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VICTORIA, B.C.

THE MOYIE LEADER

VOL. 9, NO 17. MOYIE, B. C., AUGUST 4, 1906. $2 A YEAR

Who Are You?

NO MATTER. THIS IS FOR YOU:

The greatest bargain in Summer Goods ever offered in this town are displayed on our "BARGAIN COUNTER," but just for one week only. Special values are shown in Muslins. In this goods we have 15 different patterns, and are placing them on our Bargain Counter to clean them out. Prices range from 5c per yard to 50c.

Ladies Summer Waists, regular prices $1.25 to $3.50 are bunched together and ticketed at 75c each.

This special sale will close next Friday night.

CAMPBELL'S

Bargain Counters for Values.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The hot summer months are near at hand. Ask yourself whether you are properly insured against fire, and write

Beale & Elwell

Head Office CRANBROOK MOYIE, B. C.

Just Received

Another car of the Celebrated Calgary Milling Co's Hungarian Patent Flour. Renowned for its bread-making qualities.

Also wheat, chop, oats and bran.

J. W. FITCH

MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL.

Hotel Kootenay

The best of accommodations for the Traveling Public.

Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Billiard Rooms.

McMAHON BROS. Proprietors.

"C. B. C." CORSETS

We have secured these corsets for Moyie, and would like to have the ladies' opinion of them. We have them in styles and sizes to fit all figures at prices ranging from 75cts to $2.50.

Let us show them to you.

E. A. HILL,

THE LEADING LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHER.

Imperial Bank of Canada.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of $1.00 or upwards received.

There is no better investment than a Savings Bank deposit.

Once opened it grows whether added to or not. Interest allowed at current rates and compounded twice a year.

CRANBROOK BRANCH.

J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

ASKING FOR 8 HOUR DAY

St. Eugene Mill Men Petition Company.

WANT REPLY BY AUG. 10

Mill Men in Coeur d'Alenes Have had 8 Hour Dav Since Aug. 1st.

The concentrator men at the St. Eugene are asking for an eight hour day. A petition is now being circulated among the mill men and it is said there are no refusals. It will be a unanimous request. The company is given until August 10th to ponder over it, and they ask for a reply on that date. The men are asking for an eight hour day at the present scale of wages.

In the Coeur d'Alenes the miners and mill men have been working eight hour shifs since the first of the month, and 3,000 men are affected by the change. The mine owners were prompted to this action by the scarcity of men and they made a cut in the hours as an inducement to bring miners and mill hands from other camps. As a result men are leaving in good sized numbers from Moyie and the other camps in B. C. for the silver-lead district in Idaho.

The St. Eugene mill men feel that their request is reasonable, and they do not contemplate any opposition to it.

Want Chinese Laborers.

The fruit growers along Kootenay lake are asking for the admission of chinese laborers. A resolution, proposed by H. E. Croasdaile and seconded by T. Morley, was carried, asking that the system of practically excluding all Chinese immigration by a prohibitive head tax, be modified so that Chinese engaged as domestic servants or agricultural laborers be admitted to Canada free of duty.

The resolution will be met with strong opposition, and the people will never submit to the bars being thrown down for the admission of Chinese. There are plenty of foreigners other than Chinese whose services can be procured in case they run short of local help.

Rev. Day Located.

Chief of Police Jarvis of Nelson is in receipt of a letter from the coast, which stated that Rev. Day has been located; that he is now in Persia, where he has settled, married and is living like a nabob on his ill gotten gains. It is stated that he is safe from prosecution for his offence, as there is no extradition treaty between Canada and Persia, and that he cannot be taken away from his native land and brought back here to answer before the courts for his felonies. It is said that the only way in which he can be punished is for the Canadian government to furnish Muzaffer-ed-Din the shah of Persia an account of his misdeeds, and perhaps he might elect to punish him.

Gus. King Protests.

G. A. King came into the Leader office this week and in a no uncertain tone of voice said: "I see by last Saturday's Leader that the Catholic ladies of Moyie intend placing me in a voting contest at their entertainment on the 10th. Now, I wish to state that I shall have nothing whatever to do with such a proposition. My name was used without my knowledge and consent, and they can count me out of it."

Will Plav Game Over.

The lacrosse game played recently between Cranbrook and Lethbridge has been declared off. Lethbridge won, but not fairly as there were men in the team from points far distant from Lethbridge, which is contrary to the rule.

LOCAL NEWS.

James Grant was in Cranbrook this week.

Next Friday will be payday at the St. Eugene.

Mrs. Joseph Shea is in the hospital at Cranbrook.

Philip Summers is laid up with a badly bruised hand.

The huckleberries are ripe and the crop is a big one this year.

Mrs. F. J. McMahon was in Cranbrook Thursday.

The fall term of the Moyie school will begin on Monday, August 29th.

Mayor Rumberger of Phoenix has been in town for a day or two.

There was a very enjoyable club dance in Eagle hall Thursday evening.

Goldie Stewart is home from Winnipeg, where he went to take in the fair.

Constable Routh was in Fernie and Cranbrook this week on afficial business.

Jack Fitzgibbons left Thursday for Wallace, Idaho, where he will work in a mill.

C. A. Foote, the tailor, has received his samples for fall suits. Call and see them.

Now is the time to put on some additional insurance. See Farrell & Smyth about it.

Mrs. Foote, Mrs. King and Miss King spent last Saturday in Cranbrook.

Julius Mueller is leaving today for Regina, to look after the building of his new brewery.

Chas. McDonald left Thursday for Blairmore to take treatment at the springs for rheumatism.

Geo. Stringham and family left yesterday for the Coeur d'Alene where they will remain.

Ross Jennings, who was attending college in Vancouver, is in Moyie spending his vacation.

John Simpson, principal of the Moyie school, is over at Grand Forks visiting with his sister.

The Moyie band boys are practicing several evenings during the week and are making satisfactory progress.

John Elmer, who has been with the line crew of the Cranbrook telephone company for several weeks, is home again.

Frank Johnston has had the gasoline engine of his launch repaired and the boat is again running satisfactorily.

R. Temby and wife, formerly of Moyie, are now living in Calumet, Michigan. Mr. Temby has been in poor health for some time.

Frank Duff was in town last Sunday and Monday. He is now working for the East Kootenay Lumber company at Ryan.

Miss Jennie Smith returned Sunday from Macleod where he was visiting with her mother and brothers. She is again in the postoffice.

S. H. Hoskins and wife rode out from Cranbrook on horseback this morning and will remain for a day or two the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Routh.

Andrew Stewart is over on Coffee Creek in West Kootenay doing assessmant work on some claims in which he and his brother are interested. He will return in about two weeks' time.

G. W. Orchard, manager of the Porto Pico Lumber Co., accompanied by his wife and child, left Wednesday for Nelson, where Mr. Orchard is attending the meeting of the company.

Rev. Dr. Neil of Toronto conducted the Presbyterian service in McGregor hall last Sunday evening, and also delivered a lecture Monday evening. Both were well attended.

M. Macklenburg, M. A., D. O. S., the celebrated eye specialist, will again be in Moyie September 13th and 14th, and at the Cosmopolitan hotel, Cranbrook, September 19th and 20th.

D. J. Elmer was down to Kingsgate on the Corbin road this week. He says that Jack Swinnerton is contemplating building a new hotel, and there are other improments in view. Harry Dimock, is customs' inspector there, and his family are comfortably settled and are enjoying life thoroughly.

The Hose Team.

The members of the local hose team are talking of soon going into training for the races at Cranbrook on Labor Day.

COLONEL BAKER PASSES AWAY

Died in England On July 31st.

PIONEER OF KOOTENAY

Came Here in 1884 and Owned Cranbrook Estate.

News was received in Cranbrook Wednesday of the death of Colonel Baker. He died at Inglewood, England, on July 31st, of heart failure, succeeding an attack pneumonia.

Col. Baker was an old timer in B. C. and especially in East Kootenay. In 1884 he purchased the land where Cranbrook now stands from R. L. T. Galbraith. In 1886 he was elected to the legislature, and remained in politics until 1898. He was in Hon. J. H. Turner's cabinet and held the position of minister of mines, education and immigration.

The Colonel was last seen in Moyie in the summer 1898, when he was conducting a campaign against Wm. Bailie.

James Baker was a son of Samuel Baker, Gloucestershire, England, and was born January 6, 1830. He was educated at the college school Gloucester, and at Cambridge university, from which he graduated in 1861. He entered the Indian navy and subsequently transfered to the army, serving in the Crimea. Upon his return to England he was actively connected with the volunteer service, retiring in 1875 with the rank of lietenant-colonel. He was 76 years of age when he died.

Was Sad Affair.

The wife of Thos. Nuttle passed out of this life last Sunday night about 11 o'clock, after an illness of nearly three weeks. The funeral was held Monday from the Methodist church and was largely attended. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Sowerbutte, and interment was in the Moyie cemetery.

While the funeral was being held the three week's old baby was slowly dying, but did not succumb, however, until Tuesday evening. The funeral of the baby was held Wednesday afternoon and the baby was buried beside its mother.

The case is a particularly sad one. Mrs. Nuttle was out from England only a few months, coming here to join her husband. She was accompanied by her mother, who is quite old and feeble. Besides her husband, mother and a brother she leaves two small children. The sympathy of the entire camp goes out to the bereaved husband and relatives.

Catholic Social.

From present indications there will be a good turnout at the Catholic social next Friday evening, July 10th. The ladies in charge are doing everything possible to make the affair a success. The social will begin at four o'clock, and an invitation is extended to everyone to attend.

Cranbrook Labor Dav.

Cranbrook's Labor Day celebration committee is getting busy with its program for Labor Day. Only the one day will be celebrated, Monday, Sept. 3rd. T. E. Kelley, secretary of the Moyie Miners' Union, is one of the vice-presidents.

Unnecessary Expense.

Acute attacks of colic and diarrhoea come on without warning and prompt relief must be obtained. There is no necessity of incuring the expense of a physician's service in such cases if Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is at hand. A dose of this remedy will relieve the patient before a doctor could arrive. It has never been known to fail, even in the most severe and dangerous cases and no family should be without it. For sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

Hot Weather Talk!

