THE MOYIE LEADER

VOL. 9, NO 20. MOYIE, B. C., AUGUST 25. 1906. $2 A YEAR

Men's Clothing!

If you need a suit, now is your time.

We can suit you.

R. CAMPBELL & CO

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.

Now is the Preserving Season

For Peaches, Plums, Prunes, Pears, etc.

Give me your order,

I can supply you in any quantity.

Crown Brand jars in pints, quarts and 1-2 gallon size, and rubber rings for same,

AT

FITCH'S

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.

CELEBRATE LABOR DAY

Have Already $1,382 for Prizes.

EXPECT A LARGE CROWD

Hose Team and Drilling Teams Will be There to Win Prizes.

Cranbrook will surpass all previous efforts with her Labor Day celebration this year. Better prizes are offered, the total amount to be contested for being $1,382.50. The two big purses are for the hose reel race, $150 and the Harvie cup, and the drilling contest, $150. This year all the sports will be held on the main street, and everything will be free. That there will be a big turnout goes without saying. Special trains will be run from every point along the line returning in the evening. Moyie will be there in full force. Not only that but Moyie intends to bring home that Harvie cup and a good bunch of the prize money.

The Labor Day committee met Tuesday evening and after completing a few minor details appointed the following judges for the different events:

Parade and Floats—Hugh Cameron, Moyie; D. V. Mott, Fernie, and D. B. Dulmage, Cranbrook.

Horses in Parade—Dr. W. S. Bell, Cranbrook, James Grant, Moyie, R. A. Kimpton, Windermere.

Decorations—F. J. Smyth, Moyie, R. B. Benedict, Mayook Lumber Co., and S. A. Speers, Creston.

Horse Racing, Indian Sports and Caledonian Sports—A. K. Leitch, Jaffray, J. F. Pringle and J. F. Hutchcroft, Marysville.

Lumbering Events—J. B. Henderson, Cranbrook, H. Cameron, Moyie, D. V. Mott, Fernie.

The judges for the hose races and drilling contest will be selected by the contestants.

The schedule of special trains is being prepared as rapidly as possible and bills advertising the same will be out Saturday morning.

CRANBROOK ITEMS

Cranbrook Herald:

Jos. Tanhauser, of Fort Steele, was a Cranbrook visitor Tuesday.

F. J. McMahon, of the Kootenay hotel, Moyie, was a Cranbrook visitor Tuesday.

J. A. Goupill, the popular proprietor of the Manhattan hotel, was transacting business in Cranbrook Friday last.

Fred Hazen, who has been confined to St. Eugene hospital some time with an attack of typhoid, is improving nicely and will soon be able to be out again.

Walter Edwards left Monday for Wetaskiwin where he will in future have charge of the engine on the passenger train on the Wetaskiwin branch. Mrs. Edwards accompanied him as far as Calgary, and from there she will go for a visit with her parents in Thornhill, Man., before joining her husband at their new home.

The plans for the municipal buildings have been received and tenders asked for, the tenders to be opened on Saturday next. There is a copy of the plans and specifications on file with Government Agent Armstrong and one with Mayor Rogers. There is little doubt that the next few days will see the ground broken for the buildings and they will be rapidly rushed to completion.

Miners' Strike Settled.

Frank, Alta, Aug. 21.—The strike at the Hillcrest mine, two miles from Frank, which was declared last Wednesday, has been called off and the miners have returned to work, the manager and miners have come to an agreement satisfactory to both parties.

LOCAL NEWS.

Read Wilson's ad.

Father Choinel was up from Cranbrook Monday.

Jas Cronin and wife returned from Spokane today after spending a week or so.

Chas A. Mckay of the Black-Mckay Co. was in Cranbrook on business this week.

C. A. Foote returned Monday from a visit with his parents at Pincher Creek.

Mrs. Joseph Shea has returned from the hospital, where she has been for some time.

Mrs. A. C. Cook was up to Moyie this week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. R. Campbell.

Father Choinel of Cranbrook will hold services in the Catholic churches here to-morrow

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Launders and children of Cranbrook are visiting in town for a few days.

The laying of heavy steel on the Crow's Nest line has made it one of the best roads in the country.

Ross Jennings, who spent most of his vacation in Moyie, left this week for Vancouver to resume his studies.

Tom Eckleburger, for a year or more blacksmith at the St. Eugene mill, left this week for Tonapah, Nevada.

The Moyie hose team have their new suits, and the boys will present a gay appearance on Labor Day. And they intend bringing home the money, too.

Mike Nugent left Tuesday for a visit at his old home in Newfoundland. Mr. Nugent was one of the first section foremen on the Crow, but has followed mining for several years past.

W. J. Feltham, president of the Moyie Miners' Union, left Monday for Phoenix and will afterwards go to the coast. Mr. Feltham was a good citizen and one of the best officials the union has ever had.

The Leader is a little late in making its appearance this week. The editor was laid up with an attack of bronchitis, and was most of the week in the hospital at Cranbrook.

E. A. Hill left Monday for the coast, where he took his brother W. D. Hill, of Cranbrook, who has been in very poor health for some time past. Ed Hill will visit Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle while away, and will return in a week or 10 days' time.

L. T. Crowe, accountant for the St. Eugene mining company was taken to the hospital at Cranbrook on Friday last suffering with a severe attack of obstruction of the bowels, and as we go to press is doing as good as can be expected.

Some handsome pictures were put in the hotels this week by the representative of the Joseph E. Seagram Co., of Waterloo, Ont. The pictures show 11 horses, the winners of the Queen's and King's plate from 1891 to 1906.

Death of Ben Murphy.

News reached here this week of the death of Ben Murphy, who died at his home near Ewelme, Alberta, some time last week. Mr. Murphy was one of the pioneers of Moyie. He came here in the early days and was interested in the Lake Shore mine with Chas. Farrell, Tom Rader, Martin Foley and John Day. In 1899 he sold out with the others and he received $20,000 for his interest. This he invested near Spokane and afterwards sold out and went to Alberta. In some way he contracted tuberculosis, which was the cause of his death. Mr. Murphy leaves a wife, two sons and a daughter.

HON. FIELDING UNSEATED.

Halifax, Aug. 17.—The election of the Hon. W. S. Fielding, minister of finance, as the parliamentary representative for Queens-Shelburne, is null and void. So decided Chief Justice Wetherbee and Mr. Justice Russell, who have been sitting in Liverpool for three days conducting the trial. The election is voided on the ground of corruption practiced by agents. The personal charges under which it was first sought to disqualify the minister were withdrawn.

No Use for Chinese Labor.

(From the Cranbrook Herald.)

British Columbia has no use for Chinese labor. They are barred from the province now and they will stay barred. No white man can compete with the Chinese for they will not live like a white man. And it is on that point where every man in business is interested. It is what the laboring man buys that gives business to any community, whether it be Cranbrook, Vancouver, Toronto, Chicago or New York. Take away the purchasing power of the laboring man and you rob your own country of its most potent factor of success. With a prosperous, fairly paid laboring element you will see a prosperous, profit-earning community. Reduce the wage of the laboring man to the level of Chinese competition and what have you? It is true that here and there some employers may grow rich, but that does not bring to any community general prosperity. There may be at this time a dearth of labor. In fact progress along certain lines may be retarded on this account. But it is far better to put up with that than it would be to open the gates to a horde of Chinese to fill the present demand and later drive every white man to the wall in the life and death struggle for existence. The white laborer is a consumer, because he lives like a white man. And it is the consumer that gives prosperity to any country. Cut off the consumer and you reach the vitals of commerce. British Columbia has all the Chinese that she needs and the people will not stand for the bars to be raised.

School Opens Monday.

The Moyie school will open next Monday, August 27th, for the fall term. Mr. John Simpson will be principal and Miss Nicholson will preside over the junior room. City water is being put in the school, which will insure good drinking water for the children and for scrubbing the floors, etc.

St. Eugene Mt Mines.

A meeting of the shareholders of the St. Eugene Mountain Mines, Ltd., will be held at the office of the company in Moyie on the evening of August 29th. All shareholders are requested to be present.

Advertising Nelson Fair.

J. W. Aikman, advertising representative of the Nelson Fair which takes place on Sept. 19- 20- 21, called on the Editor of the Leader today, and his first words were, "I will leave you some advertising matter for the Nelson Fair" and he certainly was loaded with it, indeed very pocket was full and both arms. One of the main features of his advertising scheme was a $2 conterfeit bill and $100 conterfeit bill and an add printed on the opposite side. When the editor saw the bills they certainly looked good to him as he had been in the hospital at Cranbrook, and was thinking quiet seriously of having our artistic job man, Arthur Lutner to print us a card, "We need the money."

Miners Want 8-Hour Day.

Vancouver, B. C.—Labor is so scarce in British Columbia at the present time that there is a cry among some employers of labor for less restrictions on foreign workers. White men are demanding shorter hours. The concentrator men at the famous St. Eugene silver-lead mine in East Kootenay have demanded an eight hour day instead of the ten-hour one prevailing, otherwise they say they will all go across the border to the Coeur d'Alene mines, which have made the cut in the hours as an inducement to men to desert other camps for theirs.

Hurt in Mine.

Wm. Bird a timberman at the St Eugene mine had his left arm broken and his elbow badly smashed on Saturday afternoon, which was caused by some rock going away while engaged at work. Dr. Harvie was called to the mine and bandaged the wounds as good as possible and Mr. Bird was taken to the St. Eugene hospital at Cranbrook on the east bound train.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 65 cents Lead, $5.15.

LONDON—Lead, £16 16s. 3d.

All You Want Under One Roof

This is one of the many advantages in dealing with us. Almost everything you want can be secured without trouble or loss of time. We carry a large and well assorted stock of General Merchandise. Our goods are of excellent quality; new and correct in every way. We guarantee everything we sell.

Try our White Swan Creamery Butter. You will find it of the choicest flavour even in the warm weather.

We are opening up a swell line of Japanese china, which we will have on display next week.

MacEachern

—AND—

Macdonald.

Remember the

NELSON FALL FAIR

The Biggest and Best Ever

SEPT. 19, 20, 21, 1906

Horse Races, Lacrosse Tournament and other Attractions.

The largest Fruit, Vegetable and Mining Exhibits in the province.

Everybody Come,

D. C. McMORRIS, Secretary

J. J. MALONE, President

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.

