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YOUR CHRISTMAS PURCHASES NOW
W. H. WILSON,
JEWELLER, CRANBROOK

THE MOYIE LEADER

GOODS BOUGHT NOW WILL BE LAID ASIDE TILL CALLED FOR.
W. H. WILSON,
JEWELLER, CRANBROOK

VOL. II NO. 35. MOYIE, B. C., DECEMBER 5, 1908. $2 A YEAR

STUPENDOUS
CLEAN UP AND REDUCTION SALE
EVERY ARTICLE IN THIS STORE AT CUT PRICES

$25,000 Stock

Of dry goods, clothing, boots, shoes, groceries, hardware, etc. will be at the mercy of the Public. We are compelled to reduce our stock and bound to make a clean up.

REGARDLESS OF COST OR LOSS

We have therefore given Lewis Bros. & Co., the greatest sale specialists and low price makers in the world, entire charge of our establishment for 11 days. Your opportunity has come to get bargains and to buy your Christmas presents at one-half price and less. Now, we want every man, woman and child to attend this sale to get the benefit of these marvellous low cut prices and bargains. THIS SALE BEGINS THURSDAY, DECEMBER, 10TH. and continues for 11 days only. Closed Wednesday all day to get ready.

R. CAMPBELL & CO.
GENERAL MERCHANTS.

E. G. GWYNNE,
...ars, Tobaccos, Confectionery
FRUIT, ETC.
...RELL BLOCK MOYIE

Beale & Elwell.
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.
...mes Block MOYIE, B. C.

...e You Troubled

Over that Xmas present for your friend?
Do you know that a piece of our Japanese china would make a very suitable gift. Come in and look them over and you will be sure to find something which will satisfy you.

W. FITCH'S COME AND SEE US REGARDING PRICES

"Your Own Store."

If a store keeps the best quality of goods they need not cut prices to get the trade.

Moyie Co-Operative Association, Ltd

Handles only the best quality of canned goods and groceries, which are sold at moderate prices. Don't be deceived by old goods and low prices.

COME TO YOUR OWN STORE.
UNION MEN. UNION GOODS.

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

LADIES . . .

We have what you need in WOOL GOODS for the advancing season, including fascinators, wool underskirts, shawl, toques underwear and gloves. These goods are direct from the mills and are the latest fads, and of excellent quality. Call and inspect

E. A. HILL
THE FURNISHER.

GENERAL FLOAT

The chances are favorable for a paper mill being started at Bonners Ferry.

The Dominion parliament will meet at Ottawa about the 13th of January.

The Granby Consolidated has paid back to its shareholders the sum of $3,508,030.

Ten thousand North Dakota farmers will leave that State for Alberta in the spring.

The three men condemned for murder at New Westminster will be hanged on December 18

Sam Miller, who once ran a hotel at Creston and later moved to Victoria, is now running a Hotel at Grand Forks.

In Blairmore the cement plant will be in operation next April. The capacity of half the kilns is 1000 barrels of cement daily.

Within the next six months Nelson is to lose one of its foremost residents, in the person of Mayor S. S. Taylor, who intends removing to Vancouver, where he will open a law office.

The government of Canada will construct a building at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition to be held in Seattle June 1, to October 16, 1909, inclusive, covering a ground space of 300 by 150 feet.

"In ten years there will not be a Chinaman left in Canada or the United States," was the startling statement made in Winnipeg by Lau-sz-ki, imperial investigator, appointed by the Chinesegovernment to inquire into agricultural and commercial matters on this continent with a veiw to the organization of an era of development in China.

With the price of copper ranging around fourteen and three fourths cents per pound, and great possibilities of sixteen cents before the end of next March, the holders of mining properties from Vancouver north as far as White Horse, including those on the Alaskan coast, are making arrangements for restarting operations after well over a year of practical idleness enforced by the low copper market

His Mistake.

Lady in a music store—Have you "Kissed Me by Moonlight?"

Clerk—No ma'am. It must have been the other fellow. I have only been here a week.

A BIG PAYROLL

At the present time there are 450 men on the payroll of the St. Eugene mine. Next Friday will be payday, and these men will receive $46,000, or an average of over $100 each. Probably there is not another camp in the province where the average is as high. The payday on December 10th will be a record breaker for the mine.

Rink is Open.

The Moyie Skating Rink was thrown open to the public last night, and there was a big crowd out to take advantage of the good ice. It being the opening night the admission was free. The rink is built on the tailing dump at the St. Eugene mill and is 75 feet wide and 160 feet in length. It is lighted with forty 16 candle incandescent lights and the place presents a brilliant appearance at night.

The rink will be open in accordance with the schedule on the bills around town. It will be open from 1 to 5 daily from; 10 to 12 a. m. on Wednesdays and Saturdays; from 8 to 10 p. m. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and from 7 to 9 p. m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays Children will not be allowed on the ice after 8 p. m. Of course this time table is subject to alteration. Tickets are on sale at A. B. Stewart's store.

This rink is just what is needed in Moyie, as the ice on the lake is not to be depended upon. The new rink will be well looked after and a man has been hired who will devote his whole time to it. The place should be liberally patronized.

A Union Dance.

There promises to be a big attendance at the ninth annual ball of the Moyie miners' Union which will be held in Morley hall next Friday evening, December 11th. Dancing will begin at about 9 o'clock, and arrangements have been made for serving supper at both the International and Cosmopolitan hotels. Wilson's orchestra will furnish the music. Tickets are now on sale, and there is a brisk demand for them.

Another Building.

Philip Conrad has let the contract for another business block on Victoria street. It will be erected on lot 14, block 1, and will adjoin the building of his now occupied by A. B. Stewart and C. A. Foote. In size it will be 30x40 feet and will be only one story for the present but will be so built that another story can easily be added. The lumber has been ordered, and Calder Bros. have the building contract.

A "Braw Nicht."

McGregor hall was the scene of much jollification Monday night in commemoration of the anniversary of St. Andrew's Day. There was an abundance of good things to eat and drink for all, and there was bagpipe music, violin music, chin music, speechmaking and singing galore. Robt. Campbell made an excellent chairman and kept things moving along in the even tenor of its way.

A. B. Mackenzie.

A. B. Mackenzie of Rossland secretary of the Associated Boards of Trade, was in town yesterday on his way east to Fernie to look after some insurance matters. The next meeting of the Associated Boards will be at Trail, and Mr. Mackenzie is of the opinion the convention will be the latter part of January.

LOCAL ASSAYS

W. H. Shira is in town.

Mrs. M. J. Gill was out to Spokane this week.

The Moyie Odd Fellows will give their regular annual ball about the 11th or 12th of January.

Joe Gourpill, manager of the Cranbrook branch of the Crow's Nest Cigar factory, was in town Wednesday.

DENTISTRY—Dr. Hall is still in town and busy all the time. Don't neglect this opportunity. Call and have your teeth examined by a competent man. Office over postoffice, Moyie.

Chas. Messenger was in Cranbrook Thursday.

Dr. Coffin returned last Saturday from Spokane.

E. J. Clayton has opened a store opposite the Kootenay hotel.

Allan Ford and wife left yesterday for England to spend the winter.

Mrs. R. O. Jennings of Fort Steele was visiting in Moyie the first of the week.

Miss McQuade of The Dalles, Oregon, is here on a visit with her mother and brother.

Rev. R. Hughes of Cranbrook was in town Thursday on official church business.

Miss Lottie Ferris is assisting Goldie Stewart in the Moyie Drug Store during the holiday rush.

Several Moyieites took in the masquerade ball at Cranbrook Thursday night.

BRIQUETTES—For Sale. See E. O. Kamm or Wm. Jewell.

There was a very good attendance at the social dance in Morley hall last night.

Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. in the Methodist church. Evening subject "A Worthy Man." Strangers welcome.

Presbyterion Church. Service on Sunday evening at 7:30. Mrs. Gilbert will sing. All are cordially invited to attend.

A. S. Robers, formerly clerk in E. A. Hill's store is now head ice maker at the Moyie Skating Rink.

The wife of F. H. W. Thomas arrived here last Sunday from Leshbridge to join her husband. Mr. Thomas conducts the barber shop near the Cosmopolitan hotel.

Dr. Hall, the dentist, left yesterday for Hosmer to attend the wedding of his son. He will return to Moyie Monday.

Christmas Greeting Cards printed for private use. Beautifully embossed with the Maple Leaf and other designs printed to your order at the Leader office.

Ladies of Moyie, take notice that any time between now and Christmas you can leave your order for fruit cake with Deagon, the baker. Fresh pies, buns, jelly rolls, and doughnuts daily.

PIANOS—If you are in need of a piano, see J. H. Hawke, who will give you prices and terms on the celebrated Heintzman and Girard Heintzman pianos. Freight prepaid on all pianos.

Any person wanting a Christmas present need not send away for it, as Mr. G. Stewart at the Drug Store, will send to W. H. Wilson, Cranbrook, for anything you may need in the Jewellery line and you can see the goods for yourself. If suited, make the purchase, If not, return them.

Socialist Vote in U. S

The size of the Socialist vote in the United States at the recent presidential election has called forth but little comment, yet it is highly important. The Socialists declared that they would poll more than a million votes, they actually obtained little more half that number. The increase was about 130,000 over their 400,000 votes in 1904.

For Christmas Trade

We have just unloaded a car of Eastern Goods for our Christmas trade. We now have a complete stock of fresh goods, 1908 crop. In

NUTS RAISINS FIGS
PEELS JAMS JELLIES
PICKLES SPICE COCOANUT
FRUITS VEGETABLES, ETC.

The 1908 peach of Anchor brand table fruits are put up in gold lacquered sealed tins, and take the lead as a high grade sanitary packed fruit. The prices on many staple lines are lower this season than for years. Call and see our stock.

MacEachern & Macdonald

Hospital Project.

There is still an agitation for a hofpital for Moyie, and something definite may be learned after the meeting is held in the Union hall tomoarow afternoon at 4 o'clock. It is expected that Dr. King of Cranbrook will be presnt and will give some valueable information. Those interested in the project should not fail to attend this meeting.

Christmas Tree.

Those who are to take part in the Christmas tree entertainment are holding several practices each week and are making very favorable progress. The training of the children is in the hands of Miss Nicholson, Mrs. Patrequin, Mrs. Stewart, Miss Ferris, and Mrs. MacEachern.

For Night School.

Those desirous of obtaining instruction in the elements of grammar, composition, aritmetic and bookkeeping, will please meet A. L. McIntyre in the public school Monday, December 7th, at 7:30 p. m.

Moving To Coast.

About the first of the year Miss Jessie Nicholson, Miss Mae Nicholson and their grandmother, Mrs. Clarke, will move to the coast to reside. Miss Jessie will attend the normal school at Vancouver and Miss Mae will train for nurse at Port Townsend, Wash.

