Legislative Library

UR CHRISTMAS PURCHASES
NOW
H. WILSON.
LER CRANBROOK

THE MOYIE LEADER

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

II NO. 38 MOYIE, B. C., DECEMBER 26, 1908. $2 A YEAR

To all whom this will reach, we wish you

Happy and Prosperous
NEW YEAR

The year just ending has been a busy one with SATISFIED CUSTOMERS is the secret, and it is courging to see these satisfied customers bring their friends to the store of QUALITY to get the ight of satisfactory service, and get a dollar's rth for one hundred cents.

CAMPBELL'S
FOR QUALITY.

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

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

Your NEW YEAR Dinner
shall receive early in next week a large consignment of fresh killed Ontario Poultry.
rkeys, Geese Ducks, Chickens.
Juicy and tender like mother used to raice.
ng everyone in Moyie all good things this New Year.
W. FITCH'S COME AND SEE US REGARDING PRICES

THE
Moyie Co-Operative Association, Ltd
Wish Their Many Patrons a
Happy and Prosperous
New Year
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.

e Wish You All
A Happy
New Year
E. A. HILL
THE FURNISHER.

Imperial Bank of Canada.
Capital Authorized ---------- $10,000,000.
Capital Paid Up ---------- 5,000,000
Rest ---------- 5,000,000
Savings bank department.
Interest allowed on deposits at current rate from date of deposits.
CRANBROOK BRANCH.
J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

GENERAL FLOAT

The payroll at Michel last month was $97,800.

The Hume hotel of Nelson, will adopt the European plan next month.

Creston expects to have telephone connection with Nelson in a short time.

Splendid reports come from the Black Horse mine in the Coeur d'Alenes and the stock is now above par.

Judge John L. Nolan, grand sire of the independ Order of Odd Fellows of the World, died at Nashville, Tenn., on the 14th.

W. T. Reid, formerly of Cranbrook, is now running a clothing and gents furnishing store in New Westminster, and is doing a good business.

A. S. Goodeve, M. P., will leave for Ottawa during the first week in January in order to be there a few day before the opening of parliament on January 20th.

Porters on Pullman cars in the United States draw only $25 a month, and really must depend on tips for their wages.

Si Plunkard.

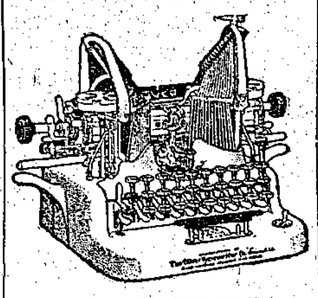
The next attraction, a rural comedy entitled "Si Plunkard," will be at Morley hall Saturday Dec. 20th. This is one of the most laughable plays ever put upon the stage, but at the same time it has an interesting plot. It is presented by an excellent cast with the famous character comedian, J. C. Lewis in the title role. The peice is the production of a clever comedian who knows the public wants and has set himself at work to meet the demand; the result is a Rural Comedy Drama full of queer situations and quaint characters and enlivened by that indefinable snap and go, which is the life and soul of a rural comedy drama.

Minister of Works.

Thomas Taylor, M. P. P. of Revelstoke, has been sworn in as minister of public works in the McBride government. Hon. F. J. Fulton will continue as chief commissioner of lands and Mr. Taylor will organize a new department to carry out the public works which the development of the province demand. It was this development that necessitated the division of the old department of land and works.

New Year's Ball.

There will be a big dance given in Morley hall next Friday night, New Year's night, under the auspices of the Wilson-Watkins orchestra. Four prizes will be awarded, one each to the best lady and gent waltzer and one each to the best lady and gent two steppers. Judges will be selected at the dance. Tickets will be $1. All invited.

Are You Thinking of Buying a Typewriter?
IF SO BUY AN

"OLIVER"
F. J. Smyth,
Agent - - Moyie

Christmas in Moyie.

It was indeed a happy Christmas for everyone in Moyie. The camp is on the high tide of prosperity, and it is safe to say that there were none who did not enjoy all the luxuries in keeping with the day.

At the Catholic church on Christmas Eve there was midnight mass, and the church was crowded to the doors. There were many in attendance who were members of other churches in town. More elaborate preparation than in former years was made for this service. The church was decorated with cut flowers. The choir, 12 in number, had practiced dilligently for the past month on Leonard's Mass and appropriate hymns and as a result the music and singing was such as to well merit the many expressions of praise for it. Father Beck was the officiating priest, and preached a sermon in keeping with the occasion.

Last night the hearts of the children were made glad at the concert which was given for them in the hall. And the grown people were entertained as well, for the marches, drills, etc., were so cleverly executed that they were well worth seeing. Especially so were the Japanese trio and the patriotic flag drill. At the conclusion of the concert every child in the hall was given a bag of candy. The training of the children and the general supervision of the concert was in the hands of the following committee: Mrs. Patrequin, Miss Nicholson, Mrs. MacEachern, Mrs. Stewart and Miss Ferris.

The Scandinavians had McGregor hall to themselves last night, and they and their friends had a celebration like they would have in their own country.

All of the store and shop windows in town are artistically decorated for the holidays.

Constable Changes.

On or about the first of the year Constable P. G. Routh will be transferred from Moyie to Michel. So far as is known his successor will be Constable Kempston of Michel. It has been almost six years since Mr. Routh came to Moyie, and during these years it is safe to say that he served the town in a manner satisfactory to the majority of the people in it. Being human, of course he did not please all, but neither did any of the constables before him, nor will any of those who will come after him. While here he has been a good officer and an exemplary citizen.

No Game.

A hockey game was to have been played yesterday at the rink between the "star" team and the "never sweats." The members of the junior team were there like a duck, and were anxious for a chance to wallup the older team, but the latter failed to put in an appearance, the supposition being that they were afraid to take their medicine. Of at least this is the version given by Russell Hawke, our sporting editor.

CRANBROOK ITEMS

(From Cranbrook Herald.)

Mrs. T. D. Caven returned on Saturday from a visit to friends at Vancouver.

Patmore Bros. have secured the contract for the steam heating and plumbing of the C. P. R. freight sheds at Fernie.

Wm. F. Tate's many friends will be sorry to learn that he has been confined to the hospital in Lethbridge the past two weeks suffering with heart trouble.

D. J. Johnson has gone to the end of the last railroad in Canada and is walking fifteen miles to his home in Nova Scotia to spend Christmas. Indications point to the probability of Mr. Johnson not returning alone.

LOCAL ASSAYS

See Si Plunkard at Morley hall tonight.

Dan McIntosh was in Cranbrook Sunday.

Constable Routh was in Cranbrook the first of the week.

E. A. Hill was transacting business in Cranbrook Monday.

Henry Sait and wife are spending their Christmas with friends in Nelson.

Miss Lulu Crowe is home from Wasa to spend the holidays with her parents.

A. L. McIntyre, principal of the Moyie school, is spending his holidays in Spokane.

Mrs. J. E. Barr and Mrs. J. R. McDonald were in Cranbrook the first of the week.

A. B. Stewart has ordered a supply of sheet music and will soon have it on sale.

John Fries and J. C. Kemp spent Christmas in Nelson and will return to Moyie tomorrow.

There was nothing done at the hospital meeting last Sunday, and matters stand just as they were.

Miss Lucy Keaney came up from Spokane this week and is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Moran.

Miss Haggarty came over from Greenwood Wednesday and is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Dimock.

Dr. Hall, the dentist, has gone to Hosmer, but will return to Moyie on or about the 7th of January.

Don't fail to buy a ticket for the I. O. O. F. ball, which will be given by the members of Wildey Lodge on the evening of Wednesday, January 13th.

Mr. and Mrs. Spahr spent Christmas at Cranbrook.

Elliot Crowe and F. Oxley are away to the coast on a holiday trip.

There will be a hockey game at the rink tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock between Kamm's "colts" and Ayre's "kids."

LOST—Lady's fur at Morley hall Tuesday night. Finder will please leave same at this office.

The hockey match played at the Moyie rink last Sunday afternoon resulted in a victory for the mine and mill team by a score of 6 to 1.

Preperations are going along nicely for the fire hall concert, which will be given on the evening of January 25th, Burns' birthday.

On News Year's Eve there will be a ten cent social and Watch Night service in the Methodist church from 8 p. m. to 12.05 a. m.

Thos. Sowerbutts spent Christmas with friends at Fort Steele.

Miss Jessie and Miss Mae Nicholson, and their grandmother, Mrs. Clarke, left Thursday for Fort Steele.

Presbyterian church. Service on Sunday at 7:30. Subject, "The Two-Fold Message of the Cross." All are cordially invited to attend.

A. J. Dundurand is down from Field, where he was employed in the construction of the new C. P. R. tunnel.

Services in the Methodist church on Sunday at 11 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. The evening subject will be "The Power of Resolves." Strangers welcome. Rev. R. E. Collis, B. A., pastor.

There was a greater volume of business done at the Moyie postoffice this year than ever before. For the past two weeks Postmaster Smith has been about the busiest man in town, and the public were given splendid service.

For Christmas and New Year holidays the Canadian Pacific Railway announces a rate of fare and one third for the round trip. Tickets on sale for Christmas December 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25, for New Year December 28 29, 30 and 31 and January 1, final return limit on all tickets January 5, 1909.

If You Take Just a
Minute to Consider

You will come to the conclusion that the store that does the largest business is the store that has the confidence of the people We do the largest business in Moyie.

WHY?

Because we carry at all times a full and complete stock. We carry the goods you want and do not have to substitute. We buy only the best, and guarantee everything we sell. We give our attention solely to our business.

FOR CHRISTMAS We are offering 25 per cent off on all our large stock of fancy china. For other suitable presents we have a beautiful lot of scarfs, and shawls, handkerchiefs and ties; piano scarfs, and cushion tops, table cloths and tea cloths, silverware, cutlery, skates, etc.
Do not fail to see us during Christmas week.

