she do?"

"Works him to give up."

Why He Fretted.

Amateur Sportsman (after shooting his best friend)—Too bad, too bad! But I thought you were a deer. The Victim—Don't fret. Amateur Sportsman—Don't fret! Why, man, I promised my wife a pair of horns.

JULY 25th

H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES PRESENTED TITLE DEEDS of CANADA'S GREAT BATTLEFIELD.

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CURZON BROS. present to Canada Title Deeds of best British-Made Clothing at prices that must bind Canada and the Mother land more closely year by year.

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We invite you to write for our Free Patterns, Measurement Chart and Tape, and Booklet describing in detail the character of our business. All orders are executed on the following understanding:—satisfaction to be given or cash in full to be refunded. We can save you 50 cents in every dollar.

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Please mention this Paper.

FOREST RESERVES.

Their Object to Supply Timber and Conserve Water.

A forest reserve is not an area of forest lands where no trees whatever are allowed to be cut. The object in setting aside the land for the reserve is not to prohibit cutting altogether but rather to regulate the cutting and generally to treat the forest so that a continuous crop of timber may be taken off the area, instead of having it cut over once or perhaps twice and then left waste.

Experience in other lands has demonstrated that such a continuous crop of forest trees can be grown, and the setting aside of forest reserves is one of the first steps taken in the introduction of such a policy in this country. Crop after crop can be taken off the same area—of course at widely separated intervals, for half a century is a short period to allow for a crop of timber to mature.

The primary object of a forest reserve is thus to provide for a perpetual supply of timber. Another important object of the reserves is to protect the water supply, both the domestic supply for towns and cities and also the supply to be used for the generation of power. The effect of forests at the headwaters of streams is to regulate the flow so as to make it constant throughout the year—not a torrent in spring and a nearly dried-up stream-bed in the heat of summer. To be valuable as a source of power a stream must furnish a constant and regular supply of water. Very low water in a stream from which a town or city derives its water supply has often meant a great deal of sickness, (perhaps in the form of an epidemic), for the people of that place. Where the forest is, the snow melts more gradually in the spring, and the rains of spring and summer sink into the ground, which acts like a sponge, and flow off more gradually than where the forest is removed.

In hilly and mountainous regions the cutting off of the forests has often led to the washing away of the soil. This has made it impossible for the forests to grow again, and moreover has led to the silting up of the rivers in the valleys, which made necessary the expenditure of large sums in dredging them out again. Good examples of this may be seen in the neighborhood of the Appalachian Mountains in the United States.

Some reserves are important as well in furnishing recreation for the people, but the two essential objects of the reserves, are those of providing for a perpetual crop of timber and of protecting the water supply for power and domestic use.

The Oil of Power.—It is not claimed for Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil that it will cure every ill, but its uses are so various that it may be looked upon as a general pain killer. It has achieved that greatness for itself and all attempts to surpass it have failed. Its excellence is known to all who have tested its virtues and learned by experience.

A woman doesn't object to a husband with a will of his own—provided it is in her favor.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, &c

Little Elmer—Mamma says you are a duck of a doctor.

Pompous M.D. (greatly pleased)—Indeed! How did she come to say that?

Little Elmer—Oh, she didn't say it just that way, but I heard her tell papa you were a quack.—Chicago News.

"The papers are afraid to say anything," sneered the first citizen.

"Some people don't feel that way about it," replied the other. "Ever run for office?"

"No, but I wrote a letter roasting some fellows that needed roasting and the paper didn't print a line."

"Did you sign your name?"

"Certainly not. Do you think I'm a chump?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Three packets of Wilson's Fly Pads cost twenty-five cents, and will kill more flies than twenty-five dollars' worth of sticky paper.

"Could you give a starving woman work?"

"Yes, but I must tell you that we have five children."

"Thanks. I'll keep on starving."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Young Fitznoodle (with a yawn)—Ya-as, weally, it costs me five thousand a year just to live, don't y'know.

Farmer Hardpan—Don't ye pay it! Taint worth it.—Judge.

"Sammy," said his mean uncle, "how would you feel if I were to give you a penny?"

"I think," replied Sammy, "that I should feel a little faint at first, but I'd try and get over it."—Sacred Heart Review.

Edyth—I told him there was no use wasting his time, as I didn't intend to marry him, and that if he wrote to me I would return his letters unopened.

Mayme—O, you shouldn't have done that. He might have enclosed matinee tickets in some of them.—Chicago News.

"The incumbent of an old country Wales asked a party of American visitors to his parochial school to recitation. He invited them to select tion the scholars and one of 22 accepted the invitation. "I'm said he to a rosy faced lad, "tell me who George Washington was." "Iss, surr," was the smiling "He was a Merican gen'ral." "Right. And can you tell me George Washington was remembered for?" "Iss, surr. He was remembered cos he was a 'Merican gen'ral wot fought." The rest was silence.—Bell's Journal.

A Mild Pill for Delicate Women. The most delicate women can take a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills without fear of unpleasant sequences. Their action, while thoroughly effective, is mild and easy. No violent pains or purgings follow their use, as thousands of women who have used them can testify. They are therefore, strongly recommended to women, who are more prone to disorders of the digestive organs than men.

"Do you think the world is growing worse?"

"Dunno as it is," responded the man. "They're tellin' the same stories I heard when I was a boy."

House flies spread contagious diseases such as typhoid fever, scarlet fever, smallpox and consumption. Wilson's Fly Pads kill the flies and the disease germs too.