May Give Up Job.

There has been a persistent rumor for several days past that G. O. Buchanan, lead bounty commissioner, either had already or would shortly resign his position. It is probable that if Mr. Buchanan throws up the position that R. W. Grigor, of Rossland will be appointed to the place.

Two Boys.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. MacKay on the morning of Wednesday, December 2nd.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jas Cauningham on Thursday, December 3rd.

FOR SALE.

Extension dining room table, one heater, small kitchen range, white enameled iron bedstead and spring, sewing machine, six chairs, two rocking chairs, linoleum, one dinner set, cooking utensils. Goods may be seen at Mrs. Clarke's residence on Moyie ave. These goods must be sold before Christmas.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Barsilver, 48¼ cts. Lead $4.75. Copper, 14¼ cts.
LONDON—Lead, £13, 0s, 3d

The Official Count.

Last Tuesday John Keen, returning officer, officially declared A. S. Goodeve elected, after completing the final count of the ballots at Nelson. Mr. Goodeve's total vote was 3109, Smith Curtis having 2173 and William Davidson 1338. Mr. Goodeve's majority over Mr. Curtis was 936, and over Mr. Davidson it was 1772. The total number of ballots tendered was 6717, of which 6319 were counted and 98 either spoilt or rejected.

The vote cast in favor of Mr. Davidson, the candidate of the Socialists, was a remarkably strong one, notwithstanding the fact that he failed by 217 votes of having sufficient ballots to save his deposit. He was at the head of the poll in the Fernie riding and defeated Mr. Curtis in the Slocan.

Hon. Wm. Templeman

The statement sent out from Ottawa that Hon. Wm. Templeman, minister of inland revenue, has tendered his resigcation to the premier is premature. An announcement may be expected within a few days whether he is to remain in the government or not. The general impression is that Mr. Templeman will retire and that if any one takes his place at all from the province of British Columbia it will be Ralph Smith, member for Nanaimo.

Ice Forming.

Ice sufficiently strong for skating has formed in the little bays surrounding Moyie lake, and the narrows are frozen completely over. Last winter the lake froze over on the night of January 12.

NOTICE

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

TAKE NOTCIE that the partnership heretofore carried on by Beecher E. Taylor, William Kydd Patrick Head and William Sullivan, as hotel keepers at Moyie B. C. has dissolved be the said William Sullivan retiring from said partnership the same being continued by the remaining parties above named.

AND TAKE NOTICE that the said Beecher E. Taylor, William Kydd and Patrick Head, the continuing partners, will not be liable for any debts or obligations incurred by the said William Sullivan on behalf of said partnership after the date hereinafter mentioned.

DATED at Moyie this 2nd day November, A. D. 1908.

The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

Copyright, 1905, by Rex E. Beach.

(Continued)

A moment later Glenister, watching the scene below, was aroused from his gloomy absorption by the click of the box door and the rustle of silken skirts.

"Go out, please," he said, without turning. "I don't want company." Hearing no answer, he began again: "I came here to be alone"—but there he ceased, for the girl had come forward and laid her two hot hands upon his cheeks.

"Boy," she breathed, and he arose swiftly.

"Cherry! When did you come?"

"Oh, days ago," she said, impatiently, "from Dawson. They told me you had struck it. I stood it as long as I could—then I came to you. Now, tell me about yourself. Let me see you first, quick!"

She pulled him towards the light and gazed upward, devouring him hungrily with her great, languorous eyes. She held to his coat lapels, standing close beside him, her warm breath beating up into his face.

"Well," she said, "kiss me!"

He took her wrists in his and loosed her hold, then looked down on her gravely and said:

"No—that's all over. I told you so when I left Dawson."

"All over! Oh, no, it isn't, boy. You think so, but it isn't—it can't be. I love you too much to let you go."

"Hush!" said he. "There are people in the next box."

"I don't care! Let them hear," she cried, with feminine recklessness. "I'm proud of my love for you. I'll tell it to them—to the whole world."

"Now, see here, little girl," he said quietly, "we had a long talk in Dawson and agreed that it was best to divide our ways. I was mad over you once, as a good many other men have been, but I came to my senses. Nothing could ever result from it, and I told you so."

"Yes, yes; I know. I thought I could give you up, but I didn't realize till you had gone how I wanted you. Oh, it's been a torture to me every day for the past two years." There was no semblance now to the cold creature she had appeared upon entering the gambling hall. She spoke rapidly, her whole body tense with emotion, her voice shaken with passion. "I've seen men and men and men, and they've loved me, but I never cared for anybody in the world till I saw you. They ran after me, but you were cold. You made me come to you. Perhaps that was it. Anyhow, I can't stand it. I'll give up everything, I'll do anything just to be where you are. What do you think of a woman who will beg? Oh, I've lost my pride! I'm a fool—a fool—but I can't help it!"

"I'm sorry you feel this way," said Glenister. "It isn't my fault, and it isn't of any use."

For an instant she stood quivering while the light died out of her face; then, with a characteristic change, she smiled till the dimples laughed in her cheeks. She sank upon a seat beside him and pulled together the curtains, shutting out the sight below.

"Very well!" Then she put his hand to her cheek and cuddled it. "I'm glad to see you just the same, and you can't keep me from loving you."

With his other hand he smoothed her hair, while, unknown to him and beneath her lightness, she shrank and quivered at his touch like a Barbary steed under the whip.

"Things are very bad with me," he said. "We've had our mine jumped."

"Bah! You know what to do. You aren't a cripple. You've got five fingers on your gun hand."

"That's it! They all tell me that—all the old timers. But I don't know what to do. I thought I did, but I don't. The law has come into this country, and I've tried to meet it halfway. They jumped us and put in a receiver, a big man by the name of McNamara. Dex wasn't there, and I let them do it. When the old man learned of it, he nearly went crazy. We had our first quarrel. He thought I was afraid"—

"Not he," said the girl. "I know him, and he knows you."

"That was a week ago. We've hired the best lawyer in Nome—Bill Wheaton—and we've tried to have the injunction removed. We've offered bond in any sum, but the judge refuses to accept it. We've argued for leave to appeal, but he won't give us the right. The more I look into it the worse it seems, for the court wasn't convened in accordance with law, we weren't notified to appear in our own behalf, we weren't allowed a chance to argue our own case—nothing. They simply slapped on a receiver, and now they refuse to allow us redress. From a legal standpoint it's appalling, I'm told. But what is to be done? What's the game? That's the thing. What are they up to? I'm nearly out of my mind, for it's all my fault. I didn't think it meant anything like this or I'd have made a fight for possession and stood them off at least. As it is my partner's sore and he's gone to drinking—first time in twelve years. He says I gave the claim away, and now it's up to me and the Almighty to get it back. If he gets full he'll drive a four horse wagon into some church or go up and pick the judge to pieces with his fingers to see what makes him go round."

"What 've they got against you and Dextry—some grudge?" she questioned.

"No, no! We're not the only ones in trouble; they've jumped the rest of the good mines and put this McNamara in as receiver on all of them, but that's small comfort. The Swedes are crazy. They've hired all the lawyers in town and are murdering more good American language than would fill Bering strait. Dex is in favor of getting our friends together and throwing the receiver off. He wants to kill somebody but we can't do that. They've got the soldiers to fall back on. We've been warned that the troops are instructed to enforce the court's action. I don't know what the plot is, for I can't believe the old judge is crooked—the girl wouldn't let him."

"Girl?"

Cherry Malotte leaned forward where the light shone on the young man's worried face.

"The girl? What girl? Who is she?"

Her voice had lost its lazy caress, her lips had thinned. Never was a woman's face more eloquent, mused Glenister as he noted her. Every thought fled to this window to peer forth, fearful, lustful, hateful, as the case might be. He had loved to play with her in the former days, to work upon her passions and watch the changes, to note her features mirror every varying emotion from tenderness to flippancy, from anger to delight, and at his bidding to see the pale cheeks glow with love's fire, the eyes grow heavy, the dainty lips invite kisses. Cherry was a perfect little spoiled animal, he reflected, and a very dangerous one.

"What girl?" she questioned again, and he knew beforehand the look that went with it.

"The girl I intend to marry," he said slowly, looking her between the eyes.

He knew he was cruel—he wanted to be. It satisfied the clamor and turmoil within him, while he also felt that the sooner she knew and the colder it left her the better. He could not note the effect of the remark on her, however, for as he spoke the door of the box opened, and the head of the Bronco Kid appeared, then retired instantly with apologies.

"Wrong stall," he said in his slow voice. "Looking for another party." Nevertheless his eyes had covered every inch of them—noted the drawn curtains and the breathless poise of the woman, while his ears had caught part of Glenister's speech.

"You won't marry her," said Cherry quietly. "I don't know who she is, but I won't let you marry her."

She rose and smoothed her skirts.

"We're in turrible shape, miss."

"It's time nice people were going now." She said it with a sneer at herself. "Take me out through this crowd. I'm living quietly, and I don't want these beasts to follow me."

As they emerged from the theater the morning air was cool and quiet, while the sun was just rising. The Bronco Kid lighted a cigar as they passed, nodding silently at their greeting. His eyes followed them, while his hands were so still that the match burned through to his fingers; then when they had gone his teeth met and ground savagely through the tobacco so that the cigar fell, while he muttered:

"So that's the girl you intend to marry? We'll see, by God!"

CHAPTER VIII.

THE water front had a strong attraction for Helen Chester and rarely did a fair day pass without finding her in some quiet spot from which she could watch the shifting life along its edge, the ships at anchor and the varied incidents of the surf.

This morning she sat in a dory pulled high up on the beach, bathed in the bright sunshine and staring at the rollers, while lines of concentration wrinkled her brow. The wind had blown for some days till the ocean beat heavily across the shallow bar, and now, as it became quieter, longshoremen were launching their craft, preparing to resume their traffic.

Not until the previous day had the news of her friends' misfortune come to her, and although she had heard no hint of fraud, she began to realize that they were involved in a serious tangle. To the questions which she anxiously put to her uncle he had replied that their difficulty arose from a technicality in the mining laws which another man had been shrewd enough to profit by. It was a complicated question, he said, and one requiring time to thrash out to an equitable settlement. She had undertaken to remind him of the service these men had done her, but, with a smile, he interrupted. He could not allow such things to influence his judicial attitude, and she must not endeavor to prejudice him in the discharge of his duty. Recognizing the justice of this, she had desisted.

For many days the girl had caught scattered talk between the judge and McNamara and between Struve and his associates, but it all seemed foreign and dry, and beyond the fact that it bore on the litigation over the Anvil creek mines, she understood nothing and cared less, particularly as a new interest had but recently come into her life, an interest in the form of a man—McNamara.

He had begun with quiet, half concealed admiration of her, which had rapidly increased until his attentions had become of a singularly positive and resistless character.