OUR OPTICAL DEPARTMENT

is here for your benefit. You are at liberty to make use of it, freely, fully, at your convenience. It's our business to tell you of eye ailments, and to prescribe the cure. And always remember the examination costs you not a cent.

W. H. WILSON.

Jeweler. CRANBROOK, B. C

Graduate Optical Institute of Canada.

Unnecessary Expense.

Acute attacks of colic and diarrhoea come on without warning and prompt relief must be obtained. There is no necessity of incurring 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.

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.

POSITIONS WANTED—Two ladies in Moyie wish positions, one as waitress and the other as chamber maid. Address, Leader office, Moyie.

Lost or Estray—1 gray mare Maude, weight about 1,000 pounds and gray horse, Tocey, weight about 1,200. Twenty-five dollars reward will be paid for return of either or information leading to same.

H. CAMERON.

"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.

Her Sister's Betrothed

BY BERTHA M. CLAY

Author of "A Woman's Vengeance," "Which Loved Him Best," "Between Two Loves," "Fairy Gold," Etc.

CHAPTER I.

Three women stood at the door of the chateau, exchanging adieux, that threatened to be rather prolonged as each found a last word to say.

"Since you have come on foot, my dear Madame, I will accompany you to the end of the park. Will you come with us, Aunt?" said a tall, stately girl.

"Pshaw!" exclaimed the aunt in horror, "walk a good kilometer and a half in this heat, thank you! It is well enough for you who scarcely weigh sixty kilos and are as light-footed as sixteen!"

"With several years added," laughed the girl.

"My dear Baronne," observed the elder woman, turning to her guest, "I wish you would lecture her, it would be an act of charity. She may heed your advice; but I have given up in despair, for she never takes my words seriously."

"Because you are younger than I, Aunt Relie, and besides, in your youth you formed a habit of laughing at everything."

"For fear of weeping at everything, perhaps."

"What shall I lecture her on, Madame Despois?" asked the baroness, smiling, as she shook hands for the last time with the lively, plump little woman called "Aunt Relie."

"On marriage, of course! It is nonsense for a good and pretty girl like her to shun marriage. Not that one marries for pleasure—I know something of that—and she was right in remaining a young girl beyond ordinary limits. But she must at last submit to it. It is a family and patriotic duty, and should be taught in all those books of republican morals designed for the instruction of young girls. In fact it is what we might call the obligatory feminine service."

"Very well, I shall take her to task. Not from the patriotic stand-point, but the lecture will be none the less profitable."

The glad June sunshine bathed the old chateau, giving life and gaiety to that imposing mass of gray stone, flanked by two enormous towers pierced with long, narrow loop-holes. High perched on a hillock, the chateau presented a half barbaric aspect, with its plain facade and irregular windows. But nothing can resist the magic of sunshine, and the baroness cast a last admiring glance embracing the dwelling, the somewhat neglected garden, the immense expanse of forest, and the wonderful view of the sea beyond.

"How I love your solitude, my dear Marthe!" she exclaimed.

"This is the only place where I feel perfectly happy," replied Marthe Levasseur, with a quiet smile. "I am a hermit and I adore this forest. The odor of the bushes and the rustling of dead leaves under my feet pursue me when I go into the world. The three months in Paris, which appear so insufficient to my aunt, are so many months of exile to me. She can not understand it; she does not know that in the many hours I spend in the midst of my trees I am never alone, that the branches speak, and the birds warble to me; that the sky seen through this foliage is more beautiful and radiant than elsewhere. You see how well-fitted I am for a woman's ordinary sphere—how well disposed I am to heed my aunt's advice!—"

"And yet, my child—"

"Oh! I had forgotten," laughed Marthe, "you have promised to lecture me."

The Baroness d'Ancel stopped in the middle of the path they were following; her thin, emaciated face brightened up with a smile so kind and radiant, that for a moment she seemed almost beautiful, with her white hair and sparkling eyes.

"Ah! my dear Marthe," she said, "I can only say what comes from my heart, to my lips—and you know that I want you for a daughter. I love you so much—almost as much as I love my only son—"

Moved by these words of affection, the young girl kissed the kind baroness, but made no reply.

They resumed their walk in silence and soon caught a glimpse of the blue sea through the trees that covered the hillock. The chateau was now hidden from view, entirely concealed in its nest of tall trees; the road turned abruptly to the right and the hillock also disappeared to reappear only now and then in the windings of the path.

In all that enchanting Norman country in the vicinity of Houfleur, there is perhaps no walk comparable to this avenue of the Cote-boisee. Under their feet they crushed a thick, soft carpet of moss; to the right and to the left extended the wild luxuriant forest, brightened, here and there, by white hawthorn and wild roses; in the distance stretched the immense expanse of water, glistening under the sun and displaying every tint from pale gray to dark blue. Then, further on, could be seen the mouth of the Seine, so vast, so imposing, that Havre seemed but a thin black line, dominated by its two light-houses. A few white sails and the light smoke of a steamer alone animated this immensity. The whole made an almost solemn impression of the infinite, of silence, of a horizon lost over there, far away, where it mingled with the sky itself.

"Let us sit here a moment, Madame," said Marthe, quietly.

The tall trees of the forest were here replaced by pine shrubbery that emitted a delicious aromatic odor, and the absolute silence of the delicious solitude was broken only by the buzzing of insects or the rapid flight of birds. The songs had ceased; two blackbirds alone chirped in the distance. The baroness took the young girl's hand in hers; Marthe raised her eyes and she saw the tears glistening in them.

"I had no wish to pain you, my child," she said, softly.

"Ah! my dear Madame, you did not pain me!—Only, in this very spot, I saw my mother weep twenty years ago. I was very small and did not understand, but I sobbed in her arms because she was sad. Since I have understood; and I can never breathe this pine odor nor look on this view of the ocean, without again living over the scene of that day and repeating to myself that marriage, when the woman alone loves, is the saddest and most heart-breaking thing that can be—"

"All marriages are not unhappy, my enchanted little one!"

"No, but many are!—I am twenty-six and I have seen more than one of my friends unhappy, although all had dreamed of perfect happiness."

"I am sixty, Marthe, and my faith is stronger than yours. I have known perfect happiness, and have seen it around me. What I have also seen is that we often control our own destinies; that happiness, though it may waver a moment, may be reconquered and retained. I admit it was not so with your poor mother, whom I so dearly loved. In her case there existed one of those terrible fatalities which we seldom encounter. Your father appeared to be bewitched."

"Yes, my dear mother died of a broken heart, while he was happy. He married the one he adored; he was husband and—father. And he even forgot me!"

"He would have taken you with him; but he respected the last wishes of your mother, who left you in her sister's care. Yet he loved you."

"At a distance. But do not believe that I am harsh. I have long since forgiven his neglect, which, at least, saved me from a contact that could not be anything but odious to me. Only, I would have wished to kiss him before he died; but all that is now very far away and almost forgotten. I am free to live as I please, to be happy in my own way, which is a great deal."

"Then, must I renounce my hopes? I am only an old dreamer. If you only knew how many castles in the air I have built for my two children! I said to myself: Robert is a grave, industrious fellow, a heart of gold, made to appreciate the rare qualities of my little neighbor. Both love the country, long days spent in study, and evenings at home. She will become interested in his work and will help him; it will be a union of minds as well as of hearts. They are worthy of each other. All conspires in uniting them—age, fortune, family, everything!"

"And it is probably because everything conspires so well that the marriage will never take place. We were brought up together, and Robert has always considered me as a comrade or a sister."

"Yet from his letters it seemed to me that last winter, when you met so often, this mutual sympathy was assuming a more tender character, that the idea of this so-much-desired marriage frightened you less than formerly. Robert must, like myself, have deceived himself."

Marthe stood for a few minutes, silent, absorbed in reflections, and much agitated by conflicting emotions. At last she turned back to her old friend, and the latter was struck by the painful expression that lingered in her dark eyes.

"Listen to me," said the girl, in a suppressed voice, "I will tell you all, let you read into my heart. My dream, the dream I have caressed since childhood, was to be Robert's wife, to be your daughter. But he does not love me. Do not misunderstand me. Sometimes he believes he loves me, for he has a deep affection and a great esteem for me. He would marry me, believing in good faith that the union would make him happy. He is mistaken, I am sure of it. If I ever marry I want to be loved and worshiped by my husband. Otherwise marriage would be odious to me—I would die. And I am incapable of inspiring the passion which I know I could give in return. Why? There is something wanting in me—a charm, an attraction, a something, I know not what—which brings love to women less beautiful than myself. I feel it, believe me. I have had many admirers, it is true, for I am rich and intelligent enough to have attracted some. But in most cases the mothers have tried the wooing."

"Like me?"

"Ah! If you knew how I wish I could say 'yes' at once and throw myself into your arms to weep for joy!"

"Then you do love him?"

"Perhaps—I question my heart; and yet it seems to me that when we really love, there is no need of questioning, we know it. Will you make a compact with me? Robert will spend the summer with you; we are neighbors and intimate friends. I shall bring a little more animation into our lives, and invite some friends to visit me. That will give us many occasions to meet without exciting any comments. Before the autumn, Robert and I will know what to do."

"Shall I tell him this?"

Marthe hesitated a moment, then replied:

"Yes, if you wish it. But it must be well understood that we are both free, absolutely free; that, at the first doubt, one must frankly and loyally say to the other: 'I do not love you as I should'—I know that Robert is worthy of my confidence, and that, like me, he will say: 'Anything is preferable to a marriage that would not be a perfect and absolute union.' The secret, however, must remain between us only. Say nothing of it to my aunt. She would be so delighted, so exuberant at the prospect of this happiness, that she would frighten me and I would throw up the whole thing."

"Very well, my child, I shall be as silent as the grave. But I hope—I hope—"

The two women had resumed their walk; at the turn of the winding path they met the postman.

"Have you something for me, Duval?" inquired Marthe.

"Yes, Mademoiselle, and if you will take your letters now I shall return by the farm-house; it will save me a good deal of walking," replied the man.

"Give them to me, and tell Ferrande to give you a glass of cider."

"Thank you. Your servant, ladies," and with a bow, Duval turned slowly into the path that led to the farm-house.

Marthe looked at the letters and put them in her pocket.

"Why do you not read them?" asked the Baroness.