During the hot days of July and August, when you have no appetite for fresh meat, we can supply you with something nice and tasty from our stock of Canadian canned meats, or with a tin of Logie's Brand lobsters, Blue Point oysters or Gold Label clams. We handle only the best brands, packed under the closest inspection.

Our stock of Christie's biscuits is new and fresh; we have cheese and salted wafers, pretzels, Social Teas, etc., etc., which with our Ontario cheese always helps out for a meal. If you prefer Limburger, we are Johnny-on-the-spot with it.

When hot and tired have a bottle of our Lime Juice or Fruit Cordial on hand to make a cool, refreshing drink.

Fresh fruit received by express every day.

MacEachern —AND— Macdonald.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Tom Pogue has sold his interest in the Woldorff hotel in Fernie to Messrs. Beggs & Kaski.

The 10 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Hume was drowned near Nelson on August 1st.

Spokane Eagles will make an effort to capture the annual convention for 1907. This year's convention will be held at Milwaukee the latter part of this month.

Jack Chism was down to Nelson this week from Poplar with a valise full of the richest specimens of free milling gold ore since W. B. Pool showed his famous samples from the Swede.

The "dope" habit is an evil that has permeated through every class of society except, perhaps, that which earns its bread by manual labor. Opium, morphine and cocaine to-day have nearly 50,000 abject slaves in New York city alone.

Two children have died recently in Pittsburg by being poisoned by the innocent appearing but fatal toy balloon. The dye which covers the wood en tubes by which the balloons are inflated is said to contain arsenic, and as the children blew and suckled these pipes the poison was absorbed.

It is understood that the estate of the late T. G. Blackstock will not reach to quite as high a figure as is being estimated by the general public. Some years ago Mr. Blackstock was worth three millions of dollars. As his affairs now stand, his assets will likely amount to between $700,000 and $1,000,000.

Dr. Frank Billings of Chicago received $25 000 for seven days' professional services in attendance on the late Marshall Field. The fee is believed to be one of the largest ever charged by a physician in the United States for services that did not include the performance of a surgical operation.

Many of the heavy losers in the San Francisco fire are still without their insurance. Six of the largest underwriting concerns, of which four are foreign, are welching, and have planned to pay no loss at all to the San Francisco sufferers, unless it be at the end of a lawsuit, basing their claim on the fact that each policy contained an earthquake clause.

"Make Hay While the Sun Shines."

There is a lesson in the work of the thrifty farmer. He knows that the bright sunshine may last but a day and he prepares for the showers which are so liable to follow. So it should be with every household. Dysentery, diarrhoea and cholera morbus may attack some member of the home without warning. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which is the best known medicine for these diseases, should be kept at hand, as immediate treatment is necessary and delay may prove fatal. For sale by the Moyie Drug and Stationery Co.

Lost or Estray—My gray mare Maude, weight about 1,000 pounds and gray horse, Toney, weight about 1,200. Five dollars reward will be paid for return of either or information leading to same. H. CAMERON.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 65 cents. Lead, $5.15. Zinc (spelter) $5.90.

LONDON—Lead, £16 16s. 3d.

Footlight Flashes.

The press reports are loud in their praise of Miss Olivia Dahl and Miss Gina Smith, who will be at Eagle hall next Wednesday evening. Miss Dahl is said to be the foremost woman singer of Norway, her native country.

On Saturday evening, August 11th, Miss McCoy, soprano, and Miss Underhill, reciter will be here. Miss McCoy has won laurels for herself over a great part of our fair Dominion, and Miss Underhill is a reader of talent and exceedingly popular with her audiences. She has a pretty trick of evoking laughter, but the deeper emotions are easily within her reach.

The Spokane Fair.

Novelty races, midway fun, vaudeville shows and many other amusements will be prominent features of this year's Spokane Interstate fair, which opens Sept. 24th. Manager Robt. H. Cosgrove believes not only in giving the people the best possible exhibition for their instruction and benefit, but also intends to provide them with everything possible for their entertainment.

Marriage Safeguards.

One of the most fertile sources of national degeneracy is the marriage of the unfit. There is much to be said in favor of a medical examination of all candidates for matrimony—Medical Press.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. Thos. Nuttle, Mrs. Pollard and Mr. Bate take this opportunity of thanking the Miners' Union and the public generally of Moyie for the expressions of sympathy which were so manifest in their sad bereavement.

Coming Events.

Labor Day, Cranbrook, Monday, September 3rd.

Nelson Fair, September 19. 20 and 21,

Spokane Interstate Fair September 24 to October 6.

New Westminster Fair, October 2nd to 6th,

We have just received a choice assortment of

Jewelery Novelties

many useful and all ornamental. Come and see them.

Mr. E. A. Hill of Moyie is our agent.

W. F. TATE & SON.

Jewelers and Graduate Opticians.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

Official Watch Inspector for C. P. R. Crow's Nest Pass Division.

Linked by Fate

BY CHARLES GARVICE

Author of "The Verdict of the Heart," "A Heritage of Hate," "Nell of Shorne Mills," "Paid For," "A Modern Juliet," Etc.

(Continued from last week.)

"Some the bags? Thank you very much, Lady Lesborough," he said, cheerfully.

Nina started and colored.

"I—I— Oh, you call me that!" she said, half proudly, half doubtfully.

"Yes; it is your name, your title," he said, gravely. "But—but sometimes—often—I shall think of you as Decima."

She held out her hand, and he took it and pressed it.

"Lord Lesborough is busy with the boat," he said. "When you've finished the rest of the bags—if you're not tired of them already—"

"No, no!" she said, with unnecessary earnestness.

"Perhaps you'd bring them down to the saloon, if you don't mind. Vivienne, I want your help for a while."

They went off, but when they had gone a little distance Vivienne paused, and, coming back, stooped and kissed Nina. There did not seem anything in the moment especially appropriate for the caress, but one woman is never surprised when another kisses her, and Nina took it gratefully, and returned it. After they had gone she worked until the last of the remaining bags were finished, then she arose, and, with an unconscious sigh of relief, went towards the saloon. As she did so she looked round a little fearfully, and yet a little wistfully, but there was no one in sight. Nor was there any one in the saloon, and, putting the bags on the table, she went towards the beach. As she reached it she looked seaward, and to her surprise saw a vessel in the offing. It was the Ariel, and she remembered that it was the day appointed for its return. She was gazing at it when she was startled by discovering that it was going from the island, instead of making towards it. She ran down the beach to the cove where one of the Ariel's boats had been anchored, and was more than startled to find that it had disappeared. What could it mean? She gazed at the receding vessel for a moment or two, then ran up the beach, calling for Vivienne.

Vivienne did not appear, but a stalwart figure came swiftly from the saloon. It was Mane. She stopped short, and, panting, looked from him to the Ariel.

"What is the matter? You were calling, dearest?" he said.

"Yes!" she responded, anxiously. "I was calling Lady Vivienne. I can't find her or Lord Sutcombe. And the Ariel—that is the Ariel sailing away from the island!"

He shaded his eyes with his hand and looked at it. Then he looked at her, a curious expression in his eyes, a dawning joy.

"I found this in the saloon," he said, holding out a note; "perhaps it will explain—"

She took the paper—it was folded in a lover's knot—and, opening it, read:

"Dear Nina,—Forgive me! It was my wicked plot! And mine alone. It occurred to me while we were talking last night. We have gone for a cruise—for a fortnight—when we will come back to see if you are still here. But Lord Lesborough has his boat, and you may both decide to spend the rest of your honeymoon elsewhere. If we do not find you, we will go to England and wait for you in the old rooms at Everleigh Court. Till then, and as long as I live, dear, I am Yours, VIVIENNE."

"They've—gone!" he said, in a low voice. "And—left us alone! Nina, my wife!" and the next moment his arms were round her and her face hidden on his breast.

One morning, a month later, the wintry sun stealing faintly through the blinds of the breakfast room at the Court fell upon the black garbed figure of Julian, as he sat at the table, looking distastefully at the good food set out for him. In his morning suit of black serge his thin figure looked thinner than of old, but just as graceful. His face was pale; indeed, looked almost as bloodless as the hands that broke the piece of toast on his plate. Beside it was the post-bag, and every now and then he took up a letter, opened it and eyed it listlessly, then dropped it as listlessly on the table.

"Shall I give you some fresh tea, my lord?" asked France, in a subdued voice—all the voices at the Court had become subdued of late, since, in fact, the fatal accident which had killed the late earl.

"Eh? Ah, yes, thanks," replied Julian. "Is Mr. Holland here?"

"Yes, my lord. He is in the library with Mr. Tressider."

Julian nodded. "You can go. I don't want anything more, France. Tell Dodson to have a carriage ready —a close carriage—at eleven."

"Yes, my lord," said France, in the same low tone.

When he had left the room Julian turned to the letters again, and suddenly the gloom in his eyes gave place to eagerness. He had found a letter that interested him. He tore it open and read it, with a red spot on his hollow cheeks:

"Do not come to see me. I am not well enough to see any one. I will write when I am stronger.

"JUDITH."

He twisted the note in his nervous fingers, staring reflectingly at the opposite wall meanwhile; then he tore the note into small fragments, and threw them on the fire. For some minutes afterward he sat, his eyes fixed on vacancy; then, with a start, he rose and went into the library. The steward and the lawyer were seated at the table, with some account books and papers before them. Both men were in mourning. They had been talking about the new earl.

"Just the same, Mr. Tressider," Holland had said. "He seems like a man in a dream, and half dazed and bewildered, as if he could not get over the shock of—of that night."

"Well, it's not so very long ago," commented Mr. Tressider, with a grunt.

"Quite so, quite so, Mr. Tressider; I am not saying that it's unreasonable, but, well, after all, he has the title and the estates, and, if I may say so, his lordship doesn't strike me as the kind of man to be so overwhelmed as to lose sight of the advantages which his late lordship's death have bestowed on him."