MacEachern & Macdonald

Distinguished Visitor.

Peter, the Indian who discovered the St. Eugene mine, was in Moyie this week just on one of his periodical visits. It was 15 years ago last spring that Peter while hunting along Moyie lake found some float and carried it to the St. Eugene mission, where Father Coccola and James Cronin were stopping. Both of the latter at once knew that the sample was that of rich galena ore, and lost no time in coming back with the Indian and staking the claims which are now the St. Eugene group. Father Coccola sold his interest to Finch and Campbell of Spokane for $12,000 and Peter got $300. The priest built a splendid church and made other improvements at the mission with his money, and the Indian built a good substantial house for his family. Cronin developed the property and made a mine of it, and is now one of the wealthiest residents of Spokane. Peter is now 61 years old, but looks hale and hearty, and probably spent a happier Christmas than many of the stockholders in the mine of which he was the real discoverer.

Houston Is Right.

The Empire would most willingly help bring girls and women to Prince Rupert if there was work for them when they arrived here. Three weeks ago it is stated that a woman cook was wanted at the general hospital. A woman applied and was offered $25 a month. A Japenese cook is doing the work at $35 a month. This paper will not be used as a medium to bring people to Prince Rupert to work for less wages than are paid Chinese and Japanese. The Empire advocates making Prince Rupert white, but not by the methods that suit those who employ or who are in favor of employing Asiatics. In Prince Rupert is to be white, the wages paid must be white, not yellow.—Prince Rupert Empire.

Pleased the People.

"Along the Kennebec" is one of best shows that has come to Moyie during the year. The play is full of comedy hits. The burlesque duel scene in the third act between Zoke Dasher and Bunlick Tubbs is one scream from start to finish and five other comedy characters keep the audience in a happy frame of mind. Some pleasing singing and character specialties are introduced during the action of the peice and sends its audience home, feeling pleased and satisfied that "Along the Kennebec" has been in town. A band and orchestra is with the company. The company played two nights here, and gave a dance after the show the second evening.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 49¾ cts. Lead $4.75. Copper, 14¼ cts.
LONDON—Lead, £13.

Enjoyed Christmas.

Prominent among the many social events which marked the happy and jovial passing of the Christmas tide was the 7 o'clock dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. A. Cameron to a party of invited guests. They were: John A. B. Macdonald, Dr. J. W. Coffin, Septimus Brown, Geo. McClelland, Alfred Brydle, T. A. Murphy and John Taylor. After the bountiful repast each guest rose in turn and toast after toast followed in lengthy but rapid succession, and many were the sincere and heartfelt compliments which were bestowed upon Mr. and Mrs. Cameron.

A Resolution.

Whereas, the Moyie School Trustees regret the departure of Miss Nicholson, from the Junior Division of the school.

Resolved that we hereby express our great appreciation of her earnest and faithful labors while acting in capacity of teacher in that department.

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be sent to Miss Nicholson and also a copy be sent the Moyie Leader for publication.

J. P. FARRELL
J. H. HAWKE,
J. S. MacEACHERN,
Trustees.

The New Teacher.

The trustees have engaged the services of Miss E. St. Clare Pike, Chilliwack, to fill the vacancy in the junior division of the Moyie school. Miss Nicholson, the former teacher, will go to Vancouver after the first of the year to attend normal school.

TONIGHT
The Great Character Comedian
J. C. LEWIS
and an Excellent Cast in
"Si Plunkard"
One of The Best Comedy Dramas on the American stage produced with a wealth of appropriate scenery
COMPLETE BAND AND ORCHESTRA
MORLEY HALL
Saturday, Dec. 26
Free dance after Show

The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

Copyright, 1905, by Rex E. Beach.

(Continued)

Glenister dropped his gun. It was Cherry Malotte, and from her heaving breast and the flying colors in her cheeks the men saw she had been running. She did not give them time to question, but closed and locked the door while the words came tumbling from her:

"They're on to you, boys—you'd better duck out quick. They're on their way up here now."

"What!"

"Who?"

"Quick! I heard McNamara and Voorhees, the marshal, talking. Somebody has spotted you for the holdups. They're on their way now, I tell you. I sneaked out by the back way and came here through the mud. Say, but I'm a sight!" She stamped her trimly booted feet and flirted her skirt.

"I don't savvy what you mean," said Dextry, glancing at his partner warningly. "We ain't done nothin'."

"Well, it's all right then. I took a long chance so you could make a getaway if you wanted to, because they've got warrants for you for that sluice robbery last night. Here they are now." She darted to the window, the men peering over her shoulder. Coming up the narrow walk they saw Voorhees, McNamara and three others.

The house stood somewhat isolated and well back on the tundra, so that any one approaching it by the plank walk had an unobstructed view of the premises. Escape was impossible, for the back door led out into the ankle deep puddles of the open prairie, and it was now apparent that a sixth man had made a circuit and was approaching from the rear.

"My God! They'll search the place," said Dextry, and the men looked grimly in each other's faces.

Then in a flash Glenister stripped back the blankets and seized the "pokes," leaping into the back room. In another instant he returned with them and faced desperately the candid bareness of the little room that they lived and slept in. Nothing could be hidden; it was folly to think of it. There was a loft overhead, he remembered hopefully, then realized that the pursuers would search there first of all.

"I told you he was a hard fighter," said Dextry as the quick footsteps grew louder. "He ain't no fool, neither. Stead of our bein' caught in the mountains, I reckon we'll shoot it out here. We should have cached that gold somewhere."

He spun the cylinder of his blackened Colt, while his face grew hard and vulture like.

Meanwhile Cherry Malotte watched the hunted look in Glenister's face grow wilder and then stiffen into the stubbornness of a man at bay. The posse was at the door now, knocking. The three inside stood rigid and strained. Then Glenister tossed his burden on the bed.

"Go into the back room, Cherry; there's going to be trouble."

"Who's there?" inquired Dextry through the door, to gain time. Suddenly, without a word, the girl glided to the hot blast heater, now cold and empty, which stood in a corner of the room. These stoves, used widely in the north, are vertical iron cylinders into which coal is poured from above. She lifted the lid and peered in to find it a quarter full of dead ashes, then turned with shining eyes and parted lips to Glenister. He caught the hint, and in an instant the four sacks were dropped softly into the feathery bottom and the ashes raked over. The daring maneuver was almost as quick as the flash of woman's wit that prompted it and was carried through while the answer to Dextry's question was still unspoken.

Then Glenister opened the door carelessly and admitted the group of men.

"We've got a search warrant to look through your house," said Voorhees.

"What are you looking for?"

"Gold dust from Anvil creek."

"All right—search away."

They rapidly scoured the premises, covering every inch, paying no heed to the girl, who watched them with indifferent eyes, nor to the old man, who glared at their every movement. Glenister was carelessly sarcastic, although he kept his right arm free, while beneath his sangfroid was a thoroughly trained alertness.

McNamara directed the search with a manner wholly lacking in his former mock courtesy. It was as though he had been soured by the gall of defeat. The mask had fallen off now, and his character showed—insistent, overbearing, cruel. Toward the partners he preserved a contemptuous silence.

The invaders ransacked thoroughly, while a dozen times the hearts of Cherry Malotte and her two companions stopped, then lunged onward, as McNamara or Voorhees approached, then passed the stove. At last Voorhees lifted the lid and peered into its dark interior. At the same instant the girl cried out sharply, flinging herself from her position while the marshal jerked his head back in time to see her dash upon Dextry.

"Don't! Don't!" She cried her appeal to the old man. "Keep cool. You'll be sorry, Dex—they're almost through."

The officer had not seen any movement on Dextry's part, but doubtless her quick eye had detected signs of violence. McNamara emerged, glowering, from the back room at that moment.

"Let them hunt," the girl was saying while Dextry stared dazedly over her head. "They won't find anything. Keep cool and don't act rash."

Voorhees duties sat uncomfortably upon him at the best, and, looking at the smoldering eyes of the two men, he became averse to further search in a powdery household whose members itched to shoot him in the back.

"It isn't here," he reported, but the politician only scowled, then spoke for the first time directly to the partners:

"I've got warrants for both of you, and I'm tempted to take you in, but I won't. I'm not through yet—not by any means. I'll get you—get you both." He turned out of the door, followed by the marshal, who called off his guards, and the group filed back along the walk.

"Say, you're a jewel, Cherry. You've saved us twice. You caught Voorhees just in time. My heart hit my palate when he looked into that stove, but the next instant I wanted to laugh at Dextry's expression."

Impulsively Glenister laid his hands upon her shoulders. At his look and touch her throat swelled, her bosom heaved and the silken lids fluttered until she seemed choked by a very flood of sweet womanliness. She blushed like a little maid and laughed a timid, broken laugh. Then, pulling herself together, the merry careless tone came into her voice, and her cheeks grew cool and clear.

"You wouldn't trust me at first, oh? Some day you'll find that your old friends are the best after all."

And as she left them she added mockingly:

"Say, you're a pair of 'shine desperadoes. You need a governess."

CHAPTER XI.

A RAW, gray day, with a driving drizzle from seaward and a leaden rack of clouds drifting low, matched the sullen, fitful mood of Glenister.

During the last month he had chafed and fretted like an animal in leash for word of Wheaton. This uncertainty, this impotent waiting with folded hands, was maddening to one of his spirit. He could apply himself to no fixed duty, for the sense of his wrong preyed on him fiercely, and he found himself haunting the vicinity of the Midas, gazing at it from afar, grasping hungrily for such scraps of news as chanced to reach him. McNamara allowed access to none but his minions, so the partners knew but vaguely of what happened on their property even though, under fiction of the law, it was being worked for their protection.

No steps regarding a speedy hearing of the case were allowed, and the collusion between Judge Stillman and the receiver had become so generally recognized that there were uneasy mutterings and threats in many quarters. Yet, although the politician had by now virtually absorbed all the richest properties in the district and worked them through his hirelings, the people of Nome, as a whole, did not grasp the full turpitude of the scheme nor the system's perfect working.