"Oh! there is no hurry. They are all from old school-mates. It is curious how all young girls and young women have the same writing; angular, regular, and without expression. Unless I examined these three letters very closely, I should be unable to tell which is from Lucy, Marie, or Yvonne. Suppose I invite them for the summer. One with her husband and the other two with their parents. They would make a gay party, and Robert can provide the young men."

They had now reached the white gate that separated the park from a cross road that led from Houfleur to Trouville. The Baroness was almost at home. She kissed Marthe even more tenderly than usual, almost as if she already claimed her as a daughter. The girl instinctively shrank back, her timidity suddenly re-awakened.

Marthe returned home by a rough, rocky path that ascended straight to the summit of the hillock. The pine trees, shrubbery and mossy rocks where the butterflies fluttered gaily in the sunshine, soon gave place to the deep forest with its magnificent trees, whose intertwined branches formed a thick shade. The path now became narrower and the young chatelaine soon found herself standing on the highest point of her domain. A large stone cross had been erected on the spot and the trees had been cut down to give a sudden view, not only of the ocean, but of the entire surrounding country. And on this exquisite day, the panorama seemed like a fairy scene.

Marthe seated herself on one of the steps at the foot of the cross, threw her hat back, and took a long breath of the fragrant air. Then her gaze wandered far over the sea, now streaked with long dark lines, and she fell into a reverie.

Had she told all, absolutely all, to her old friend? Anxiously, she sounded the depths of her heart. Then, little by little, without trying to understand why, an immense joy, an ineffable sweetness, a sensation almost of triumph, filled her entire being. Suddenly she murmured, aloud: "I love—ah! my God! what happiness! I love, yes, I love with all my heart, with all my strength—"

The June days are deliciously long, and dinner at the chateau was so late that it might well have been called supper, yet Marthe started at the sound of the first bell that came to her from the distance. She must have been dreaming there for a long time! She arose, then, remembering her letters, sat down once more to read them, thinking she would still have time to reach home before the second dinner-bell.

One of the letters attracted her attention; the writing, though resembling the others, was not familiar to her. Searching her memory, as we sometimes search when accosted by a person we do not recognize, she again examined the writing, the Paris post-mark, the form of the envelope; then, smiling at her hesitation, she opened it and read the following lines:

My Dear Sister: For you are my sister. After my father's death, I found a photograph that he always carried with him. I took possession of it and loved it at once. It is the portrait of a little girl with large, grave eyes; one of those little girls that never break their dolls, and who, when they find a young bird that has fallen from the nest, take it up and care for it tenderly. I am a fledging fallen from the nest before my wings have grown. I am all alone in the world, and in my distress I turn to you, my sister, saying: "Take me, love me; for I love you, although I have never seen you!"

My mother died more than a year ago. I detest my guardian and he is anxious to get rid of me. I am still at school, but I am eighteen and weary of it! My mother's family would gladly welcome me, but, if my mother was charming, her family—Ah! well, how can I explain? Her family savors of the theatre, and the theatre does not suit Mlle. Levasseur. My guardian is trying to marry me to some one I don't know, who will take me for my money. And I will not have him!

You are my elder sister, and you must be good—for those eyes can not lie. Open your arms, my dear sister, that I may nestle into them. I will love you so much and kiss you so heartily that you will be delighted to have found

Your little sister,

Edmee Levasseur.

(To be Continued.)

FOR THE LARGER CANADA.

Dominion Must Have a Soul as Well as a Body—Protest Against Crass Materialism.

It is not what Canada now is or what Canada has done, but what Canada may yet do and may yet become that give distinction and alertness to Canadian life to-day. The interest is that of the unclouded morning of a new day; the enthusiasm is that of an eager and healthy youth; the rejoicing is that of a strong man to run a race. As yet Canada has to its credit, for the most part, only a fair start, a great opportunity, and a worthy ambition. After four decades of reconstruction and re-adjustment and steady progress the people of this half-continent of the Canadian Dominion feel, as never in the past, the thrill and beat of a new national life. It is the virile and abounding life of the larger Canada.

The elements in our national life, the factors that make for material wealth, or for social betterment, or for moral culture must all be drawn upon, each to contribute its quota for the nation that is to be. The railways and the steamship lines, the great manufacturing industries and the institutions of commerce and trade, the farmer and the miner and the lumberman, the inventor and the artisan, the teacher and the philosopher, the poet and the artist, the scientist and the preacher and the statesman, all who in any way add to the wealth or increase the worth of Canadian citizenship—to them the call comes from the larger Canada.

Life in a half-continent peopled from the ends of the earth cannot but be complex. In its complexity is the charm and the hope of Canadian life. Not a replica of any of the old-world nations, but a composite out of which a new type of national character may emerge, the Canadian type is the opportunity and the ambition of this latest born among the nations.

And if that Canadian type is to survive it must stand for something more than mere bigness, says The Toronto Globe. The larger Canada must have a soul as well as a body or its decay will be certain and swift. A nation is great not because its territory is wide and its natural resources abundant. Its greatness is in those qualities which cannot be reckoned in the counting-house or stored in the granary; in the greatness of its nature, the magnanimity of its impulses, the integrity of its honor, and the worth of its service. In the day of Canada's recognition among the nations of the world its rank will be fixed by the courage with which it faced its difficulties, by the high purpose with which it made use of its unparalleled and unencumbered heritage, and by the worth of its contribution to the spiritual wealth of the world. The Canadian type of character will fix the national rank of the larger Canada.

Flattered Men.

There is no exaggerated and barefaced compliment a man will not swallow greedily if it be served by a woman. He suspects it from the lips of another man, but is so innately convinced that woman, his inferior, is always secretly worshiping him and longing for him that he will bolt every sugared pill she offers.—M. A. P.

THE LOBSTER'S SHELL.

A New One Is Grown Before the Old One Is Cast Off.

Odd as it may sound to say so, the lobster grows before, not after, he casts his old hard shell—that is to say, he makes new cells and tissues, which are not at once filled out, but which are intended to swell to their full dimensions as soon as he has got rid of his binding and confining external skeleton. When the critical moment at last arrives a new soft shell grows entire within the older and harder one, and the animal then withdraws himself, leg by leg, claw by claw and swimmeret by swimmeret, out of the enveloping coat of mail which covers him. The shedding of the old coat is complete and absolute. Not a fragment remains. Even the apparently internal hard portions are cast off with the rest, for the entire covering forms one continuous piece, the interior portions being really, so to speak, folds of the skin inserted inward.

An entirely new skeleton had already grown within the old one, but exceedingly soft and flexible in texture, and the body becomes so almost fluid or jellylike—not in structure, but in power of compression and extension—that even the big claws are drawn out through the narrower apertures of the joints in a perfectly marvelous manner. After a longer or shorter period of muscular paroxysm the soft lobster at last disengages itself entirely from the dead shell and emerges upon the world a new and defenseless fleshy creature. The whole cask skeleton, unruptured in any part, but disengaged by lifting up the body piece where it joins the tail, looks exactly like an entire dead lobster.

An Interesting New Ontarian.

One of the most interesting men of New Ontario is Major J. R. Gordon, C. E., now of Cobalt, but formerly of Sudbury. Major Gordon is one of the few who are privileged to read their obituaries. Years ago, and before the days of the C. P. R., a canoe supposed to be his was found on the banks of the French River, and based on this a report that he had been drowned found its way into the newspapers. This caused a fruitless search and great anxiety to his family and friends, but a few days later Major Gordon returned from an expedition into New Ontario, and had the curious experience of reading an obituary notice of himself. Major Gordon was one of the pioneers of the Sudbury district and of New Ontario, which he has thoroughly explored. His recent feat of engineering in the Cobalt district has attracted widespread attention as the result of a profound study of the mineralogical character and geological conditions of the district. He concluded that a large vein of silver ore ran under Clear Lake, in the Township of Coleman. In a most skillful and ingenious fashion he attached a diamond drill, operated by a gasoline engine, to a scow hastily constructed on the lake, and succeeded in piercing the vein within a few inches of the point calculated on, at a depth of about seventy feet. Major Gordon received his scientific training at the School of Practical Science, Toronto, which has produced so many successful engineers. His father was a distant cousin of Gen. Gordon, known as "Chinese" Gordon. Robertson Smith was a relative on his mother's side. One of his brothers is "Ralph Connor," and another, Dr. A. R. Gordon, is a distinguished member of the professoriate of the University of Toronto.

Breeding Ewes.

If the breeding ewes were in good condition in the fall and had plenty of clover hay during the winter they will not need a heavy grain ration, one-third to one-half pound being sufficient for each ewe before the lambs are dropped, says Michigan Farmer. They should be fed very little if any corn, although some breeders use corn as a part of the ration with success. Generally speaking, however, the less corn fed the better, oats and bran being preferable at this time, especially if the ewes are in good condition. After the lambs are dropped the grain ration should be increased and some roots should be fed if available, so that the ewes may produce a maximum flow of milk at a minimum loss of flesh.

Late Hatched Chickens.

As a rule, chickens which are hatched out in April or early in May are the best ones with which to stock the laying pens the next season. In the case of the Asiatics it may be well to hatch the chickens during the latter part of March, but with the small breeds, which lay much sooner, April is plenty early enough. Chickens which are hatched out in February are very likely to molt the same season and so impair their usefulness as early layers.—Suburban Life.

Pleasant Thoughts.

"Make yourselves nests of pleasant thoughts," counsels Ruskin. Bright fancies, satisfied memories, noble histories, faithful sayings, treasure houses of restful and precious thoughts which care cannot disturb or pain make gloomy or poverty take away from us—houses built without hands for our souls to live in—these things are not for earth alone; they are a part of the treasure that may be sent over.

Buckle's Literary Monument.

Buckle devoted nearly twenty years to the collection of materials for his "History of Civilization." He wrote only a portion of the introduction, which remains a great monument to his literary and philosophical teachings. If the work had been finished on the same scale as begun, 100 volumes would not have sufficed.

Four Leaved Clover.

In some parts of Ireland the presentation of a four leaf clover by a young man to a young woman is considered equivalent to "popping the question."

Fruit As an Aid to Digestion.

Dr J. G. Sharp in The London Lancet calls attention to the very considerable digestive action of the juices of such common fruit as apples, pears, cherries, strawberries, etc. He states that the fruit acids combine with the iron in proteid foods and enable the blood to take it up; hence meat and fruit are the proper diet for anaemia. The ferments contained in many common fruits, as well as in the pineapple, give them considerable digestive power of a nature similar to that possessed by the pancreatic juice. To obtain the best therapeutic results from fruit Dr. Sharp recommends that it be eaten at the end of the chief meal. All tinned fruits are lacking in this digestive power, since the high temperature preceding the canning kills the ferments.