"Pa, what is a political leader?"

"A man who is able to see which way the crowd is going, and then yell with loud whoops in that direction."—Home Herald.

SHREDDED WHEAT

Start the Day Right by Eating SHREDDED WHEAT for breakfast with milk or cream and a little fruit. It is a muscle-building food, easily digested by the most delicate stomach.

Puts Vim and Vigor into tired nerves and weary brains. Sold by all grocers.

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Eddy's Matches have hailed from Hull since 1851—and their years of Constant Betterment have resulted in Eddy's reaching a Height of Perfection attained by No Others.

Sold and used everywhere in Canada.

The Battle for Health

How to keep well.

This is the problem Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food has helped many thousands of people to solve by restoring their extraordinary blood forming and nerve-building qualities.

The sure foundation for health is good blood and a vigorous nervous system.

Both of these result from the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. Even those who know of this great restorative find it secure for nervous exhaustion, prostration and paralysis. Others have overlooked it as a tonic to build up the system when it gets run down and you feel weak and miserable.

Mr. Arthur W. Weaver, Pt. Dalhousie, writes:—"For three years I did not know what a full hour's sleep meant. My nerves became wild. Eight boxes of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food have entirely cured me."

Portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on every box. 50 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

...said the motorist, "the ...is utterly impracticable."

"Do you mean it as a scientist?"

"No, as a man of experience. Suppose your engine breaks or your ... out, and leaves you ... yonder in a cloud bank. ... going to get a team of ... pull you out?"—Washington ...

"Warts on the hands is a disfigurement that troubles many ladies. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove the blemishes without pain."

Mr. Newlywed—Fred, dear, I have ... great injustice.

Mr. Newlywed—In what way?

Mrs. Newlywed—Well, I suspected several reasons. I asked several friends that you go to the ... you knew how to play ... one of them thought ... said you didn't.—Chicago News.

Bright's Ointments for Catarrh. ... Contain Mercury, ... will surely destroy the ... and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the ... they will do ... good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"SHE WAS INSULTED."

The Simple Reason the Letter That Came to Her Husband.

"Here, Mary Jane," said Mrs. Knew to her husband when he entered his home a week ago, "I've been dreadfully ..."

"Insulted," repeated Mr. Knew interrupting her. "By whom?"

"By your mother."

"My mother, Flora? Nonsense, dear. ... kindest woman in the world. How could she insult you? She ... lives miles away."

"But, Harry, she did insult me," persisted Flora, "and it was done in a ... way, too."

"How do you know?"

"Why, it was written to you all the way through, you understand?"

"Yes, I understand that, but where ... the insult to you come in?"

"In the postscript. When I read ... that it said, 'Dear Flora—Don't fail to give this letter to Harry; ... him to have it.' Now, tell me, ... that an insult?"

HEALTH

Beecham's Pills are the "ounce of prevention" that saves many a dollar in doctor's bills. Keep disease from getting a hold and it will never lay you out.

Two safeguards against all life's common ills are: **A Sound Stomach, Healthy Kidneys, Regular Bowels and Pure Blood.**

Hundreds of thousands—both men and women—keep healthy by using

BEECHAM'S PILLS

A remedy that has stood the test for half a century and is now used over all the civilized globe. They purify the blood, strengthen the nerves, regulate the bowels, aid the kidneys and cure stomach troubles. Builds up the nervous force and repairs the ill effects of overeating. The best safeguard against indigestion, biliousness and dyspepsia.

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A GHOST STORY.

The Spectral Horseman That Visits Wycollar Hall.

This ghost story is contributed by a correspondent of an English magazine: "Wycollar Hall, near Colne, was long the seat of the Cunliffes of Billington. They were noted persons in their time, but evil days came, and their ancestral estates passed out of their hands. In the days of the commonwealth their loyalty cost them dear, and ultimately they retired to Wycollar with a remnant only of their once extensive property. About 1810 the last of the family passed away, and the hall is now a mass of ruins. Little but the antique fireplace remains entire, and even the room alluded to in the following legend cannot now be identified. Tradition says that once every year a specter horseman visits Wycollar Hall. He is attired in the costume of the early Stuart period, and the trappings of his horse are of a most uncouth description.

"On the evening of his visit the weather is always wild and tempestuous. There is no moon to light the lonely roads, and the residents of the district do not venture out of their cottages. When the wind howls loudest the horseman can be heard dashing up the road at full speed, and, after crossing the narrow bridge, he suddenly stops at the door of the hall. The rider then dismounts and makes his way up the broad oaken stairs into one of the rooms of the house. Dreadful screams, as from a woman, are then heard, which soon subside into groans. The horseman then makes his appearance at the door, at once mounts his steed and gallops off.

"His body can be seen through by those who may chance to be present; his horse appears to be wild with rage, and its nostrils stream with fire. The tradition is that one of the Cunliffes murdered his wife in that room and that the specter horseman is the ghost of the murderer, who is doomed to pay an annual visit to the home of his victim. She is said to have predicted the extinction of the family, which, according to the story, has been literally fulfilled."

THE CRITICS.

These Observers Were Wholly Personal in Their Judgments.

"The critical faculty is rare," said an editor and critic at a Philadelphia art club. "It must be impersonal. But most of us incline to be wholly personal in our criticism. The fact was brought home to me at one of the exhibitions at the Academy of Fine Arts.