Strange to say, Dextry, the fire eater, had assumed an oriental patience quite foreign to his peppery disposition and spent much of his time in the hills prospecting.

On this day, as the clouds broke about noon, close down on the angry horizon, a drift of smoke appeared, shortly resolving itself into a steamer. She lay to in the piling, and through his glasses Glenister saw that it was the Roanoke. As the hours passed and no boat put off, he tried to hire a crew, but the longshoremen spat wisely and shook their heads as they watched the surf.

"There's the devil of an undertow settin' along this beach," they told him, "and the water's too cold to drowned in comfortable." So he laid firm hands upon his impatience.

Every day meant many dollars to the watcher, and yet it seemed that nature was resolute in thwarting him, for that night the wind freshened, and daylight saw the ship hugging the lee of Sledge island, miles to the westward, while the surf, white as boiling milk, boomed and thundered against the shore.

Word had gone through the street that Bill Wheaton was aboard with a writ or a subpoena or an alibi or whatever was necessary to put the "kibosh" on McNamara, so public excitement grew. McNamara hoarded his gold in the Alaska bank, and it was taken for granted that there would be the scene of the struggle. No one supposed for an instant that the usurper would part with the treasure peaceably.

On the third morning the ship lay abreast of the town again, and a lifeboat was seen to make off from her, whereupon the idle population streamed toward the beach.

"She'll make it to the surf all right, but then watch out."

"We'd better make ready to haul 'em out," said another. "It's mighty dangerous." And, sure enough, as the skiff came rushing in through the breakers she was caught.

She had made it past the first line, soaring over the bar on a foamy roller crest like a storm driven gull winging in toward the land. The wiry figure of Bill Wheaton crouched in the stern, while two sailors fought with their oars. As they gathered for their rush through the last zone of froth a great comber rose out of the sea behind them, rearing high above their heads. The crowd on the surf's edge shouted. The boat wavered, sucked back into the ocean's angry maw, and with a crash the deluge engulfed them. There remained nothing but a swirling flood through which the lifeboat emerged bottom up, amid a tangle of oars, gratings and gear.

Men rushed into the water, and the next roller pounded them back upon the marble hard sand. There came the sound of splitting wood, and then a group swarmed in waist deep and bore out a dripping figure. It was a hempen headed seaman, who shook the water from his mane and grinned when his breath had come.

A step farther down the beach the bystanders seized a limp form which the tide rolled to them. It was the second sailor, his scalp split from a blow of the gunwale. Nowhere was Wheaton.

Glenister had plunged to the rescue first, a heaving line about his middle, and, although buffeted about, he had reached the wreck, only to miss sight of the lawyer utterly. He had time for but a glance when he was drawn outward by the undertow till the line at his waist grew taut, then the water surged over him and he was hurled high up on the beach again. He staggered dizzily back to the struggle, when suddenly a wave lifted the capsized cutter and righted it, and out from beneath shot the form of Wheaton, grimly clutching the life ropes. They brought him in choking and breathless.

"I got it," he said, slapping his streaming breast. "It's all right, Glenister. I knew what delay meant, so I took a long chance with the surf." The terrific ordeal he had undergone had blanched him to the lips, his legs wabbled uncertainly, and he would have fallen but for the young man, who thrust an arm about his waist and led him up into the town.

"I went before the circuit court of appeals in 'Frisco," he explained later, "and they issued orders allowing an appeal from this court and gave me a writ of supersedeas directed against old Judge Stillman. That takes the litigation out of his hands altogether and directs McNamara to turn over the Midas and all the gold he's got. What do you think of that? I did better than I expected."

Glenister wrung his hand silently, while a great satisfaction came upon him. At last this waiting was over and his peaceful yielding to injustice had borne fruit—had proved the better course after all, as the girl had prophesied. He could go to her now with clean hands. The mine was his again. He would lay it at her feet, telling her once more of his love and the change it was working in him. He would make her see it—make her see that beneath the harshness his years in the wild had given him his love for her was gentle and true and all absorbing. He would bid her be patient till she saw he had mastered himself, till he could come with his soul in harness.

"I am glad I didn't fight when they jumped us," he said. "Now we'll get our property back and all the money they took out—that is, if McNamara hasn't salted it."

"Yes; all that's necessary is to file the documents, then serve the judge and McNamara. You'll be back on Anvil creek tomorrow."

Having placed their documents on record at the courthouse, the two men continued to McNamara's office. He met them with courtesy.

"I heard you had a narrow escape this morning, Mr. Wheaton. Too bad! What can I do for you?"

The lawyer rapidly outlined his position and stated in conclusion:

"I filed certified copies of these orders with the clerk of the court ten minutes ago, and now I make formal demand upon you to turn over the Midas to Messrs. Glenister and Dextry and also to return all the gold dust in your safe deposit boxes in accordance with this writ." He handed his documents to McNamara, who tossed them on his desk without examination.

"Well," said the politician quietly, "I won't do it."

Had he been slapped in the face the attorney would not have been more astonished.

"Why—you—"

"I won't do it, I said!" McNamara repeated sharply. "Don't think for a minute that I haven't gone into this fight armed for everything. Writs of supersedeas! Bah!" He snapped his fingers.

"We'll see whether you'll obey or not," said Wheaton, and he and Glenister were outside he continued:

"Let's get to the judge quick."

As they neared the Golden Gate hotel they spied McNamara entering. It was evident that he had slipped from the rear door of his office and beaten them to the judicial ear.

"I don't like that," said Glenister. "He's up to something."

So it appeared for they were fifteen minutes in gaining access to the magistrate and then found McNamara with him. Both men were astounded at the change in Stillman's appearance. During the last month his weak face had shrunk and altered until vacillation was betrayed in every line, and he had acquired the habit of furtively watching McNamara's slightest movement. It seemed that the part he played sat heavily upon him.

The judge examined the papers perfunctorily, and, although his air was deliberate, his fingers made clumsy work of it. At last he said:

"I regret that I am forced to doubt the authenticity of these documents."

"My heavens, man!" Wheaton cried. "They're certified copies of orders from your superior court. They grant the appeal that you have denied us and take the case out of your hands altogether. Yes, and they order this man to surrender the mine and everything connected with it. Now, sir, we want you to enforce these orders."

Stillman glanced at the silent man in the window and replied:

"You will, of course, proceed regularly and make application in court in the proper way, but I tell you now that I won't do anything in the matter."

Wheaton stared at him fixedly until the old man snapped out:

"You say they are certified copies. How do I know they are? The signatures may all be false. Maybe you signed them yourself."

The lawyer grew very white at this and stammered until Glenister drew him out of the room.

"Come, come," he said; "we'll carry this thing through in open court. Maybe his nerve will go back on him then. McNamara has him hypnotized, but he won't dare refuse to obey the orders of the circuit court of appeals."

"He won't, eh? Well, what do you think he's doing right now?" said Wheaton. "I must think. This is the boldest game I ever played in. They told me things while I was in 'Frisco which I couldn't believe, but I guess they're true. Judges don't disobey the orders of their courts of appeal unless there is power back of them."

They proceeded to the attorney's office, but had not been there long before Slapjack Simms burst in upon them.

"Hell to pay!" he panted. "McNamara's taking your dust out of the bank."

"What's that?" they cried.

"I goes into the bank just now for an assay on some quartz samples. The assayer is busy, and I walk back into his room, and while I'm there in trots McNamara in a hurry. He don't see me, as I'm inside the private office, and I overhear him tell them to get his dust out of the vault quick."

"We've got to stop that," said Glenister. "If he takes ours, he'll take the Swedes', too. Simms, you run up to the Pioneer company and tell them about it. If he gets that gold out of there, nobody knows what'll become of it. Come on, Bill."

(To be Continued.)

The incident took place in a Sunday school class in Hartford recently. The question as to the old-time rulers having so many wives was being referred to, and a young lady in the class spoke up: "There couldn't have been any old maids around."

BABY'S OWN TABLETS A LITTLE LIFE SAVER

Baby's Own Tablets have saved many a precious little life. There is no other medicine for children so safe and sure in its effects. The Tablets cure stomach and bowel troubles, teething troubles, destroy worms, break up colds and prevent deadly croup. And you have the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine does not contain a particle of opiate or narcotic. Mrs. J. Laroque, Log Valley, Sask., says:—"I am a great believer in Baby's Own Tablets. I have used them on many occasions and know of no medicine equal to them in curing the common ailments of babies and young children." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Gruesome Auction.

Kits of sailors lost at sea are sold regularly at auction at the Albert Docks in London. The sale provides many a pitiful sight. Most of the lots are contained in the regular sailor's sea chest, all marked with the name of the ship from which they come. One sea chest which came up for auct on recently was that of an unfortunate Chinese cook who was eaten by cannibals. It is not unusual for those who have lost friends or relatives at sea to attend these sales, and there are times when the first news of such a loss comes through the recognition of familiar objects.

An Always Ready Pill.—To those of regular habit medicine is of little concern, but the great majority of men are not of regular habit. The worry and cares of business prevent it, and out of the irregularity of life comes dyspepsia, indigestion, liver and kidney troubles as a protest. The run-down system demands a corrective and there is none better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are simple in their composition and can be taken by the most delicately constituted.

"Your wife's increasing deafness is merely an indication of advancing years, and you can tell her that," said a specialist to the husband of a lady who had consulted him. "Would you mind telling her that yourself?" suggested the husband.—New Zealand Free Lance.

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

Pupil (reading)—And his body was interred in St. Paul's Cathedral, with—er—Pompey, the Great.

Teacher—With what? Are you mad?

Pupil—Well, it says here "with great pomp," but you told me last week that I wasn't to breviate when I was readin', so I read it out in full.—London Opinion.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Mrs. Cuppottee—How could a woman ever bring herself to marry an aeronaut? He's so flighty.