COMIN' HOME AT NIGHT.

Dominion Day Sketch of Passengers Thrown Together—Tolerant Good-Nature Uppermost—Ideas of Fun.

All the incoming trains Dominion Day were crowded. In one particular coach, passengers were packed like crackers in a biscuit box. But they were good-natured. Holiday crowds usually are full of enthusiasm of the day and other ingredients, says The Toronto Telegram. Three young women and a dozen or more young men appropriated the centre seats and flowered hats, sailors, Panamas and Derbys, with coats and vests, were promptly tossed to the racks above.

Bass-Voiced Beauty.

"Break away, there," shouted one of the crowd as a curly-headed lad found a pillow on his fair companion's shoulder.

"Break nothin'," responded the lady with the made-gold hair, slipping a protecting arm around the weary one's neck. "Yer just jealous."

"G'wan," laughed the bass-voiced beauty across the aisle, who displayed several inches of butterfly embroidered hosiery as she sat balancing her heels on the suit case before her. "Get into the game an' pass the grub."

"Everybody that wants sandwiches pile in," called the third girl, who looked like a front row chorus fairy, opening a valise from which eatables and numerous bottles of lager were produced, whereupon the chunkiest lad of the lot squeezed in and instituted himself bar-tender.

Somebody, in fact several somebodies, brought out mouth organs and played "Yankee Doodle Dandy," "Listen to the Mocking Bird," and various other selections with energy and simultaneousness that would have done credit to a callithumpian band. The vocal artists of the assemblage, disdaining accompaniment, "Rumbled Till the Butcher Cut Him Down," implored "Bright Eyes Not to Cry," and, vociferously stating that they had "Done Nothin' to Nobody," asked "Who Took the Engine Off My Neck?" Though at variance as to time and tune, they were unanimous in their decision of "Nobody."

Roses and Tobacco.

All this time people at every station had been coming and going—principally coming. Tired athletes, glorious in monogrammed sweater and a fresh championship or two won that day, in the glare of the July sun, gave to old ladies, or mothers with babies in their arms, the seats they had only offered to "share" with younger ladies standing in the aisles.

The finest roses from many a country garden culled for the city sons or daughters going back to toil, nodded gaily from the hat racks and mingled their fragrance with that of choice cheroots, cheap cigars and the soft coal smoke that left sooty souvenirs on many a lingerie hat and blouse.

"Talk about daisies! The woods are full of 'em," bellowed the bass-voiced beauty, pinning a bunch in her hair. "Skidoo, you!" she yelled through the window to one of her attendants, "Go on pickin' flowers."

Fashion might be ashamed to unpack such an ark at home, but would be glad to own it in a crowded car, for an inverted telescope makes a seat a foot square, while, as every traveler knows, after a mile or two a suit case, be it ever so labelled, makes a poor prop.

"How're you—doin', Percy?" shouted the interlocutor to the owner of the curley head on the white blouse shoulder-rest, and being told "Pretty good," vouchsafed the information that he was "Doin' a little better." It sitting on the knees of two girls could be called an improvement, the statement was correct. His lady friends soon tired, however, and insisted that they be allowed to promenade at the next station platform.

Made Way For Them.

"We're comin'. Don't overlook us," they admonished on their return, with a gust of soft coal smoke and much noise—a superfluous warning as every suit-case seat had to be vacated and the standers in the aisle squeezed back almost to the laps of the more fortunate travelers, to allow them to pass.

In the meantime their seats had been taken by weary holidayers of their own party, and:

"Any pretty girl that won't stand has to sit on my knee," was the ultimatum of the manly occupants.

"I'm in on that" was the instant rejoinder of the front row chorus girl, who flopped down promptly, her companion following suit amid applause from the crowd of men.

Brown-Eyes' Disapproval.

The quiet little girl with the big pearl beads you could see through, was so ashamed she kept her brown eyes lowered for fully a quarter of an hour, refusing to look at her companion and answering his observations in monosyllables.

The old lady who, with umbrella between her knees, had sat in grim silence all the way, grasped her rainstick tighter, made, if possible, a thinner line of her tightly closed lips, but said nothing.

The young wife, more impulsive, who had insisted that her sleeping husband take his head from her knee in fear lest people might not know they were married, exclaimed indignantly:

"You oughtn't to be allowed away from home," but nobody paid any attention to her.

Obeyed and Skidooed.

The mouth organs played on, the singers "rambled," the whistlers warbled, and the lover of the pretty girl who an hour before had buried herself in a novel so that she might be blind to the public demonstrations of affection around her, sat in silent adoration on a suit cost at her feet, and the standers laughed and apologized to each other while the train made up time, and reached the city at the scheduled hour. Then came a scurry for hats, coats and bags, and fears lest some of them had been left behind. "Fergit it!" rang out the bass beauty's voice over all the din. "There's yer blue coat. Now, skidoo!" and as her adherents fell in line to obey, she pushed her way vigorously through the crowded aisle, followed by the affectionate fair girl and the front-row chorus fairy whose daisy decorations showed coquettishly under the brim of the panama hat she wore instead of her own creation of lace and flowers.

Buffalo Calves.

Buffalo calves, as a rule, are born in April and May. They are active, vigorous little creatures, mild eyed as domestic calves, but possessing much greater strength and endurance. In a few seconds after birth they can get on their feet, and in twenty minutes they are fit to fight for their lives. Usually it is unnecessary for them to defend themselves at this tender age, as a buffalo cow is quite capable of attending to any business which may arise in connection with the defense of her precious baby.

THE MOST COOLING
Of all hot weather beverages is ICED
"SALADA"
CEYLON TEA
It is Most Delicious
Lead Packets Only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At All Grocers.

Losing Your Hair?
And doing nothing to keep it? Most women like thick, heavy hair, long, luxuriant hair. Don't you? Then use Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. You save what hair you have and get more at the same time. For the whiskers and moustache we make BUCKINGHAM'S DYE. It colors a rich brown or a soft black. R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

VERDICT WARRANTED.

Recent Judgment at Osgoode Hall of Importance to Employers.

A judgment of importance to employers has just been given at Osgoode Hall, on the Sawyer-Massey Co., of Hamilton, from the award of $2,000 to Daniel Allan, an employe who lost an eye while in their employ.

The action was tried at Hamilton by a jury, before Mr. Justice Mabee, and the defendants contended in the first place that there was no evidence of negligence to submit to a jury, and that the judge should have granted a non-suit. In the second place, they maintained that there should be a new trial on the ground of excessive damages.

The court found that there was evidence for the jury, as it was clearly established that the work of clipping castings was attended with danger to the operatives, as well as to anyone in close proximity. There was evidence that plaintiff was hurt in this manner, and there was also evidence that the danger could be removed, or at least greatly reduced, by the erection of a screen. The jury were not asked specific questions, but the whole case was submitted to them, and while admitting that the evidence "might" have been warranted a verdict for the defendants. There was evidence for the the issues to warrant a finding for the plaintiff, Allan.

The judgment quotes a decision of Lord Herschel to the effect that "It is quite clear that the contract between employer and employed imposes on the former the duty of taking reasonable care to provide proper appliances and to maintain them in a proper condition, and so to carry on his operations as not to subject those employed by him to unnecessary risks."

The court considered that it had been established that the Sawyer-Massey Co. did not take the necessary precautions for the safety of their employes.

As regards excessive damages the judgment explains that the rule is that a new trial shall not be granted unless the court is of the opinion that the amount is so large that no twelve men could reasonably have given it, or unless the court, without impuling perversity to the jury, comes to the conclusion from the amount of the award and other circumstances, that the jury took into consideration matters that ought not to have been admitted, or that they applied a wrong measure of damage.

While in the present case the amount awarded is larger than is sometimes awarded for the loss of an eye the court cannot find from the amount or anything else on record in the case any reason to justify interference with the verdict. The court therefore dismisses the appeal with costs.

The judgment was delivered by Mr. Justice Teetzel and was concurred in by Chief Justice Mulock, who presided, and Mr. Justice Magee.

CANADIAN ON THE NILE.

A Bit of History That Adds Glory to Dominion of Canada.

"I have a friend, Lieut. Toogood of London, Eng.," said the reminiscent major, "who owes his life to a Canadian, whose name I do not recall."

Someone suggested that the major tell the story. And he did.

It was during the Soudan war, in 1884 or 1885, Lieut. Toogood was in charge of a boat load of soldiers, among whom was a Canadian member of the Nile Voyageurs. The Nile current was swift. The boat struck a rock, and everyone was in the water. Only the Canadian could swim. It was 300 yards to shore. The Canadian took command and carried everyone of the ten men in the boat to land, one at a time.

Some Arabs appeared and began to pepper the rescued ones with arrows and spears. Again the Canadian was in demand. He had the only revolver in the party, and he drove off the Arabs.

"Of course he was mentioned in despatches," said the major, as he touched the bell, "but I have forgotten his name."

"Would you know it if you heard it?" he was asked.

"Certainly."

The questioner passed a silver flask over to the major, and the latter read, engraved on it, "Lieut. Toogood to W. J. H. Nourse, in memory of a critical moment."

"Billy" Nourse is the Canadian, and he can show the medals, one of which was pinned on him by Queen Victoria herself. He was born in the restful town of Whitby, not so many years ago, and is now superintendent of the Bradstreet Co., Worcester, Mass. He carries the flask, merely as a memory.

He is a well-set-up chap, and carries into business the same poise that brought him to the top on the Nile. He has traveled much, and has observed closely. He is a charming conversationalist, and has made a name as an after-dinner speaker. Yet he is most modest and unassuming, and the story of Toogood is not of his telling.

At the Wrong Rock.

The other day some Toronto girls were at Burleigh Falls, Stony Lake, attracted by the news of Scow Rock, which lies a couple of stone throws above the cataract. Most of the Kawartha region frequenters have seen or heard of this peculiar granite formation which oscillates to and fro at the pressure of a hand. The fair maidens from the Queen City made a few inquiries at the Falls, and (according to The Peterboro' Examiner), passed on up towards the prospective point eager to see the tottering stone. After making single and double efforts in vain to tip the big monster by hand, off came all footwear, and some lively sprinting was witnessed up and down the surface. Still the rock refused to budge, and that "perfectly awful" man, who has deceived them "so," came in for more than his share from the "unruly members." After gazing at their arduous antics for the period of half an hour, the "deceptive one," with a scarcely visible smile of humor lighting up his bearded face, drove in sight and explained that Scow Rock was on a different portion of the map. The girls saw their mistake, and a few strong pulls brought them to the desired spot, where their mission was easily performed. They had been trying to move a rock of over one hundred tons!