Judge Stillman was openly delighted, while the court of one like Alec McNamara could but flatter any girl. In his presence Helen felt herself rebelling at his suit, yet as distance separated them she thought ever more kindly of it. This state of mind contrasted oddly with her feelings toward the other man she had met, for in this country there were but two. When Glenister was with her she saw his love lying nakedly in his eyes, and it exercised some spell which drew her to him in spite of herself, but when he had gone back came the distrust, the terror of the brute she felt was there behind it all. The one appealed to her while present; the other pleaded strongest while away. Now she was attempting to analyze her feelings and face the future squarely, for she realized that her affairs neared a crisis, and this, too, not a month after meeting the men. She wondered if she would come to love her uncle's friend. She did not know. Of the other she was sure—she never could.

Busied with these reflections, she noticed the familiar figure of Dextry wandering aimlessly. He was not unkempt, and yet his air gave her the impression of prolonged sleeplessness. Spying her, he approached and seated himself in the sand against the boat, while at her greeting he broke into talk as if he was needful only of her friendly presence to stir his confidential chords into active vibration.

"We're in turrible shape, miss," he said. "Our claim's jumped. Somebody run in and talked the boy out of it while I was gone, and now we can't get 'em off. He's been tryin' this here new law game that you all brought in this summer. I've been drunk. That's what makes me look so ornery."

He said the last not in the spirit of apology, for rarely does your frontiersman consider that his self indulgences require palliation, but rather after the manner of one purveying news of mild interest, as he would inform you that his surcingle had broken or that he had witnessed a lynching.

"What made them jump your claim?"

"I don't know. I don't know nothin' about it, because, as I remarked previous, I ain't follered the totterin' footsteps of the law none too close. Nor do I intend to. I simply draws out of the game fer a spell and lets the youngster have his fling. Then if he can't make good I'll take the cards and finish it for him.

"It's like the time I was ranchin' with an Englishman up in Montana. This here party claimed the misfortune of bein' a younger son, whatever that is, and is grubstaked to a ranch by his people back home. Havin' acquired an intimate knowledge of the west by readin' Bret Harte, and havin' assim'lated the secrets of ranchin' by correspondence school, he is fitted ample to teach us natives a thing or two, and he does it. I am workin' his outfit as foreman, and it don't take long to show me that he's a good hearted feller in spite of his ridin' bloomers an' penuchle eyeglass. He ain't never had no actual experience, but he's got a Henry Thompson Seton book that tells him all about everything from field mice to gorillys.

"We're troubled a heap with coyotes them days, and finally this party sends home for some Rooshian wolf hounds. I'm fer pizenin' a sheep carcass, but he says:

"'No, no, me deah man; that's not sportsmanlike. We'll hunt 'em—aye hunt 'em. Only fawncy the sport we'll have ridin' to hounds!'

"'We will not,' says I. 'I ain't goin' to do no Simon Legree stunts. It ain't man's size. Bein' English, you don't count, but I'm growed up.'

"Nothin' would do him but those 'Uncle Tom's Cabbin' dogs, however, and he had 'em imported clean from Berkshire or Sibery or thereabouts, four of 'em, great big blue ones. They was as handsome an' imposin' as a set of solid gold teeth, but somehow they didn't seem to savvy our play none. One day the cook rolled a rain bar'l downhill from the kitchen, and when them blooded critters saw it comin' they throwed down their tails an' tore out like rabbits. After that I couldn't see no good in 'em with a spy glass.

"'They ain't got no grit. What makes you think they can fight?' I asked one day.

"'Fight?' says H'Anglish. 'My deah man, they're full blooded. Cost seventy pun each. They're dreadful creatures when they're roused. They'll tear a wolf to pieces like a rag, kill bears, anything. Oh, rully, perfectly dreadful!'

"Well, it wasn't a week later that he went over to the east line with me to mend a barb wire. I had my pliers and a hatchet and some staples. About a mile from the house we jumped up a little brown bear that scampered off when he see us, but bein' agin a bluff where he couldn't get away, he climbed a cottonwood. H'Anglish was simply frothin' with excitement.

"'What a misfortune! Neyther gun nor hounds.'

"'I'll scratch his back and talk pretty to him,' says I, 'while you run back and get a Winchester and them ferocious bulldogs.'

"'Wolf hounds,' says he, with dignity; 'full blooded, seventy pun each. They'll rend the poor beast limb from limb. I hate to do it, but it'll be good practice for them.'

"'They may be good renders,' says I, 'but don't forget the gun.'

"Well, I throwed sticks at the critter when he tried to unclimb the tree until finally the boss got back with his dogs. They set up an awful holler when they see the bear—first one they'd ever smelled, I reckon—and the little feller crawled up in some forks and watchd things, cautious, while they leaped about, bayin' most fierce and blood curdlin'.

"'How you goin' to get him down?' says I.

"'I'll shoot him in the lower jaw,' says the Britisher, 'so he cawn't bite the dogs. It'll give 'em cawnfidence.'

"He takes aim at Mr. Bear's chin and misses it three times runin', he's that excited.

"'Settle down, H'Anglish,' says I. 'He ain't got no double chins. How many shells left in your gun?'

"When he looks he finds there's only one more, for he hadn't stopped to fill the magazine; so I cautions him. "'You're shootin' too low. Raise her.'

"He raised her all right and caught Mr. Bruin in the snout. What followed thereafter was most too quick to notice, for the poor bear let out a bawl, dropped off his limb into the midst of them ragin', tur'ble seventy pun hounds, an' hugged 'em to death, one after another, like he's doin' a system of health exercises. He took 'em to his bosom as if he had just got back off a long trip, then, droppin' the last one, he made at that younger son an' put a gold fillin' in his leg. Yes, sir; most chewed it off. H'Anglish let out a Siberian wolf holler hisself, an' I had to step in with the hatchet and kill the brute, though I was most dead from laughin'.

(To be Continued)

Mrs Pillar—Ah, I see you have your bible. Tell me—what character do you think people should choose as their pattern?

Percival—Methusaleh.

Mrs. Pillar—Why?

Percival—I'm going into the life insurance business with father when I grow up.

George III. was wondering how the apple got into the dumpling.

"That's nothing," they cried. "How did the peaches get into the House of Commons?"

Herewith his mind gave way before the suffragette problem.— New York Sun.

HUSBAND AND WIFE

Both Restored to Health by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"Both myself and my wife can truthfully say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been of great benefit to us, and we are constantly recommending them to our friends." Thus writes Mr. Ernest L. Archibald, Truro, N. S., who further says:—"In my own case I had been subject to dizzy headaches for over a year, and three boxes of the Pills completely cured me of the trouble. About a year ago my wife began to complain. She seemed to be completely run down; was very pale and weak; she could not walk up stairs without stopping on the way to get breath, and ultimately she grew so weak she could not sweep a floor without resting. She tried several tonics but received no benefit. Then I persuaded her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and got her a half dozen boxes. After she had used a couple of boxes her appetite began to improve and the color to return to her face. She continued using the Pills until she had taken the six boxes, and to-day she is perfectly well, feels stronger and looks better than she has done for some years. While she was taking the Pills she gained twelve pounds in weight."

Dr. Williams' Pills cure troubles like these because they are rooted in the blood. Bad blood is the cause of all common diseases like anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, general weakness and those ailments that only women folks know, with their attendant headaches and backaches and irregularities. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a sure cure when given a fair trial, because they enrich the blood and thus reach the root of disease. 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.

"Ye ain't t'inking 'bout emmygratin' air ye, Weary?"

"Yep, soon's I find th' intemperate zone!"

The Beauty of a Clear Skin.—The condition of the liver regulates the condition of the blood. A disordered liver causes impurities in the blood and these show themselves in blemishes on the skin. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in acting upon the liver act upon the blood and a clear, healthy skin will follow intelligent use of this standard medicine. Ladies, who will fully appreciate this prime quality of these pills, can use them with the certainty that the effect will be most gratifying.

"And do you think your college education has been of benefit to you?"

"Most assuredly; after I wrote the college yell I received all kinds of offers from cigar and automobile manufacturers to invent original names for their different outputs."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows.

"It's easy to take things as they come—if they are coming our way."

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Star—It seems to me we have too many people in this mob scene.

Stage Manager—Yes, we have literally a super-abundance.— Baltimore American.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Hardly any man is clever enough to know how important he isn't.

For Burns and Scalds.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will take the fire out of a burn or scald more rapidly than any other preparation. It should be at hand in every kitchen so that it may be available at any time. There is no preparation required. Just apply the oil to the burn or scald and the pain will abate and in a short time cease altogether.

AN AUTUMN NEAR-TRAGEDY.

Through the thicket stealthily
As with dire intent stole he,
In his hand a deadly gun,
In his heart the wish to kill,
In his eye (both eyes, not one),
One might see his cruel will.

Through the graceful reeds that swayed
In the breeze as if they played,
Through the marsh and through the fen
To a covert where he lay,
This may be the ambush, then
For some awful feud affray.

Suddenly arises he,
Aims his gun—ah, sad to see!—
With no warning shout or cry,
Ruthless, heartless, shoots he then.
Then he doth profanely sigh:
"Dern them ducks! I missed again!"
—Kansas City Times.

The Willful Maid.

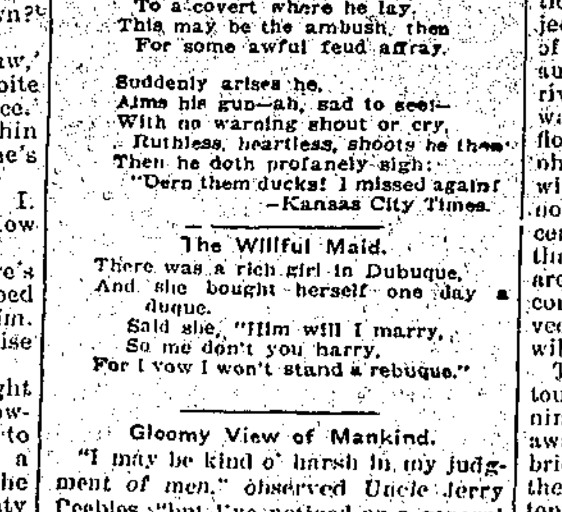
There was a rich girl in Dubuque,
And she bought herself one day a duque.
Said she, "Him will I marry,
So me don't you harry,
For I vow I won't stand a rebuque."

Gloomy View of Mankind.

"I may be kind o' harsh in my judgment of men," observed Uncle Jerry Peebles, "but I've noticed as a general thing that a man ain't any better than his hat."

A Silk Purse Suggestion.

To store thy gold a little silken toy
Wouldst thou obtain?
No porcine auricle do thou employ,
'Twere toil in vain.



W. N. U. No. 717.

BATTLE WITH SHARKS.