Mrs. Waypher—Yes, and too often he lacks ballast.

Mrs. Marmalayde—Then, too, he looks down on ordinary people.

Mrs. Chillicon-Kearney—And, again he moves in the higher circles, and you don't.—Boston Transcript.

No surgical operation is necessary in removing corns if Holloway's Corn Cure be used.

A Coffin of Matchboxes.

For the last ten years William Bilduth Cross of Crook street, Chester England, who died recently, was engaged in the construction of his own coffin made of empty matchboxes. It is of the ordinary shape and much patience and skill have been bestowed on it. There is, of course, an inner shell of wood, on to which the matchboxes are glued, and as there are some 500 matchboxes on the lid alone the total on the coffin must run into several thousands.—London Tit-Bits.

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

Awkward.

A pretty schoolteacher, noticing one of her little charges idle, said sharply: "John, the devil always finds something for idle hands to do. Come up here and let me give you some work."

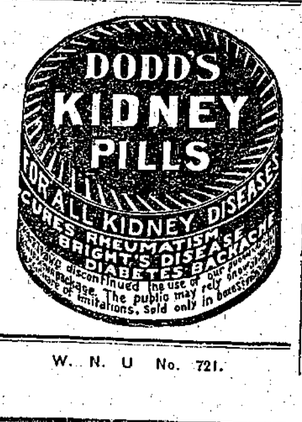
A New Sensation.

Mrs. Bullion—I wish I knew something to do that would provide me with an absolutely new sensation. Mr. Bullion—Go out and pay cash for something.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Used the world over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Kitchener's Little Way.

Lord Kitchener will never overtake all the stories told of him, but in the absence of contradiction, the world will no doubt accept the latest addition to the series. A local official wanted military protection against what he considered to be the danger of an Indian rising, and travelled all the way to Simla to lay before the commander-in-chief the state of affairs in his district, and to urge that troops should be sent to support the civil arm. Lord Kitchener declined to do anything of the sort. "But, my dear sir, do you realize that I may be murdered in my bed one night?" expostulated the official. Kitchener eyed him over for a minute, and then said coldly, "Well, what of it?"



CURIOSITIES OF DIET.

How Nature Adapts Food to Man and Man to Food.

GREAT VALUE OF CEREALS.

Why People Can Eat Bread at Every Meal Without Getting Tired of It. The Fruits of the Burning Tropics and the Fats of the Frozen Arctic.

Modern science has shown that nature provides food for mankind with marvelous care and foresight. The human system requires a certain amount of proteid daily to replace worn out muscle and tissue. Fish and meat supply this in large quantities. In hot climates, however, these spoil so quickly that their use is limited. Nature, as if to compensate for this, has given to certain tropical fruits a much larger quantity of proteid than northern fruits contain. Thus government analysis shows that figs have five units or calories to the ounce, dates two and five-tenths and bananas one and five-tenths. Apples have five-tenths, peaches nine-tenths and pears seven-tenths. Probably the figs and dates tested had lost part of their moisture, and some allowance should be made for this.

The Arab can, therefore, maintain his vigor on a diet chiefly plucked from trees. Henry M. Stanley and his white companions subsisted almost entirely on banana flour for two years in the African jungle. Their freedom from disease was in part attributed to the wholesomeness of this diet. The dried banana contains 20 per cent of proteid, about double that of ordinary wheat flour.

At the opening of the mango season in Jamaica many of the natives practically live on this fruit for two or three weeks. They fairly revel in it. An Englishman who was familiar with the science of diet could not understand how they could not only maintain their health on this fare, but actually grow sleek and fat. He knew that an effort to live on the fruits of his native country would result in weakness, sickness and eventual death. Chemical analysis showed, however, that the mango contained enough proteid to supply the bodily needs.

If nature has been thus kind in adapting food to man's uses, she has been equally so in adapting man to his food. You may have wondered why people can eat bread at every meal without tiring of it. The difficulty of eating one quail a day for thirty days is well known. Even such delicacies as asparagus and strawberries cause an aversion when served too frequently. Nature sends men a never failing appetite for cereals because they are altogether the most valuable of foods. They contain a considerable amount of proteid, their salts are of importance to the organism, they are readily digested when properly cooked, and they furnish a great deal of nourishment in small bulk.

Thus wheat flour, cornmeal, oatmeal (dry), and rice (dry) have more than 100 units to the ounce. Baked potatoes have 32.7 units, cabbage has 9.2, spinach 7, asparagus 6.5, apples 18.4, strawberries 11.4, spring chicken 19.5 and tenderloin of beef broiled 5.9. If a man tried to get even half of his nutrition from the coarse vegetables, which have a considerable indigestible residue, he would have to eat pounds of them daily, and his stomach would be sadly overburdened. Nature gives us the desire for a varied diet, and science shows that this is altogether the best for us.

In the arctic regions there is little vegetation. Man must live almost wholly on animal foods. Fish and meat would not suffice, because they contain only proteids. These would replace worn out muscle and tissue, but could not be burned in the body to generate heat and energy. Fats, however, consist of carbon and hydrogen, which are the chief components of the foods of vegetable origin and supply the fuel needed by the body. The polar animals have fat in abundance, but residents of the temperate and torrid zones can eat it only in limited quantities. To them the mere thought of chewing chunks of grease is nauseating.

The children of the frozen north, however, are endowed not only with the ability to eat and to digest large quantities of fat, but with a keen appetite for it. One who is sensitive to such impressions must turn away when he sees the natives of southern Alaska, the Tlinkits, swallowing seal oil flavored by salmon berries with the gusto of a boy over ice cream. The Eskimos, farther north, will eat blubber, slightly cooked in the flames, to an indefinite number of pounds.

Her Object Attained.

"Forgive me, my dear," said the gossip humbly, "but I thoughtlessly mentioned to Mrs. Brown the things that you told me in strict confidence."

"There is nothing to forgive," replied the wise woman pleasantly. "It was for that very purpose that I told them to you in strict confidence."

What He Wanted.

"Well, what do you want?" queried the stereoscopic lecturer as a stranger appeared before him.

"Oh, I merely came to get your views," replied the stranger—who proved to be a constable—as he proceeded to levy on the outfit.—Chicago News.

Reverberating.

"Ha, Mrs. Taukaway, I'm not the only one who snores. I just heard you sawing wood."

"You're mistaken again, Mr. Taukaway. That was the echo of your own snoring that didn't die away for some seconds after you woke up."—Kansas City Times.

Providing a Substitute.

He started back with indignation.

"I am a gentleman, sir," he hotly said, "and I never could demean myself by washing windows. But if you'll hold the job open for a half hour I'll see if I can't get my wife to do it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A FAMOUS REGIMENT.

The Early History of the Black Watch—Guard to Watch on the Braes.

By far the most famous of the Highland regiments is the 42nd, otherwise known as the Black Watch. The date of its origin, says a writer in Blackwood's, is uncertain. The author of "A Short History of the Black Watch," recently published, a history in which the achievements of the Royal Highlanders are set forth with a modest and business-like simplicity, declares that the regiment came into being at least as early as 1725. Mr. Andw. Ross, in the "Military History of Perthshire," gives it a far earlier birth. He dates its "historic succession" from the 3rd of August, 1667, when Charles II., issued a commission under the Great Seal to John, second Earl of Atholl, to raise and keep such a number of men as he should think fit "to be a constant guard for securing the peace in the Highlands," and "to watch on the braes."

The chief duties of these men were to suppress "the drivers of creachs, 'thieves and broken men' as they were called, and to bring to justice blackmailers and blackmailed, doubtless on the sound principle that the pigeon is not much better than the rook. That they performed these duties efficiently is certain, and they may have been drawn from the same classes from which the Highland regiments were presently recruited. But their duties were not the duties of soldiers, and though a "historic succession" of a kind may be continuous, it is not easy to connect the six companies of Highlanders raised in 1725 with the bodies of men who 50 years earlier watched on the braes. Those six companies, whose sombre tartans, a stern contrast to the red coats of the regular troops, gave them the name of the Black Watch, were enrolled for the plain purpose of guarding the highlands against disaffection. Though the officers were Whigs, the gentry of Perthshire and the neighboring counties eagerly enrolled themselves, glad that they were permitted once more to bear arms. Many of the privates were gentleman-soldiers, who, to the surprise of the English "had gillies or servants to attend them in quarters and on a march to carry their provisions, baggage, and grelocks."

AEROPLANES FOR ALL.

English Balloonist Says They Will Cost $500 Each In Ten Years.

"In less than ten years aeroplanes will cost no more than $500," is the prediction made by Frank Hedges Butler, the well-known English balloonist, who recently returned to London from Le Mans, France, where he made an ascent in Wilbur Wright's aeroplane. Mr. Butler thus continues his glimpse into the future:

"Lighthouses on land will be erected by the trinity board. To mark the way at night lamps on aeroplanes or fliers will be used. With the smaller planes the speed will be terrific, 200 miles an hour, and the twenty-one miles across the channel will mean a few minutes. Winds at sea blow more steadily than on land, and aeroplanes can be made to float on the water and raise themselves. If such machines now can carry what is equal to three passengers there is no reason why an aeroplane should not carry more with larger planes and engines.

"The north pole, the tropical forests of central Africa, Australia and the Sahara deserts will be new fields for the explorer to glide over."

Primate of England.

Dr. Maclagan, who has resigned the exalted office of Archbishop of York owing to failing health, began his career in the Indian army, sold out after five years of military service and entered the Church. The stipend which he draws is £10,000 a year—and he was the first Archbishop who earned his salary by visiting every parish in his immense diocese, the self-imposed task taking three years of incessant traveling. The following story has often been told by the Archbishop against himself. On one occasion he wrote to the vicar in an outlying village suggesting that he should lend his church for the purpose of giving the clergy of the district a "quiet day" for meditation and fraternal reunion. The witty vicar of this sleepy hamlet in the Wolds promptly replied: "My Dear Lord Archbishop,—Your very kind letter to hand. But what the people in this village want most in their spiritual life is not a 'quiet day' but an earthquake." Riding is, or was, a favorite diversion of Archbishop Maclagan, and in addition to this he was a good whip, and frequently drove a pair; while another recreation in which he indulged in the winter was curling on the ice. He has also a great love of birds and animals.