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Not That Kind of Egg.

A vegetarian sitting next to a stranger in a restaurant before long took occasion to advertise his creed by telling him that all meat was injurious, and that the human diet should be strictly vegetarian.

"But," replied the stranger, "I seldom eat meat."

"You just ordered eggs," said the vegetarian. "An egg is practically meat, because it eventually becomes a bird."

"The kind of eggs I eat never become birds," answered the stranger quietly.

"Good heavens!" cried the vegetarian. "What kind of eggs do you eat?"

"Principally boiled eggs," said the stranger.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

London consumes only one-fourth of the amount of electricity used in New York, although its population is nearly double.

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

A Wise Man.

Hewitt—How did you come to marry your typewriter?

Jewell—Well, you see, I got a good wife and got rid of a poor stenographer.

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

Artist Foretells His Death.

Herr Karl Critsch, a young Grundelwald artist, foretold his own death on June 15. "I should make my will, for I am going to perish in the mountains to-morrow," he said. On the 16th while descending the Sigriswiler Rothorn he slipped and fell 600 feet and was instantly killed.

FIRE PROOF SHUTTERS
WRITE FOR PRICES
METALLIC ROOFING CO. LIMITED
WINNIPEG

The Mooney Way
There's nothing too good to go into MOONEY'S CRACKERS. The best flour that Canada mills, the best butter and cream that Canada's famous dairies can produce, and the best equipped bakery in Canada, to convert them into the best crackers you ever ate—
Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas
They are good eating any time and all the time.
Crisp, inviting, toothsome.
MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM SODAS
THE MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO. STRATFORD, CANADA
At all Grocers

You Can't Cut Out
A BOG SPAVIN or THOROUGHPIN, but
ABSORBINE
will clean them off, and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. Will tell you more if you write. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 4-O free.
ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00 bottle. Cures Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Ruptured Muscles or Ligaments, Enlarged Glands, Allays Pain. Genuine mfd. only by
F. Young, P.D.F., 137 Monmouth St. Springfield, Mass.
Ag'ts: Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal

He Kept His Word.

"Such a change," said Senator Sullivan apropos of a certain bill, "would be about as satisfactory as the change a landlord once made.

A woman came to see this landlord. She wanted to look at a house that was to let. The man sent a clerk to show her over the house, and on her return she said:

"I like the house very well. There is only one thing that I object to."

"Well, madam, any reasonable alteration," the landlord murmured politely, "would, provided you took a few years' lease."

"I'd take a three years' lease," said the woman, "if only the house had more closets."

"The number of closets shall be doubled," said the landlord.

"Very well," said the woman, in a pleased voice, and she signed the lease then and there.

After she was gone the landlord said to his clerk again.

"John," he said, "take a carpenter over to No. 37, and have him divide one of the closets in two."—Ottawa Correspondence.

Mica.

Mica is often used in thin transparent plates for spectacles to protect the eyes instead of glass in places exposed to heat and in Russia even for windows. Combined with varnish, it is used to make a glittering coating for wall paper. It is also used in preparing a covering for roofs and as a packing and lubricator for machinery.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

To Get the Most Out of the Churn.

Taking the barrel churn as best for the farm buttermaker, he should know how to get the most out of it. In this form of churn the concussion of the cream necessary to do the churning is secured by the fall of the cream as the churn is revolved. The faster the churn is revolved the greater number of concussions per minute will be secured. But if the churn is whirled so fast that the centrifugal force created holds the cream from falling no churning will take place.

A Cure for Rheumatism.—The injection of uric acid into the blood vessels is a fruitful cause of rheumatic pains. This irregularity is owing to a deranged and unhealthy condition of the liver. Anyone subject to this painful affection will find a remedy in Dr. Armetee's Vegetable Pills. Their action upon the kidneys is pronounced the most beneficial, and by restoring healthy action, they correct impurities in the blood.

BELLE ISLE NOT CANADA'S.

Belongs to Uncle Sam—There Is No Doubt About It.

There will be no dispute between this country and the United States as to the ownership of Belle Isle, in the Detroit River. There isn't room for any. Louis Sands, chief of the Chippewa Indians on the Walpole Island reservation, in the St. Clair River, is reported to be in possession of an old chart showing Belle Isle, which the city of Detroit has turned into a magnificent public park at an expense of millions of dollars, to be in Canadian waters. The island, according to this story, together with several smaller islands in the American waters of the St. Clair River, was never legally transferred from the British to the American Government.

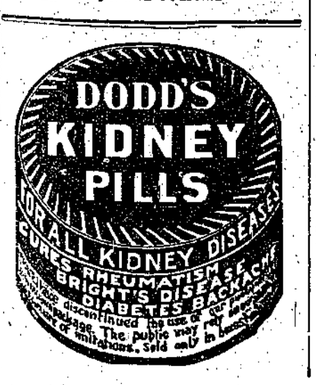
This story was brought to the attention of James White, Dominion geographer.

"There is no question about it," said Mr. White unhesitatingly, "and can be none. Fortunately all that has been definitely settled."

The geographer produced charts and memoranda showing how and where the international boundary was fixed under the treaty of Ghent. He traced a line drawn from down near Cornwall up through Lake Ontario and Lake Erie, and through the Detroit and St. Clair rivers. This line was drawn from actual surveys in the making of which the representatives of the two countries were engaged for eight years. The line follows the channel of the river and is drawn to the southeast of Belle Isle—Hog Island it was called in those days—thus giving that island to the United States. Proceeding, the line turns to the west of Isle a la Peche, giving that island to Canada. The decision in regard to this section of the boundary was finally reached in June, 1822. The division was so clearly made that it has never since been the subject of dispute between the two countries. Canadian Government officials laugh at the idea of their being any question about it now. The disposition of the islands in the Detroit River is not only shown plainly by the charts, but is specifically laid down in the text of the agreement between the United States and Great Britain.

A Real Big Egg.

A goose belonging to Mrs. Gates of Bank street, Gravesend, has laid an egg that may safely be said to be the record for size and general peculiarities. It weighed one pound six ounces, and it was six inches in length. Inside the first shell was a sound perfectly formed egg, which contained two more, one without a shell and one with a hard shell, which in turn contained a shellless egg.—Hepworth Journal.



Gen. Brock as a Student.

As a student we must also enrol Brock, writes Miss Janet Carnochan of Niagara to the York Pioneers. We read that, in spite of the jeers of his companions, he frequently locked himself up to study. He was a good French scholar and a letter to his brother tells how he passes his spare time at Fort George and the list of books in his library shows that besides technical military books he was a general reader and showed good taste in his selection, and his military despatches as well as his letters and proclamations and speeches all show a well trained mind and command of language, a style vigorous, terse, pure. In a letter to his brother, Irving, dated Niagara, Jan. 10, 1811, he says, "I hardly ever stir out and unless I have company my evenings are passed solus. I read much, but good books are scarce and I hate borrowing. Should I remain here I wish you to send me some choice authors in history, particularly ancient, with maps and the best translations of ancient works. I read in my youth Pope's translation of Homer, but till lately I never discovered its exquisite beauties. As I grow old I acquire a taste for study. In addition to the last daily paper send me likewise the Observer or any other weekly. You who have passed all your days in the bustle of London can scarcely conceive the uninteresting life I am doomed to lead in this retirement." Brock was soon to exchange this quiet life for days and nights of action when every moment was filled for mind and body.

Side Hill Poultry Houses.

The greatest objection to digging into a side hill or back for the back wall of a poultry house is that it is almost impossible to keep it dry. Even if precaution is taken by draining the surface more or less dampness will work through below the surface, causing colds and sickness among fowls housed in this style of building.

WHY GIRLS ARE PALE.

They Need the Rich Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

Three years ago Miss Ellen Roberts who holds the position of saleslady in one of the leading stores in Halifax, N. S., was a pale delicate looking young woman, who then lived at home with her parents at Amherst, N. S. She complained of general weakness and loss of appetite. Her blood was thin and watery and she grew thinner day by day until she looked almost a shadow. Her cheeks were sunken, all trace of color had left her face and her friends feared she was going into a decline. "I had no energy," says Miss Roberts, "and suffered so much from headaches and dizziness and other symptoms of anaemia that I felt I did not care whether I lived or died. One day, however, when reading our local paper I read a testimonial given by a young girl in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as her symptoms were almost identical with my own I determined to try this medicine. Before I had used the second box I began to find benefit, and I continued taking the pills until I had used seven or eight boxes, by which time I was fully restored to health." To-day Miss Roberts looks as if she had never been ill in her life, and she has no hesitation in saying she owes her present energy and health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Bad blood is the cause of all common diseases like anaemia, headaches, paleness, general weakness, heart palpitation, neuralgia, indigestion, and the special ailments that only womenfolk know. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure these common ailments because they make rich, red health-giving blood, bracing the jangled nerves and giving strength to every organ in the body. Do not take any pills without the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The fish and game clubs of Victoria and Vancouver, B.C., have for some years been importing game birds, notably English partridges, pensants and and quail, as from time to time funds have been subscribed, and it has now been decided to import black game, capercailzie, and other birds, which will necessitate a larger expenditure than heretofore. The birds will be put down in such localities as are considered by the committee most favorable to the success of the experiment.

Cholera, morbus, cramps and kindred complaints annually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons, etc., and many persons are debarred from eating these tempting things, but they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a wonderful manner and is a sure check to every disturbance of the bowels.

A Cask's Capacity.

Should you wish to get the capacity of a cask you can do so in the following manner: Take the measurements from the bunghole to the bottom of each end of the cask in inches. Average the two measurements. Multiply this figure by itself twice. Then multiply the product by .002266, and the remainder is the number of gallons. Example: 31 inches, 29 inches (average 30 inches). 30×30×30=27,000, which, multiplied by .002266, = 61.182. The contents, therefore, are 61 gallons and a fraction.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The Dreadnought.