Exciting Adventure With a School of Man Eaters.

Lighthouse keepers and those living on the beach of the gulf coast see many queer sights in the way of battles between turtles, sharks and swordfish, exciting at times and always illustrating the terrible power possessed by the monsters of the deep.

Two fishermen coming in from Lake Worth, Florida, on a lumber sloop saw a commotion in the water and presently became witnesses of an all around combat between six or seven sharks.

In a few minutes the combatants were fighting and plunging almost under the sloop's bow, and the men, being afraid of some damage to the boat, seized their rifles and fired into the mass. After a few shots the fighting sea tigers fell apart and seemed to be intent on finding their new antagonists.

Then, as if by preconcerted action, several plunged directly at the boat and hit it a resounding blow with force sufficient to knock both men flat on the deck.

A second rush was made, and then the entire school of sharks began pounding against the sloop's sides. Backing off a dozen rods or more, they would come on with lightning swiftness, hitting the boat squarely, making it quiver from stem to stern, and soon there were two sharks floating on the waves, stunned by their own mad rushes, but the others kept up the fight.

Presently one shark aimed too high, skimmed over the sloop's rail and fell on the deck with a sounding whack.

The two men were badly frightened by this time and fired two shots at random. Then they each seized an axe and dealt the monster a terrible blow.

Up went the shark's tail and, striking one of the men, sent him flying into the water. He swam to the rail with the energy of despair, and his comrade ran to his assistance, but before he could be hauled in a shark took a piece out of his heel.

The blood that flowed from his wounded foot dyed the water for a yard or more and seemed to excite the sharks to greater ferocity. The shark on deck was killed with a united blow, but something must be done for the others. Suddenly the unwounded man dived down into the cabin and emerged with a can of powder and a coil of fuse. Swiftly fastening a piece of pork around the can, he attached a short fuse, lighted it and, going to the stern, threw the can into the mass of sharks.

Before it had hardly touched the water a big fellow swallowed it at a gulp, and in a second there were pieces of shark flying in every direction. The effect was magical. The sharks fairly fell over each other in their flight, and the two plucky seamen were saved from a terrible death.

Legend of St. Winifred's Well.

The following legend is supposed to have given its name to St. Winifred's well, once the most celebrated holy well in Great Britain: Winifred, a noble British maiden of the seventh century, was beloved by a certain Prince Cradocus. She repulsed his suit, and he in revenge cut off her head. The prince was immediately struck dead, and the earth, opening, swallowed him. Winifred's head rolled down the hill, and from the spot where it rested a spring gushed forth. St. Bueno picked up the head and reunited it to the body, so that Winifred lived for many years a life of great sanctity, and the spring to which her name was given became famous for its curative powers. The well was located in Holywell, County Flint, England, and was regarded with great veneration during the middle ages, being visited by thousands that believed implicitly in the healing virtues of the water. It is now in a state of neglect. A court-house was constructed over the famous well by the Countess of Richmond, mother of Henry VII.

DANGER OF FLOOD.

Nile Is Swiftly Rising and Assuan Dam May Not Hold Out.

Egypt is threatened just at present by a terrible danger and it is possible that ere many weeks are past the names of Sir William Garstin, Sir William Wilcox, Sir John Aird and Sir Ernest Cassell, which are now justly lauded to the skies in connection with the amazing increase of the area of arable land, which they have added to Egypt by means of their Nile dam, and the consequent augmentation of irrigation, may become a subject of execration. For the governor of Khartoum and the Anglo-Egyptian authorities still further south up the river, have issued a most alarming warning to the effect that the Nile flood this fall will be of altogether phenomenal proportions, that there will be a flood, in fact, such as has not been witnessed in a quarter of a century or more, and it is realized that, despite the precautions which are being taken in the form of the construction of embankments and levees, all the lower part of Khartoum will be submerged.

The flood has not reached Khartoum, yet the river is already running so strong that it has carried away all the staging from the iron bridge in course of construction over the Nile there, the accident being attended by the loss of life of a number of natives and of an American engineer, none of their bodies being recovered.

The gravest feature of the entire affair is, however, the fact that the huge dam at Assuan, and the barrage now in process of completion at Esna, have never been exposed to the force of a full river. In fact, the Assuan dam has been favored, both while in course of construction and since its completion, by very low Niles. Independent engineers have questioned its capacity to withstand the tremendous force of an ordinary full Nile. What its fate will be with a Nile of altogether phenomenal flood is a question which fills people with misgivings.

There are certain eminent scientists who ascribe the story of the Biblical flood to some such cataclysm on the part of the waters of the Nile, and certainly, when one reflects that it is possible to dig down 100 and 200 feet and still deeper, and always find one layer beneath the other of traces of former cities and yet earlier civilization, one is tempted to ask oneself whether the agency by which they have been buried so deep beneath the present surface of the soil has not been some terrible flood like that which now menaces Cairo, Alexandria and, in fact, the whole of lower Egypt.

OFFICIALLY DEAD.

"Hungry Joe's" Only Chance to Lead an Honest Life.

"I'm not the only man who is officially dead," said "Hungry Joe" the other day. He was once about as famous a confidence man as Broadway ever produced. In 1902 he was reported to the police as "dead," and his photograph and description were removed from the rogues' gallery. He was recognized on Broadway the other day by his habit of walking along the edge of the curb. Gold couldn't tempt him to walk close to the wall or to pass the mouth of an alley without detouring into the street, just a trick of caution inherited from the old days.

"I have reformed," said the man who is said to have once been known as "Hungry Joe." "But reformation doesn't go with the average calf headed imbecile on the police force. A crook's a crook to the end of the chapter with him. So when I made up my mind to live straight I went to the then head of the department. I convinced him that I meant business. 'Call off your men,' I begged. 'Tell them to let me alone. I'm a criminal, I admit. But I'm tired of it, and I want to be a man again.'

"The chief said it wasn't possible. 'I might tell the men you were reformed,' said he, 'but they wouldn't believe. They'd pick you up all the quicker, because they would think that you were trying to shelter yourself in this way. The only way out is for you to die.' And die I did, on the records. For six years the cops have thought that I have been under the daisies all the time. Now they have forgotten about me. My photo has been taken out of the records, and I think I'm safe. I work steadily, my record is good, and not half a dozen people in the world know that the one time 'Hungry Joe' is a respectable cigar salesman. But I had to die to do it."—New York Letter to Cincinnati Times-Star.

A Rotary Rudder.

There is on view at the Lepine toy exhibition in Paris the invention of a French engineer which will, its inventor contends, revolutionize marine and aerial navigation. The invention consists of a rotary rudder, said to be capable of turning a vessel in its own length or at any desired angle. All existing steering contrivances are limited in their action to a deflection of 90 degrees to right or left. It is claimed that by the adoption of the new invention sea collision will be prevented and warships will be able to turn in their own length. An aeroplane fitted with the new rudder would be able to leave the ground instantly.

Artificial Black Diamonds.

Carbon in an amorphous, fused condition—real black diamond—is produced in a simple manner by a process lately patented in France by M. Bonnet. A vessel of bronze or other metal contains two carbon electrodes, between which is a rod of carbon over a small vessel of carbon bisulphide, and as the first current is passed the liquid is vaporized, generating a high pressure. Under this pressure and the temperature of a high tension current the carbon rod is changed in a few moments to black diamond, the material so prized for drills and as an abrasive.

Garden Repartee.

"My eyes," exclaimed the potato, "but this is poor soil for a garden!"

"That's right," said the onion. "I don't get along worth a scent, and I'm losing strength every day."

"I'm going to leave," said the cabbage. "I'll never be able to get a-head here."

"This spot isn't fit for a berrying ground," said the strawberry. "But here comes the sun, and we'll all have to dry up."—Houston Post.

A Leading Question.

Superintendent McLaren of San Francisco's system of public parks was inspecting the work of restoring Union square to its former beauty, now that the little St. Francis has been removed.

"I'm for heavin' this un out. It's a bum little bush," remarked a gardener with a brogue.

"Which one?" inquired McLaren. "You don't mean this beautiful little Scotch heather? All it needs is more water and it will grow as tall as you are."

"You're not very tall yourself, Mr McLaren."

"Not extraordinarily so."

"I say, Mr. McLaren," reflected the gardener thoughtfully, "did you ever try water yourself?"—San Francisco Chronicle.

Safety For Jewelry Stores.

In view of the increased number of jewelry robberies the Jewelers' Security alliance is urging upon the trade the use of a new and effective thief catching device. The contrivance consists of a lever hidden behind the counter and operated by the foot. By pushing this lever the door of the store is locked through the operation of a bolt at the bottom. The apparatus connects also with a large gong placed outside over the door, which is sure to attract the attention of passers-by to the entrapped thief. A Philadelphia jeweler, says the Jewelers' Circular, used a similar appliance recently with succe

Covered With Sores

LITTLE GIRL SUFFERED GREATLY WITH ITCHING, STINGING ECZEMA—CURE CAME WITH USE OF

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment

Baby eczema brings keen suffering to many a little one and worry and anxiety to many a mother, who can find nothing to cope with it—nothing that will stop the dreadful itching and heal the raw, flaming skin.

Doctors fail, internal medicines are at the best slow and uncertain, and often do more harm than good to young children. Dr. Chase's Ointment, on the other hand, is applied direct to the diseased parts and brings relief and cure.

Mrs. Rollie Narrie, Sine, Hastings Co., Ont., writes:—"Our little girl had itching eczema over her face and shoulders, and we could get nothing to help her until we began the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. This ointment healed the sores rapidly and six boxes made a complete cure. It is a pleasure to recommend a preparation which has proven of so great value."

Mr. Oakley W. Beamer, Boyle, Ont., writes:—"For two years I suffered from eczema in violent form and was perfectly disfigured about the face and face. I tried doctors in vain, but five boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment completely cured me."

Wherever there is itching of the skin or a sore that refuses to heal you can apply Dr. Chase's Ointment with every confidence that the results will be entirely satisfactory.

While thoroughly effective in the most severe cases of eczema and salt rheum, Dr. Chase's Ointment will not injure the most delicate skin. 60 cents a box at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A Definition.

"Can you tell me what steam is?" asked the examiner.

"Why, sure, sir," replied Pat confidently. "Steam is—why—it's wather that's gone crazy wid the heat."—Tit-Bits.

The efficency of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup in curing coughs and colds and arresting inflammation of the lungs, can be established by hundreds of testimonials from all sorts and conditions of men. It is a standard remedy in these ailments and all affections of the throat and lungs. It is highly recommended by medicine vendors, because they know and appreciate its value as a curative. Try it.

Miss Gushing—Oh, Mr. Bibbs, you'll surely take a chance with me.

Baldhead (absently)—No, I've married twice.—Town Topics.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Didn't Know How to Draw It.