Must Have Meant Him.

"I wish I knew," said Cholly Sappihead, "if I have any show of winning Miss Roxie Swellmun."

"Well," replied Miss Pepprey, "from a remark of hers I think you're her choice."

"Aw! Really? What did she say?"

"She said nobody was good enough to be her husband."—Catholic Standard and Times.

His Explanation.

A boy was asked to explain the difference between animal instinct and human intelligence. "If we had instinct," he said, "we should know everything we needed to know without learning it, but we've got reason, and so we have to study ourselves most blind or be a fool."

Twitching of the Nerves

SICK TWENTY-ONE YEARS—HUNDRED REMEDIES TRIED IN VAIN—CURED WITH

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

Tapping or the fingers, restlessness, sleeplessness, inability to control nerves.

What a story of exhausted nerves told by these symptoms. Then prostration and paralysis are not away unless restorative treatment used.

The writer of this letter was fortunate enough to learn about Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food and tells her experience for the benefit of other sufferers from diseases of the nerves.

Mrs. E. J. Vanderburgh, of Welland avenue, St. Catharines, writes:—

"For twenty-one years I was afflicted with heart trouble, sleeplessness and cramps in the limbs, twitching of the muscles and nervous headaches. I became weak, discouraged and emaciated. My condition was distressing, and I was made worse through worry and loss of sleep.

"I tried a hundred remedies in vain and reading about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I decided to try it. After having used half a dozen boxes of this preparation my old trouble had entirely vanished and I was enjoying better health than I had since childhood. I am now past middle life and in perfect health. I would not be without this medicine in the world today and go back to my former state."

Mr. Wm. Branton, Strathroy, Ont., writes:—"My nervous system was unstrung. I could not sleep, had no appetite, my digestion was poor, my nerves twitched. Twenty Boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food completely restored my health." Portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on every box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Radium in Irish Waters.

Some experiments have been recently carried out which appear to show that the sea water round the coast of Ireland possesses a richness in radium not hitherto expected. The result has been extended by measurements of water collected between Madeira and England, and the water from the Arabian sea. A paper recently delivered in Paris that the deep-lying sediment of the ocean are exceptionally rich in radium. The materials dealt with were partly from the Challenger, partly from the Albatross collections. The globigerina ooze from the west coast of Ireland was also tested.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

To discern and steel immunity with causes rather than to battle with effects after the disease has set in a lodgement, is the chief aim of the medical man, and Bickle's Antisumptive Syrup is the result of patient study along this particular line. At the first appearance of a cough this Syrup will be found a most effective remedy, arresting development and speedily healing the affected parts so that the ailment disappears.

Clara's aunt took her for a visit to Niagara Falls. After viewing the great waterfall for some time the little girl failing to make any remarks, aunty tried to draw an expression from her as to what she thought of the spectacle. Then she said:

"Clara, don't you think the falls are beautiful, wonderful?" and amazed at the child's matter-of-fact reply:

"Oh, yes, I s'pose so; don't look like our creek at home could do as much as had a place."—Woman's Home Companion.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows.

Milk Bricks.

Milk bricks are sold in Belgium and Denmark. These bricks are made frozen solid, and when intended for use as soon as received in the bricks the lactic fluid for the tea or coffee has to be chipped off according to the quantity desired in the drink. The brick milk has grown to be a necessity in the warmer countries of Europe. The Belgium government has given a yearly subsidy to increase the trade. In Copenhagen a firm engaged in the business makes a weekly delivery of 300,000 pounds. A great deal of it goes to distant countries.

Chief of Investigation Department.

Sir Melville Macnaghten has been chief of the British Criminal Investigation Department for some years, and looks as little like a Sherlock Holmes, or a policeman, as he did. Rather, he gives you the impression of a colonel of Hussars, or too long off the active list. Sir Melville is the son of an old civilian of John Company, and came straight from the management of the Bengal estates in Bengal to be chief constable of the department of which he is now the head. He is one of the not many Etonians who have made remarkable policemen. Sir Melville hides official keenness and alertness under an old-fashioned charm of courtesy which is recognized by the class which has most reason to fear him. He never forgets a face, and the criminal who looks for escape by hoping that Sir Melville has forgotten him stands a very poor chance.

The famous Elmira Felt Shoes unequalled for style, fit, or finish.

The trademark, as shown, is on the sole of every genuine Elmira. 40

Sold by Dealers Throughout the West.

AND NEWS FOR WOMEN

E. P. RICHARDS TELLS HOW DD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER.

Suffering for Twenty-eight Years om Pains and Weakness and eplessness—Dodd's Kidney Pills Only Medicine She Wants.

le's Cove, Notre Dame Bay, (Special).—Grand news for suf women is that being scattered east by Mrs. Elizabeth P. Rich of this place. For years she suf from that terrible weakness and agonizing pains so many women She has found relief in Dodd's y Pills and she wants all suf women to know it.

r twenty-eight years," says Mrs. rds, "I suffered from Rheuma Kidney Trouble and Neuralgia so weak I could not do my house Sleep was out of the question for a few minutes at a time ck ached so I could not sleep tried all kinds of medicine and had to the conclusion there was no for me, when reading advertise led me to try Dodd's Kidney I now sleep well and rise re d every morning. Dodd's Kid Pills are all the medicine I

woman who has healthy Kid will never know the pains and ess that make life hardly worth Dodd's Kidney Pills always healthy Kidneys.

A Gladstone Bull.

Gladstone was once guilty of using bull in a debate on the on of disestablishment. Diluting hold held on the affections of ople by the Church of England d: "When an Englishman wants married, to whom does he go? parish priest. When he wants ild baptized, to whom does he To the parish priest. When he to get buried, to whom does go? The House answered with r of laughter, in which Mr. tone himself joined, adding was contrasting the English h with the Irish, a bull is per excusable."—London Globe.

oon for the Bilious—The liver ery sensitive organ and easily ed. When this occurs there is secretion of bile, and the acid flows into the stomach and it. It is a most distressing ail and many are prone to it. In ondition, a man finds the best y in Parmelee's Vegetable which are warranted to speedily the disorder. There is no bet dicine in the entire list of pill ations.

ander was before Tyre. succeed," counselled his Gen "we must invest the city." make our revenge keener, why mpel the citizens to do the in g and let us be the promoters." wered

reupon the court jester with to draw up the prospectus.—

$100 REWARD, $100. readers of this paper will oc to learn that there is at least ardful disease that science ha ble to cure in all its stages hat is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh s the only positive cure now to the medical fraternity h being a constitutional disease, s a constitutional treatment Catarrh Cure is taken intern acting directly upon the blood ucous surfaces of the system, destroying the foundation of disease, and giving the patient h by building up the constitu nd assisting nature in doing its The proprietors have so much n its curative powers that they One Hundred Dollars for any hat it fails to cure. Send for testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., y Druggists, 75c. Toledo, O.

re goes a man who has never an unkind word to his wife, Willoughby.

me! Who is he?" asked Dor on.

s a deaf and dumb old bache mmed Harkaway," said Willough December Lippincott's.

d's Liniment Cures Distemper.

bject to having that rooster and strut about every time the ays an egg. What's he got to h it?"

that's all right. He's her ngent."—Cleveland Leader.

Repeat "Shiloh's Cure will always my coughs and colds."

ologists had been studying the y found that in the Home of the s advent was a visitation and the poverty-stricken, a ity.

ll," they admitted, "we recog he necessity of having some so circumstanced that this in ndustry may not die out." the close of the session they still puzzled.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Cough Medicine

er's Cherry Pectoral is a ular cough medicine, a ng medicine, a doctor's dicine. Good for easy ghs, hard coughs, desper coughs. If your doctor orses it for your case, take If not, don't take it. Never contrary to his advice.

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
Ayer's
We urge you to consult your doctor

ose of Ayer's Pills is small, only bedtime. As a mild, laxative dose tter than cathartic doses. For con on, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick ches, they cannot be excelled. ur doctor about this.

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

CHANCERY MILLIONS.

Government Officials Already Know to Whom Most of the Hoard Belongs.

There is a pretty general belief, fostered and encouraged by certain adventurers, that there are huge sums of money lying in the Chancery vaults of Great Britain waiting for owners. This fallacy is alluded to by the Paymaster-General in the following warning:

"The list of next-of-kin, heirs to unclaimed money, etc., issued by various persons are not official publications, and often contain gross misstatements and exaggerations. The public are cautioned against relying upon the statements of persons styling themselves 'unclaimed money agents,' at home or abroad, and professing to be able to recover money in Chancery on payment of fees or percentage, or to act on behalf of the Court of Chancery. The Supreme Court of Judicature has no such agents."

Of course, the Paymaster-General has in his custody a vast sum of money, but the owners of nearly all of it are known. As a matter of fact, there is now in the Court of Chancery about $250,000,000, and of this amount some $245,000,000 is represented by moneys held by the court as trustees for benefices or hospitals, on behalf of minors, or in respect of estates concerning which lawsuits are pending. The ownership of these $245,000,000 is either known or will sooner or later be determined by the courts.

Of the whole amount in Chancery two-thirds are in British Government securities, a seventh represents British railway securities, a seventh Indian Government securities, a twenty-fifth the stocks of British corporations and local authorities, and a twenty-fifth Colonial Government securities.

The aggregate amount of the unclaimed or dormant funds is about $5,500,000, distributed over 3,400 separate accounts. A large number of the accounts do not exceed $5. One-half are not more than $750 in value, and only one-twentieth exceed $5,000.