It is said that that wonderful fighting machine, the British battleship Dreadnought, will carry fuel, both coal and oil, sufficient to take her from England to Quebec and back without filling bunkers or tanks. Inasmuch as there will be no water tight doors below the armored deck, there will be an arrangement of "lifts," by which officers and men may be conveyed over the impassable bulkheads. The ship is roughly described as consisting of five circular forts set in the hull, or, rather, with the hull built around them, each fort being heavily armored to its base and surmounted by a revolving turret mounting two twelve-inch guns.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Lord Milner has been presented with an address signed by 310,000 persons, who appreciate his work in South Africa.

Doukhobors' Good Work.

Malcolm McMillan of Macdonald, McMillan & Co., G. T. P. contractors, has returned to Winnipeg from an inspection of the work along the line as far as Birdtail River. In this vicinity the Doukhobors have several grading contracts, and Mr. McMillan speaks in the highest terms of their work. The Doukhobors, he maintains, have put some of the finest pieces of grading that have been done on the whole line. They are great hustlers and are not at all affected by "pilgrimage propensities." Mr. McMillan states that the work is going along very satisfactorily, and that when the snow flies the company expect to have not only 275 miles from Portage to Touchwood Hills graded, but also the 55-mile span, Portage to Winnipeg.

No Soft Business Here.

A Postmaster-General or some one in his office in Ottawa once wrote to the postmaster of some little station on the Kettle River: "You will please inform this department how far the Kettle River runs up," to which the postmaster answered: "I have the honor to inform the department that the Kettle River don't run up at all; it runs down." In due course of mail came another communication: "On receipt of this letter your appointment as postmaster will cease. Mr. —— has been appointed your successor." To which went the following reply: "The receipts of this office during the last year have been $4.37, and the office rent more than double that sum; please to kindly instruct my successor to pay me the balance, and oblige."

Morning Rainbows.

A rainbow in the morning foretells rainy weather during the day.

The Hessian Fly.

The wheat fly feeds upon the flower of the wheat, while the hessian fly lays its eggs on the stem. The former thus renders the flower abortive, while the injury done by the latter affects the whole plant.

HAVE YOU PILES?

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid is an internal Remedy that entirely removes the cause of Piles, and cures to stay cured any case, no matter how long standing.

If you have Piles, and Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will not cure you, you get your money back.

A thousand dollar Guarantee goes with every bottle of Hem-Roid sold.

$1.00. All dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 22

Give us, oh, give us, writes Carlyle, the man who sings at his work! Be his occupation what it may, he is superior to those who follow the same pursuit in silent sullenness. He will do more in the same time, he will do it better, he will persevere longer. One is scarcely sensible of fatigue while one marches to music. The very stars are said to make harmony as they revolve in their spheres. Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness, altogether past calculation are its powers of endurance. Efforts, to be permanently useful, must be uniformly joyous, a spirit all sunshine, peaceful from very gladness, beautiful because bright.

Impurities in the Blood.—When the action of the kidneys becomes impaired, impurities in the blood are almost sure to follow, and general derangement of the system ensues. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will regulate the kidneys, so that they will maintain healthy action and prevent the complications which certainly come when there is derangement of these delicate organs. As a restorative these pills are in the front rank.

Male Birds Lead the Way.

When birds are migrating the males usually precede the females. The robins, for instance, which are seen early in the year, are almost invariably males, which apparently traveled on before their mates. The female birds follow, perhaps because they are not so powerful and also perhaps because they like to take their time and gossip with one another. In the fall the male birds leave first—the old ones—while the females travel along together with their young, solicitous for their welfare and still training them after the fashion of mother birds.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every-day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN,
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska

Books Publicly Burnt.

There was a curious punishment in England by which any one who wrote books condemned by the law as objectionable was compelled to publicly burn them. The last time this was done was in 1793, when Alexander Wilson, a noted ornithologist and poet, was fined and condemned to publicly burn poems accounted libelous at the Market cross, Paisley.

An Odd Custom.

Hottentot women cut off a finger joint when they remarry.

Death Comes to All.—But it need not come prematurely if proper precautions are taken. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and to have prevention at hand and allow disease to work its will is ridiculous. Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil not only allays pains when applied externally, but will prevent lung troubles resulting from colds and coughs. Try it and be convinced.

Artful.

Young Mr. Fitts—What are you smiling at, dear? Mrs. Fitts—I was just thinking how you used to sit and hold my hand for an hour at a time before we were married. How silly you were! Mr. Fitts—I wasn't silly at all. I held your hand to keep you away from the piano.

The Regular Count.

The heart of a man who has lived to be seventy has beaten 260,000,000 times—not counting the times when he got scared and it worked overtime.—Somerville Journal.

PLAINT OF THE SIWASH

REASON WHY CHIEFS WILL SEEK TO SEE THE KING.

The White Man Has Broken Faith by Encroaching on the Indian Lands and the Tribesmen Want Redress—Chinook Address of Farewell Spoken by City Comptroller Gibson of Vancouver.

"Mayor Buscombe hiyu sic tum tum halo chaco wawa klahowya yaka Siwash tillicum. Yaka wawa nika wawa mika tighee. King Edward potlach konoway icta mika. Tighee yaka wawa klahowya, khahowya. Kilapi tenas sun kopa canim kopa initilt illahee."

In these words Mr. Gibson, City Comptroller of Vancouver, wished bon voyage to the two Indian chiefs and their interpreter who are now on their way to London, England, their object being to see King Edward and "lay at the foot of the throne" their grievances against the white men, "who have taken away their lands and interfered with the fishing and hunting rights which their fathers enjoyed." A free translation of Mr. Gibson's Chinook address is:

"Mayor Buscombe's heart is grieved because he could not be at the station to say good-bye to his Siwash friends. He hoped King Edward would grant their wishes. He wished them a pleasant journey and a safe return in the big canoe to their own homes."

No Forked Tongue Has Joe.

The Indian chiefs hoped to reach London by the end of July. It was their intention to stop off at Kamloops where a big pow-wow was to be held, and where another chief may join them. If time permits they desire to wait on the Great White Chief Laurier at Ottawa. Chief Joe Capilano is the head of the deputation, and with him is Chief Charley of the famous fighting Cowichins. Chief Joe always speaks with a straight tongue, and he will not mince his language when he sees the King at Buckingham Palace. As King Edward cannot be expected to understand Chinook an interpreter, August, of the Coquitlam tribe, is with him and Chief Louis of Kamloops is expected to be of the party.

"I go to see the King in England," said Chief Joe as he was entraining. "I will speak to Him of what his Indian subjects want. I will tell you when I come back what he says. I will shake his hand in loyalty for you. He is the King of the Indians and the whites. Under him all are one big family. When I see the King I will tell him that his subjects are all faithful in British Columbia. I will tell you all what the King says when I get back."

Picturesque at Any Rate.

"God Save the King" then struck up the Indian drum and fife band, which was at the station to play Chief Joe upon his way to the far city across the great ocean and the vast sea. A strange sight was presented at the station Chief Joe was in kingly costume. A great fur hat of coonskin, nearly a foot high with the tail dangling down, his back was as unnoticed by him as though it had been a panama, yet the day was the hottest thus far this summer. A woven reed blanket fell below his knees and almost put out of sight the ready made white man's trousers.

The Whites Indicted.

"The whites are crowding us out, they are taking away our heritage." That is the burden of the address which the chiefs will present to the King. Missionaries have put the document in formal style so that it starts out thus: "May it please your Majesty. Perhaps we are among the most remote of your Majesty's subjects, yet we give place to none in our loyalty and devotion to your Majesty's person and to the British Crown. Our home is beyond the great Atlantic Ocean, beyond the great inland seas of Canada, beyond the vast wheat-growing prairies of Manitoba, beyond the majestic Rocky Mountains, away on the shores of the Pacific Ocean. We bring greetings to your Majesty from thousands of true and loyal hearts, which beat in unison beneath the red skins of our tribesmen, and it is because of our love to your Majesty, coupled with the desire to live in harmony with the white people who are filling up our country, that we appeal to your Majesty in person."

No Treaty Indians in B. C.

The address proceeds to point out that there are no treaty Indians in British Columbia, such as there are in other provinces of Canada. Here the Indian title has never been extinguished.

"Many years ago," it proceeds, "Sir James Douglas came to our country and told us he had been sent by her Majesty, the late Queen Victoria—whom we learned to love like a mother, and whom we continue to mourn. Sir James told us that large numbers of white people would come to our country and, in order to prevent trouble, he designated large tracts of land for our use and told us that if any white people encroached on those lands he would remove them, which he did, and that we should receive remuneration for other lands settled upon by the white people, but when we asked for anything we were refused. But when Sir James was no longer Governor whites settled upon our lands and titles were issued to them by the British Columbia Government."

Have No Pull.

The Indians naively add that, being without votes, they can get no redress, so they trust his Majesty's ear will be open to their cry. They point out that at one time the whites were glad to employ them, but now Chinese and Japanese take their places in the labor market.

"We know how to work as well as the white man," they say, "we have our families to keep as well as the white man, then why should we not have the same privileges as the white man?"

This is no doubt a reference to the lack of the franchise and perhaps to the fact that it is illegal for Indians to drink intoxicating liquors. The Indians ask the King to "send a good man, or some good men to British Columbia, who will see and hear and take back a report to your Majesty. We leave ourselves in your Majesty's hands and trust we may be able to return to our people with good news."

Please Your Hair

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? Better please it by giving it a good hair-food—Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair stops coming out, becomes soft and smooth, and all the deep, rich color of youth comes back to gray hair.

"I was troubled greatly with dandruff until I used Ayer's Hair Vigor. It completely cured the dandruff and stop stopped my hair from falling out. It serves me very nicely also in arranging my hair in any style I wish."—Miss MAGGIE COOK, Divide, W. Va.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also makers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

CLOTHES THAT PLEASE.

The Manner In Which Men Like to See Women Dressed.

If women dress to please men they will always be gowned simply, appropriately, more quietly and consequently more becomingly than if they wear their clothes for the benefit of women. Men always like simple, neat costumes, free from flying ends, frills, ribbons and laces. Of course there are men who never notice what kind of clothes their wives and daughters wear. They only know when these look well, when the general effect is good, but are never able to particularize, but men are becoming better educated in the matter of clothes for women, and the average man of today traveling about among women is capable of discriminating and knows the value of a woman's clothing as well as its becomingness. Many wives would appear to better advantage in their clothes if they would take their husbands' advice in the selection of them instead of the advice of their dressmakers. The latter are apt to burden their customers down with costly and unbecoming furbelows regardless of taste.—Frances van Etten in Leslie's Weekly.