"No, said Mr. Tressider, "I should not have credited Mr. Julian—pardon! I can never remember to give him his title!—his lordship—the man to forget that he is now the possessor of the title and estates. He doesn't sleep, you say?"

"Fenton told me yesterday that very often his lordship's bed had not been slept in, and that he hears him pacing up and down his room the whole night through."

The old lawyer shrugged his shoulders. "Well! I shouldn't have credited Mr. Julian—tut, tut, I mean Lord Lesborough!—with so much sensibility. But, there, Mr. Holland, the longer I live the more I am convinced that there is one subject you can never learn—your fellow men!"

"Just so!" assented Holland. "Now I should have said that Mr. Julian—there! I've caught it from you, Mr. Tressider!—would have got over his poor cousin's death in less than a month; and yet, you see, it preys upon him and haunts him as if it happened only yesterday. And talking of haunting, the whole house seems as if it were under a ban. Mrs. Field tells me that she can scarcely persuade a servant to stay, and that they who do consent to remain won't go near the ruins of the Wizard's Room—Hush! Here he is!"

They rose and bowed as Julian entered. He went to the table and, sinking into a chair, looked not at them, but between them.

"You wanted to see me?" he said to Mr. Tressider.

The old lawyer nodded.

"Yes, Mr. Julian—ahem—Lord Lesborough, I want you, please, to sign some papers."

"Is—is everything done—complete?" asked Julian, his white hands fidgeting with a paper-knife.

"Er—well, not quite complete," replied Mr. Tressider. "There have been difficulties in the way of which the greatest is the difficulty in proving the death"—his voice dropped—"of the late earl."

Julian turned his dark, sombre eyes upon him.

"What difficulty can there be?" he asked, in a toneless voice. "He—my poor cousin—was in the room; and though the—the remains were unrecognizable his coat was identified."

"Quite so, quite so, Mr.—Lord Lesborough," said Mr. Tressider, "but the Court needs rather more solid proof of death than that. At present, at any rate. Later, later they may accept it. Meanwhile, of course, as the next in succession, you will administer the estate. I shall make another application, which, if successful, will place your title beyond dispute. Will you sign this, and this, please?"

Julian drew the papers towards him and signed in his neat hand; "Lesborough," then he glanced at Mr. Holland.

"Do you want me? I am going for a drive."

"No, Mr.—Lord Lesborough. There is a lease or two, but they can wait; there is no hurry."

Julian rose slowly, with the heaviness, the slowness of a man of twice his weight.

"You are having the Wizard's Room bricked up, as I ordered?" he said, with his hand on the door.

"Yes, Lord Lesborough. The men are working steadily at it."

Julian nodded, held the door for a moment or two, then went out. The two men exchanged glances.

"Queer," said Mr. Tressider, pursing his lips.

"He is always like that—like a man in a dream!" said Mr. Holland, with a shake of the head.

Mr. Tressider shrugged his shoulders. "It is to be hoped that he will wake up," he said, resentfully, "or it will be a bad thing for Lesborough. Ah, poor Vane Mannering! He was the man!"

"And yet he didn't seem particularly happy, Mr. Tressider," remarked Holland.

The old lawyer grunted. "Seems as if there was a curse on the place—and the race," he said.

Julian went into the hall, and a footman brought his hat and overcoat. But when he had got them on Julian stood looking round him vaguely. It was down those stairs Judith Orme had come with white face and horror-stricken eyes the night—

"The carriage, my lord," said France.

Attended by a couple of footmen, Julian got in; but as the carriage turned the corner of the lawn he pulled the cord; and as the horses came to a stop, got out and slowly, with bent head, went round to where the masons were at work bricking up the Wizard's Room. He stood and gazed at them for some minutes, then he re-entered the carriage and it drove on.

Just as it was passing through the lodge gates, with the lodge keeper's wife curtsying obsequiously, an open carriage entered. It pulled up, and Julian, looking from his window, saw Lord and Lady Fanworthy.

His thin face drew into a scowl for a moment, then he forced it into a smile, and, stopping the brougham, he alighted.

"How do you do?" he said, suavely. "Were you going up to the Court? I'll turn back."

"No, no! Don't Lesborough," said Lord Fanworthy. "I was only coming to ask you if you'd made up your mind about the hounds. Poor Vane, you know, was very interested in them—"

Julian stood beside the carriage, with his hat in his hands, "like a foreigner," as Lady Fanworthy would have said.

"I'm considering the matter," he said. "You are sure you won't let me turn back?"

He addressed Lord Fanworthy, but he was conscious, of her ladyship's notoriously keen eyes. They seemed to pierce his brain.

"No, no, thanks."

Julian waved his hat and backed towards his brougham; but Lady Fanworthy's voice arrested him.

"Oh, I wanted to ask you—you won't think me guilty of vulgar curiosity, Mr.—Lord Lesborough—" It was strange that she should share Mr. Tressider's difficulty in addressing his lordship by his title—"but have you heard anything of that strange servant of yours, Deborah? The woman who disappeared the night—the night—"

Julian lifted his pale face, his dark eyes veiled by their heavy lids.

"Deborah?" he said.

"Yes; you know she left the Court the day of the—the accident," said the terrible old lady.

"I know," replied Julian. "Oh, yes! She went to attend the sick-bed of a sister. I expect her back every day. So good of you to ask for her! Are you sure you won't let me turn back with you?"

"Quite sure!" said her ladyship, as suavely.

As the Fanworthy carriage turned Lord Fanworthy remonstrated with her ladyship:

"Pon my soul, don't you know! Rather unfeelin', eh, dear? What on earth made you drag up that awful business?"

Lady Fanworthy smiled for a moment, then became suddenly grave.

"My dear, I did it with an object. I want to find that deaf and dumb woman."

"Want to find her! Good heavens! What for?"

"Simple curiosity. I liked the woman," said Lady Fanworthy, after a pause.

(To be continued.)

FAMED IN CHEMICALS.

Late Sir Chas. Tennant Added to Works His Father Created.

Sir Charles Tennant is dead. The end occurred at Broadstairs, the seat of Lady Tennant. Sir Charles became ill at Biarritz about three months ago, and the King then manifested much kindly interest in his condition, and sent his own physician to visit him. His health so far improved that he was able to come home, and since then his friends believed that he was making a good recovery. Sir Charles had indeed made arrangements to visit Scotland, but hemorrhage set in, and he died somewhat suddenly at 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

Sir Charles Tennant was head of the great chemical works at St. Rollox, Glasgow. He was also chairman of the Union Bank of Scotland, and director of some twenty other companies.

Sketch of His Life.

Sir Charles, who was of the third generations of the Tennants of St. Rollox, was born on Nov. 4, 1823. His ancestors were tenant farmers in Ayrshire. Of them, in the latter half of the eighteenth century, was John Tennant, factor on Lady Glencairn's estate of Ochiltree, and tenant of the farm of Glenconner, who became the close friend of the father of Robert Burns—so close a friend that he was one of the witnesses to the poet's baptism, and when William Burns died one of the horses that, walking tandem, bore the bier from Lochlea to Alloway, was from Glenconner.

In 1797, while still a bleacher at Darnley, near Barrhead, Charles patented the process for using calcareous earth instead of alkaline substances for neutralizing the chlorine used in bleaching. Two years later he took out a patent for the famous bleaching powder, which completely changed the industry. To make this bleaching powder works were started at St. Rollox by Mr. Tennant in partnership with four others under the firm name of Tennant, Knox & Co. His eldest son, John (father of Sir Charles), was associated through his long life with the family business, and he had also interests in many other directions. He was a partner in great chemical works at Jarrow and Newcastle; an extensive owner of West Indian sugar estates; a member of the Underwriters' Association, Glasgow, and of Lloyds; and one of the promoters of the Tharsis Copper Co. and of the Steel Co. of Scotland.

Born Heir to Fortunes.

Sir Charles Tennant, therefore, was born heir to ample fortunes and wide interests, and by his own unrelaxing perseverance and dauntless enterprise he developed and added immensely to his resources. After his early education he served an apprenticeship with a firm in Liverpool; that probation ended, he returned to Glasgow and joined the St. Rollox Works, and at his father's death in April, 1878, in West George street, Glasgow, he succeeded to his vast interests. It was in July, 1885, that he was created by Mr. Gladstone a baronet. He took his designation from "The Glenn," in Traquair parish—an estate among the Peebleshire hills, with a mansion house in the Scottish baronial style of architecture, which he purchased in 1854, and which became Sir Charles' favorite residence. It was partly destroyed by fire, it may be remembered, in the beginning of 1905, and it is at present in process of being rebuilt.

In 1900 St. Rollox Works, along with most of the other principal chemical works throughout the United Kingdom, became amalgamated under the name of the United Alkali Co., of which Sir Charles was made chairman. At the same time he gave up his business in Glasgow as a chemical merchant, and transferred it to his two sons, and Mr. Thomas Alexander, who had been long associated with him in St. Rollox Works, and Mr. Alexander's son.

His Domestic Life.

Sir Charles married, on Aug. 1, 1849, Emma, daughter of Richard Winsloe of Mount Nebo, Taunton, Somerset, and by her had a family of six sons and six daughters. The three eldest sons died in infancy, and it is the fourth son, Edward Priaulx, born May 31, 1859, who is the heir to the title and estate. His wife is the youngest daughter of the Hon. Percy Wyndham. The sixth son, Harold, has been member of Parliament for Berwickshire since 1894. Of the surviving daughters, one is Lady Ribblesdale, and another the wife of Mr. Asquith, Chancellor of the Exchequer in the present Government. Another daughter, who died in 1886, was the wife of the Hon. Arthur Lyttelton, late Secretary for the Colonies. The first Lady Tennant died in January, 1895, and was interred at Traquair Churchyard. In November, 1898, Sir Charles married Marguerite, youngest daughter of the late Col. Charles W. Miles of Barton Hill, Malmesbury, and his second family consists of four daughters, the eldest now seven years of age, and the young... two years.

