



## FROM A CAR WINDOW

By Mary Wood

Copyright, 1902, by T. C. McClure

The elevated train always slowed up before it came to the curve. On this particular afternoon it came to a dead stop.

Philip Bryce gazed listlessly from the window. He was tired after a hard day at the office and the prospect of a lonely restaurant dinner and a longer evening in his apartments was not inviting. He gave an impatient sigh as his glance traveled up the height of the brownstone building. "Just like my house," he commented. "Probably just as full of people, each one knowing little and caring less about the rest. Lord, but a big city's a selfish sort of place!"

Just then his glance reached a window on the level of his own and rested there. His face brightened, for the somber curtains framed a girl, an undoubtedly pretty girl. And yet there was something so pathetic in the picture that Bryce's heart gave a throb. The girl leaned forward, her delicate face supported by her clasped palms. Under a waving mass of pale gold hair dark eyes looked sadly far beyond the train into a scene painted by her imagination.

Suddenly, as if wakened from her dream by the fixity of his gaze, she turned. As her eyes met his, a wave of crimson surged up to the roots of her hair. With a proud little movement she drew back into the shelter of the curtaining. And at the same moment the train, obeying some unseen signal, moved off around the curve.

As it jolted upon its way, Philip Bryce leaned back with a sigh. "But this time the sigh was not for himself, but for the girl. 'Poor little soul,' he said softly. She looked even more lonely than I. Wish I could do something for her. Well, I'll look out for her tomorrow, anyway." Strange to say, the recurrence of this philanthropic thought infused brightness into his entire evening.

There was an unusual element of bustle in the way in which he sprinted up the stairs of the elevated station the next afternoon. It seemed a matter of the greatest importance that he should catch the 4 o'clock train. He told himself that it was only because it was his usual train, and he prided himself on his regularity. But there was that in his manner which belied his words.

As the train slowed up for the curve his eye eagerly sought a certain window. The girl was at her post. She might have been reading, for a book was in her lap, but Philip felt sure that when she saw him, felt sure that sudden color flushed her cheek. Such marvellous power has the human eye—on occasion. The young man was unreasonably happy over his discovery.

And so for many days. When twilight fell earlier, the girl's slender figure was silhouetted against lamp-light. The curtains were never drawn, and she was never absent. She watched for him.

The assurance gave Bryce the courage to call on the Janitor of the brownstone house and inquire as to the prices of vacant apartments and incidentally as to the girl.

The Janitor was loquacious, after the manner of janitors. As he watched the smoke wreath up from one of Philip's best cigars he felt that for once he had a listener worthy of his powers. The third story front flat! Ah, yes. Miss Metallo lived there—a nasty, cantankerous old lady. Her companion, poor little Miss Lambert, had a hard time of it with her. How she ever stood it all he didn't see. She was some sort of a poor relation and likely didn't have anywhere else to stay. But it was a shame the way the old lady treated her.

The Janitor grew quite excited over it. So did Philip. In fact, he had some difficulty in restraining his feelings. But he forbore to interrupt the Janitor. Such information was precious.

The poor young lady never gets a breath of fresh air except when she goes driving with the old one, and never a minute to herself except when her tyrant is sleeping.

Sudden enlightenment came to Philip. Evidently Miss Metallo took an afternoon siesta. He had to thank the god of sleep for these stolen meetings, if meetings they might be called.

The Janitor's story had strangely excited him; however. It was in an exalted mood that he sauntered forth like knight of old to the nearest florist. The purchase of a large bunch of violets somewhat soothed his feelings. But he reddened shamefacedly as he inscribed a card, "From the man in the car window," and addressed the box to "Miss Lambert." That he, Philip Bryce, master of fact business man, should be caught at such a schoolboy's trick! And yet he gloried in the ingenuity of it.

The next afternoon he could hardly wait until the train reached the curve. Would she wear his flowers? Would she smile her thanks?

But—the girl was not at her post; the curtains were tightly drawn. The pain of the disappointment stung him into energy. He had allowed this girl to grow into his life and thoughts. Should he let her slip out again? Never!

With sudden determination he left the train at the next station and walked straight to the brownstone house. The Janitor recognized him. He volunteered to show him the way.

The girl herself opened the door. Her cheeks were paler than usual and her eyes heavy from weeping. She, too, by her startled glance, recognized him.