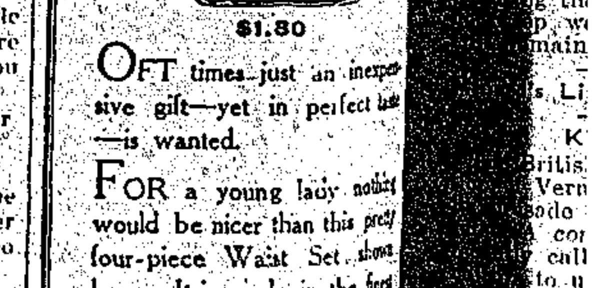
A teacher in a certain eastern school asked her class to draw a picture of that which they wished to be when they grew up. The pupils went diligently to work with paper and pencil, some drawing pictures of soldiers, policemen, fine ladies, etc. They all worked hard but one little girl, who sat quietly holding her pad and pencil in hand. The teacher observing her, asked:—"Don't you know what you want to be when you grow up, Anna?"

"Yes, I know," replied the little girl. "I know I want to be married, but I don't know how to draw it."

"Here I am home again," said Mrs. Nagget, removing her wraps. "I got in plenty of time for the wedding and I enjoyed it immensely."

"You don't say?" snapped Mr. Nagget. "What was the matter? Didn't the bride appear at her best?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

The pessimist never hopes for the best for fear he will be fooled.



$1.80

OFT times just an inexpensive gift—yet in perfect taste—is wanted.

FOR a young lady nothing would be nicer than this pretty four-piece Waist Set shown here. It is made in the finest quality gold plate—and each pin is mounted with a genuine lustrous baroque pearl.

For $1.80

THIS set will be mailed post paid to any address in Canada.

WRITE FOR OUR CATALOGUE

RYRIE BROS. LIMITED

134-136-138 Yonge St.

TORONTO

...L CATARRH ...RODUCES DEAFNESS ... RELIEF IN PE-RU-NA.

...J. Arless, 401 City Hall Ave., ...l, Quebec, is an old gentleman ...s acquaintance, having served ...ght years in the General Post-...t Montreal, a record which ...or itself. Concerning his use of ...see letter given below.

MR. R. J. ARLESS.

...ve been afflicted with nasal ...to such a degree that it affect-...hearing.

...was contracted some twenty ...o by being exposed to draughts ...den changes of temperature. ...ve been under the treatment of ...ts and have used many drugs ...ended as specifics for catarrh ...head and throat—all to no pur-

...t three years ago I was in-...by a confrere in office to try ... some hesitation, as I had ...ns to results after so many ... I gave Peruna a trial, and ...py to state that after using ...ten bottles of Peruna I am ...mproved in hearing, and in ...g through the nostrils."

His Use for It.

...said Tommy, pa gave me ... to carry when I started in at ...his fall."

...exclaimed Aunt Jane, "that's ...t it?"

...cause as soon as I git in ...the mornin's I kin look at ...see how many minutes I'm ...Catholic Standard and Times.

...ears Mother Graves' Worm ...inator has ranked as the most ... preparation manufactured, ...always maintains its reputa-

...ng lady on her vacation said ...ntic, 'it's such luxury to have ... to do but just loll in a ham-...th my precious Shelley or ... Vicar of Wakefield.'"

..., said the aunt, "if I hear ...more such scandalous doings ...write to your mother."—Phil-...Ledger.

...is more Catarrh in this sec... the country than all the ... put together, and until the ... years was supposed to be... For a great many years ...pronounced it a local disease, ...scribed local remedies, and ...tantly failing to cure with lo...tment, pronounced it incure... ...cience has proven catarrh t... ...nstitutional disease and there...quires constitutional treatment ...Catarrh Cure, manufactured by ...heney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is ...y constitutional cure on the... It is taken internally, in ...om 10 drops to a teaspoonful ...directly on the blood and mu...faces of the system. They of... ...hundred dollars for any case ...to cure. Send for circulars and ...timonials.

...ess: F. J. Cheney & Co., ... Toledo, Ohio.

...by druggists, 75c.

...Hall's Family Pills for con...tion.

...heese taste of butter is due to ...thoroughness in washing and ...g the buttermilk. Butter will ...p well if any of the butter-...mains.

...'s Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Killing Off Rats.

...British Society for the Destruc... Vermin is pushing vigorously ...ade for the extermination of ... committee from the society ... called on the board of agri... to urge the appointment of a ...sion to inquire into the des... of crops by rats. Sir James ...n Browne said that rats were ...reat' measure responsible for ...read of the recent plague in ...which cost two million lives ...id damage in England, added ...retary of the society, estimat... ...75,000,000 a year, and their de...ons in the United States and ...ir cost each year $100,000,000 ...0,000,000 respectively.

...ave One ...Doctor

...ense in running from one ...or to another. Select the ...one, then stand by him. ...or delay, but consult him ...me when you are sick. ...his opinion of Ayer's ...ry Pectoral for coughs ...colds. Then use it or ...just as he says.

We publish our formulas

...yer's

We banish alcohol from our medicines

We urge you to consult your doctor

...keep a box of Ayer's Pills in the ... Just one pill at bedtime, now and ...ill ward off many an attack of ...ess, indigestion, sick headache. ...any years has your doctor known ...ills? Ask him all about them.

...by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

A GREAT SHEEP RANCH

Modern Methods in the Wool Raising Industry.

DETAILS OF THE BUSINESS.

The Summer and Winter Ranges, the Lambing Period and the Work of the Docking Crews—How the Fleece Is Shorn, Graded and Packed.

A modern sheep ranch today is most interesting and involves a great deal of detail unknown to most people. As I spent some time on a big sheep ranch in Idaho a year ago, some account of my observations may be of interest. Unlike cattle, which can, except in certain seasons, be left to themselves, sheep have to be herded the year around. The country is divided into several sections, a winter and summer range. The latter is generally in the hills, mountains and in parts of the forest reserves, permits for which have to be had from Washington. Only so many sheep are allowed in it, and the government charges about 5 cents a head for the summer season, which opens in Idaho about June 15. The winter range is in the valleys and plains or near the ranches, where hay can be had when the snow becomes too deep.

The hardest season is perhaps the lambing period, which comes in Idaho during May. A band of 1,500 to 2,500 ewes is taken out under a lambing boss, who has with him two or three herders, a night herder, a night shooter and one cook. As soon as any of the lambs are born they are gathered together in a small band and flagged—that is, a pole with a red flag is placed near, so they can be easily handed together and that the mothers will suckle their young. When 500 or 600 ewes have lambed they are all driven together in a band and taken on to a new section a mile or so away, where they remain until all the band has lambed. Then they are divided again into two bands, under a herder and helper, and wait until docking and shearing begin before they go to the summer range. The ewes are herded each night by a herder, whose duty it is to keep them on their bed grounds, while the night shooter, either afoot or horseback, rides around, shooting blank cartridges every little while to scare away coyotes or other animals. He generally places two or three red lanterns on prominent places as guides for his night's work.

About the middle of May the docking crew is made up, which generally consists of a boss, cook and five or seven men. Starting at some convenient point, they put out with two wagons, one containing the tents, provisions and beds, while the other holds the corral. The corral is made of laths and wire and can be put up in thirty minutes. The ewes and lambs are driven into it, the lambs cut out and put into the triangle shaped fence, where two or three men hold them by all four feet, while another cuts off their tails and slices the ears of the ewe lambs. They are branded with the outfit and flock brands, while ewes are also marked and counted. In this way the percentage of the lambs is taken. Sometimes three or four bands are treated that way in a day, the corral being taken up and put down wherever the next band is, but two bands are all that most crews can do in a day when they are very near together. This goes on for ten days or two weeks until all the sheep under whose foreman they are have been treated.

About May 25 or June 1 shearing begins. A large outfit will have perhaps two or three shearing plants situated conveniently in different parts of the country. A large plant will have thirty or forty shearing machines with steam for power, while a smaller one of sixteen machines will have a gasoline engine. Blades have been given up mostly now, and nearly all modern outfits use the clippers. The shearers are paid by the sheep, 16 cents for rams and 8 cents for all other sheep and a dollar per day board. A "high roller" will shear 200 sheep in ten hours, but these men are far and few. The average is a little below a hundred sheep per day. Each foreman knows beforehand just about what time to have his sheep on hand, and it is remarkable how thousands of sheep can be handled and timed so that none will mix up. A band of ewes and lambs will come in by sunset and are corralled and the lambs cut out and counted, while the ewes are put through a chute into an alleyway and five or eight put in each shearer's pen. As each pen is refilled and the shorn sheep put out the alley man and shearer toll up their account. The shorn sheep are put down another alley and branded with the outfit brand and flock brand.

After the shearer has shorn his sheep he lets it go back into the pen and takes out another, kicking the fleece out of his way, which a boy ties up and throws into a car. The latter gets one-fourth cent a fleece for tying and will make perhaps $3 to $6 a day. The car is pushed down to the end of the shed where the fleeces are graded and thrown into different pens. Whenever there is enough wool of a certain grade it is thrown up on a platform, where two men sack and tramp it into jute wool sacks. It is then put out on the scales, recorded in a book with the number of the bag, weight, brand and grade, tolled out and stacked up ready for the teams to haul it to the railroad to be shipped east.—Country Gentleman.

The Poor Kaiser.

The kaiser gets four million plunks—
Four million plunks a year—
With which to keep his royal hunks
Of debt and worry clear.

And yet he claims he's always shy
And wondering where he's at,
Ye gods, I'll bet a million I
Could klze two years on that!

Changed His Mind.

"When I saw Trouble coming I climbed up the chimney."

"And did you get away from him?"

"No. I couldn't get out at the top, and he built a fire under me and coaxed me down!"

ECZEMA AND PILES CURED

MAGISTRATE AND SCHOOL COMMISSIONER HEALED BY ZAM-BUK.

Zam-Buk by its healing power has earned the praise of men and women in the highest stations of life. One of the latest prominent gentlemen to speak highly in Zam-Buk's favor is Mr. C. E. Sanford, of Weston, King's Co., N.S. Mr. Sanford is a Justice of the Peace for the county, and a member of the board of school commissioners. He is also deacon of the Baptist church in Berwick. Indeed, throughout the county it would be difficult to find a man more widely known and more highly respected.

Some time back he had occasion to test Zam-Buk and here is his opinion of this great balm. He says: "I had a patch of eczema on my ankle, which had been there for over twenty years! Sometimes also the disease would break out on my shoulders. I had taken solution of arsenic, had applied various ointments, and tried all sorts of things to obtain a cure, but in vain. Zam-Buk, unlike all else I tried, proved highly satisfactory, and cured the ailment.