Olive Trees in Tuscany.

The olive tree forms one of the chief agricultural resources of Tuscany. It is estimated that about 270,000 acres are devoted to its cultivation and that an average crop of olives yields about 6,700,000 gallons of oil.

AN HISTORIC FIGHT.

House of Lords at Last Consents to Bill to Legalize Marriage With a Deceased Wife's Sister.

After an opposition extended through many years to the principle involved, the British House of Lords has consented to the passage of the bill legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister in the British possessions. It is not likely that the House of Commons will throw out the measure, and as a result such marriages where legal in the colonies will be valid in Great Britain. Lord Strathcona has been the chief advocate of the bill, and the arguments used in its favor were those with which he must have been familiar twenty years ago in the Dominion Parliament.

A Law of Henry VIII.

A history of the subject dates back to the reign of Henry VIII., who was peculiarly qualified as an authority on all subjects relating to marriage and who forbade a man to marry the sister of his deceased wife. The law then passed was later construed to mean that such a marriage might be invalidated; but in 1835 such a union was made not only voidable, but void in fact. This was Lord Lyndhurst's Act, under which previous marriages of the kind were declared legal, but later ones illegal. At the time the understanding was that the prohibition should be removed at the next session of Parliament. Nevertheless expectations in this respect were not realized, and time after time the Commons or Lords refused to interfere.

Introduced by Prince of Wales.

In 1841 Lord Thorncliffe endeavored to have the Lords repeal the act, and the next year the Commons defeated a similar bill by a narrow margin. In 1847 a Royal Commission was appointed to examine the marriage laws, and the result was another bill, introduced in the Commons in 1849 by Mr. Stuart Wortley. This bill passed its second reading, but did not reach its final stages. Next year it was passed. In 1851 Lord St. Germans introduced the bill in the Lords, but it was again defeated. In 1855 the Commons again assented to the bill, but the Lords remained obdurate. Since then the measure has been pressed in varied form, a score of times, but always the Lords has thrown it out. Sometimes, too, the Commons dissented, but usually approved. There was no change in the Lords, even in 1879, when King Edward, then Prince of Wales, introduced the bill. On that historic occasion the vote was 101 against to 81.

The Law in Canada.

Until 1882 the law in Canada was as the law in England previous to the Act of 1835, but in 1880 Mr. Desire Girouard (now Mr. Justice, and father of Sir Percy Girouard) introduced a measure to make marriage legal with the deceased wife's sister. It was seconded by Mr. Cameron, of North Victoria, and eloquently argued by them both. The opposition to the measure was based primarily on Scriptural grounds, it being held that Leviticus xviii, 18, and xx, 21, forbade the marriage. The very best authority, however, declared the interpretation put upon these passages to be far fetched and unreasonable. The fact that the Church of England prayer book forbade the marriage was held to be due to an imperfect translation from the original Hebrew. It was shown that the Jews never construed the verses to prohibit the marriages. In short, the case was made conclusive on the grounds of Scriptural interpretation.

Objections Raised.

The objections founded on social grounds appear to have been more formidable if less concrete. Nobody was able to arise and plainly state them, but there were many vague and mournful allusions to the deplorable social conditions that would result in families where a man's sister-in-law was domiciled and his wife living. After all, the chief difficulty was found in the fact that the Roman Catholic Church disapproved of the marriages, and that the Church of England forbade them. The House hesitated to take a step that might be construed as an affront to either of these bodies. Difficulty was also encountered in the marriage laws of Nova Scotia which existed by an Imperial Act, and which it was not in the power of the Dominion Government to amend. Finally, after great tribulation, the bill worked its way through the House and into the statutes of the country in 1882. That there has been any harm done as a result there is no evidence to show. With the passage of the law in Great Britain, the principle that marriage with a deceased's wife sister is right will be recognized in England as regards such unions effected in British possessions which have removed the prohibition.

PREMATURE BURIAL.

Startling Figures Supplied by English Doctor on Ticklish Subject.

Some very disconcerting figures were supplied to the meeting of the London Society for the Prevention of Premature Burial at Bloomsbury town hall by Dr. Hadwen, of Gloucester, as arguments in favor of speedy legislation in burial reform. The following cases, he said, had been certified by medical men:

Persons buried alive, 149.

Narrow escapes from burial alive, 219.

Dissected alive, 10.

Narrow escapes from dissection alive, 3.

Embalmed alive, 2.

Cremated alive, 1.

He urged that there should be waiting mortuaries, as in Munich and other German towns, where bodies could remain under strict sanitary conditions until the first signs of putrefaction—the only reliable sign of death.

The Ven. Archdeacon Colley, who was nearly buried alive in his infancy, stated that he had prepared plans whereby part of his house at Stockton, near Rugby, was to be turned into a "parish parlor," where poor people, living in one or two rooms with a large family, could bring their dead and pay them loving attention. The rooms would be pleasantly furnished and filled with flowers, and the bodies could remain there until signs of decomposition had set in.

Cost of Coal For Fleets.

Britain spends £1,844,000 annually in coal for the fleets.

Ancients Wore False Teeth.

The Talmud allowed Jewish women "to go abroad on the Sabbath with their false golden or silver teeth."

Fat Monarchs.

Alfonso II. of Portugal was somewhat irreverently designated "the fat." It is a tradition in that country that he was so stout that the services of sixteen men were required to bear the pall and casket at his funeral. The same somewhat disrespectful title was bestowed upon Charles III. of France and Louis VI. of the same country; also to Olaus II. of Norway.

A RARE FIRST FOLIO.

What It Cost and What Its Present Value Should Be.

Seven years after the death of Shakespeare his collected works were published in a large folio volume, now known as "the first folio Shakespeare." This was in the year 1623. The price at which the volume was originally sold was £1, but perhaps we ought to take into consideration the fact that at that time money had a value or purchasing power at least eight times that which it has at present. Halliwell-Phillips estimates it at from twelve to twenty times its present value. For this circumstance, however, full allowance may be made by multiplying the ultimate result by the proper number.

This folio is regarded as the most valuable printed book in the English language, the last copy that was offered for sale in good condition having brought the record price of nearly $9,000, so that it is safe to assume that a perfect copy in the condition in which it left the publisher's hands would readily command $10,000, and the question now arises, What would be the comparative value of the present price, $10,000, and of the original price, £1, placed at interest and compounded every year since 1623?

Over and over again I have heard it said that the purchasers of the "first folio" had made a splendid investment, and the remark is frequently used in reference to the purchase of books in general irrespective of the present intellectual use that may be made of them. Let us make the comparison.

Money placed at compound interest at 6 per cent a little more than doubles itself in twelve years. At the present time and for a few years back 6 per cent is a high rate, but it is a very low rate for the average. During a large part of the time money brought 8, 10 and 12 per cent per annum, and even within the half century just past it brought 7 per cent during a large portion of the time. Now between 1623 and 1899 there are twenty-three periods of twelve years each, and at double progression the twenty-third term, beginning with unity, would be 8,388,608. This, therefore, would be the amount in pounds which the volume had cost up to 1899. In dollars it would be $40,704,878.88. An article which costs $10,000,000 and sells for $10,000 cannot be called a very good financial investment.

From a literary or intellectual standpoint, however, the subject presents an entirely different aspect.

Some time ago I asked one of the foremost Shakespearean scholars in the world if he had a copy of the "first folio." His reply was that he could not afford it, that it would not be wise for him to lose $400 to $500 per year for the mere sake of ownership when for a very slight expenditure for time and railway fare he could consult any one of half a dozen copies whenever he required to do so.—Follies of Science.

THEY MEAN IT.

No one should suffer a moment longer with Piles, for Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will cure any case.

No matter what kind you have, Blind, Bleeding, Internal, External, Itching or Suppurating, Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will cure you.

This statement is supported by a thousand testimonials from those who have been permanently cured.

If you are not cured get your money back. $1.00. All dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 20

The Growing Pigs.

At weaning time there is not so much danger of losing the pigs as of checking their growth, says R. L. Dean in National Stockman. The pig is not yet a hog, and he can hardly subsist as the hog does. A good deal of nourishment in liquid form is needed and also some tender grass. Pigs do not take much grain, but they like a bit of oats, wheat or corn. Their teeth cannot handle much that is hard; hence softening it by soaking will be beneficial. Sweet milk and middlings warmed with hot water will appeal to their appetites at weaning time, and it need not be made as strong as when fed later. It is generally known that sour milk should not be given.

It Pays to Caponize.

A gain of four pounds per head in weight and of 10 cents per pound in price is quite worth while when you remember that it can be done on about the same amount of feed. It is wise to caponize every cockerel not wanted for breeding. There is very little pain caused by the operation if done skillfully and at the right time—less pain than is often endured by cockerels in their fights with one another.—American Cultivator.

Just the Thing That's Wanted.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which cannot but be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alterative in one.

Windmills and Lightning.

Out of 10,000 windmills and church spires, 5,000 of each, fifty-two of the windmills will be struck by lightning to only thirty-nine of the church towers.

Our Oldest Clock Factory.

The oldest clock factory in the country is at Greystone, Conn. It was built in 1806 and still stands on a picturesque site by the falls of Hancock brook. Eli Terry, who established the factory, was the first one to make American clocks in large quantities.

Siam.

Siam was a cotton producing country 2,500 years ago.

Early Street Lighting.

New York was the first city in the United States to adopt public street lighting. In 1698 an ordinance was passed by the city whereby every seventh house was required to hang out of the second story window a lantern on a pole for the benefit of pedestrians.

Tammany Wigwam.

The cornerstone of the present Tammany wigwam in Fourteenth street, New York, was laid July 4, 1867. The cornerstone of the first Tammany building was laid May 12, 1811, twenty-one years after the organization of the Tammany society, or Columbian order.

3 STRONG POINTS of "SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Unequalled Purity---Strength---Flavor

LEAD PACKETS ONLY. AT ALL GROCERS. 40c, 50c, and 60c per lb.

Fond of Gray Hair?