LAUNDRY LINES.

Soaking handkerchiefs all night in strong salt water will greatly facilitate their washing.

When washing flannels get rid of as much dust and dirt as you possibly can by shaking and brushing before plunging into water.

After blankets have been washed and hung on the line and are thoroughly dry beat with a carpet beater. The wool will become light and soft, like new.

In laundering white spreads or any large piece where difficulty is experienced in finding the large soiled spots a good plan is to fasten a piece of black silk thread to most soiled places. The spots can then be easily detected.

Ironing silk when wet gives it a smooth, glossy appearance, but should the waist get dry before it is ironed dip it in clean cold water and roll in a cloth. Do not sprinkle water over it, as that would make it look rough and blotchy when ironed.

Waldorf Egg Timbales.

Melt one tablespoonful of butter, add one tablespoonful of flour and pour on gradually, while stirring constantly, two-thirds of a cupful of milk. Add the yolks of three eggs beaten until thick and lemon colored and season with one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, half a teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper and a few grains each of celery salt and cayenne. Beat the whites of three eggs until stiff and dry and cut and fold into the first mixture. Turn into buttered individual molds, set in a pan of hot water and bake in a slow oven until firm. Remove from the molds, pour around bechamel or tomato sauce and garnish with yolks and whites of hard boiled eggs and parsley. Let this be what is known as a marguerite garnish. Cut the whites of the eggs to represent the petals of the flower and force the yolks through a strainer to represent the center.—Fannie Merritt Farmer in Woman's Home Companion.

LAWYERS MAKE FACES.

London Lecturer Severely Condemns Specialists, Especially Medical.

Many society women, dressed in the very height of fashion, are studying the philosophy of Plato at Claridge's Hotel, London, where Dr. Emile Reich delivered his second lecture recently. The lecture was entitled "The Particular and the General: the Individual and the Society," and many and varied were the subjects dealt with. One of its most interesting features was the belief expressed by Dr. Reich that professions make faces.

"I find it very difficult to say whether the lawyer's face is growing more like that of a wolf or a fox, but it is certainly getting more animal-like," was one of the lecturer's statements.

"The general physiognomy of a Roman Catholic priest is different from the general physiognomy of a Protestant priest, and, if the two were dressed the same, you would be able easily to distinguish them," he continued, adding that a similar difference might be seen in the faces of Oxford and Cambridge graduates.

The man who endeavors to be a "specialist" in anything came in for severe criticism from Dr. Reich.

"The specialist knows nothing, because he does not generalize," he said, and then, referring to the medical specialist who particularizes on the eye, the ear, hair or teeth, he added, "You will soon be going to a specialist for the right ear, and a specialist for the left ear. And you will lose your hearing."

Social Dictionary.

"Society" is now a combination of men and women who overdress themselves at the expense of their tradesmen that they may overeat themselves at the expense of their friends.—Life.

Our First Bricks.

The first bricks made on North American soil were manufactured by the colonists of Virginia in 1612. They were used in building the church at Jamestown and the residences of the governor and the more important citizens. A portion of Jamestown church is still standing, and the bricks of which it was built are in good preservation and appear to have been very well made.

Spoons.

Spoons are of nearly the same size all over the civilized world, and four tablespoonfuls make what in medical parlance is denominated a wineglassful.

WASTING BRAIN AND NERVE FORCE

And Undermining Health by Useless Worry—New Vitality Obtained by Using

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Brain and nerve force is squandered in a way which would be utterly condemned in the use of money. And of what value is money compared with health.

By useless fretting and worry, by overwork, and by neglecting to take proper nourishment, rest and sleep, strength and vitality are frittered away and no reserve force is left to withstand the attack of disease.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is valued because it actually increases the amount of nerve force in the body, overcomes the symptoms arising from exhausted nerves, and gives that strength and confidence in mind and body which is necessary to success in life.

Nervous headache, brain fag, inability to concentrate the mind, loss of sleep, irritibility, nervousness and despondency are among the indications of exhausted nerve force. These are the warnings which suggest the necessity of such help as is best supplied by Dr. Chase's Nerve Cure.

Mrs. J. S. Tardiff, Mariapolis, Man., writes:—"When I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my health was in a terribly bad condition. My doctor told me that I was going into consumption and for nearly three years my bowels were so loose and watery that I was kept continually weak and run down. In spite of the many remedies used I gradually grew worse and worse. I could scarcely get about the house and suffered a great deal from backache, stomach and kidney troubles.

"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food proved to be exactly what I needed and by keeping up this treatment for a time I got so strong and well that I did my own housework and sometimes worked in the fields without feeling any the worse for it. It is a pleasure as well as a duty for me to recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

If you would be happy, healthy and successful, test this great food cure. 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

COAST DEFENSE FORTS.

A Scheme That Will Make New York Practically Impregnable.

"Very new and modern are the almost automatic forts," writes C. M. Sullivan in Technical World Magazine, "so modern, indeed, that the installation of comparatively few of them has been completed. But so complete is the confidence of all the experts in their invulnerability that $50,000,000 is to be spent at once by the United States alone in the perfection of its coast defense. Of this amount at least $1,000,000 will be expended at Forts Hamilton and Schuyler, guarding the harbor of New York.

"In coast defense work the first necessity is to be always prepared for attack, never to be caught napping. With this idea in view small ships of a new type and great speed are being built for scouting purposes. Telephone systems, supplementing the telegraph, are being built along the whole coast line, each station connected with the nearest fortress. Coast guards and lookouts are being furnished with portable searchlights, and each observer will carry with him a portable telephone, the receiver clamped to his ear so that he may be in constant touch with the officer in command of the fire control station. More remarkable still is the flying periscope, a scientific combination of telescope and camera, which will automatically take snapshots showing the details of everything visible on land and water within a distance of ten or even twenty miles.

"In practice it has been found possible to locate a target five or six miles away, make the necessary calculations, aim and fire a gun and drop a shot exactly on the specified spot, all within three or four minutes."

A FORTUNATE MISTAKE.

The Result of Putting a Couple of Wires in Wrong Terminals.

A large number of the world's greatest inventions have been the result of some accidental union of forces the nature of which the person who started them neither understood nor suspected. The working of dynamos at long distances apart when properly connected was discovered by accident. A scientific journal says: "Soon after the opening of the Vienna exposition in 1873 a careless workman picked up the ends of a couple of wires which he found trailing along the ground. He fastened them in the terminals of a dynamo, to which he thought they belonged, while they were really attached to another dynamo that was running in another part of the grounds. The dynamo to which he fastened the wires was not running, but as soon as the wires were placed in its terminals it revolved as if a steam engine was driving it. The workman was amazed. The engineers and electricians were astonished by the discovery that a dynamo (turned by steam power) would turn another similar machine a long distance away if properly connected to it by electric wires. Thus originated one of the most revolutionary applications of electricity."

The fact that power can be transmitted for miles by electric wires is one of the most important factors in modern civil engineering achievements.

Arabian Coffee.

The quality of Arabian coffee is believed to be due to the fact that the absence of rain permits the berries to become perfectly ripe before they are gathered.

Straws.

Among the peasants of Holland the gift of a straw between lovers is considered as indicating a hope of concord. Finding a broken straw symbolizes a coming quarrel.

"Young married people," says a Chinese proverb, "should have their house built round so discontent can find no corner in it."

Help your children to grow strong and robust by counteracting anything that causes ill-health. One great cause of disease in children is worms. Remove them with Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It never fails.

Diet and Sickness.

It is a broad rule that boiled milk and puddings made with milk agree more frequently than anything to restore a sick person. When beginning to restore a sick person to more ordinary diet begin with white fish, boiled. Plaice or sole boiled in milk is excellent. Never give potatoes when the digestion is bad. In place of bread give toast. Often there is a craving for acids. In such cases give lemon juice diluted with water and sweetened with sugar when allowable or with saccharin in diabetes. A craving for green stuffs should always be satisfied. Nature herself is crying out. Give water cress, but withhold radishes, as they are difficult to digest.

THE FRENCH-CANADIAN.

His Economy Is Not Miserly and His Courtesy Delightful.

The "habitant" has to be frugal, for his means of supporting his family—usually no small family—are somewhat meagre. Nor is frugality unknown amongst those who are in what are called easy circumstances; no bad thing either, seeing that this virtue is the opposite of the vices, wastefulness and extravagance. But though frugal, the French-Canadian is not miserly; he may be impecunious, but he is not parsimonious. Fortunately, too, his domestic wants, though many, are simple and easily satisfied. It is said that a Scotchman could live where an Englishman would starve, but a French-Canadian could live where a Scotchman would find it difficult to supply himself with the simple but nourishing water brose. In this respect he reminds us of those two delightful characters, Dr. Riccabocca and his servant Giacoma, depicted with such consummate skill by the inimitable Lytton.

In the keen competition and maddening hurry and heartless strife of the present day, the peaceful and contented French-Canadian of this generation, especially if he belong to the humbler classes, may not be well adapted to play a leading part. His natural inclination not to be grasping, his quiet life, his domestic disposition, his conservative tendency, all predispose him against wildly struggling in that mad rush for worldly self which is so distinctive of this plutocratic age. Long ago he learned the salutary lesson—indeed, he seems never to have learned it, but always to have known it intuitively—"Having food and raiment, let us be therewith content." Is he any worse for it? Is he not all the better? Is it really a hindrance to his true and permanent success in life? And is it altogether to us, restless and dissatisfied Anglo-Saxons as we are, to have as our neighbors a race of people, who, by their comparative indifference to Mammon, are constantly reminding us that this life, with its many false ambitions, evanescent honors and ephemeral glories, is not everything? Yes, the "habitant" is frugal, and his domestic economy is one of charming simplicity; but in spite of this—or is it not because of this?—one would have to travel a long way before coming across a people among whom domestic happiness prevailed more generally.