"I have also used Zam-Buk for itching piles, and it has cured them completely also. I take comfort in helping my brother man, and if the publication of my experience of Zam-Buk will lead other sufferers to try it, I should be glad. For the cure of piles or skin diseases, I know of nothing to equal Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk also cures burns, cuts, ulcers, blood poisoning, ringworm, scalp sores, chapped hands, cold sores, and all skin injuries and diseases. Rubbed well on to the chest in cases of cold it relieves the tightness and aching. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 3 boxes for $1.25.

A Sure Cure.

Prof. W. E. Grange, author of the "History of Primitive Love," alluded, in the course of a lecture in Boston, to the modern cynical view of love that prevails:

"I remember once hearing a bricklayer and a plumber discuss love. 'I hold,' said the bricklayer, 'that if you are terribly in love the way to cure yourself is to run away.' The plumber shook his head and sneered. 'That will cure you, he said, 'provided you run away with the girl.'"

A Pill for Brain Workers.—The man who works with his brains is more liable to derangement of the digestive system than the man who works with his hands, because the one calls upon his nervous energy while the other applies only his muscular strength. Brain fag begets irregularities of the stomach and liver, and the best remedy that can be used is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are specially compounded for such cases and all those who use them can certify to that superior power.

Squire's daughter—Would you mind throwing this little boy into the pond? I want to see if my dog will rescue him.

Villager—Certainly not.

Squire's daughter—I do wish you would. You're the second woman I have asked who has said "No."—Punch.

Lakefield, Que., Oct. 9, 1907.

Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd.

Gentlemen,—In July, 1905, I was thrown from a road machine, injuring my hip and back badly, and was obliged to use a crutch for 14 months. In Sept., 1906, Mr. Wm. Outridge of Lachute, urged me to try Minard's Liniment, which I did with the most satisfactory results, and today I am as well as ever in my life.

Yours sincerely,
his
MATHEW x BAINES.
mark

The pine tree is found in all parts of the northern hemisphere. It flourishes in a poor soil and in a most exposed condition. The pine sheds only a portion of its leaves each year.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Stella—Did you accept Jack?

Bella—Yes, but I endorsed Tom at the same time.—Harper's Bazar.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Mother—My child, you shouldn't believe more than half you hear.

Daughter—I know that, mamma, but how can I tell which half?—Boston Transcript.

KEEP BABY WELL.

No matter whether baby is sick or well Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in the house. They not only cure the minor disorders of childhood, but prevent them and should be given whenever the little ones show the slighest signs of illness. Children take the Tablets as readily as candy, and they are absolutely safe. Mrs. Geo. Howell, Sandy Beach, Que., says: — "My baby was greatly troubled with colic and cried night and day, but after giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble disappeared. I advise all mothers to use this medicine." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Myer—Ever notice that dilapidated old umbrella Jones carries?

Gyer—Yes. It is evidently one of the shades of his ancestors.

Coffee is a valuable stimulant to the brain and nerves, though it has only a slight amount of nutriment. Mixed with more than half its quantity of milk coffee forms the most perfect breakfast beverage for hard-working people who lead a sedentary life.

Black Watch Chewing Tobacco

A new sensation. A real pleasure. The big black plug.

2270

THE CARNAGE OF WAR

Story of a Survivor of the Battle of Gravelotte.

INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH.

An Advance Under Fire From Behind Barricades That Literally Mowed Down the Charging Troops—A Hand to Hand Conflict in the Streets.

William Guldner, a survivor of the battle of Gravelotte, the most hard fought victory of the Franco-Prussian war, tells in Harper's Magazine how he saw the victory as color bearer of his regiment.

"It must have been, I think, about 4 o'clock when Colonel von Boehn rode to the head of the regiment, and we all straightened quick, as on parade. And he said sharp a few words, something like, 'Men, the regiment has a good name, and you will give it a still better one.' I was in front and could hear part of what he said.

"The colonel led us to the left, and we crossed a railroad track and went through another little white village, and then we faced a slope—a long slope—with a village on it, which the French had made into a fort, and we, our regiment and others, were to capture it, and there were many Frenchmen and cannon there.

"The colonel rode on a horse, he and the majors and the adjutants. Our captains usually rode, too, but this day the captains sent their horses back and went on foot.

"And soon our first men began to fall, for we came under the fire of the chassepot. It was hard, for we could not see the enemy. These first ones were many sharpshooters in a ditch, and the noise of their firing was like that of a coffee mill—kr-r-r-r-r-r! They drew off as we went forward. It was only at a walk that we went—a steady walk, just as if there were no bullets there.

"And now we would run forward fifty yards and throw ourselves flat, then another fifty yards and the halt and the falling flat and each time we could see the village that was a fortress nearer.

"And once when we were lying down and I saw that the officers were standing, just cool and quiet, it came to me that a man has to pay in such ways to be an officer.

"I saw the colonel fall. He was shot from his horse and carried back.

"The first major, he took command, and he galloped to the skirmish line and he was shot. Then the second major, too, was shot, and he tried to get up, but he could not stand, and he sat on a big stone and shouted: 'Go on! Go on!' And he took a gun from a dead man and fired it.

"We were ordered to fix bayonets, and that made us glad, but even yet the men carried their rifles on their shoulders as they ran. We were not near enough to charge with bayonets.

"I wish I could tell you what it was like as we got near that village of St. Privat—the noise, the smoke, the flashes, the falling men and only one desire in our hearts.

"There were three sergeants in the color section, one at each side of me. And first the one at my right was killed. Then the one at my left was shot—eight big bullets in his body from a mitrailleuse—eight! Yet he afterward got well, while many a man died from only one little bullet.

"And at last we went at a bayonet charge, and for the first time there was a cheer, a wild and savage cheer, and we ran on, eager to plunge the bayonets, and we could see as we came near the village that the French were firing from behind barricades and garden walls and from windows.

"And we looked into the wild faces of the French, and they met us hand to hand. Ah, we climbed over walls and barricades, and we fired and bayoneted, and we fought them in the streets!

"On and on we went. It was a wild time of shooting, bayoneting, wrestling, clubbing, shouting. On and on, but it was slow work and terrible, for the French fought for every step.

"I was at the front, for I had the colors. There were a few officers still left, and they were shouting and waving their swords, and other regiments stormed into the village with us, and after awhile—I can't say how long—the place was ours.

"As I tell it to you it seems perhaps a simple thing. But when the regiment was paraded before the battle began we were more than 2,000 men and more than fifty officers, and we lost in the fight forty officers and more than a thousand men. Yes, that was the loss of just my regiment alone. It was mordersch, but it was necessary.

"Well, it was over. The village was blazing, and many a dead man lay in the ruins. Some sat upright, dead, with their backs against walls."

India's Fame.

They were holding an "exam" in an east London school, and the teacher was explaining the chief products of the Indian empire. One child recited a list of comestibles. "Please, miss, India produces curries and pepper and citron and chillies and chutney and—and"— "Yes, yes, and what comes after that?" "Please, miss, I don't remember." "Yes, but think. What is India so famous for?" "Please, 'm, India-gestion."

Cool Lord Rosslyn.

Perfect coolness is one of Lord Rosslyn's most notable characteristics. No reverse ever seems to disturb his stoical disposition. When a youth, and then Lord Loughborough, he once went on a trip to Norway, and, on arriving at Trondhiem, found that the King of Sweden and Norway was also in town. Accordingly, the young Briton immediately went up to the palace and asked to see the monarch. On learning that his Majesty was "out," Lord Loughborough calmly produced his visiting-card, and said: "Well, give him this, and tell him I shall be glad to see him at my hotel." But the best of the affair is that the good-natured king took the lad at his word, and did go round to the hotel, to the no little astonishment of every body connected with the establishment.

TWO IN ONE ALBERTA FAMILY

Cured of Eczema by D.D.D. Prescription. Mrs. D. McGillivary of Nanton, Alta., tells of her experience last spring.

She wrote us on March 9th, 1908:

"I am glad to say I received the three One Dollar Bottles of D.D.D. and two cakes of Soap safely, and am delighted with the result of both Prescription and Soap. The Soap is all that is required to complete the treatment. The little boy of two years and a half is to all appearances cured of the dreadful Eczema.

"My baby girl at two months broke out with the same rash and I treated her with the D.D.D. and am perfectly satisfied she is cured, to our great joy. I feel sure it is a splendid remedy for all skin diseases and I can highly recommend it. I shall always try and keep a bottle as a household remedy, for we feel thankful to you for it. I shall be glad to recommend it to any one suffering with skin trouble."

Why let the little ones suffer tortures from horrid, itching skin diseases? Why upset their stomachs with vile drugs when D.D.D. Prescription, applied externally, will give instant relief and a speedy cure?

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE

If you have never tried D.D.D. Prescription write us today, enclosing only 10c to help pay postage and packing and we will send you free a trial bottle of this wonderful remedy. Let us prove its merits to you—Send right Now for the Free Trial Bottle.

D. D. D. COMPANY,
23 Jordan Street, Dept. T. P. 14, Toronto, Ont.

Probably She Meant It.

Lucile, a carefully brought up little girl of 5 years, returned from her first party in great glee.

"I was a good girl mamma," she announced, and talked nice all the time."

"Did you remember to say something nice to Mrs. Townsend just before leaving?" her mother asked.

"Oh, yes, I did," was the enthusiastic reply. "I smiled and said I enjoyed myself, Mrs. Townsend, I had a lots better dinner than I thought I'd have."—The Delineator.

The ease with which corns and warts can be removed by Holloway's Corn Cure is its strongest recommendation. It seldom fails.

When knitting stockings or socks it will be found that they will last twice as long if a strand of silk or thread be knitted into the toes and heels together with the wool.

SALADA CEYLON TEA

The cheapest tea to use is not the lowest priced. You can buy tea a few cents a pound cheaper that will make a drink but if you want an absolutely pure, healthful, cleanly prepared tea use "Salada." It is infinitely more delicious and decidedly more economical than other teas, because it goes farther. 82

Warm water is much lighter, bulk for bulk, than cold. Water is heaviest just before it freezes.

People with peppery tempers are not the salt of the earth.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

The imports of apples this season in Great Britain amount to 12,000,000 bushels. It is apparent that Canadian exporters are ousting the United States. Imports from Australia are also increasing.

When Victoria Laughed.

One day during Queen Victoria's reign three children were walking along the road between Windsor and Stoke Poges. They heard the sound of carriage wheels. It was the queen's carriage, and she was in it.

The oldest child, a little boy, had been reading stories of eastern life and fairy tales. He knew what was due a queen and cried to the others:

"Get down flat in the dust before the carriage, and we'll all call out together, 'Oh, queen, live forever!'"

Down went the three little bodies flat in the dust, much to the astonishment of the coachman, who reined up sharply.

The queen leaned forward and asked: "What in the world is the matter, children? Are you frightened?"

Three voices came out of the dust in a smothered treble:

"Yes, O queen!"

Then there was a pause, and one reproachful voice said, "There, we forgot the 'live forever' part."