Good. So are we. That is, if it's grandfather or grandmother. But gray hair, and only 40! Here is a fact: Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer always restores color to gray hair. Stops falling hair, also. For the whiskers and moustache, to make a soft black. R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

"THE GALLEY OF LORNE."

Flag of the Campbells Once More Flutters In the Breeze on the Tower of Inverary Castle.

Greatly to the satisfaction of all good Scotchmen, the flag of the house of Campbell, known up in the north as "The Galley of Lorne," once more flutters in the breeze on the tower of Inverary Castle, showing that the strangers have departed from the ancestral abode of the Dukes of Argyll, and that the Campbells have come to their own again, writes the Marquise de Fontenoy. True, it is not the Duke of Argyll himself who is in residence there but his younger brother, Lord George Campbell, who has taken over the lease of the place from Mr. Cresswell, its recent tenant, for the remainder of the four years that it has to run. Mr. Cresswell was only too anxious to get rid of the place. For there is an old superstition in Scotland, and especially in the County of Argyll, to the effect that the occupancy of Inverary Castle brings misfortune to any one who is not a Campbell. Certainly the experiences of the tenants of the place, since the present duke decided to let it after the death of his father, would seem to lend color to the story. For during the six years that have elapsed since then, several lessees have succeeded one another, two of them dying suddenly, while a third was overtaken by financial disaster. No wonder, therefore, that Mr. Cresswell has been glad to give up the place.

Inverary Castle as it now stands is one of the works of the famous architect Adam, who began it in the year 1744 for the third Duke of Argyll. The banks of the River Aray have, however, been the home of the chiefs of the great clan of Campbell for more than 600 years, and the ruins of the old baronial hall, built by the first Earl of Argyll, are still to be seen close to the present castle. The latter is constructed of a sort of slate colored stone in the castellated style, with round towers at the angles and surmounted by a great square tower in the centre. The great hall of the castle, which is beneath this central tower, is filled with ancient armor and weapons, comprising 100 muskets which were used in 1745 by the Campbells, when "Prince Charlie," as pretender, had all Scotland up in arms. One side of the castle slopes down towards Loch Fyne, one of the most famous and beautiful of the lochs of the western Highlands. The history of the Campbells is the history of Scotland. No family has borne a larger share in the trials and triumphs of that northern kingdom than the clan of which MacCallum More is the chief. It is owing to this that the name of Inverary figures so frequently both in Scottish history and Scottish literature, and it will be familiar to every reader of the novels of Walter Scott. Burns, too, has been eloquent about the castle in his poems, though in an unfriendly strain. For failing to receive proper hospitality on the part of the duke of his days, when he visited the castle, he revenged himself by the following well-known lines:

Whoe'er he be that sojourns here,
I pity much his case,
Unless he come to wait upon
The lord, their god, his grace.
There's naething here but Highland pride
And Highland cauld and hunger;
If Providence has sent me here,
'Twas surely in his anger.

Inasmuch as the union of the present Duke of Argyll and of Princess Louise has remained childless, the next heir to the dukedom and to the many other dignities and estates is his brother, Lord Archibald Campbell, who, being a rich man and an enthusiastic Highlander, devoted to the maintenance of all the old customs and traditions of the land of the north, may be relied upon not only to establish his headquarters at Inverary, when he succeeds to the dukedom, but likewise to revive all of its former glories and grandeur.

Lord Archibald, to whom the Scotch regiments of the British army are indebted for the retention of their distinctive kilts and tartans which the War Department was bent upon abolishing in 1881, is to-day the senior partner and most active manager of Coutts' bank, where both the King and Queen keep private accounts, and which he entered on the nomination of Lady Burdett-Coutts five and thirty years ago. Previous to that he had held a clerkship in a firm of wine merchants at Bordeaux, and had afterwards spent four years in a similar capacity with a firm of tea brokers in Mincing lane, London.

Lord Archibald's cult for everything Scottish has led him to organize the so-called "Highland Association," which does for old Highland music much of the same work as the Eisteddfod does for the Welsh folk songs, and the movement has accomplished a great deal towards reviving the old Highland spirit by encouraging the children to sing the purely national airs to the music of the clarsach, as the ancient Highland harp is called. Lord and Lady Archibald are talented people, and the open air performances of Shakespearean plays at Coombe hill, their place at Kingston-on-Thames, were, at one time, famous.

Lord Archibald is a wonderfully clever artist with his brush, and was an intimate friend and close associate of Whistler. His only daughter, Miss Elspeth Campbell, an extremely handsome girl, possesses the queer accomplishment for a woman of being able to play the bagpipes. Her only brother, Niall Campbell, who has shown strong leanings towards Roman Catholicism, has so far shown no sign of wishing to marry.

Placer mining in British Columbia is being revived. Old Cariboo appears to be on the eve of a big rush and the days of '49 may be repeated.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM Sodas

MADE BY THE MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO. STRATFORD CANADA

To His Pleased Customers

The wise grocer studies his customers—knows their likes and dislikes—knows that his best trade want Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas. He lets them know that he has their favorite biscuits—and sees that they are not asked to buy something just as good," which is NOT as good.

Grocers who want to please their patrons always have Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas in their hygienic packages—air-tight and moisture-proof.

Wilson's FLY PADS

Three hundred times better than sticky paper.

NO DEAD FLIES LYING ABOUT

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON, HAMILTON, ONT.

Philosophers and Traffic.

Many a philosopher in the course of his star gazing has fallen into a ditch and worse. The fate of Professor Curie, the discoverer of radium, who, intent upon its possibilities, fell under the wheel of a wagon and was crushed to death, might be paralleled by several instances of the kind from lives of philosophers, notably that of Archimedes of Syracuse, who was so concentrated on a mathematical problem when the Roman besiegers at last burst into that city that he fell under their swords in spite of his impatient, "Noli turbare circulos meos!" Stepniak, too, the Russian refugee, was so engrossed with the study of nihilist questions in the course of a walk in a London suburb that he was run over and killed by a train at a level crossing.—London Chronicle.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Irving's Carefulness.

Sir Henry Irving was accustomed to visit at the home of Miss Friswell, author of "In the Sixties and Seventies," in which volume appears the following anecdote: "My mother often used to point out little details that had been overlooked. I remember one in 'The Bells,' which my mother told Mr. Irving on the first night, when he returned to our house to supper. People who have seen the play may remember that the first scene is a small inn, and that there is supposed to have been a deep fall of snow. The innkeeper, Matthias (Irving), walked in on that first night in ordinary black boots, with no snow upon them. My mother spoke of it, and afterwards Matthias wore high black boots, and stood on the mat while the snow was brushed off them. Remarks were made as to Mr. Irving's attention to the minutest details, and this was cited as an instance."

A Long Lived Wheat Stack.

There is a wheat stack in Aisby, a village in South Lincolnshire, that is making history. It has been standing in the farmyard of Mr. Philip Selby for twenty-seven years. The grain is said to be in excellent condition, and there are many stories as to why the owner has kept it intact for so many years. One is that he determined never to sell the corn for less than a certain sum, which was never offered.

Skin Troubles of Babyhood

nd How Promptly They are Overcome by the Use of

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

our family doctor will explain to u, if you ask him, the mission of e pores of the skin and will tell u of the dangers of using pore-clog g powders for the chafings and itations to which babies are sub t.

Any mother who has used Dr. ase's Ointment for this purpose will you of how beautifully soft and ooth it has kept the skin, and of w quickly it cured the chafing and tation.

Especially during the teething per children are likely to suffer from ema, and unless it is properly ecked there is danger of it spread to other parts of the body and be ming chronic.

There is no rival to Dr. Chase's ntment as a cure for baby eczema it is usually called, and it can be ed with positive assurance that it l not injure the most delicate skin, on the contrary, keep it soft and ooth.

Mr. Chas. K. Moss, Berlin, Ont., states: "My child, six months old, was a terrible sufferer from itching sores on her body. The doctors called it salt rheum, but could not cure it. We also tried remedies recommended by the people, but they had no beneficial effect. Having read of Dr. Chase's Ointment, I decided to try it and am glad to say that it completely cured her before half the box was used."

Mr. F. Brooke, High River, Alberta, writes:—"For two years I was troubled with eruptions on the face and neck and tried various ointments and blood mixtures with no benefit. Soon after beginning the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment the eruptions began to disappear and my face is now completely better. I have recommended this ointment to a friend who suffers from a similar complaint."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a necessity in every home where its merits are known, and is indespensable in the nursery. 60 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

MILITARY TRAINING.

ustice Simpson of Toronto Tells Why Socialists Object To It.

Mr. James Simpson, a prominent So ilist and a member of the Toronto ard of Education, freely expressed opinion on Sir Frederick Borden's ent speech, in which he advocated ching school children how to handle rifle.

"The Socialist has no objection to the elopment of marksmanship or phy al development," said Mr. Simpson. hat the Socialist objects to is the elopment of the military spirit ongst the Public school pupils which necessity involves national animosi s and prejudices. If Sir Frederick rden seeks to make the Public ools a kindergarten for the regi nts of Canada, Socialists will oppose to the bitter end. The development the military spirit in the Public ools is of necessity involved in a thod of military training advocated d endorsed by military men.

"The general assumption is that ace is best preserved when nations armed to the teeth, but the careful dent of economic conditions realizes re and more that the military forces the nations are being utilized to per uate the sovereignty of a ruling plu racy. In the great conflicts between capitalist class and the working ss, as instanced in Toronto, Winni and the State of Colorado, the mili y powers are ostensibly used to pre ve law and order, but are actually lized to maintain conditions against ich the working class are fighting. The burdens of militarism are to-day ighing down the wage-earners in all so-called civilized nations of the rld, and there is an ever-growing viction that these burdens must be moved. The military forces of Ger ny would to-day be utilized to limit franchise rights of the working s of that country were it not for strength and virility of the So list party, and events of recent years Hungary and Russia demonstrate be d doubt that the Socialists are the y political organization to which the pressed classes can look for their ancipation.