Among a few securities of "value not expressed" there is an Exchequer order of $25 a year, the certificate of which is held by the Bank of England in respect of a life annuity against which claim ceased to be made in 1795.

According to the statement of boxes and miscellaneous effects, standing to the Paymaster-General's account in the Bank of England on behalf of the Supreme Court, there is a sealed packet said to contain a bill of exchange for 25,000 francs ($5,000).

A sealed envelope deposited twenty-two years ago by a solicitor is recorded as containing two bills of exchange for $2,500 each, dated June 20, 1885, and payable at three or six months' notice after date.

Perhaps the most extraordinary parcel is a bag of clipped money, marked with "Jones v. Lloyd, Aug. 20, 1726," which apparently has been religiously guarded for nearly two centuries.

THE SECRET SERVICE

Chief Wilkie's Methods of Fighting the Counterfeiters.

Under Chief Wilkie's administration the entire country has been divided into districts, to which certain operatives are regularly assigned to cover the routine work in each particular territory. In case of emergency they are assisted by special men detailed from headquarters at Washington or by members of the secret field force who are constantly traveling over the country. Chief Wilkie is always to be found at headquarters except on the infrequent occasions when he deems a case of sufficient importance to take personal charge of the field work.

One of the most valuable features at headquarters is the private "rogues' gallery," a cabinet which contains the photograph of practically every man who has ever won a place in the history of counterfeiting. This cabinet is used in connection with a filing system, or "identification bureau," which enables the secret service to place its hands at any time upon the history and achievements of two or three generations of coin makers. With material furnished by several hundred arrests every year these files contain records of romance and adventure that, if elaborated, would surpass anything ever written in fiction.

There are stories of the Johnson family, the Moses gang, William E. Brockway and others who are remembered as having produced paper notes which for skill and excellence of workmanship rivaled those turned out by the government's own engravers.

It is a maxim of the secret service that the plate is more dangerous than the man, and an operative will never rest until he has laid his hands on the plates from which a counterfeit issue has been printed. By the same token the engraver is the most important man in a gang of counterfeiters—the usually work in groups—as upon his skill depends the success or failure of their work.—George Lewis in Van Norden's.

THE SAILING JELLYFISH.

In the South Pacific He Travels Where He Wants to Go.

Few marine animals seem at first glance to betray less intelligence than the jelly-fish. Up with the tide and down with the tide, carried along by this or that current, moving with the body of a backwater hither and thither, the jelly-fish has become almost a synonym for helplessness. Scientifically, of course, the popular idea of the jelly-fish is wholly mistaken; but it is perhaps only in tropical waters that he is found in the perfection of intelligence. In the South Pacific, round the islands of Polynesia, and as far south as the upper portion of the North Island of New Zealand there is a jelly-fish who not only knows where he wants to go, but is even provided with a sail which he can (and does) hoist or lower at will. The sail, like the rest of this curious animal, is almost transparent, but, unlike the body of the fish, which is of the usual gelatinous construction, the sail is a membrane almost as hard as shell. Round about the Ellice Group the navigating fish is often found with a sail measuring five inches across, and he navigates the shallow island waters with the skill of a Hooghly pilot, steering in and out of snaggy places and avoiding obstructions both above and below the surface with unerring skill. Like his cousins in home waters, this navigating jelly-fish has the power of stinging its natural enemies, and its sting is fatal to other fish and dangerous to man.

LONDON'S LORD MAYOR

POWERS AND PRIVILEGES OF THE CAPITAL'S CIVIC CHIEF.

In the City He Takes Precedence of Everybody Save the Ruling Sovereign—Only Officer in the Kingdom Whose Commission Holds Good on Death of Sovereign—His Powers With the King.

Although from time to time the powers of the Lord Mayor over the City have been much curtailed, they are still a good deal more extensive than is generally supposed.

In the City itself the Lord Mayor takes precedence of everybody save, of course, the ruling sovereign, and even he may not cross the civic boundaries without ceremony. Once only has a member of the royal family been bold enough to dispute his right. That was during the mayoralty of Sir James Shaw, when the Prince of Wales, afterwards George IV., claimed precedence of the Lord Mayor in St. Paul's Cathedral. Sir James declined to give way, and the King, to whom the matter was referred, had no choice but to approve and confirm his action.

The Lord Mayor enjoys one privilege which is absolutely unique. He is the only officer in the kingdom whose commission still holds good on the death of the sovereign. And when that untoward events occurs, it is his to sit among the Privy Councillors and to sign the proclamation announcing the successor to the throne. At the coronation banquet he acts as chief butler, and receives for his fee a golden cup. Further, he expects to be informed by special messenger of every birth and death in the royal family, and to receive, under the King's sign manual, the password of the Tower as often as it is changed. Without his permission soldiers cannot march through the City, nor can peace or war be proclaimed in the City until he chooses to admit the heralds who bring the news.

As the City representative the Lord Mayor is in almost daily communication with the Government and he enjoys the right of private audience with the King at any time, should public affairs demand it. When an audience is wished for, it is usual, however, to make the request through the Remembrancer or by letter to the Lord Chamberlain. Also in attending levees or drawing-rooms he has the privilege of the entree, and is allowed to drive direct into the Ambassadors' Court at St. James's.

Among the rights and privileges enjoyed by the Lord Mayor some are closely connected with those of the Constitution itself. Thus he has the badges of royalty attached to his office—the sceptre, the swords of justice and mercy, and the mace. The sceptre is delivered into his hands together with the City purse, which the Lord Mayor also controls, by the Chamberlain on the day he is sworn into office. The mace is of silver-gilt; it is five feet three inches long, and is surmounted with a royal crown and the imperial arms, the handle and staff being richly chased.

There are four swords belonging to the City. The "Pearl" sword, presented by Queen Elizabeth when she opened the first Royal Exchange, and so named from the pearls with which it is richly set, is carried before the Lord Mayor on all occasions of festivity and rejoicing. The "Sword of State" is borne before him as an emblem of his authority. The "Black" sword is used on fast days, in Lent, and on the death of any member of the royal family. The fourth sword is that placed before the Lord Mayor's seat at the Central Criminal Court.

As President of the Courts of Aldermen and Common Council, as well as of the Court of Livery in Common Hall assembled, the Lord Mayor has practically unlimited control over the proceedings of these bodies. None of these courts may meet unless convened by him, and he can, at any time dissolve the court by simply removing the sword and mace from the table and declaring the business at an end.

Finally, as chief magistrate of the City, the Lord Mayor presides over a court which is one of the most ancient in the kingdom. His judicial authority, however, is more nominal than real, for to all intents and purposes the City Recorder is the court's sole judge to-day. This functionary is the corporation's highest and best-paid official, drawing a salary which, with fees, amounts to some $20,000 per annum.

Next in importance to the recorder comes the City Chamberlain, who is a sort of glorified treasurer. Among many other duties he exercises authority over the City apprentices, and holds a court for hearing and determining disputes between them and their masters, and also complaints on the part of the masters themselves. Considering his many duties, he thoroughly earns the $15,000 a year which he is paid.

The City Marshal draws $1,500 a year for his services. He cuts a brave figure on horseback at the annual show, and for the rest he carries messages and makes himself generally useful to the Lord Mayor.

None of the above-mentioned officers are personally appointed by the Lord Mayor; nevertheless, there are certain appointments in the mayoral household which fall directly within his gift. The first of these appointments is that of a chaplain. The Lord Mayor's chaplain, besides receiving a full set of canonicals, has certain rooms and a servant at his command in the Mansion House.

The next appointment the Lord Mayor has at his disposal is the Clerk of the Cocket Office. Finally, the Lord Mayor has a voice in naming the successor to any harbor-master belonging to the Port of London who may happen to die during the Lord Mayor's year of office.

English Etchings.

More than 1,200 English tradesmen are this year entitled to the use of the royal arms over their shop fronts.

Although the sea has washed away 319 acres from the British isles in the last quarter of a century, it has added more than 30,000, which will become productive in time.

Strawberries were extraordinarily cheap in England this year, the price being 4 cents a quart at one time. The crop was the greatest in ten years, the total exceeding 60,000 tons.

It is a not unusual sight in England to see a motor bus belonging to one city running with a load of excursionists around the streets of another town twenty or thirty miles distant.

"I purchased a bottle of *Scott's Emulsion* and immediately commenced to improve. In all, I think I took 14 bottles, and my weight increased from 133 pounds to 184 pounds in less than six months. I know from personal results the efficacy of *Scott's Emulsion*."—FRED. R. STRONGMAN, 417 Bathurst St., London, Ont.

Let us send you a copy of Mr. Strongman's letter. He had a trying experience, had got run down

Scott's Emulsion

built him up, as it has thousands of others.

The strengthening and flesh-producing properties of SCOTT'S EMULSION, are unequalled by any other preparation, and it's just as good for the thin, delicate child as for the adult. Be sure to get SCOTT'S. It's been the standard of the world for 35 years, and is worth many times the cost of the numerous imitations and substitutes.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you a full copy of Mr. Strongman's letter and some other literature on the subject. Just mention this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

One of London's Money-Kings.

During his recent stay at Newmarket, King Edward honored Mr. and Mrs. Leopold de Rothschild as usual with his company at dinner on several occasions at Palace House, their residence in the racing metropolis—a fact which reminds one that "Mr. Leo" is included in the list of His Majesty's most intimate friends. A man of sport and pleasure, as well as of business, a good shot, and keen on racing, King Edward and "Mr. Leo" have much in common. But there is one thing connected with the Rothschilds that His Majesty does not like. The Rothschild family are well known for their weakness for polished floors. Every Rothschild mansion has its floors glistening like glass. Some years ago, on one of the slippery ways, His Majesty then Prince of Wales, slipped one morning on his way to breakfast and injured his arm rather seriously. When His Majesty's recent visit to Palace House was being arranged, the King laughingly remarked that he hoped Mr. Rothschild did not expect him to walk about on ice, as he was getting rather old now for that kind of thing. "Mr. Leo" is an enthusiastic art collector and one of his treasures is a solid gold teapot, a rare kind of article even in the houses of millionaires.