But it is his courtesy which strikes the tourist more than his frugality, for it is more easily seen. One must be somewhat acquainted with his household arrangements, with his actual home life, to appreciate the latter; one has only to meet him in ordinary intercourse to notice the former. He evidently belongs to the same race as those old French guards, who, when they had come face to face with their British opponents in deadly warfare, politely removed their helmets, and, bowing to their saddlebows, begged the gentlemen of the English guards to do them the honor to fire the first round, and to do the English justice, they refused to take advantage of the Frenchmen's excessive politeness; and so commenced firing at the same time. Whether you are visiting in the mansions of the seigniours, the descendants of the old noblesse of the old regime, or in the comfortable dwellings of the skilled artizans; whether you find yourself in one of the great centres of trade and commerce, where "men most do congregate," or amongst the picturesque cottages of the humble "habitants," "far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife," the universal courtesy of the people is what first strikes the visitor from any of the sister provinces. But it should, perhaps, be called politeness rather than courtesy, and it has not of necessity anything to do with what is known as etiquette—though, of course, from no people does this last receive more punctilious attention than from the French or those who are of French extraction. The courtesy which has been spoken of proceeds not so much from any anxiety to avoid making a faux pas in social intercourse as from the wish to please others—or, as we say, to make them feel at home—even, at the cost of some sacrifice of one's own convenience or comfort. This makes your intercourse with the French-Canadian, however transient it may be or of how little importance, a pleasant remembrance; and so obliging do you find him, and withal so unobtrusive, that when you are forced to bid him good-bye you regret that it is not merely au revior—Byron Nicholson, in The French-Canadian.

Cooking the Milk.

The main thing is to cool the milk quickly to a temperature of 50 degrees or less, and it would pay the dairyman to provide ice for this purpose. In driving through the country in the early morning you will observe near the well at different farms a can of milk placed in a half barrel, where there is not room for more than a couple of pails of water, which would not be sufficient to properly cool the milk, and unless this is quickly done the germs that may have got into it will have a chance to develop before it gets cooled to that point where their growth is retarded.—J. G. Moore, Wisconsin.

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 25, 1906.

Why is a small brained person like a small necked bottle? Because the less they have in them the more noise they make in pouring it out.

What is the longest word in the English language? Smiles—because there is a mile between the first and last letters.

It does seem that Chinese coolies are the only people constituted to work on the Panama canal, and that little objection should be raised to them in that care.

Now come the school books, heavy clothes, wood and coal—an expense made possible by the curtailment of the ice bill.

San Francisco contributed $25,000 to the stricken people of Valparaiso, Chili. Frisco knows how it feels to be there.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Either J. Fred. Hume or Dr. Hall will be the Liberal condidate from Nelson in case of an election.

Nat Reiss, the Pacific Coast Carnival King, has agreed to furnish the midway at the Spokane Interstate fair this year. The fair opens September 24. Manager Robt. H. Cosgrove was anxious to secure Mr. Reiss because the latter had more experince in this line than any other man on the coast.

The drill team from Spokane Aerie of Eagles won first money in the prize drilling contest at the national convention at Milwaukee. Edward Krause was elected grand worthy president. The next meeting of the grand aerie will be held at Norfolk, Virginia.

Church Services.

PRESBYTERIAN—In the Oddfellows' Hall. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Evening service at 8.
Everyone welcome.
G. H. FINLAY, Pastor.

METHODIST—Sunday School at 3 p. m. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock.
Everyone welcome.
T. SOWERBUTTS, Pastor.

JOb WORK

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

LEADER OFFICE.

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 924, Thos. Rader F. M. C. No. B 919 I. 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. Ld., 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, Sacremento, California, July 14th 1906.

Summer Diarrhoea in Children.

During the hot weather of the summer months the first unnatural looseness of a child's bowels should have immediate attention, so as to check the disease before it becomes serious. All that is necessary is a few doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy followed by a dose of castor oil to cleanse the system. Rev. M. O. Stockland, Pastor of the first M. E. Church, Little Fall, Minn., writes: "We have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea for several years and find it a very valuable remedy especially for summer disorders in Children." Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

East Kootenay's Big Holiday

Labor Day

At

Cranbrook

Monday, Sept. 3.

$1,200 IN PRIZES

Special Trains From Every Point In The District.

Everybody Come.

WM. SMALL, President.
S. J. MIGHTON, 1st Vice-Pres.
H. WHITE, Sec.-Treas.

St. Joseph's Convent.
NELSON, B. C.

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

PREST PHOTO CO.
CRANBROOK AND MOYIE.

BUY YOUR

Cigars, Tobaccos, Fruitan d Candy

FROM

A. B. Stewart & Co.

Agent for Crows' Nest Steam Laundry.

—THE—

Central Hotel.

DESAULNIER BROS. Props.

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

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.

QUEENS AVENUE. MOYIE, B. C.

I. O. O. F.
Wildey Lodge No. 44.

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

R. T. HOWARD, Noble Grand. F. J. SMYTH, Sec'y.

St. Eugene Lodge No. 37.

K. of P.

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

G. H. FINDLAY, Chancellor Com. G. W. ORCHARD, K. R. and S.

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

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

WM. J. FELTHAM, President. THOS. E. KELLY, Secretary

MOYIE AERIE NO. 855

F. O. E.

Meets first Wednesday of each month.

DR. HARVIE, Worthy Pres. J. H. HAWKE, Worthy Secr'y.

Harvey & McCarter,

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

Cranbrook, - - B. C.

W. F. GURD,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

CRANBROOK. B. C

C. H. DUNBAR

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc

Cranbrook, B. C.

DR. F. B. MILES,

DENTIST.

Cranbrook, B. C.

George H. Thompson,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Notary PUBLIC, &c.

CRANBROOK, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

W. R. BEATTY

Embalmer and Undertaker,

Phone 89. CRANBROOK.

Wm. Jewell

Express and General Delivery Business. Livery and Feed Stable.

Leave Orders at Gwynne's Store.

MOYIE British Columbia.

"YOUR FAULT IF YOU FORGET"

that holidays are past and it's our annual "come down in price" sale on everything in our shops. Some of the finest suitings and overcoatings we showed are still to be had. They have to go through and its "up to you" to get

SUITS AND OVERCOATS AT BIG REDUCTIONS.

Have them made now. They'll keep till a year to come and we press and keep your other clothes in "ship shape" during the interval.

C. A. FOOTE
MOYIE, B. C

O. F. DESAULNIER
DEALER IN

WOOD, COAL & FEED

PROMPT DELIVERY.

Queens' Ave. MOYIE

HOTEL MANHATTAN.

Comfortable Rooms and Best of Table Board.

J. A. GOUPILL, Propr.

WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERS

is exactly what you get when we fill the presciption. The medicine will be composed of none but the PUREST DRUGS.

It will not contain anything but what is ordered. We never substitute some other ingredient either for convenience or proper. Neither do we charge you a high price for our faithfulness. Think of these things when you have a prescription to fill.

The Moyie Drug and Stationery Co.

P. FOSSOM

BREAD,
CAKE,
PASTRY,
ICECREAM,

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Meals at all Hours.

International Hotel.

A. L. McKILLOP

ASSAYER.

NELSON, - - B. C

HOUSE CLEANING!

Then you'll want some papering and painting done to freshen up a bit. Let me give you an estimate.

S. R. WORMINGTON,
PAINTER.

MARKETS

In all the Principal Cities and Towns in British Columbia.

MOYIE, B. C.

P. BURNS & CO

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

MEAT MERCHANTS

Fresh and Cured Meats, Fresh Fish, Game and Poultry. We supply only the best. Your trade solicited.

STOP AT THE

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

WHEN IN CRANBROOK

E. H. SMALL, Manager.

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

G. R. STRANGE,

Contractor and Builder

PLANS AND ESTIMATES FREE.

Apply at

Mrs. Gorman's Boarding House.

E.G. GWYNNE

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery, Fruits, Etc.

FARRELL BLOCK.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

RAILWAY

WINNIPEG

EXHIBITION

FROM CRANBROOK

$19.55

ROUND TRIP

On Sale July 20, 27

Good to return till Aug. 2

NEXT SELLING DATES

EASTERN EXCURSIONS

Aug. 7, 8, 9, Sept. 8. 10

St. Pau, Chicago, Ontario, Quebec, Maritime Provinces

Full particulars from

J. Attwood, Agent, Moyie.

J. S CARTER, Dist. Pass. Agt. Nelson, E. J. COYLE, Ass't Vancouver.

Fire INSURANCE
Real Estate
Collections.

AGENTS

"Canadian Fire Insurance Co.," and "Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society."

Farrell & Smyth, Moyie.

BEGINNING FEB. 15, 1906

THROUGH TOURIST SLEEPERS

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

Every Day In The Year Between

Seattle And Chicago

via the

Great Northern Railway

For detailed information, rates, etc., call on or adress H. L. Blackstone Agent G. N. Ry., FERNIE, B. C.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid-up Capital, $10,000,000. Reserve Fund, $4,500,000

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

B. E. WALKER, General Manager. ALEX. LAIRD, Asst. Gen'l Manager

BRANCHES THROUGHOUT CANADA, AND IN THE UNITED STATES AND ENGLAND

BANKING BY MAIL

Business may be transacted by mail with any branch of the Bank. Accounts may be opened, and deposits made or withdrawn by mail. Every attention is paid to out-of-town accounts.

CRANBROOK BRANCH. F. C. MALPAS, MGR.

FURNITURE!

Cranbrook Co-Operative Stores
LIMITED.

Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

Thirteenth Annual

Spokane Interstate Fair

$35,000 in Prizes and Purses.

$5,000 for Country and District Fruit Exhibits. Home Industry Exposition occupying new $5,000 building, filled with working exhibits. Larger exhibits in every department. Big Poultry Show. Two weeks Fair and Races.

Sept. 24th to Oct. 6th, '06

Open Day And Night

Sensational free acts every afternoon. Free Vaudeville and band Concert every night. Admission after 6 p. m., only 10c.

For Program, Prize Lists and other information, address

ROBERT H. COSGROVE
519 First Avenue, Spokane, Wash. Secretary and Manager

MOYIE HOTEL.

P. F. JOHNSTON.

This Hotel is New and well Furnished The Tables are Supplied with the Best the Market affords. The Bar is Filled with the Best Brands of Liquors and Cigars.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL AND MINING MEN

MOYIE BRITISH COLUMBIA

Moyie Beer

As made by the present brewer is admittedly the Best Beer in East Kootenay. With the Best Malt and the Purest Spring Water it is unexcelled for quality. Insist on having Moyie Beer.

Bottled and Draft Beer.

MOYIE BREWING COMPANY.

JULIUS MUELLER, Proprietor,

MOYIE, B. C.