Philip started forward impetuously, but she drew back and leaped, trembling, against the door as she said in a frightened whisper: "You? You?"

The Janitor had observed with interest.

Philip felt a pang of reproach as he looked at the shrinking girl. He had startled her too much. His voice was very gentle as he said: "Yes, Miss Lambert, it is I, the man from the car window. You see I know your name."

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### FUTURE OF YOUNG LAWYERS.

"Young lawyers no longer can create their own opportunities," said a supreme court justice. "All a young lawyer had to do a generation ago was to hang out his shingle and hustle and wait. If he was well equipped for the bar he had a good chance to succeed. About all a young man can do now after he is graduated from the law school is to get in the office of a law firm at a small salary and work up, and if he is successful about the highest goal he can expect to reach is the position of managing clerk, though there is a chance of being taken into the firm after long years of service."

"The big law firms and lawyers that make a specialty of real estate law, marine law, civil law, criminal law, etc., have revolutionized practice. In the days of Webster and Choate a lawyer was prepared to handle any kind of a case that came up, but now practice is specialized."

"On this account a young lawyer starting along has little chance of winning fame and fortune unless he is unusually well backed."

### Arabian Delights.

In a recent Egyptian review may be found some curious extracts from Al Djahel, a celebrated scientist of the tenth century. Speaking of the favorite dishes of the Arabians of that epoch, he says that they considered the flesh of young dogs a great delicacy, and also ate grasshoppers and scorpions with much relish. Moreover, they esteemed the flesh of black cats highly, since they maintained that any one who ate it could not be injured either by sorcery or by the evil eye.

Al Djahel also says that he was disappointed when he found that the Arabian tribes of Bassorah did not eat grasshoppers, but, on the other hand, was highly delighted to find his friend, the famous poet Roobah, feasting royally on roast rats and lizards. The Arabians, he says, in conclusion, also ate serpents and horses, but took the utmost care only to serve at table horses which had been harnessed, as they did not consider it right to eat those which had been ridden.

"I could have told you that twenty-five years ago," said his wife, "but I knew it would be of no use."

London Answers.

### LOST MONEY MARKET.

London is waking up rather amusingly astounded to the fact that it has ceased for the time to be the "money market" of the world. Just as Mr. John Burns asked, "What has Battersea to do with the British empire?" so readers might ask, "What have we to do with the money market?" In a complex civilization like ours the money market rules everything relating to business.

London Pilot.

### She Knew It.

"The longer I live," sighed the sage, "and the more I learn the more firmly and I convinced that I know absolutely nothing!"

"I could have told you that twenty-five years ago," said his wife, "but I knew it would be of no use."

London Answers.

### WEAK AND FAINTING

### THE SAD PLIGHT OF ANAEMIC PEOPLE.

They Have Headaches and Backaches—Are Tired and Unable to Stand or Work.

### From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

You can always tell anaemic men and women. They are pale, weak and languid. They have headaches and backaches. They can't eat—or they can't digest what little they do eat. And it all comes from poor blood and unstrung nerves. Spanish anaemia at once by enriching your blood and toning up your nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thousands of grateful women have said that these pills have restored them after all other means tried had failed. Mrs. Josias McIlroy of Orangeville, Ont., was a great sufferer for several years and spent much money looking for a cure. To a reporter of the Sun Mrs. McIlroy said: "Several years ago my health gave out completely. I was so weak that I could not do my housework. If I went upstairs my heart would palpitate violently, and sometimes I would faint away through weakness. My nerves were unstrung, and I suffered much from dizziness. I tried many remedies, but they did not help me. Then I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to do so. I am glad I did, for the pills soon built me up and made me a well woman. My health remained good until last spring, when I was again taken with weakness. I now know by experience the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and at once got a supply. The result was as beneficial as before and I can conscientiously say the pills have done me untold good. I am grateful for this, and hope my experience will benefit some other sufferer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured more sickly, pale-faced girls and women than any other medicine ever discovered, for they supply new, rich red blood, and so strengthen every part of the body. They are equally suitable for men, women and children, and cure not only anaemia, but decline, consumption, indigestion, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, and the special ailments which all women dread. These pills can be had through any druggist, or will be sent postpaid at 50c a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Look for the full name on every box, so that no worthless substitute may be palmed off on you.