"Passing from picture to picture, I overheard many criticisms. Thus a lady in a rich gown said:

"'What a superb portrait of a young girl! It should certainly win the Carnegie prize. It is easy to see that the gown was made by Paquin.'

"A fat, red nosed man in a fur lined overcoat halted before a picture entitled 'The Luncheon.'

"'This still life,' he exclaimed, 'is the most admirable I have ever seen. Terrapin, canvasback, champagne, lobster, even Perigord pie—ah, what a genius!'

"In this historical painting,' I heard an antiquary say, 'the costumes are accurate in every detail. The painter is a second Raphael.'

"That horse there,' said a young polo player, 'is exactly like my Podasokus. It's the best picture in the exhibition.'

"An athlete uttered a cry of delight before a daub called 'The Gladiator.'

"'What shoulders! What arms!' he said. 'I bet anything the jury gives this painting the highest award.'

"And half the throng, departing, said:

"'The picture in the last room is the best. No, we didn't see it—couldn't get to it, in fact—but it draws far and away the biggest crowd.'"

Mole Superstitions.

According to tradition, if you have a mole on your chin you may expect to be wealthy, while if you have it under your arm it promises you wealth and honor as well. A mole on the ankle indicates courage. On the left temple a mole indicates that you will find friends among the great ones of the earth, but if it be placed on the right temple it warns you of coming distress. A mole on a man's knee means that he may expect to marry a rich woman. A mole on the neck promises wealth. If you have a mole on your nose you are going to be a great traveler. A mole on the throat indicates health and wealth.

The Silent Winners.

Examine our list of presidential candidates and see how few of them made stump speeches.

George Washington made none.

Thomas Jefferson made none.

John Adams, John Quincy Adams, James Madison, James Monroe made none.

Neither did Andrew Jackson, nor Martin Van Buren, nor General Harrison, nor James K. Polk, nor Franklin Pierce, nor James Buchanan.—Jeffersonian.

A Fortunate Man.

One day a young matron to the market place did go, where she bought an oyster plant, then set it out to grow. Said she, "Next winter we'll have oysters, fresh oysters every day, and what a saving it will be, with not a cent to pay. Oh, but hubby should be thankful it was his lot in life to get such a saving woman for his own little wife."

An Eye Opener.

"Eight o'clock," exclaimed a guest at a hotel, yawning, "and I'm so sleepy I can scarcely open my eyes!"

"Shall I bring your bill, sir?" inquired the waiter.

Submarine Navigation.

The idea of the submarine is certainly as much as 200 years old, but most of the earlier plans were flat failures. In 1774 an inventor named Day lost his life during an experimental descent in Plymouth sound. Bushnell of Connecticut in 1775 contrived a submarine vessel propelled by some kind of screw. Robert Fulton also in 1796 invented a box which when filled with combustibles might be propelled under water and made to explode under the bottom of a ship. It is hard to say who was the originator of the idea of the submarine boat unless it was Day.

Free Sample

We are so sure of the merits of Celluloid Starch and so confident once you have tried it you will use no other kind, that we will send you a large package free. Send your name and address on a post card.

When you're in a hurry you can't starch your linen with common starch—cooking takes time—rubbing it in takes more time—so does a sticky iron.

Celluloid Starch

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The Brantford Starch Works, Limited, Brantford, Canada

A lawyer once asked a man who had at various times sat on several juries, "Who influenced you most—the lawyers, the witnesses, or the Judge?" He expected to get some useful and interesting information from so experienced a juryman. This was the man's reply: "I'll tell yer, sir, ow I makes up my mind. I'm a plain man, and a reasonin' man, and I ain't influenced by any thing the lawyers say, nor by what the witnesses say, no, nor by what the Judge says. I just looks at the man in the dock, and I says, 'If he ain't done nothing, why's he there?' And I brings 'em all in guilty."—Christian Register.

In the treatment of summer complaints the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

Nell—Maude has lost a good friend.

Belle—Why, have they quarrelled?

Nell—No; they are married.—Philadelphia Record.

Your dining room and kitchen can be kept free from flies by using Wilson's Fly Pads as directed on each package. Get the genuine Wilson's; no other fly killers compare with them.

The New York woman who succeeded in posing as a man for nine years must have mastered the art of getting off a street car properly.—Washington Post.

LEFT FOR WINNIPEG.

Wawanesa, Man.—Mr. John Kennedy took his wife to Winnipeg last Thursday to be operated upon by Dr. F. W. E. Burnham, the Broadway surgeon.

"Does it cost much to live in the city?" asked the old lady from the small village.

"Oh, no," replied her city nephew; "it doesn't cost any more to live in the city than it does in the country, but it costs three times as much to keep up appearances."—Chicago News.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

SIGN OF A BEATEN MAN.

Runner Who Looks Behind Almost Sure to Lose the Race.

"There are many more good distance runners now than in my days," said an old time champion after watching a three mile scratch race at the New York Athletic club games. "But the habits of the runners have not changed any, for I noticed one little trick in the race that bore the significance that used to attach to it.

"To the casual onlooker there was nothing to choose between the two leaders when they were beginning the last quarter of a mile. Right from the crack of the pistol they were running almost stride for stride with the low, graceful, easy action of the real long distance runner.

"Neither had called into use the reserve power which must be utilized in the final sprint for victory when they turned into the stretch for the final lap. Then one of them slightly turned his head to see where the third man was.