"These being the facts of history, no phistry or appeals of the jingo can luence the Socialist to change his at ude towards the growing spirit of litarism in Canada, and there never s a time in the history of our coun when the voice of the working class s so much needed to attract the at tion of the people to the evils resul t upon the adoption of the policy so ongly promoted by the Minister of litia."

Had to Be Waked Up For Sentence.

Chief Justice Murray of British New inea had an uncanny experience. He s about to sentence a native Papuan death for murder when it was found t the culprit had lost all interest in proceedings and had fallen fast eep. In that sultry land of cannibals d head hunters the heinousness of rder is not yet adequately appreciat by the average native.

If attacked with cholera or summer mplaint of any kind send at once r a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellog's Dys tery Cordial and use it according directions. It acts with wonderful pidity in subduing that dreadful cases that weakens the strongest an and that destroys the young and elicate. Those who have used this olera medicine say it acts promptly d never fails to effect a thorough re.

Too Late.

The millionaire's motherless son had st filed his application for a job as sband to the fair maid.

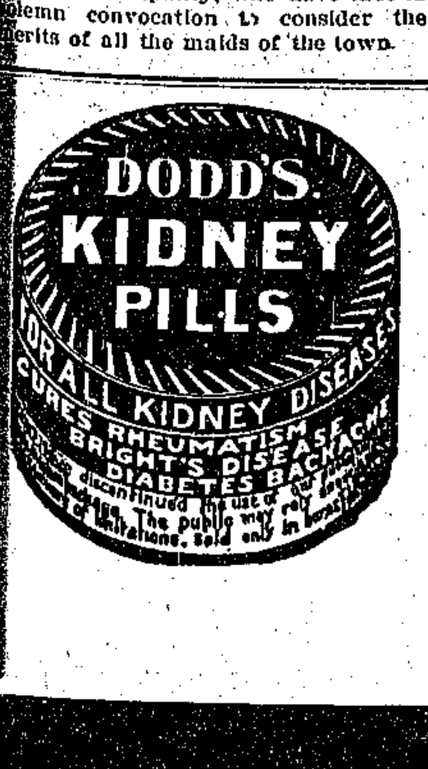
"You'll have to excuse me, Percy," e said, "but I can never be anything ore than a mother to you."

"A mother!" echoed the surprised ercy.

"That's what I said," rejoined the ir maid. "Your father spoke first."—Detroit Free Press.

Virtue's Crown of Roses.

The crown of roses and the title of e rosarie for one year is given an ally as a prize for virtue in some of e provincial towns of France, nota y in Nanterre, a little town near aris. The city confers the crown of ses and other gifts upon the fair aid who has been pronounced worthy y the municipality, who have met in olemn convocation to consider the erits of all the maids of the town.



A Poser.

"There, my son; that will do for this time," sternly interrupted the long suffering parent. "I don't know who was the first man to invent wrestling nor how many mickles make a muckle nor how many is many nor how few is few nor how a sailor smokes his hornpipe nor why Good Friday never comes on a Tuesday nor why rabbits can't add, subtract and divide as well as multiply, nor why an owl should hoot and not howl nor the answer to any one of the many other foolish questions that your abnormally developed bump of inquisitiveness incites you to propound."

"Yes, but, father, I don't want to ask any silly questions. This is a most important one. Please do you think when a stout man is self contained he has more room inside of himself to contain himself in than a thin man has or is himself so big that he is just as tightly crowded inside of himself as the thin man is and how much of himself is it that is self contained and how much is on the outside doing the containing, and"—

"Clarence, go to bed this instant!"

DISEASED KIDNEYS.

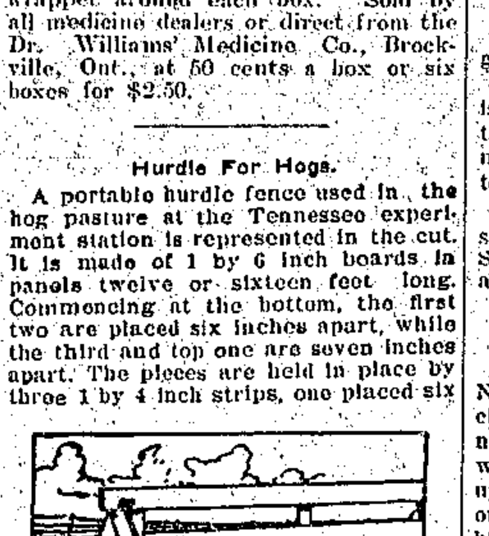
Made Sound and Strong Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"Two doctors told me that I was incurable, but thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I am a well woman today." This strong statement was made by Mrs. Ed. Rose, of St. Catherines, to a reporter, who hearing of her remarkable cure called to see her. "A few years ago while living in Hamilton," continued Mrs. Rose, "I was attacked with kidney trouble. The doctor lulled me into a state of false security, while the disease continued to make inroads. Finding that I was not getting better I consulted a specialist, who told me that the trouble had developed into Bright's disease and that I was incurable. I had dwindled to a mere shadow, and suffered with pain in the back and often a difficulty in breathing. Insomnia next came to add to my tortures and I passed dreary nights, and felt that I had not long to live. In this despairing condition my husband urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and to please him I began to take them. After using several boxes I fet the pills were helping me and I continued taking them until I had used some twenty boxes, when I was again restored to perfect health, and every symptom of the trouble had disapeared. Dr. Williams Pink Pills certainly brought me back from the shadow of the grave, and I have since enjoyed the best of health."

Every drop of blood in the body is filtered by the kidneys. If the blood is weak or watery the kidneys have no strength for their work and leave the blood unfiltered and foul. Then the kidneys got clogged with painful poisonous impurities, which brings aching backs and deadly Bright's disease. The only hope is to strike without delay at the root of the trouble in the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new bood. They flush the kidneys clean, heal their inflammation and give them strength for their work. Common kidney pills only touch the symptoms—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure the cause. That is why they cure for good, and at the same time improve the health in every other way. But you must get the genuine pills with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

Hurdle For Hogs.

A portable hurdle fence used in the hog pasture at the Tennessee experiment station is represented in the cut. It is made of 1 by 6 inch boards in panels twelve or sixteen feet long. Commencing at the bottom, the first two are placed six inches apart, while the third and top one are seven inches apart. The pieces are held in place by three 1 by 4 inch strips, one placed six



PORTABLE FENCE.

inches from either end and the other placed in the centre. The bottom piece of the triangle which forms the support of the hurdle is three and a half feet long, made of 1 by 6 inch stuff. In the centre of this piece a notch is cut three inches deep and two inches wide. The triangular uprights are made of 1 by 4 inch stuff and four feet long, with a notch corresponding to the one in the base board cut in the top, as shown in the illustration.

BOY ROVER'S FUTURE.

Lad Who Went Through Canada on 10,000 Mile Trip to Be a Sailor.

Young Stanley Condor, the adventurous boy traveler, whose latest exploit was a stowaway voyage from New York to Liverpool, had his future decided for him by the deputy-stipendiary of Liverpool.

Recently Stanley was remanded to the workhouse, the suggestion being that he should be placed in a reformatory. Mr. Kinghorn, however, has fallen in with the view expressed by The Weekly Dispatch that a lad of such qualities as Condor should not be placed in the restrictive confines of a reformatory. The other day the deputy-stipendiary said that he was reluctant to send the boy to such an institution. There was nothing criminal in his roving propensities and he had the making of a good man in him. He had, therefore, decided to send him to the training ship Clio, stationed at Bangor, until he was sixteen years of age.

The Clio is a vessel on which only unconvicted boys can be received. Young Stanley Condor will there be trained for the merchant service.

Stanley Condor was taken to Winnipeg by his father early this year, and was twice detected by the railway authorities concealed on trains for Montreal. His third attempt succeeded and from Montreal he traveled in the same way free to New York, where he stayed three days, doing odd jobs. Tired of American life, he secreted himself on the liner Victorian for Liverpool.

There was a pleased expression on his face when he knew he was to be sent to the Clio. It was somewhat amusing to notice how closely he was watched by the police officials in court. He has a reputation for slipperiness, and those who had charge of him seemed possessed with a haunting fear that he might vanish before their eyes.

Costly Old Chairs.

There seems to be no limit to the prices people pay nowadays for old furniture, prints, paintings, or china. More than £28,000 was realized at Christie's, London, recently by the sale of exceptionally interesting and valuable art objects.

One of the principal features of the sale was the disposal of a set of eight Chippendale mahogany chairs, which, after exceedingly brisk bidding, were knocked down for the record price of 1,260 guineas.

The chairs have rectangular seats and backs covered with old English petit-point needlework, with compositions of figures, trees, and views of buildings in colored silks. The borders and legs are pierced and carved with trellis work, foliage, and rosettes under Chinese influence.

Enormous interest was taken in the chairs, and when the bidding closed at 1,260 guineas, or the record price of nearly 160 guineas a chair, there was an outburst of applause.

A set of seven old Worcester vases fetched 2,500 guineas—the highest price ever given for specimens of English porcelain.

The vases have a mottled dark blue ground, the necks being pierced with a band of diamond-shape panels. Each vase is finely painted with exotic birds and branches in colors in heart-shaped panels with gilt scroll-pattern borders. Another group of fine Worcester vases brought only 620 guineas.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Grave's Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Raindrops.

A meteorologist has undertaken the laborious task of measuring the dimensions of raindrops. He finds that the largest are about one-sixth of an inch and the smallest one seven-hundreth of an inch in diameter. They are larger in summer than in winter and larger in hot than in cold climates. The size of the drop when it reaches the earth depends on the height from which it has fallen.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

Then He Did.

Miss Wearyun (11 p. m.)—I like to see a graceful man—

Mr. Borum (interrupting)—Hem! Am I not graceful?

Miss Wearyun—Yes, and, as I was saying, I like to see a graceful man bow himself out of my presence.—Detroit Tribune.

Ruled Out.

Proud Beauty—But I can't marry that man, mamma! I don't love him.

Prudent Mamma—That is merely a technical objection, Patricia, and must not be allowed to stand in the way of a match so desirable from every point of view.—Brooklyn Life.