Getting Even.

"You are half an hour late this morning," said a schoolmaster to a scholar.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy, who had been "kept in" the day before. "It was late yesterday when I got home!"—London Tit-Bits.

We give altogether too little importance to what we say to others and too much to what they say to us.—Eliot.

It Eases Pain.—Ask any druggist or dealer in medicines what is the most popular of the medicinal oils for pains in the joints, in the muscles or nerves, or for neuralgia or rheumatism, and he will tell you that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is in greater demand than any other. The reason for this is that it possesses greater healing qualities than any other oil.

Modern Ambition.

"If you are a real good boy and study hard, perhaps when you grow up you can become president."

"I don't want to be president."

"Why, Johnny, I am surprised. Every boy should aspire to that position."

"Not for me."

"Why not?"

"Oh, I'd rather be catcher in a league team. It's lots more fun; besides, you don't have to be good when you are a boy to get to be that."

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Halifax. ANDREW KING.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
LT.-COL. C. CREWE READ.
Sussex.

I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING.

Iron Cloth.

Instead of horsehair or canvas the tailors now use a new fabric for stiffening the shoulders and collars of coats. It is called iron cloth and is said to be more effective than any of its predecessors.

Man Made Law.

Ere since the age began
Of legal wig and gown
The law has been set up by man,
But—woman lays it down!

Get acquainted with
Black Watch
the big black plug chewing tobacco. A tremendous favorite everywhere, because of its richness and pleasing flavor.
2266

ALL-POWERFUL WOMAN

FAMOUS BEAUTIES WHO HAVE RULED OVER KINGS.

Dr. Emil Reich In His Book "Women Through the Ages" Tells of the Real Rulers Who Have Stood Behind Thrones — Madame Pompadour Rose From Quiet Life to Be Mistress of Versailles.

A portrait gallery of women who have influenced the destinies of the human race is presented by Dr. Emil Reich in his latest book, "Women Through the Ages." One of the most fascinating characters of whom he tells is La Pompadour, the woman who caused the war which lost Canada to France, and subjected the country to some of the most humiliating defeats in her history. She infatuated Louis XV. This unfortunate monarch had tired of his Polish queen, but no other woman had succeeded in obtaining the mastery over him, and it looked very much as though the little affection he was capable of was returning to his lawful spouse.

For a while Louis became domestic. Then crossed his path the famous Pompadour. This woman of gracious demeanor and pretty to look upon was a consummate actress, incapable of sincerity, her very beauty being in great measure due to the artifices of the toilet table. She could dance, sing, ride, mimic. As a girl she was lovely, and her mother, admiring her, declared, "She is worthy of the king," remembering that when she was nine a fortune-teller by cards predicted she should rule over him. When she married M. d'Etioles she promised him never to be unfaithful except with the king, with which assurance the poor man was content. However, she became the fashion, and, having thrown herself over and over again in his path when the king was hunting in the forest of Senart, she attracted his attention.

At the masked ball at the Hotel de Ville she came as Diana in powder, with her quiver on her shoulder, a silver bow in her hand. For a moment she discarded her mask and made as though she would shoot an arrow at the king. "My fair huntress," he said, "the features you reveal are mortal." Whereupon she replaced her mask and glided into the crowd.

The next step she took was to penetrate the palace and demand shelter from her husband with the king, heartlessly rejecting the love of a very good and devoted man. In July, 1745, she showed eighty love-letters from her sovereign, one of which bore her brevet as Marquise de Pompadour. Installed as mistress at Versailles, she was actually presented at court on September 15; but even her audacity was troubled when face to face with the queen. Yet Marie Leczinska received her so kindly that the Pompadour could only stammer, "I have the most ardent passion, madam, to please you." This was true, and, knowing the queen loved flowers, she took care to send her bouquets as often as possible, whereupon the queen said, "After all, if there must be a mistress, this one is better than most, for the king is less gloomy and a little less bored since he has been directed by Madame de Pompadour."

France more than any other country has been singularly unfortunate in regard to the sway exercised upon its destinies by beautiful notorious women. Such a one was Mme. de Montespan, who exercised such power over Louis XIV. Here is a pen-sketch of this woman, sketched just as her influence began to wane.

Hers was a proud and opulent beauty; a wealth of blonde hair, azure eyes full of fire, a splendid complexion, a skin of dazzling whiteness, one of those seductive and radiant forms which enlighten wherever they pass; an incisive caustic mind, full of verve and high spirits; an unquenchable thirst for pleasures and riches, for luxury and power, with the allurements of the goddess audaciously usurping the place of Juno in Olympus; possessing passion and not love, pride and not dignity, splendor and not poetry.

Passing on to English history, Dr. Reich says:

Few more pathetic romances flit across its pages than that of Perdita. Romantically beautiful, a young Irish girl induced Garrick to allow her to go on the stage, and almost immediately made a surreptitious marriage with an adventurer named Robinson. Mary Robinson became the rage, but her misadventures through her husband were many until she became the leading lady at Drury Lane at the age of eighteen. In a command performance of "A Winter's Tale" she bewitched the young affections of the future George IV. "Florizel to Perdita" was the address of the daily missive. "Unalterable to my Perdita through life" was inscribed in a miniature he gave her.

Later the lovers appeared together in a carriage which had cost 900 guineas; Perdita was radiant, and then, without warning, received a letter, "We must meet no more." She was the earliest among the many who found that the first gentleman in Europe was the vilest blackguard in Christendom. London being intolerable, Parisian society opened its arms to her, the Duke of Orleans giving elaborate entertainments in her honor and Marie Antoinette selecting her for special notice. Then came rheumatic fever, caught by impulsively driving in the rain to help a friend. After years of chronic invalidism she died within sight of Windsor Castle, at Englefield Green.

Testing Sir Christopher Furness.

As a youngster, Sir Christopher Furness certainly had all his wits about him. One day he called on a large firm of wholesale provision merchants in the Midlands, where "pushful" young men come from. When he saw the senior partner, and asked for some orders, the man exclaimed: "What! Do business with you? What do you know of the business?"

Young Furness was quite equal to the occasion, and said, "Test me." He was tested. "What is the value of that?" said his questioner, pointing to some large cases of provisions that were standing close at hand. The boy examined them critically, and then named their value. This was so close to the mark that the merchant exclaimed, "Well done!" But he did more—he gave the young traveler an order.

And this was just what the young traveler wanted.—English Exchange.

BRITAIN'S COAL OUTPUT.

More Than a Quarter of Million Tons Mined In United Kingdom In 1907.

It would seem, judging from last year's output from the mines and quarries of the United Kingdom, that there is little ground for the fear sometimes expressed, that the coal resources of the country are giving out. Nearly 263,000,000 tons of coal were raised to the surface during 1907—the highest total hitherto recorded—showing an increase of close upon 17,000,000 tons on the output of the previous year. The total value of this coal mounted to the stupendous figure of $607,500,000.

It will probably surprise many readers to learn that a quarter of the output of coal in the United Kingdom is exported to foreign countries. France, for instance, during 1907 bought 10,750,000 tons from us, Germany 10,000,000, Italy 8,250,000, Netherlands and Sweden over 3,000,000 each, while Russia, Spain, Denmark, Egypt, and even the Argentine Republic purchased over 2,000,000 tons each from us. Even after supplying these demands, there was sufficient coal left for home consumption to allow for four tons for every person in the United Kingdom.

Coal represents about 82 per cent. of the minerals raised, and other minerals, such as clay and shale, limestone, salt, sandstone, and slate, were valued at over $40,000,000. Such are the values of products from the bowels of the earth.

BUTLER'S MARRIAGE.

Husband of Woman Who Painted "Roll Call" a Famous Soldier.

Sir William Butler, the distinguished soldier, who recently entered the ranks of the septuagenarians almost at the same time that he celebrated the jubilee of his entrance into the army, had his first taste of warfare in the Ashanti Campaign of the seventies, after eleven years of what he has so aptly termed "rusting routine." Sir William, who was a captain at the time, was mentioned on several occasions in the despatches of Lord Wolseley, and from that time onward, until the last Boer War, there was scarcely a campaign of importance that the British army was engaged in in which he did not play a prominent part. It was after the Ashanti Campaign and shortly before the Zulu War of 79 that Sir William married Miss Elizabeth Thompson, the well-known painter of "The Roll Call" and other famous pictures. The story goes that Sir William—he was then, of course, Capt. Butler—was lying ill at Heslar Hospital, when his friends almost bored him beyond endurance with descriptions of the famous picture, which was the talk of London. Sceptical regarding the picture's merits, which he thought had been exaggerated, he went to London, saw it, and was conquered. Shortly after he met Miss Thompson, and they were married a few weeks later.

Value of Special Knowledge.

The remarkable botanical knowledge of Sir George Birdwood, one of the most erudite men in the Indian service, once enabled him to perform almost unconsciously a neat bit of detective work.

He was in Bombay when he was asked to investigate the case of a young nobleman who, in applying to the governor for an appointment, represented that he was just out from England, and his letters of introduction had been lost on the voyage.

A few days after Birdwood had undertaken the investigation he met the young nobleman at dinner at the governor's house. The table decorations of orchids suggested a conversational opening, and Birdwood's praise drew from the young nobleman sitting opposite:

"You should see the Amherstia nobilis in its native woods, sir."

It was a fatal remark. "You come from Rangoon, then," instantly exclaimed Birdwood.

The pale face, the silence that followed the remark, the request of the young man that he might leave the table, all prepared the governor and the company for the subsequent discovery that the young man had absconded from Rangoon with public funds.

If Albani Were a Man.