"That man is beaten,' was the thought which occurred to me at once, and it proved true, as always, for when the dash for the finish began he allowed his rival to get a lead of five yards before going after him in earnest pursuit.

"From that point to the finish there was no perceptible difference in the speed of the men, but the man who had turned his head to make sure that he would get second place, instead of bending every energy to win, of course landed where his thoughts placed him."

Jenny Lind's Piety.

Jenny Lind, who gave her first £2,000 to the poor, continued throughout her life a series of charities and pieties. In regard to the latter we have the assurance of a friend that this greatest of singers deliberately cut short her own public career while her voice was still in perfection. It was Lady Taylor, wife of the author of "Philip Van Artevelde," who found Jenny Lind sitting toward evening on a south coast beach just after her withdrawal, with a book in her lap. She spoke of her resolve. "I found that this"—the setting sun—"was becoming less to me and that this"—the book in her lap was a Bible—"was becoming nothing to me, and I knew then that I must check myself and change my life."—London Standard.

Mexican Lottery Tickets.

Nearly $100,000 is spent in the City of Mexico every week in lottery tickets, and in the same period about $70,000 is paid back in premiums. On the weeks immediately preceding the big drawings the sale, of course, mounts up to great sums—as, for instance, when the $200,000 drawings are held there are 20,000 tickets at $40 each sold on the streets, and practically every ticket is disposed of, most of them during the last two weeks before the drawing. But as a general proposition, on an average, $15,000 a day is spent by the people of the City of Mexico on the lotteries.

SPONGE DIVERS.

Hardly a Single Caphander of Tripoli Escapes Paralysis.

There are a great many varieties of sponges, most of which are found in the warmer parts of the ocean. The bath sponges are chiefly obtained from the eastern half of the Mediterranean, where they occur at all depths down to 200 fathoms and are obtained by diving, dredging or harpooning.

Writing in Harper's Magazine, G. W. Furlong gives an account of the work of the Greek sponge divers of the coast of Tripoli, in north Africa. Attacks by sharks and dogfish have gradually frightened away the common divers, who dive naked with a piece of flat marble and a line, and the field is left clear for the "caphanders," as the men are called who use air pump, suit and helmet.

The greatest enemy of the caphander is paralysis, hardly a single diver escaping from it in some form or other. The great cause of this disease is the sudden relief of pressure due to the rapid ascent, the dangerous symptoms appearing when the diver emerges into the fresh air.

Strange as it may seem, a partially paralyzed diver on descending into the waters recovers the use of his limbs again, and his circulation becomes normal. To battle with this scourge the Greek government has issued regulations as to the depths to which a diver shall go and has also provided a hospital ship, and a sponge divers' hospital on shore.

FREAKS OF RAZORS.

The Way the Grain of the Blades Is Sometimes Reversed.

The finest grades of razors are so delicate that even the famous Damascus sword blades cannot equal them in texture. It is not generally known that the grain of a Swedish razor is so sensitive that its general direction is changed after a short service. When you buy a fine razor the grains run from the upper end of the outer point in a diagonal direction toward the handle. Constant stropping will twist the steel until the grain appears to be straight up and down. Subsequent use will drag the grain outward from the edge, so that after steady use for several months the fiber of the steel occupies a position exactly the reverse of that which it did on the day of purchase. The process also affects the temper of the blade, and when the grain sets from the lower outer points toward the back you have a razor which cannot be kept in condition even by the most conscientious barber. But here's another curious freak that will take place in the same tool. If you leave the razor alone for a month or two and take it up, you will find that the grain has assumed its first position. The operation can be repeated until the steel is worn through to the back.—Strand Magazine.

Old Scottish Sanctuary.

The old sanctuary of the Abbey and Palace of Holyrood House, to quote the full description, was an interesting institution. The debtor was free from arrest during the week. On entering the sanctuary he enrolled himself in a formal manner and obtained a room—that is, if he could pay for it. There was a public house within the boundaries, and it was not uncommon to see the debtor in the inn playing dominos and his creditor standing looking in at the window with wistful eyes. The debtor was safe, and he knew it, and the face of the creditor told the same tale. Sunday being a dies non, the debtor could leave his sanctuary and visit his family, but he had to be careful to get back to Holyrood on Sunday night. Sometimes a debtor had the temerity to leave on a week day, but he did so at his peril.—London Globe.

The English of It.

A lady, accompanied by her small son, was making various purchases at the army and navy stores in London. The boy grew tired.

"Who are you buying those for?" he asked.

"Why, for father," was the reply.

"Father in heaven or father in India?" the boy persisted.

The lady mentioned the remark to a friend, who, thinking it amusing, repeated it to an Englishwoman at church a few days later. The Englishwoman listened sympathetically. "Poor woman!" she sighed. "She was married twice."

The Problem Unsolved.

A story is told of a young man in England, a great chess enthusiast, who was so annoyed at his failure to solve an apparently simple problem that he vowed he would neither sleep nor eat until the solution was found. He shut himself up in a disused room and was found four days later by his relatives terribly emaciated and out of his mind. He spent a year in a lunatic asylum as a result of his rash vow, and the problem remains unsolved.

No Enjoyment.

"This village enjoys the reputation of being the birthplace of two members of the legislature and one congressman, does it not?" politely inquired the sojourner within its gates.

"Nope!" replied the landlord of the Pottyville tavern, who was a pessimistic old grouch anyhow. "It just has it, that's all."

Adding to His Offensiveness.