The United States life-saving service costs \$1,700,000 per annum.

THE PUBLIC should hear in mind that Thomas' Electric Oil has nothing in common with the insure, deteriorating oil and scented medicinal oils. It is entirely pure and efficacious—relieving pain and nervous stiffness—soothing and poussing and sores or hurts, besides being an excellent specific for rheumatic diseases.

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It is a wonderful medicine.

BEECHAMS PILLS.

For Bills and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, SICK HEADACHE, Giddiness, Pulsess and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills and Frightening Fevers, Loss of Appetite, Headaches and Brain Complaints, particularly on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, &c. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. There is no equal or substitute for this pill, which is now sold in boxes of three pills, and they will be acknowledged to be WITHOUT A RIVAL.

BEECHAMS PILLS taken as directed will quickly restore Females to complete health. They promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For

Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver,

they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the Heart, Lung and Liver, removing the lost Complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the HONEYBUD of Health the whole physical energy of the human frame, and aiding in all kinds of diseases, particularly those in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAMS PILLS have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicines in the World.

BEECHAMS PILLS have been before the public for half a century, and the greatest popular family medicine. No testimonies are published, as BEECHAMS PILLS.

**RECOMMEND THEMSELVES.**

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, Sr.

Helen, England, Sold throughout Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

IN A BALLOON.

It is one of the peculiarities of travel by balloon that you do not feel anything. All is still with you, no matter if you are in the teeth of the hurricane.

**TAR AND FEATHERS.**

Tarring and feathering was a pleasant custom of the English as early as

the days of Richard Lion Heart.

**DIVORCES.**

It is said that Switzerland grants more divorces than England fewer than any other country.

**Men and Arms.**

In thirty-two out of 100 cases a man's left arm is stronger than his right.

There is some hope for a man as long as he knows how to take a bag of bricks, in eighteen hours and 22 minutes.

At Leicester, England, a crippled bridge-roader rode into the church and up the aisle on a hand-propelled tricycle.

The oldest map of Rome, which is preserved, is the Forum Urban, cut in 140 pieces of marble.

Some men let dollars slip by struggling to save the pennies.

## DIZZY SPELLS AND BODY WEAKNESS

### Tell of a Run-down System and Exhausted Nerves Strength Comes With the Use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

"I have used four boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and found them an excellent medicine. I was troubled more or less for fifteen years with severe headaches, which made me useless as far as accomplishing my work was concerned."

"The Nerve Food seemed to build me up generally, and so made a thorough cure of my old trouble. I would not think of being without Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in the house, and would strongly recommend anyone suffering as I do to give it a trial. It succeeded in my case after a great many remedies had failed."

"To the thousands of women who are victims of nervous trouble this letter should prove of considerable value. If they will but follow the advice of Mrs. Clancy, they can be certain of great and lasting benefit."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edinburgh Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, on every box.

Eighty-five per cent. of the who have been repatriated Orange River Colony have work on farms.

**Ayers' Cherry Pectoral.**

THE MOYIE LEADER.

TWO A DAY.

MOYIE, B. C.

**UNUSUAL WOLVES.**

An incident just reported from Sivas, Turkey, seems to prove that the feeling which music awakens in wolves is right. Two musicians—a drummer and piper—returning to their village from a wedding party were overtaken by a snowstorm and sought refuge in a deserted mill. They lit a fire with some wood they found in the place and were warming themselves when they saw a wolf emerge from a dark corner of the building. They jumped up on a shelf and, to their dismay, saw several more wolves join the first. The animals rushed in their direction, and the drummer, at a loss for a mode of defense, set to beating his drum, whereupon his companion instinctively played his pipe. The effect was marvelous. The music so terrified the wolves that they attempted to run away, and as the door was closed, they began fighting, and several of them were torn to pieces, the survivors eventually escaping through a hole in the wall. This incident is vouched for by the Government Gazette of Sivas.

A PLEASING TRAVELER.