In Self Defense.

"Why do you yell at a baseball game?"

"Because," answered the man who is evidently dignified, "I dislike to hear the yelling of other people. I sacrifice my throat to save my ears."—Washington Star.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Fought the Whole Class.

Many a year ago a "plebe" at the Naval academy astonished an upper class man by going to him and announcing, "See here, I don't like the way my class is being treated." The upper class man was nearly surprised out of his wits, but, recovering from his stupor (and only one who knows the full meaning of "rate" among the midshipmen can have a correct appreciation of what that announcement from a "plebe" to an upper class man carried), the "rating" demanded, "Midshipman, do you want to fight?" "That's what I am looking for." The fight was arranged and the "plebe" whipped his man, says the New York Herald. Then another youngster was supplied, and he went the way of the first, and so on until a half dozen had been discomfited. Sometimes several fights would follow in succession, when the "plebe" would say: "Gentlemen, I am tired now. I'll see you again another day." The academy authorities found out what was in progress and sent for the "plebe," and then, before official authority, he announced, "I can whip the whole class." It turned out that the "plebe" had been a prize fighter before entering the academy.

A PECULIAR FISH.

The Turbot's Ball and Socket Eye of Black and Gold.

Lying limp and slimy on a fishmonger's slab, or dry and sandy in the fishwives' baskets, the turbot is, perhaps, the least interesting of fish. When swimming in an artificial sea or lying on the sandy bottom it is the most attractive of all of the denizens of this mock ocean and whether at rest or in motion has an air of vigilance, vivacity and intelligence greater than that of any of the normally shaped fish. This is in part due to its habits and in part to the expression of the flat fish's eye. This, which is sunk and invisible in the dead fish, is raised on a kind of turret in the living turbot, or sole, and set there in a half revolving apparatus, working almost as independently as the "ball and socket" eyes of the chameleon. There is this difference, however, in the eye of the lizard and of the fish—the iris of the chameleon is a mere pinhole at the top of the eyeball, which is thus absolutely without expression. The turbot's, or "butt's," eyes are black and gold and intensely bright, with none of the fixed, staring stupid appearance of ordinary fishes' eyes. It lies upon the sand and jerks its eyes independently into position to survey any part of the ground surface, the water above, or that on either side at any angle.

If it had light rays to project from its eyes instead of to receive, the effect would be precisely that made by the sudden shifting of the jointed apparatus which casts the electric light from a warship at any angle on to sea, sky or horizon. The turbots, though ready, graceful swimmers, moving in wavelike undulations across the water or dashing off like a flash when so disposed, usually lie perfectly still upon the bottom. They do not, like the dabs and the flounders, cover themselves with sand, for they mimic the color of the ground with such absolute fidelity that except for the shining eye it is almost impossible to distinguish them. It would appear that volition plays some part in this subtle conformity to environment, for one turbot, which is blind, has changed to a tint too light and not at all in harmony with that of the sand.—London Spectator.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

No man is as dangerous as his threats.

When some men have nothing to do they become reformers.

If a man asks a candid opinion from a friend and gets it, it makes him mad.

Some people invariably get the worst of it, because they are always demanding the best of it.

As soon as a man gets a notion that his employer can't get along without him he is getting ready to lose his job.

There is always the danger that every man will become the hired man and every mother the hired girl to their family.

When a young man begins to make regular visits to a girl, how it would knock out the romance if it were said that he was calling on her to make arrangements for hiring a cook.

Where Kit Marlowe Was Buried.

St. Nicholas, Deptford, possesses richer literary, artistic and naval associations than most churches of the river side. It was the parish church of John Evelyn and his tenant, Peter the Great, who delighted to make the parson drunk, as well as of a long line of naval heroes. One of the many historic monuments quaintly commemorates Peter Pett, "the Noah of his age," who invented the frigate. A weird wood carving, representing the prophet Ezekiel in the valley of dry bones, is by Grinling Gibbons, who was "discovered" here by Evelyn. The parish register records the burial of Christopher Marlowe, "slaine by ffrancis Archer" on June 1, 1693.—Westminster Gazette.

Winning a Verdict.

Sir James Scarlett, the famous English lawyer, held that verdicts could be won without eloquence, and he proved it many a time in his own career. His skill in turning a failure into a success was wonderful. In a breach of promise case the defendant, Scarlett's client, was alleged to have been cajoled into an engagement by the plaintiff's mother. She was a witness in behalf of her daughter and completely baffled Scarlett, who cross examined her. But in his argument he exhibited his tact by this happy stroke of advocacy: "You saw, gentlemen of the jury, that I was but a child in her hands. What must my client have been?"

Peaceful Fishermen.

In the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, even when France and England were at war, fishermen of the two nations remained at peace and without animosity bought from and sold to each other and exchanged their fish just as in times of profoundest peace.

Keep clean, keep well and dress well. Cleanliness and health are attractive. The world is a great respecter of ge...

How Many Birthdays?

You must have had sixty at least! What? Only forty? Then it must be your gray hair. Ayer's Hair Vigor stops these frequent birthdays. It gives all the early, deep, rich color to gray hair, and checks falling hair. And it keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

"I was greatly troubled with dandruff which produced a most disagreeable itching of the scalp. I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and the dandruff soon disappeared. My hair also stopped falling out until now I have a splendid head of hair."—DAVID C. KINNE, Plainfield, Conn.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

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-C 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.

Can. Ag'ts: Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal

PROPER FEEDING.

A Prominent Breeder Gives His Views On An Important Matter.

E. B. Thompson, the noted Barred Rock breeder, says in the Reliable Poultry Journal:

"I have found the best way to get the most eggs from laying hens is to have plenty of litter in the pens (either straw or leaves) and to scatter the dry feed into it to make them work. Wheat, cracked corn and clipped oats, the same that we feed horses, are the best dry grains for me. These grains I feed in this way every day, morning and night. At noon it is a good plan to throw a handful or two of scratching food to keep the hens exercising more.

"Every day or every alternate day I substitute a mash for the morning dry feed. This is made of hominy or cornmeal, wheat bran, ground oats, white wheat middlings and beef scrap, all scalded with milk or water and mixed so the mash will crumble. Twice a week a little powdered charcoal is put in the mash. This charcoal is and has been, for twenty-five years a favorite conditioner with me. I value the white flour middlings, as they keep the bowels in fine condition. Laying hens must be well fed, but must be made to work, so as not to get too fat.

"I feed cockerels wheat, whole corn instead of cracked corn, and the same mash does for them once every day or two. In each of my breeding pens is a pint cup fastened high enough up so the cockerel can eat at any time, but at the right distance from the floor so the hens cannot reach it."

Wheat and Climate.

Schindler has shown that the size and weight of the berry of wheats of different localities depend upon the length of the vegetation period, and more especially upon the length of the interval between blossoming and ripening. This, as he explains, is in accordance with the development of the grain as it matures, which is as follows: The glumes of chaff of the berry are first in order of growth; following these, the outer fruit coating and then the inner true seed coats develop, then follows the endosperm, which is the richest in gluten, and later still the storage tissues in the interior of the berry are formed. In regions with a moist, warm climate the fruiting period is prolonged and abundant quantities of starch are formed in the large leaf surfaces which such a climate produces on the wheats. The starch thus formed is all transferred to the berry, which is thus filled up as is shown externally by the broadly expanded form. Such a wheat is relatively rich in carbohydrates and poor in protein. On the other hand a hot, dry climate shortens the time for starch transference, and the native wheats of such a climate are in general richer in protein and lower in carbohydrates. As illustrations of this, he shows that the climate, and especially proximity to the sea, closely affects the amount of gluten in the wheat. The insular climate of England produces a robust wheat having large ears, with numerous kernels, but with less gluten than the wheats of Eastern Europe. According to this author, the wheats of England and other countries having a similar climate seldom contain more than 10 per cent. of gluten; while in the warm temperate zone, in eastern Europe, as well as in the western United States, in southern Russia, Roumania, and Turkey, and in subtropical zone, the gluten contest may even exceed 20 per cent.—American Miller.

A JUST NOW CAMEO.

She's in a fearful quandary;
No peace her thought pursues
Because she thinks
Of mauves and pinks
And yellows, greens and blues.

And also purples, drabs and browns,
Magentas, reds and grays,
They fly abeam
Athwart her dream
On this bright day of days.

These color dabs like butterflies
Her dainty mood impearl,
While in and out
And round about
They flutter as they whirl.

Till she the combination makes
So cunning and so cute
Of that crea-
Tion light and gay,
This summer's bathing suit.
—R. K. Munkittrick in New York Press.

SEA GULLS' EGGS.

They Are Good to Eat and Taste Like Plovers' Eggs.

"I'd like to have a mess of gulls' eggs now," said the epicure. "They beat a hen's egg all to pieces, and nine people out of ten eat gull eggs for plover eggs and don't know the difference.

"In England from March to May there are hundreds of men who make a living by gathering gulls' eggs and foisting them on the public for plovers' eggs. The fens and salt marshes of the English coast are as valuable on account of the gulls' nests as vineyards or orchards. These fens rent at a high rate, and keepers protect the eggs from thieves the same as keepers on noblemen's estates keep out poachers.

"Early in March the gulls pair. They lay their eggs in the salt marshes in a hollow or a tuft of grass. The nests in the best marshes touch. You can't take a step without crushing eggs under foot. These eggs, olive colored, plashed with green and gray, sell at wholesale for 7 cents apiece. They are called plovers' eggs.

"Each nest has, as a rule, three eggs. When the first set is taken from her the female bird lays another set, and if this one is taken too she lays a third set, which is always left to her to hatch, or otherwise she and her kind would never return to the marsh again.

"Many of the owners of these marshes make $2,500 apiece in the spring by selling for plovers' eggs their gulls' egg harvest."

Chinese Coffins.

Chinese coffins are made of timber eight inches to ten inches thick. It is calculated, therefore, that over 8,000,000 feet of lumber is utilized yearly for coffins in China.