The man who told us so is always doubly offensive if he comes around after the arrival of our troubles and tries to look as if he had forgotten all about it.

When a young lady and gentleman have a controversy about kissing, they generally put their heads together.

The Passing Coin.

The message of my money
Is scarcely to my taste.
It's just a note to say goodby,
Signed thusly: "Yours in haste."
—Wasp.

That Depends.

"Do you believe in auto hypnotism?"

"Yes, if you own one of the blamed things."—Baltimore American.

At the Ball Game.

This combination sweet
Would truly be elysian—
To have a grand stand seat
Combined with knothole vision.

THE TORTURES WOMEN SUFFER

Can be Relieved by Keeping the Blood Supply Rich With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A woman needs a blood building medicine regularly just because she is a woman. From maturity to middle life, the health and happiness of every woman depends upon her blood, its richness and its regularity. If her blood is poor and watery she is weak, languid, pale and nervous. If her blood supply is irregular she suffers from headaches, backaches, sideaches and the other unspeakable distress which ~~only~~ women know. Some women have grown to expect this suffering at regular intervals and to bear it in hopeless silence. But women would escape much of this misery if they took a box or two of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to help them over each critical period. These Pills actually make new blood. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. They have done this for thousands of women throughout Canada, why not for you?

Mrs. Joseph Kinney, Gilbert's Cove, N. S., says:—"For ten years I suffered from nervousness and those troubles that make the lives of so many women one of almost constant misery. At times I would be confined to my bed for weeks. I spent sleepless nights and seemed to lose all courage. I tried several doctors but they failed to give me any relief. The last doctor I consulted told me frankly that he could not undertake my case unless I would undergo an examination. It was then I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. After taking six boxes I was much improved in health but I continued to take the pills for a couple of months more when I felt like a new woman, and was enjoying such health as I had not experienced for ten years before. I have had no return of this trouble since, but I have used the Pills once since that time for the after effects of la grippe and the result was all I hoped for. These are plain facts from my own experience and I always feel that I cannot too strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the many women who suffer as I did."

You can get these Pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box of six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Squire—Haven't had a job since Easter, haven't you? What are you?

Tramp—I'm a hot cross bun maker.—Punch.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

"Do you regard wealth as essential to happiness?"

"No," answered Mr. Dustin Stax; "I admit that people can be happy without it. But it is a point on which I am perfectly willing to accept hearsay evidence."—Washington Star.

Diphtheria is spread by the common house fly. Wilson's Fly Pads are the best fly killers known. Refuse unsatisfactory substitutes.

"I understand, sir, that you are the possessor of a swollen fortune."

"Well," gruffly answered the beautiful girl's father, "what is that to you?"

"I merely thought that I would give you due notice of my intention to help take the swelling out of it. Myrtle and I are going to be married."—Chicago Record-Herald.

For sixteen years the name "Salada" has stood for the maximum of quality, purity and flavor in blended Ceylon Teas, so that the only thing you need to look out for is the "Salada" label on every package of tea you buy. 57

Caller—What's your name, little girl?

Little Girl—Dorothy.

Caller—But what's your last name?

Little Girl—I don't know what it will be. I'm not married yet.—London Globe.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Diggs—I fail to see anything remarkable about that man.

Diggs—That's because you don't know him. Last winter I had a cold for nearly two weeks, and, although I met him every day during that period he never once suggested a remedy.—Chicago News.

I bought a horse with supposedly incurable ringbone for $30. Cured him with $1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for $85.00. Profit on Liniment, $54.00.

MOISE DEROSCE.
Hotel Keeper, St. Phillippe, Que.

Teacher—If you are kind and polite to your playmates, what will be the result.

Scholar—They'll think they can lick me!—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Miss Jenkins—How do you like my new motoring costume?

Miss Wilkins—I think it suits you splendidly—especially the mask and goggles.—Chicago Journal.

"Since Miss Ann Teek has her electric phaeton she speeds so that she keeps the bicycle cops busy."

"Why does she do it?"

"She says it's so exciting to be chased by a man."—Brooklyn Life.

10c. The latest success.

Black Watch

The big black plug chewing tobacco.

2265

WHICH WAS RIGHT?

See if You Can Untangle the Knots in This Problem.

A young man named Euathlus desired to learn eloquence and art of pleading, and he bargained with Protagoras, the ancient Greek sophist, for instructions, agreeing to pay one half of the fee down and the other half on the first day he gained a case. It took the young man so long to learn that his tutor came to the conclusion that he was delaying his start in business to avoid paying the other half of the fee, so Protagoras sued him for the money.

When the case came up for trial Protagoras said to the young man: "You act most absurdly, young man, because in either case you must pay me. If the judges decide against you, you must pay, and if they decide for you you must pay, for you will then have gained your case."

"You are wrong," replied the young man, "I will win either way. If the judges are for me, I will not have to pay, and if they are against me I will not have to pay, for this last was the very bargain between us—namely, if I did not win my case."

The judges considered the case inexplicable, and as they could not see their way to any decision they adjourned the case to a day that never came, for any of the principals. On Protagoras' side it was a case of losing when he won and on the young student's side winning when he lost.

ANIMALS AMBIDEXTROUS.

Why Man Gives Preference to Right Hand Over Left.

Right handedness and right eyedness came with genus homo. Dr. George M. Gould has watched for them in squirrels that use their front paws to hold nuts, cats that strike at insects in the air or play with wounded mice and in many other animals, but he is certain no preference is given to the right side over the left.