A traveler in Tartary tells the following story of a corpulent Greek servant who accompanied him: "At the end of the third day the well-seasoned kavass in attendance, whose whole life had been passed in the saddle, came with a smile to report that Gurgis was unable to proceed from abrasion, as the doctors called it, of the epidermis. He can't be left behind, sir, in the desert, added the old befrakdar, 'so, with your leave, we will give him the Tartar path.' A tub of the strongest wine was accordingly prepared, in which the unfortunate Gurgis was forthwith immersed, uttering the most appalling groans at the first plunge, but subsiding shortly afterward and eventually after an hour's fanning coming out so effectively ease hardened that he rode farther thousand miles to the Black Sea in the course of the next week without showing a symptom of disease."

The Latin Quarter of Today.  
The Latin quarter of today is as full of individual character as the same ground in the middle ages. One writer says Paris only possesses two really noted benevolencies, the student and the gondolier. Not but that student life is greatly changing its outward semblance, just as the university structures themselves are changing theirs.

Sixty days of Abieard Paris has grown from a town of 40,000 inhabitants enclosing around a little Island to a city of 1,000,000 covering almost a mile per side, but the students are still the soul of the city. When Paris was nearly destroyed the students had to help to rebuild the Latin quarter, which was done, when it did as well as any other quarter.

Woolen Goods.

The standard of woolen goods is based on the fitting quality of the wool fibers, of which is possessed of the best spinning, saw teeth, which favor upward movement, but fast points.

THE DANGERS OF CHILDHOOD.

Snow is the most deadly season in the life of children. The blades of ice are more threatening than sharp steel and others that move quickly, and sometimes in a few hours, extinguish a bright life. Every mother should keep a position to guard her child from these troubles, and if she sees that the leaves to medical science are not so surely so speedily so easily as Baby's Own Tablets. A box of the Tablets should be kept at home where there are high places, and by giving an easel, a double hot weather allays the heat, and prevents, and your child will be kept well and happy, and wait until the trouble may be too late. These garments can be prepared for keeping the stomach and intestines by keeping them in the right. Mrs. A. H. Allard, Mrs. J. C. M. Hall, was always restless and worried. I gave her Baby's Own Tablets, and they helped her allay the trouble for the children.

The doctor recommended to cure the symptoms of little ones; by giving the tablet or poisonous drugs, and given safely to a child by medicine, which cost at 25 cents a box, Dr. G. C. Brant, M.D., London, Ont.

Major-General Middleton died at Peckham, London, Surrey, on Feb. 1st, aged 66 years. His ladyship was born in Va. Bradfords, secretary and tutor to her eldest son. She was the daughter of the son, Lord Colchester.

LADY AGENTS WANTED

THE ALL-WAYS READY SPINET SUPPORTER AND WAIST ADJUSTER  
An accident has revealed to officials of the British navy that coal which has been immersed in water has higher evaporative qualities and longer endurance than coal fresh from the pit's mouth. Experts believe that experiments now going on will produce a complete revolution in coalizing stations. If the coal can be kept under water it will not burn and be cleaner to burn and store.

As the coal burns by British warships alone costs \$16,000,000 a year, the item of economy in all the navies and merchant marines of the world if wet coal really does burn better will be considerable.



Shirt waists and dainty linen are made delightfully clean and fresh with Sunlight Soap.

## LUMBERMAN TELLS HIS EXPERIENCE

How Dodd's Kidney Pills Quickly Cured His Lame Back.

William N. Baskin of Norwood, gives good advice and others are following it with Splendid Results.

Norwood, Ont., July 27.—(Special)

William N. Baskin, the well known lumberman and railroad contractor of this place, tells of an experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills that is bound to be of interest to the public.

It was perhaps beside the point to cite the lumberman who wrote of Xenophon's historic retreat:

"One night I saw him squeeze her hand; there was no doubt about the master; I said he must resign or stand My vengeance, and he chose the latter."

She had yielded to a mortal when he came to her latter.

The latter:

Calverley also:

"One night I saw him squeeze her hand; there was no doubt about the master; I said he must resign or stand My vengeance, and he chose the latter."

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She had chosen the latter.

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## THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

J. SMITH & CO., Publishers.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

12 months \$2.00

SATURDAY AUGUST 1, 1903.

The interest taken in prizefights seems to be on the wane.

Blairmore Times: Joe Chamberlain and Chamberlain's patent medicines are now struggling for supremacy in the Canadian press, both taking up their share of space.