The queen understood at once and laughed aloud, as her coachman afterward said, "more heartily than she had laughed for years."—London Queer.

Doctors

say *take Cod Liver Oil*—they undoubtedly mean *Scott's Emulsion.*

It would be just as sensible for them to prescribe Quinine in its crude form as to prescribe Cod Liver Oil in its natural state. In

Scott's Emulsion

the oil is emulsified and made easy to take—easy to digest and easy to be absorbed in to the body—and is the most natural and useful fatty food to feed and nourish the wasted body that is known in medicine today.

Nothing can be found to take its place. If you are run-down you should take it.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World."

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington Street W., TORONTO, ONT.

T. ATKINS, PREVARICATOR.

How He Tries to Escape the C.O.'s C.B.'s.

When Tommy Atkins has temporarily forsaken the paths of righteousness, and finds himself either a "prisoner at large," or, worse still, in the guard-room, he casts about for an excuse. It is so difficult to hit upon one that has the charm of novelty. They have all been used before.

Then there is the temperament of the commanding officer to consider. Some C.O.'s appreciate a clever, plausible yarn; but to others, when the stereotyped question is put: "What have you to say, Gunner Smith?" it is the safest plan to answer, "Nothing, sir."

Probably his offence or "crime," as it is invariably designated in the service, is a paltry one. He should have been in barracks by tattoo, not being the proud possessor of a permanent pass, and he did not manage to arrive until midnight. Perhaps, instead of coming in by the gate in the orthodox manner, he climbed the wall, and was detected in the act. He will be charged with "Absent from tattoo roll-call until 12 p.m." and "Breaking into barracks."

One ingenious private, who was accused of these hideous crimes, caused his C.O.'s hair to stand on end by pleading that he was "afraid to wake the sentry."

A dashing Hussar, whose offence was a mere matter of having been five minutes late for parade, offered the following defence:

"Sir, I was passing the married quarters at three minutes to ten, sir, when somebody in the quarters started a gramophone off, sir. It played 'God Save the King,' sir, and I had to stand to attention till it finished. It played the tune through three times without stopping, sir, and consequently I was late for parade. And that's the honest truth, sir!"

WHERE IT IS COLD.

Dr. Moss Tells of Wax Candles Too Cold to Burn.

A person who has never been in the Polar regions can probably have no idea of what cold really is; but by reading the terrible experience of Arctic travelers in that icy region some notion can be formed of the extreme cold that prevails there. When we have the temperature below freezing-point out of doors we think it bitterly cold, and, if our houses were not as warm as, say, 60 degrees above zero, we should begin to talk of freezing. Think, then, of living where the thermometer goes down to 35 degrees below zero in the house, in spite of the stove. Of course, in such a case the fur garments are piled on until a man looks like a great bundle of skins.

Dr. Moss of the English Polar expedition of 1875 and 1876, among other odd things, tells of the effect of cold on a wax-candle which he burned. The temperature was 35 degrees below zero, and the doctor must have been considerably discouraged when, upon looking at his candle, he discovered that the flame had all it could do to keep warm. It was so cold that the flames could not melt all the wax of the candle, but was forced to eat its way down the candle, leaving a sort of skeleton of the candle standing. There was heat enough, however, to melt oddly-shaped holes in the thin walls of wax, and the result was a beautiful lace-like cylinder of white, with a tongue of yellow flame burning inside of it and sending out into the darkness many streaks of light.

A Democratic Countess.

The name of the Countess of Aberdeen, who has been so assiduous in the care of her brother, Lord Tweedmouth, is synonymous with charitable work. Indeed, it would be difficult to find another lady, either inside or outside the peerage, who was engaged in more charitable enterprises than her ladyship. Her great object in life is the betterment of her sisters' less lucky fate, although for years she has been working to establish attractive tea-houses for workmen in order to draw them away from the temptation of public-houses. Latterly she has devoted her attention to the tuberculosis exhibitions which are being held periodically. The countess, like her husband, is a firm believer in children being taught some useful occupation, no matter what their station in life may be, and that is the reason why her son, Lord Haddo, was brought up to be a practical farmer, while her daughters are trained housekeepers who could dispense with a servant if necessary, or even face the rough life of a colonist without any sense of grievance.

G. B. Shaw Converted.

George Bernard Shaw—A Christian. That is the latest London story that has gained publicity, though as yet undiscussed in the public press. But it seems a fact. For years the greatest modern playright has laughed to scorn the religious orthodoxy which he fought in his plays. He has boasted of Pantheism, defended it in public and by his bitter writings. And now comes the news of a complete turnover. The man who has worked the miracle is Rev. R. J. Campbell the so-called New Theologian, and pastor of the City Temple, London.

To add the last rivet to the truth of the rumor, Shaw has publicly avowed himself an adherent of Christianity.

Princess's Unique Present.

Princess Alexander of Teck received what is probably a unique gift when she recently opened the new block of class-rooms at Haileybury College. It took the form of a golf key, part of which can be worn as a brooch, and was handed to her by the head boy, whilst the youngest boy in the school presented her with a bouquet.

In honor of the princess's visit, and at her request, the boys are to have an extra week's holiday.

Yankee Captain Cobb.

On their recent visit to Melbourne, Australia, the sailors of the American round the world fleet saw the style and title of a famous countryman, Captain Freeman Cobb. It was he who in the early fifties established the coaching firm of Cobb & Co., which became a household word all over Australia. There were few railways at that time, and Cobb's six horsed coaches became the regular means of communication between Melbourne and Ballarat, Bendigo and most of the other up country gold fields. "That cute Yankee Captain Freeman Cobb," says the London Chronicle, "who saw the opportunity and grasped it, soon returned to America with a handsome fortune, but Cobb & Co. is still at the head of the coaching business in Australia."

THE DOCTOR SAID "I CAN'T HELP YOU"

Suffered 10 Months with Kidney Complaint. Gin Pills Cured.

Dunvegar, Inverness Co.

I am perfectly cured of Kidney complaint after using Gin Pills. Six hours after taking the first Pill I obtained relief, and now after three months I feel as well as ever.

I suffered ten months and the Physician attending me advised me to go to the Victoria Hospital at Halifax, as he could do nothing more for me. I may add that I used a great deal of medicine, and strictly followed my physician's directions regarding diet, etc., but without avail, until providentially I learned of your most excellent remedy. I am recommending Gin Pills.

(Sgd.) LEWIS MACPHERSON.

Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere at 50c a box—6 for $2.50, or sent direct. Write for sample, free if you mention this paper.

Dept. N.U., National Drug & Chemical Co. Limited, Toronto. 120

Somewhat Different.

Long—I owe a great deal to my mother.

Short—So do I, but I owe more to my landlady.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

ANNUAL

EASTERN CANADA EXCURSIONS.

Low Round Trip Rates to

ONTARIO, QUEBEC AND MARITIME PROVINCES

Tickets on sale Dec. 1 to Dec. 31, inclusive, good to return within three months.

Tickets issued in connection Atlantic Steamship Business will be on sale from Nov. 21 and limited to five months from date of issue.

Finest Equipment. Standard First-class Sleeping and Tourist Cars on all Through Trains.

2 Through Express Trains Daily

THE "TORONTO EXPRESS"

Leaves Winnipeg daily at 22.10, making connections at Toronto for all points east and west thereof.

Apply to nearest C.P.R. agent for full information.

SAMPLE COPY FREE

Would you like to have a sample copy of The Farmer's Advocate and Home Journal?

The Best Agricultural and Home Paper

on the American Continent. No progressive farmer can afford to be without it. Published weekly. *Only $1.50 per year.* Drop post card for free sample copy.

Agents Wanted. Address

Farmer's Advocate and Home Journal
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

MENTION THIS PAPER

"Black Knight" Stove Polish

does away with all the dirty work of keeping stoves clean. No mixing—no hard rubbing. "Black Knight" is always ready to use—shines quick as a wink—and puts on a bright, black polish that delights every woman's heart. Equally good for Stoves, Pipes, Grates and Ironwork.

If you can't get "Black Knight" in your neighborhood, send name of dealer and 10c for full sized can.

The F. F. DALLEY CO. LIMITED, HAMILTON, Ont. 10A

Shoe Boils, Capped Hock, Bursitis are hard to cure, yet ABSORBINE

will remove them and leave no blemish. Does not blister or remove the hair. Cures any pain or swelling. Horse can be worked. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 6 D free. ABSORBINE, JR., (mankind, $1.00 bottle.) For Boils, Bruises, Old Sores, Swellings, Goitre, Varicose Veins, Varicocèles, Allays Pain.

W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 137 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass. LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

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

PENMANSHIP Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, and all business subjects thoroughly taught. Write for particulars. Catalogues free. Address WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE, cor. Portage Ave. and Fort St., WINNIPEG.

G. W. DONALD, Manager
And Principal for Fourteen Years

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

P. J. SMYTH, PUBLISHER.

RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year $2.00

SATURDAY, DEC. 5, 1908.

Don't delay your Christmas shopping.

A payroll of $1?,000 monthly is certainly pretty healthy backing for a town.

Smith Curtis did not see fit to have a representative at the official count of the ballots at Nelson Tuesday.

Rattling Nelson is making good use of his money. It is building 20 houses in Los Angeles for rental purposes. It is also writing a book.

Science tells us that nothing can wholly disappear. That may be all right, but the people who lose clothes off their lines have a different theory.

"Ain' no use o' get in' mad at a man fob bein' foolish," said Uncle Eben. "He's gwineter hab trouble enough 'thout your botherin' to give 'im any."—Washington Star.

Today there is perfect harmony at the St. Eugene between the men and the company. One year ago a board of arbitration was holding sessions in an endeavor to adjust a grievance.

In Malad, Idaho, the Odd Fellows and the Miners Union have clubbed together and bought a piece of ground for a cemetery. Why not the fraternal organizations of Moyie act upon this suggestion.

Side by side in the Cranbrook Herald last week were the advertisements of one of the leading churches and one of the leading liquour dealers. One advertised that the drink traffic is doomed and the saloon must go, while the other advertised a certain brand of gin with wonderful medicinal properties, and a whisky with not a headache in a barrel of it.

Sometimes the most brutal practices are resorted to in securing sensational material for moving pictures. In Paris the other day one of these firms wanted a picture of a runaway horse plunging over a precipice. The first time that an effort was made to get the pictures, a number of Brittany peasants stopped the proceedings and drove the inhuman photographers out of their village. But the man recaptured the horse and in a more secluded spot of the coast they attached it to a carriage and lashed the animal until in its frenzy it drew the carriage over the edge of the cliff and fell a hundred feet to the rocks below.

Eastern Excursions.