But in the lowest human savages all over the world choice in greater expertness of one hand is clearly present. One cause for its development is in primitive military customs. In all tribes and countries since man used implements of offense and defense the left side, where the heart lies, has been protected by the shield, and the left hand was called the shield hand, while the right hand was called the spear hand.

Next to fighting came commerce. The fundamental condition of bartering was counting with the low numbers, one to ten. The fingers of the free or right hand were naturally first used, and all fingers today are called digits, as are the figures themselves, while the basis of our numberings is the decimal or ten fingered system. Every drill and action of the soldier from ancient Greece to modern America is right sided in every detail. Firing from the right shoulder and sighting with the right eye bring the right eye into prominence.—Exchange.

Her Protector.

"Well, sir," explained young Mr. Sooberbs, "it was like this: I thought my wife might be afraid of tramps, so I bought her a watchdog. He was a fierce looking bull, and I reckoned he'd about fill the bill. I got him in the morning and had him sent right out to the house. When I got home that night one of the toughest looking hoboes you ever saw was sitting on the porch. 'What in thunder are you doing here?' I asked. 'Well, boss,' says he, 'I come lookin' fer a handout, an' de lady she gimme 50 cents to stick around an' pertect her from dat dog o' yours. She's sure scared of 'im.'"

A Girl After His Own Heart.

A Scotchman, wishing to know his fate at once, telegraphed a proposal of marriage to the lady of his choice. After spending the entire day at the telegraph office he was finally rewarded late in the evening by an affirmative answer.

"If I were you," suggested the operator when he delivered the message, "I'd think twice before I'd marry a girl that kept me waiting all day for my answer."

"Na, na," retorted the Scot. "The lass who waits for the night rates is the lass for me."

Origin of Boston's Glory.

Even as early as the days of Henry VIII. some sort of volunteer force had existed in England, and what is now the Honorable Artillery company was formed at that time and became a center of instruction for the city trained bands during the time of Cromwell. The Honorable Artillery company may be counted among the things which crossed in the Mayflower, for in 1638 was formed the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.—London News.

To Think About.

"She seems like a very nice girl."

"One whom it would be safe to marry?"

"Oh, no. No girl is safe enough for that. But she's nice enough to think about marrying if you only know when to stop."

Cupid's Hearty Appetite.

"You know," said the soulful youth, "music is the food of love"—

"Nonsense!" replied the practical fellow. "My love prefers lobster salad, terrapin and other expensive fodder."

Comforting.

"Will my husband live, doctor?"

"Well, madam, if he doesn't he'll come mighty close to it."—Judge.

Different Opinions.

"I see a man intends to let a rattlesnake bite him and depend on prayer for a cure. I call that faith."

"I call it cruelty to animals unless somebody's going to pray for the snake after it's bitten such a fool as that."

The Mute.

"She has no friends to speak of."

"Good heavens! What does she talk about?"

Whenever a man commits a crime heaven finds a witness.—Bulwer.

When the Butter is streaked, you may be sure it was not

Windsor Dairy Salt

that was used to salt it—for Windsor Salt gives an even colour.

All grocers sell Windsor Salt. 103

IMPORTING LIVE STOCK.

Customs Regulations Respecting the Free Admission of Animals for the Improvement of Stock.

On July 1st there came into effect new regulations regarding the custom entry of animals imported into Canada for the improvement of stock. Heretofore all certificates of registration which were apparently genuine were accepted by custom officers for the purpose of free entry. Under the new regulations either a Canadian certificate of registration or an import certificate as the case may be must be presented.

Canadian certificates of registration must be presented at the Port of Entry for the following classes and breeds:—

Cattle—Shorthorn, Ayrshire, Hereford, French Canadian, Galloway, Aberdeen-Angus, Red Polled, Jersey, Guernsey, and Holstein.

Horses.—Clydesdale, Hackney, Shire, Percheron, Thoroughbred Belgian and French Canadian.

Ponies.—Shetland, Welsh, New Forest, Polo and Riding, Exmoor, Connamara and Hackney.

Swine.—Yorkshire, Berkshire, Tamworth, Chester White, Poland China, Duroc Jersey, Essex and Victoria.

Sheep.—Shropshire, Lincoln, Oxford Down, Dorset, South Down Hampshire and Leicester.

The Canadian records for all above mentioned breeds with the exception of that for Holstein cattle are conducted under the Canadian National System in the office of the Canadian National Records, Ottawa. The Holstein Records are located at St. George, Ont. In making application for the registration of an imported animal the foreign certificate of registration in addition to the usual application must be forwarded.

There are from time to time animals imported into Canada of breeds for which there are no Canadian Records but which are recorded in Books of Record of one of the following recognized foreign associations:

Horses.—Suffolk Horse Society (of Great Britain), Cleveland Bay Horse Society of Great Britain and Ireland, Yorkshire Coach Horse Society of Great Britain and Ireland, American Morgan Register Association, American Saddle Horse Breeders' Association, American Trotting Horse Register Association, Commission des Agriculteurs de France (French Draft), Commission des Stud Book des Chevaux de Demi-Sang (French Coach), Landwirthschaftlichen Hauptverein für Ostfriesland (German Coach), Zuchtverband des Südlichen Zuchtgebietes (German Coach), Verband der Züchter des Oldesburger eleganten Schweren Kutschpferdes (German Coach), Verband der Pferdezuchter in den Holsteininchen Merschem (Oldenberg).