South East Kootenay's greatest need now is a smelter, which should be located on the main line of railway. Either Moyie, Wauder or Elkwood furnish an excellent site.

There is a little matter to which this newspaper begs to call the attention of some of its subscribers. We really hate to speak of it, but some have seemingly allowed it to slip their minds. To us this is a very important issue; in fact it is necessary in our business. We won't speak further on the subject. Perhaps you have already guessed the city of our remarks.

The good people of Moyie should bear in mind that the making of a contract for 30,000 tons of ore a year is no small task and requires time. The Leader has every reason for believing that the owners of the St. Eugene are as anxious to operate their mine as the people of Moyie are to see it in operation. And the better the contract the company makes, the better it will be for the town. But have patience. Remember that Rome was not built in a day.

It is now almost an established fact that the blowing up of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan concentrator near Wardner, Idaho, in 1898, was planned by designing mine owners and carried out by traitors who held official positions in the miners' unions. It is to be hoped that British Columbia has no such scoundrels among either mine owners or miners' union officials. The relations between union wage earners and fair minded employers are too often disturbed by designing men, and these designing men are not always "labor agitators." - Nelson Tribune.

V. A. O'Farrell is a fine man.

P. A. O'Farrell, the gifted newspaper man who has been in Moyie several times and holds a interest in the town site, was the conspicuous figure in a lively street fight in Butte the other day. O'Farrell represents the Heinz faction in Montana politics, and his opponent, Mike Sullivan, is a leader among the Clark contingent.

According to the account in the Butte Miner, O'Farrell was walking down the street when Sullivan accosted him. As Sullivan got in front of O'Farrell he said: "You're a disgrace to the Irish race, you dirty cur," at which O'Farrell swung his cane and struck Sullivan on the body. At this attack Sullivan's head shot up like a flash and caught O'Farrell in the face. Another followed in an instant and catching him full in the nose, beat him bleeding and sprawling on the sidewalk.

Sullivan, while P. A. was lying at his feet, kicked him gently about the legs and remarked: "You dirty cur, you'd sell Ireland in a minute if you got a chance."

After a few minutes one of the spectators took Sullivan away and another picked O'Farrell up and took him home. The affair soon spread and was the talk of Butte all day.

Theatre open Saturday.

Slight injuries often disable a man and cause several days loss of time and when blood poison develops, comes time results in the loss of a hand or limb. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is an antiseptic liniment. When applied to cuts, bruises and burns it causes them to heal quickly and without maturation, and prevents any danger of blood poison. For sale by all Druggists.

TRADE RECEIPTS A SPECIALTY.

W. R. TATE,  
JEWELER, CRANBROOK, B.C.  
Official Watch Inspector for the C.P.R. Corp's West Division.

A WELL-KNOWN ALBANY MAN recommended Chamberlain's Cholic, Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy.

About eighteen months ago Mr. W. S. Manning, of Albany, N.Y., widely known in trade circles as the representative of the Albany Chemical Co., was suffering from a protracted attack of diarrhoea. "I tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," he says, "and obtained immediate relief. I cheerfully recommend this medicine to those similarly afflicted. Sold by all Druggists."

## TWO DAYS

### Rossland Summer Carnival.

Under the auspices of the Major and Council:

Tuesday & Wednesday

**Aug. 25 26.**

PATRONS: The Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen and Rossland Miner's Union No. 28, W.F. of M.

\$5,000 in Prizes.

Further particulars from  
A. J. DREWRY, Secy.

## TWO DAYS

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Insure Today. It  
May Be Too Late  
Tomorrow.

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Beale, Hutchison  
& Elwell

HAGG & CO., CRANBROOK, MOYIE, B.C.

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Vegetables,  
Fruit, Tea, Coffee,  
Stovepipes and  
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W. H. P. CROSBY, Proprietor.

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

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NO. 365, A. L. U.

Residential lots on Campbell street.

Residential lots on Tavistock street.

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House and lot on Lake Shore avenue.

Business block on Victoria street.

General dairy business near town.

Mining stock.

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Office rooms and living apartments on Victoria street.

Houses for rent.

We do a general commission business.

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Cures Pain Instantly  
in any part of body.

Without taking a drop of medicine. All the superficial pains are relieved without the big risk of taking dangerous drugs into the system. Its work is simply marvelous.

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