Extra tourist car service. In connection with the Eastern Canadian Excursions, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will operate the following tourist car service from Kootenay Landing to Toronto direct, to be attached to train No. 514 leaving Kootenay Landing on December 1st, 8th, 15, and 20th. For reservations in these cars apply to your nearest agent.

LAUNDRY WORK.

All kinds of Ladies' and Gentlemen's washing and ironing done at Mrs. Tom Climie's laundry on Half Moon avenue. Ladies' waists and Gents' shirts and collars a speciality. Parcels will be called for and delivered.

A DEEP MYSTERY SOLVED.

Women Blinded by Science.

The Doctor writes his prescription in Latin and the patient shuts her eyes to what she is swallowing. She takes that much on faith. If it should cure her she doesn't know what cured her. If the prescription injures her she doesn't know what did the injury. The physician is experimenting with different prescriptions all the time. Sometimes his medicine is successful in the case but often not. This mystery of a concealed prescription is intended to mystify and to blind the patient. One physician of wide experience and national reputation does not believe in mystifying the public, nor does he grasp at the stars, but believes that Nature provides that which is necessary for our health and happiness.

When the womanly system is deranged beyond the stage where it will respond to sunshine, good air, cheerfulness and proper rest; when the balance of health is seriously disturbed this doctor believes that Nature has placed at your hand the balance of power for good. Hidden in our American forests are many plants which correct and cure those distressing ailments which cause women to suffer with backache, bearing-down pains, pain in the back or front of the head, nervousness and lassitude. Most all women who love Nature, who like to wander through the woods, have at one time or another picked the beautiful blossom of the Lady's Slipper (Cypripedium). This is not only a beautiful but a very useful plant. The root of this plant when treated properly with glycerine to extract its medicinal virtues is "valuable in all cases of nervous excitability or irritability," says Prof. John M. Scudder, M.D. Another authority, Prof. F. Ellingwood, M.D., says of this plant: "Exercises special influence upon nervous conditions depending upon disorders of the female organs." Another plant which is frequently found in our American forests is Helonias, or Unicorn root. The AMERICAN DISPENSATORY says of this plant, that it "possesses a decidedly beneficial influence in an enfeebled condition of the general system, with weakness or dull pain in the renal, or lumbo-sacral (small of the back) region. In diseases of the womanly organs, it is one of our most valuable agents, acting as a uterine tonic, and gradually removing abnormal conditions, while at the same time it imparts tone and vigor to the organs." Hence it is much used in catarrhal, pelvic drains, irregularities and painful periods. Prof. King further says, of Unicorn root: "A particular phase removed by it is the irritability and despondency that often attends these troubles (referring to the ailments just mentioned). It has been found especially adapted to those cases in which pelvic fullness and the aching, bearing-down organs *feel as if they would fall out of the body.*"

Dr. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., says, that a combination of the active principles of these two native plants together with Golden Seal root, Black Cohosh and Blue Cohosh roots when extracted by the use of pure, triple-refined glycerine of proper strength (which is used instead of alcohol), will almost invariably cure those peculiar weaknesses and maladies incident to women. That is why Dr. Pierce, nearly forty years ago, decided to put up in a ready-to-use form, a "Prescription" which he had found so useful in his large practice.

Dr. Pierce is frank and open about his ready-prepared medicine, called Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. He tells just what is contained in it—he says it is not a cure-all, as it serves only a singleness of purpose, being for women's peculiar weaknessos and maladies, the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for the cure of such maladies, all the ingredients of which have the endorsement of leading medical practitioners and writers, as being the very best known remedies for the ailments for which "Favorite Prescription" is advised. All this will be learned to the reader's full satisfaction by perusing a booklet of extracts compiled by Dr. Pierce from standard authorities of the several schools of practice, and which will be sent *free* to any address on request for same, mailed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. It stands alone. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the *only* medicine for woman's peculiar weakness and affections, all the ingredients of which are printed upon the bottle-wrapper *in plain English*, so that all who take it may know exactly what they are using.

A further reason for the unprecedented popularity of the "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce for the special use of women is to be found in the fact that it contains not a drop of alcohol. He does not believe that an alcoholic compound is beneficial for those affections peculiar to women because the after-effect of spirituous wines or alcoholic medicines is harmful for weak, invalid, nervous women.

What "Favorite Prescription" has done for others it will no doubt, DO FOR YOU, if similarly afflicted, and you give it a good, fair and faithful trial.

NOTICE.

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT, DISTRICT OF EAST KOOTENAY.

TAKE notice that Cambrian Mining company, Limited with head office at Moyie, B. C. occupation Mining Company, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted on the East boundary of Lot 7662, Groupe 1, Kootenay District, B. C. 2½ feet south 19 degrees 55 minutes west from the North East corner of said lot 7662; thence south 19 degrees 55 minutes west along East boundary of said lot 7662, 419.1 feet; thence East 382 feet to the high water mark of lower Moyie Lake, thence following the high water mark of lower Moyie Lake in a northerly direction a distance of 416 2 feet more or less to point of commencement, containing 1.78 acres more or less.

CAMBRIAN MINING COMPANY, LIMITED (NON-PERSONAL LIABILITY)
Chas. A. MacKay, Agent

ATED September, 30th 1908.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that at the expiration of 30 days I intend to apply to the Moyie Water Co., Ltd., for a duplicate certificate of No. 9 for 10 shares; No. 13 for 201 shares; No. 100 for 222 shares.

W. L. REID.

Dated, Nov. 16th, 1908.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that at the expiration of 30 days I intend to apply to the Moyie Water Co. Ltd., for a duplicate certificate of No. 10 for 10 shares, and No. 15 for 371.

P. J. McMahon

Dated, Nov. 29th, 1908.

When you think of Building, think of

CALDER BROS.

The Moyie contractors and builders.

CALL AND GET ESTIMATES

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 with progress characterize each department. Parents should write for particulars. One month assures the public of the thoroughness of the sisters' methods of teaching. Terms open new January, April and Sept. Pupils are admitted during term.

FRESH AND CURED

Meats.

Butter

AND

Eggs

P. BURNS & CO

Limited.

MOYIE, B. C.

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

McVITTIE & PARKER

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYING

RAILWAY & MINING ENGINEERING

Estimates Furnished.

OFFICES

Fort Steele P. O. Box 25.

Cranbrook P. O. Box 11.

BUY YOUR

Cigars. Tobaccos. Fruit and Candy

FROM

A. B. Stewart & Co.

—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

NOTICE

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT, DISTRICT OF KOOTENAY.

TAKE notice that Charles C. Farrell, of Moyie, B. C. occupation Miner intends, to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted on the northeast corner of Lot No. 3002, Group One (1), Kootenay District; thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence north 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 160 acres more or less.

CHARLES C. FARRELL.

Dated September 15th, 1908.

NOTICE

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT, DISTRICT OF SOUTHERN DIVISION EAST KOOTENAY.

TAKE notice that I, J. W. Fitch agent for Louisa L. Fitch of Moyie, B. C occupation storekeeper, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:—

Commencing at a post planted 20 chains south of the North west corner of preemption 324 W. L. Meredith Aldridge B. C. thence north 10 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 10 chains; thence west 40 chains to point of commencement, and containing one hundred and sixty acres, more or less.

LOUISA L. FITCH.
per J. W. Fitch.

DATE September 25, 1908.

NOTICE.

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT, DISTRICT OF SOUTHERN DIVISION EAST KOOTENAY.

TAKE notice that I Henry J. Cooper of Moyie B. C. occupation Blacksmith, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands.

Commencing at a post planted on the west bank of the Moyie river about 150 yards south of the Little Moyie river, thence west 10 chains; thence North 80 chains; thence East 60 chains; more or less to Moyie river, thence south along river bank to point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

HENRY J. COOPER.

Sept. 14th. 1908.

NOTICE.

SOUTHERN DIVISION EAST KOOTENAY LAND DISTRICT. DISTRICT OF EAST KOOTENAY.

TAKE notice that William Lawson and John Wurschmitt of Moyie. B. C, occupation, miners, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the North east corner of lot 8121 thence twenty chains west following the north boundary of said lot thence eighty chains north more or less to the south boundary of G. B. Powell's timber limit thence twenty chains east more or less to the west shore of the Upper Moyie Lake thence following said west shore southwards to the point of commencement.

WILLIAM LAWSON,
JOHN WURSCHMITT,

TED September 21st, 1908

I. O. O. F.

Wildey Lodge No. 44.

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

HENRY SAIT, N. G. F. J. SMYTH, Secy.

St. Eugene Lodge No. 37.

K. of P.

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

H. C. LIVESLEY, Chancellor Com. E. A. HILL, K. R. and S.

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

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

Malcolm McNeill, President. Thos. E. Kelly, Secretary

Harvey, McCarter & Macdonald.

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

Cranbrook, - - B. C.

W. F. GURD,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

CRANBROOK B. C

C. H. DUNBAR

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc

Cranbrook, B. C.

DR. F. B. MILES,

DENTIST.

Cranbrook, B. C.

George H Thompson,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR

tary PUBLIC, &c.

CRANBROOK, British Columbia

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Embalmer and Undertaker,

Phone 0. CRANBROOK

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Victoria Street. MOYIE

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

We guaratee all Our Work.

Cleaning, repairing and pressing done.

Prices Right.

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MOYIE, B. C

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See

V. S. Liddicoat, Moyie, B. C.

Thos. Summers

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TOYS, NOTIONS, ETC.

South Victoria St.

Shoe Repairing

Mining Shoes Made to Order

R. A. SMITH

SHOEMAKER,

MOYIE, B. C.

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COSMOPOLITAN

HOTEL.

WHEN IN

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E. H. SMALL, Manager.

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

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Express and General Delivery Business. Livery and Feed Stable.

WOOD AND COAL For Sale

Leave Orders at Gwynne's Store.

Moyie, British Columbia

SEND YOUR WORK TO THE

KOOTENAY STEAM LAUNDRY.

NELSON

All White Labor.

Leave work with the local agent

A. B. STEWART.

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WOOD, COAL & FEED

PROMPT DELIVERY.

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Tickets on sale Dec. 1 to Dec. 31, inclusive, good to return within three months.

Tickets issued in connection Atlantic Steamship Business will be on sale from Nov. 21, and limited to five months from date of issue.

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"Our xmas stock is now complete and our prices favourably compare with any list sent by other firms through the post, and you see at once what you are buying without delay. We beg to solicit an early inspection.

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Cranbrook Co-Operative Store LIMITED.

MOYIE HOTEL.

P. F. JOHNSTON

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

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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

CHAS. INDERWIES, Mgr.

MOYIE, B.

Imperial Bank of Canada.

Capital Authorized ..... $10,000,000.
Capital paid up ..... 4,025,000.
Rest ..... 4,025,000.

Savings bank department.

Interest allowed on deposits from date of deposits and credited quarterly.

CRANBROOK BRANCH.

J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.