Cattle.—Highland Cattle Society of Scotland, Kerry and Dexter Herd Book (Dublin, Ireland), Sussex Herd Book Society (Great Britain), Polled Durham Breeders' Association (United States), National Polled Hereford Breeders' Association (United States).

Swine.—Large Black Pig Society, (Great Britain).

Sheep—Suffolk Sheep Society (Great Britain), Kent and Romney Marsh Sheep Breeders' Association (Great Britain), Cheviot Sheep Society (Great Britain), Wensleydale Longwool Sheep Breeders' Association (Great Britain), Black Face Sheep Breeders' Association (Great Britain).

Goats.—British Goat Society.

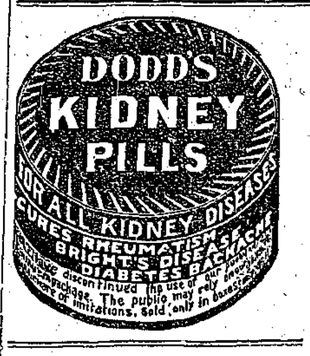
Asses.—Societe Centrale d'Agriculture des Deux Sevres (France), Stud Books of Jacks and Jennets of Spain.

To secure free customs entry for an animal so recorded it is necessary to forward to the Canadian National Records, Ottawa, the foreign certificate of registration. The Accountant of the Canadian National Records will return to the importer the foreign certificate to which will be attached an import certificate which will be authority to the custom officer to admit the animal duty free. A nominal charge will be made by the National Record for this service.

If further information is desired such will be supplied on application to the "ACCOUNTANT," National Live Stock Records, Ottawa.

The Pill That Brings Relief.—When after one has partaken of a meal he is oppressed by feelings of fulness and pains in the stomach, he suffers from dyspepsia, which will persist if it be not dealt with. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the very best medicine that can be taken to bring relief. These pills are specially compounded to deal with dyspepsia, and their sterling qualities in this respect can be vouched for by legions of users.

A subscriber writes this paper to inquire what the funniest thing in print on earth is. We don't know. If the interrogator would place the publisher of this sheet in a position to write him a bona fide receipt for a year's back subscription the "print" thereon would tickle us about the most of anything we know during these dull corn ploughin' days.—London (Ill.) Journal.



THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH, PUBLISHER.

RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year $2.00

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1908.

SOCIALISM.

Socialism, which aims at industrial democracy, is one of the problems in economics requiring solution in this 20th century. From present conditions we are inclined to say that it is a question which has come to stay. At the congress of prelates and clergy of the church of England, now held in Lambeth, London, Socialism was a topic engaging the attention of the professor and scholar of Oxford University, and from the erudite debates we notice that many profound thinkers discover several redeeming features in the system of the Socialists. One of the speakers said that socialism was gaining ground among the Artisan class in the manufacturing cities. He state that some working men "took to socialism as a religion and loved it as a bride."

Watch the buildings go up in Moyie. The towns is going ahead by leaps and bounds.

J. Peck MacSwain is on his return from a trip around the world. He is now at Cranbrook He will soon be due at Moyie.

The Hosmer Times has made its appearance. It is a six column paper and seems in every way in keeping with that new and progressive town.

Walking along some of Moyie's sidewalks is enough to give a person the jimjams. Many of the boards are loose and wabbling, and should be renailed. A few dollars would do the work, and strangers would be given a much better impression of the town.

Already the Cranbrook Herald has opened its campaign against A. S. Goodeve, the Conservative candidate for the Kootenays. The Herald believes in getting its work in early, but in this case the "Old Man" should save his ammunition until the battle is really on. He will need it.

In the coming Dominion elections there is a likelihood that Premier McBride will tour the east in the interests of the Conservative party. But there seems to be no truth whatever in the report that he is to resign from Provincial politics and enter the federal arena in opposition to Hon. Wm. Tewpleman at Victoria.

Small Debts Court.

Electoral District of Cranbrook.

Notice is hereby given that Sittings of the above Court will be held at the Government Building, Cranbrook, for the disposal of cases every Wednesday, at two o'clock P. M.; at Moyie every Saturday at the same hour; and at Marysville, Fort Steele and Warner on such days and dates as may be appointed in the proceedings.

All debts and demands not exceeding $100 can be sued for and recovered in the above mentioned Court on Summons and Judgment, Garnishee (either before or after Judgment) or on Installment Order which can be enforced by committment if necessary.

Instructions for proceedings can be handed in to the undermentioned Clerks of the Court, viz:-

F. R. Morris, Deputy Sheriff, Cranbrook.

P. G. Routh, Provincial Constable, Moyie,

or to

Joseph Walsh, Provincial Constable, Fort Steele.

Dated this 22nd day of June, 1908.

By Order.

JOSEPH RYAN, Magistrate.

A Woman's Back

Has many aches and pains caused by weaknesses and falling, or other displacement, of the pelvic organs. Other symptoms of female weakness are frequent headache, dizziness, imaginary specks or dark spots floating before the eyes, gnawing sensation in stomach, dragging or bearing down in lower abdominal or pelvic region, disagreeable drains from pelvic organs, faint spells with general weakness.

If any considerable number of the above symptoms are present there is no remedy that will give quicker relief or a more permanent cure than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has a record of over forty years of cures. It is the most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nervine known to medical science. It is made of the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots found in our forests and contains not a drop of alcohol or harmful, or habit-forming drugs. Its ingredients are all printed on the bottle-wrapper and attested under oath as correct.