SAINT OF THE COOKS.

A Queen of the Culinary Art Who Lived In Genoa.

Santa Zita, as the patron saint of the cooks is named, lived, it appears, at Genoa and was there canonized. She could, so runs the legend, cook better than any chef within 300 miles of the town, which, we all know, is noted for its wonderful soups and dumplings, though of course in the latter indigestible article of food outrivaled by Vienna, since it is one of the chief articles in the religion of gastronomy that it is only in the kaiserstadt that the "glose" is in perfection. Santa Zita was, it seems, not less famous for her piety than for cooking and was a constant attendant at the cathedral during high mass.

One day, however, she fell into a trance, so called—though, in plain English, a good, sound sleep—and quite forgot that she had to produce an exceptionally fine dinner for a large company. On awakening she hurried forth from the sacred edifice in a way which was far indeed from her wont, but on reaching the kitchen what was her surprise and delight to find a party of cherub celestials busy cooking the required dinner. She did not interfere, but was at first not unwilling to accept the praise which was lavished on her culinary success. She soon repented, however, and told the world the truth about the spiritual and miraculous help she had received, and it was agreed on all sides that she deserved to be canonized. Accordingly she became Santa Zita.—London Queen.

Too Lazy to Live.

Tim Wooden was literally "too lazy to live," as the anecdotes of him told in an old "History of Milwaukee" go to prove. It may be that the doctors of today would pronounce him a victim of the insidious germ which works to uncontrollable languor, but the diagnosis of the good old times of Tim's career reads simply, "plumb laziness."

A party of Indians, knowing Tim's peculiarities, once captured him for fun and made him believe that they were going to burn him at the stake. They took him to some distance from the village, tied him to a tree and heaped wood about him. Just as the pile was ready to light the chief approached and whispered in Tim's ear that if he would never tell who had captured him he would release him and let him return to Milwaukee.

"What, walk twenty miles!" exclaimed Tim. "If you'll lend me a horse I'll agree to it."

One time when Tim was lumbering a loose log made a perilous descent down the side of the hill. The shouts of the other men warned him that the danger was coming his way, but rather than expend vital force in jumping he let the log strike him and break his leg.

Pulled the Court's Leg.

The following remarkable judgment was delivered some years ago by a magistrate in one of the English colonies:

"Pachua is hereby charged with having on the 11th of January followed the court on its rising and while said court was in the act of mounting into its buggy came from behind and, seizing the court's dangling leg, the other foot being on the step, forcibly pulled back the court, frightened the horse and nearly caused an accident. The reason alleged for this by accused is that he wanted to hear the result of an application of his. The practice by petitioners of pulling the courts by the legs is one that should be discouraged. Accused only says he is a poor man, admitting the truth of the complaint. He is sentenced to one month's rigorous imprisonment."

Strange to relate, the lieutenant governor of the province on reading this sentence felt it necessary to intimate to the magistrate that neither the sentence itself nor the peculiar phraseology in which it was couched was calculated to meet with approval from minds running in legal grooves.

A Cub.

Infant lions and bears are now generally spoken of as "cubs," but in former times the word "whelps" would have been used. Every edition of the English Bible from Wyclif's time to 1611 gives "whelp" for the young of the lion or bear. A "cub" meant originally in English only a young fox. But by Shakespeare's time it was possible to talk of the "young suckling cubs" of a she bear, and Waller even applied "cub" to a young whale, now known as a "calf." The origin of "cub" is not really known, though the conjecture connecting it with the old Irish "cuib," a dog, would make it akin to the Latin "canis" and English "hound."

Roots For Sheep Feed.

Roots are exceedingly productive and doubtless yield under favorable culture more succulent food than can be grown upon the same given area of any other crop. Some of our prominent investigators have compared the dry matter of roots with that of silage and other farm crops. In their computation they have found that roots fall short in dry matter as compared with other crops and thus have advocated the growing of other feeds. It is not a fair proposition to the root crop to compare its dry matter with other crops because of the fact that the value of roots for sheep feed does not lie wholly in this.

Roots for sheep feed have two distinct values—first, value as a flesh forming material, and, second, influence upon assimilation of other foods. Of the two values the latter is of the greater importance.—National Stockman.

A Strange Custom.

A strange custom prevails in Kamchatka, where a man who wishes to entertain a guest invites him into a cabin which is heated to an excessive temperature and then presses him with food until he is in a state of torpor. Instances of men dying at these orgies have been known.

Happiness is so fragile that one risks the loss of it by talking of it.—Lemaitre.

Buried at Sea.

An English sailor on the battleship Albion expressed when dying in port a wish to be buried at sea. The Albion went to sea expressly to carry out the wish.

Our First Temperance Society.

The first temperance society in the United States was organized in Saratoga in 1808.

SUNLIGHT SOAP is better than other Soaps but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Follow directions.

$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

Your Money Refunded by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

First Woman's Patent.

Nineteen years after the patent office was established in Washington, the first patent was issued to a woman, Mary Kiles, who secured it for a method of weaving silk or thread with straw. This was in 1809.

Fattening Poultry.

The English method of fattening poultry is to allow the birds liberty until large enough, when they are penned and crammed for about three weeks before killing.

A Cure for Fever and Ague.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded for use in any climate, and they will be found to preserve their powers in any latitude. In fever and ague they act upon the secretions and neutralize the poison which has found its way into the blood. They correct the impurities which find entrance into the system through drinking water or food and if used as a preventive fevers are avoided.

B. C.'s Farewell to Sir Henri Joly.

Never has British Columbia regretted the departure of a Lieutenant-Governor so keenly as in the case of Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, the Chevalier Bayard of Quebec. The courtly old gentleman, who has given three sons to the Imperial service, was thus bidden farewell by Capt. Clive Phillips-Wolley, the Victoria poet:

Good-bye, that word rings hollow when we part,
The prayer has vanished from the threadbare phrase,
Clipped by the hurry of discourteous days,
Born of the lips, unfathered by the heart.

Our "God be with you" is a people's prayer,
A people loth to let a loved one go,
A people conscious of the debt they owe,
A people losing one they would not spare.

You taught us all the lesson of your race,
That strength may dwell in utter gentleness,
That courtesy is born of kindliness,
And perfect courage sheathed in perfect grace.

Two nations warring till the time grew ripe,
Alternately the whetstone and the blade,
A nation in our Canada have made
Of which, Hope whispers, you may be the type.

God grant it, and for work in His name done,
A mellow autumn and a people's thanks,
Till dreaming on your mighty river's banks,
Long hence you pass to rest that you have won.

Two Cents For an Ounce.

Beginning on New Year's Day, 1907, letters weighing an ounce will be carried throughout the British Empire for two cents, which will be double the weight now allowed, half an ounce. This increase in weight also applies to all foreign countries, the rate for which is three cents. At the instance of the British delegates to the Postal Union convention at Rome, just closed, this regulation was adopted. Another postal reform which was adopted on motion of the British delegates is the introduction of a reply coupon, a little postal order to bearer, exchangeable in any country for a union postage stamp.

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, AUGUST 4, 1906.

An income tax—the gate receipts.

Adam had his troubles, but he never had a spasm at sight of a dressmaker's bill.

Appendicitis—Modern pain, costing about $300 more than the old fashioned stomach ache.

A Kansas editor remarks: "You just can't keep a good man down; the whale tried it on Jonah, but had to throw him up."

Russell Sage left his fortune of $100,000,000 to his wife, still adhering even in death to his guiding principle that charity begins at home.

The Fernie Ledger has entered upon the second year of its publication under the editorship of D. V. Mott, and the managership of G. G. Meikle. The Ledger appears to be holding its own all right.

Lowery's Claim is again denied transmission through the Canadian mails. What the Cranbrook Herald said a few years ago is yet quite appropriate. "In prohibiting Lowery's Claim transmission through the mails it may be inferred that the postal authorities are afraid of the naked truth. Lowery should put pajamas on his ideas."

It now appears as if the Thaw case would be hushed up in the interest of public morals. Both White's and Thaw's families are co-operating and will make a desperate effort to settle the case without a trial. The plan is to have the murderer declared insane and sent to an asylum, and by this means avert fearful exposures in the life led by Thaw and White.

F. E. Simpson of the Cranbrook Herald, has taken up the work of organizing the Liberals of the Interior of the province. Mr. Simpson will make his headquarters in Nelson, where he will probably remain for three or four months. The feeling among the Liberals is that there will be an election this fall and they do not want to be caught napping. Whether or not they have the right "hunch" is yet to be seen. Premier McBride, when in Moyie a short time ago, stated positively that no election would be held this year, and what he said then will probably prove the correct "dope."

According to the Labor Gazette, published in Ottawa, there were more fatal accidents in June among the agricultural pursuits than in either mining or lumbering. In agriculture there were 25 killed, as compared with 15 killed in lumbering and 14 in mining. One farmer fell on a revolving hay rake, another fell from a beam in a barn, another was caught in a haypress, still another met death while splitting wood, and several were killed by being kicked by horses, gored by bulls and thrown from wagons. Thus it will be seen that a man is safer working 1,000 feet under ground than on the most level farm in Ontario.

MINERAL ACT.

(FORM F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Aurora, Horseshoe, Durango, Etna, and Portland Mineral Claims, situate in the Fort Steele Mining Division of East Kootenay District.

Where located:—On west side of lower Moyie Lake.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Thos. T. McVittie, F. M. C. No. B 1003, agent for O. J. Johnson F. M. C. No. B 914, Thos Rader F. M. C. No. B 919 J. B. Sanburn F. M. C. No. B 906, L. E. Sanburn F. M. C. No. B 907, intend sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements; for the purpose of, obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

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

Dated this, 6th day of July, 1906.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that at the expiration of 30 days I intend to apply to the Moyie Water Co., Lt., for a duplicate certificate of No. 92 for 299 shares of stock. The original certificate is lost.

JOHANNA NELSON.

Administratrix of the estate of Jacob Nelson deceased

Dated, Sacramento, California, July 11th 1906.

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