Every ingredient entering into "Favorite Prescription" has the written endorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice—more valuable than any amount of non-professional testimonials—though the latter are not lacking, having been contributed voluntarily by grateful patients in numbers to exceed the endorsements given to any other medicine extant for the cure of woman's ills.

You cannot afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for this well proven remedy of KNOWN COMPOSITION, even though the dealer may make a little more profit thereby. *Your* interest in regaining health is paramount to any selfish interest *of his* and it is an insult to *your* intelligence for him to try to palm off upon you a substitute. You know what you want and it is his business to supply the article called for.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Little Liver Pills" first put up by old Dr. Pierce over forty years ago, much imitated but never equaled. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF EAST KOOTENAY HOLDEN AT FERNIE IN PROBATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN on the 24th day of July, 1908, it was ordered by Peter Edmond Wilson, Esquire, Judge of the said Court, that James Ferguson Armstrong, Official Administrator in and for that portion of the County of Kootenay included in the Cranbrook Electoral District, be administrator of all and singular the estate of Patrick O'Brien late of Moyie, B.C., deceased Intestate. Every creditor or other person having any claim upon or interest in the distribution of the estate of the said deceased, is required to send before the 15th day of August next, by registered letter addressed to the undersigned, his name and address, and the full particulars of his claim or interest, and a statement of his account and the nature of the security (if any) held by him.

After the said last mentioned date, the Administrator will proceed with the distribution of the estate having regard to those claims only of which he shall have had notice.

DATED at Cranbrook, B. C. this 29th day of July, 1908.

JAMES FERGUSON ARMSTRONG
Official Administrator

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT, DISTRICT OF EAST KOOTENAY.

TAKE notice that Selwyn Gwillym Blaylock of Moyie, B. C., occupation Mine Superintendent, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands.

Commencing at a post planted about 50 chains southwesterly from the southwest corner of Lot 4049, thence North one hundred and four chains, thence east about twenty chains to the British Columbia Southern Railway Right of way, thence southerly along said right of way to its intersection with the North boundary of Lot 4049, Group 1, thence Westerly along the said North boundary to the Northwest corner of said Lot 4049; thence Southerly along the Western boundary of said Lot 4049 to the south west corner of said Lot 4049, thence easterly along the southern boundary of said Lot 4049 to the intersection of the said Railway Right of Way; thence southerly along said right of way to the point of commencement.

DATED July 24, 1908

SELWYN GWILLYM BLAYLOCK.

FOR SALE.

For sale, valuable boarding house property. Thirty feet frontage on Tavistock street, Moyie, B. C. The building consists of a two story frame house, mansard roof, including sitting room, dining room, kitchen, pantry, store room and office and 11 bedrooms. Building may be inspected on application to R. Campdell, Moyie. Tenders will be received at the office of W. F. Gurd, barrister, Cranbrook, B. C. up to August 1st. 1908.

CARPENTER WORK.

All parties desirous of having any carpenter work done cannot do better than communicate with Wm. Bridges or Wm. Meredith, Aldridge. Prices reasonable. Work first class. Orders may be left at Fitch's store.

Geo. R. Leask & Co.

BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS

Our Work is our Advertisement

HEAD OFFICE:

CRANBROOK - B. C.

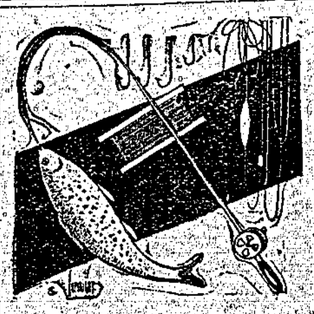
See

V. S. Liddicoatt, Moyie, B. C.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Never fails. Buy it now. It may save life.

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

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Never fails. Buy it now. It may save life.



Fishing Tackle

RODS, REELS, FLIES, BAITS, LINES, HOOKS LEADER BOXES AND TROOLS.

Greenheart rods from $3 to $13; split bamboo from $1.00 to $5.75; Lance wood rods from $2 to $5 Trunk rods from $1 to $4.50.

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.

Thistle Brand Creamery Butter 3 pounds for $1.00

Golden West Creamery and Thistle Brand Dairy Butter 25 cents per pound.

P. BURNS & CO

MOYIE, B. C.

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

McVITTIE & PARKER

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYING
RAILWAY & MINING ENGINEERING

Estimates Furnished.

OFFICES

Fort Steele P. O. Box 25.

Cranbrook P. O. Box 11.

BUY YOUR

Cigars. Tobaccos. Fruit and Candy

FROM

A B. Stewart & Co.

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. Be of accommodations.

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.

QUEENS AVENUE, MOYIE, B. C

I. O. O. F.

Wildey Lodge No. 41.

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

H. J. LOWES, Noble Grand. F. J. SMYTH, Sec'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.

R. J. Colter, President. Thos. E. Kelly, Secretary

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
Notary PUBLIC, &c.

CRANBROOK, BRITISH COLUMBIA

W. R. BEATTY

Embalmer and Undertaker,

Phone 9 CRANBROOK

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

Thinking of Spring Painting, Etc?

THEN REMEMBER

B. H. SHORT,

CRANBROOK, B. C

Box 33.

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

Shoe Repairing

Mining Shoes Made to Order

R. A. SMITH

SHOEMAKER,

MOIYE.

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

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