The famous prima donna, who is announced to appear on the variety stage at a salary of $2,500 a week, unlike Mme. Melba—who has lately been expressing approval of the Suffragette movement—has a great opinion of the superiority of the sterner sex. "I am old-fashioned enough," she confessed a short time ago, "to still revere 'man' as of the superior sex. But how odd they are too! I suppose if I were a man I should be odd too; but how funny are some men, what real children, how lovable with all their big-heartedness, with all their experience of the world how trustful still, and—when a woman is concerned—how often too easily taken in!" And after thus qualifying her statement as to the superiority of man, Mme. Albani further confesses that if she were a man she would strive to see the world, and profit by all the good there is in every other country, in order to help to improve her own. She is devoted to England and to the English, as well as to her own native Canadian land. And "if I were a boy," to again quote her own words, "I am sure I should long to do something for and be something in my own country."

Things Theatrical.

Robert Edeson began his road tour recently in "The Call of the North."

Bessie Clayton has been engaged for Anna Held's company in "Miss Innocence."

Digby Bell is to play the part of an American father in "An International Marriage."

Never Knew Her Husband's Name.

In declaring that she never knew her husband's first name Mrs. Esther Nieman of Monroe street created laughter at the central police court.

"I have always called him 'Pop' from the first day I married him, and as he did not object I never worried myself about his first name," said Mrs. Nieman, who had her husband arrested on the charge of failing to support her.

The accused husband by direction of the magistrate was induced to tell his wife his full name.

"Certainly, I'm glad to do it," remarked the defendant, "but I think my wife has known right along that I am Jacob Nieman."

After telling his name Nieman was held in $300 bail for trial.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Tell This to the Marines.

The old sea captain, in brass buttons, sat smoking comfortably by his fireside, when Jack, his sailor son, burst in upon him.

"Weather too rough," explained the son, "so we've put in for a day."

"Too rough?" exclaimed Mr. Tar, with visions of his own days on the briny. "Why, sir, I was once sailing around the Cape, when a storm came on, and it blew down the mainmast, and the mizzenmast was swept away, but we didn't even think of putting in!"

"Well, you see," explained the son, "this storm was so bad it blew the anchors off the captain's buttons, took the paint off the ship's bows, and——"

"Stop!" cried the old man. "You do me credit, Jack, you do me credit." And even the tabby cat blushed over its saucer.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Worms cause fretfulness and rob the infant of sleep, the great nourisher. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will clear the stomach and intestines and restore healthfulness.

The American's Gambling Ways.

In a letter from "A German in America," published in a Berlin newspaper, the writer dwells at length on the "American's fondness for gambling and his proficiency in the art." "His business methods," says the writer, "are speculative and not conservative, like ours, and he takes great risks to reach the coveted goal of riches. At school he plays games with the small copper coin of the country, and when he reaches college he plays poker. He gambles on the outcome of the athletic contests in his and rival educational institutions, and when driven to the wall in argument, no matter what the subject may be, the final and usually effective weapon is a bet. From school he goes into business. If this happens to be in the financial line, there is no interruption of the gambling habits acquired at school. If he goes into commerce and can resist the temptations of the men who dangle before his eyes visions of fortunes made by speculating in stocks, he may be saved. But usually he succumbs and is worse off than the financial gambler, because he becomes a speculator in his own business and in the stock market also. It must be a dreadful strain on the men, but they seem to thrive on it and to grow fat and rich as well, and only we who worry about them remain poor."

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

He Was Born Too Soon.

A middle-aged gentleman was asked the other day if he liked the liver wing of a chicken.

"I hardly know," he said. "I have so seldom eaten them. When I was a boy they fell to my father's share, and now that I am a father my children eat them."—Queen.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Left Him In Doubt.

A certain young artist in New York who is on terms of comparative intimacy with the janitor of the apartment house wherein he maintains his studio is in some doubt whether the said janitor is a cynic or something of an art critic, or both.

"One day while doing a bit of repair work in the studio," says the painter, "Mike scrutinized a bit of my work with ominous solemnity. When I indicated a portrait of myself the blow fell. Said I:

"'The paint on this is badly cracked, which spoils the likeness.'

"With no more expression in his countenance than is to be seen in the face of a representative of Buddha Mike replied:

"'Not at all, sir.'"

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Where Everything Grows.

The tuberose flourishes amazingly in the open air in the Transvaal with but the smallest attention and cultivation. The bulbs shoot up their three or four foot stems, each bearing very sweet smelling flowers in an incredibly short space of time. In Pretoria roses are prolific—in fact, most of the streets are bounded by rose hedges throughout their length—and they bloom with a frail, pink monthly rose blossom for three-quarters of the year. In public places, such as the park, the profusion of roses, lilies, carnations and tuberoses is bewilderingly beautiful. The wild orchids of Swaziland are famous. They are of at least twenty different kinds. They are extremely curious, and with a little care and extra heat they can be induced to develop into very wonderful plants. Everything grows in the Transvaal if the trouble is taken to plant it.

ABSORBINE, JR.

Removes Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from any Bruise or Strain, Cures Spavin Lameness, Allays Pain. Does not Blister, remove the hair or lay the horse up. $2.0 a bottle, delivered. Book 1 D free.

ABSORBINE, JR., (trade mark, $1.00 bottle.) For Synovitis, Strains, Gouty or Rheumatic Deposits, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Allays pain. Book free.

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THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH, PUBLISHER.

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SATURDAY, DEC 26 1908.

Merry Christmas.

Prepare for your good resolutions.

Avoid such extremes a hot head and cold feet.

We are now having a "white" British Columbia all right, all right.

Messrs. Tom and Jerry are with us again. Don't abuse their friendship.

The turkey that escaped Thanksgiving is up against another sharp crisis in his life.

This should be a merry Christmas for everybody in Moyie, for there is prosperity on every hand.

Moyie should have a larger and safer hall, for the town has entirely out grown the present one.

Among the merriest things displayed this merry Christmas were the merry faces of the kids.

Don't lay up everything for a rainy day and go hungry through life. Besides, where you are going it may never rain.

A woman can have a better time shopping without having any money than having the money and not shopping.

Creston fruit carried off several prizes at the Spokane Apple Show. Creston will soon be known as the land of the big red apple.

The people of Moyie bought a larger number and more expensive grade of goods than ever this Christmas. All of which goes to show that Moyie is on the high tide of prosperity.

Eugene Schmitz, former mayor of San Francisco, spent his Christmas out of jail, but the bail he had to put for his liberty was something fierce. Bail to the amount of $110,000 was furnished by relatives and friends.

When it comes to getting out swell calendars A. L. McDermot, wholesale liquor dealer of Cranbrook, takes the bun. His calendars each year are always sought after, for the designs are always artistic and attractive.

Following its usual custom, the Winnipeg Free Press remembered the newspapers on Christmas This year the editor of the Leader with the other publishers received a small tin of caviar from lake Winnipeg for his Christmas dinner. It is needless to say the delicacy touched the right.

It is good news to learn that F. E Simpson, the sage of the Cranbrook Herald, has returned from his trip to the coast greatly improved in health. The "Old Man" is a part of Cranbrook, and somehow Cranbrook does not look just right without him.

Emma Goldman, the anarchist was given good treatment in Vancouver, and she was not backward in telling her audience how much better she preferred Canada with its British "fair play" than the United States with its alleged "square deal."

Of Interest To Women.

To such women as are not seriously out of health, but who have exacting duties to perform, either in the way of household cares or in social duties and functions, which seriously tax their strength, as well as to nursing mothers, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has proved a most valuable supporting tonic and invigorating nervine. By its timely use, much serious sickness and suffering may be avoided. The operating table and the surgeons' knife, would, it is believed, seldom have to be employed if this most valuable woman's remedy were resorted to in good time. The "Favorite Prescription" has proven a great boon to expectant mothers by preparing the system for the coming of baby, thereby rendering childbirth safe, easy, and almost painless.

Bear in mind, please that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a secret or patent medicine, against which the most intelligent people are quite naturally averse, because of the uncertainty as to their composition and harmless character, but is a MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, a full list of all its ingredients being printed, in plain English, on every bottle-wrapper. An examination of this list of ingredients will disclose the fact that it is non-alcoholic in its composition, chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine taking the place of the commonly used alcohol, in its make-up. In this connection it may not be out of place to state that the "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce is the only medicine put up for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, and sold through druggists, all the ingredients of which have the unanimous endorsement of all the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice, and that too, as remedies for the ailments for which "Favorite Prescription" is recommended.

A little book of these endorsements will be sent to any address, post-paid, and absolutely *free* if you request same, by postal card, or letter, of Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take as candy

G. A. JAMIESON

Graduate Embalmer, Mortician and Funeral Director.

DAY OR NIGHT CALLS AT OFFICE PHONE NO. 224

CRANBROOK, B. C.

OFFICIAL ADMINISTRATORS ACT.

Notice is hereby given that on the 14th day of December, 1908, it was ordered by F. E Wilson Esquire Judge of the County Court of East Kootenay that James Ferguson Armstrong, Official Administrator for that portion of the County of Kootenay included in the Electoral Districts of Cranbrook and Fernie, be Administrator of all and singular the estate of Jari Maki deceased intestate.

Every person indebted to the said deceased is required to make payment forthwith to the undersigned.

Every person having in possession effects belonging to the deceased is required forthwith to notify the undersigned.

Every creditor or other person having any claim upon or interest in the distribution of the estate of the said deceased is required to send before the 21st day of January, 1909 next, by registered mail addressed to the undersigned, his name and address and the full particulars of his claim or interest, and a statement of his account and the nature of the security (if any) held by him.

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

Dated at Cranbrook, this 16th day of December, 1908.

J. F. ARMSTRONG.
Official Administrator.

B. C. Steam Laundry

CRANBROOK.

Give our work a trial and leave work with

A. B. Stewart, Agent.

MOYIE, B. C.

When you think of Building, think of

CALDER BROS.

The Moyie contractors and builders.

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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 north east 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 924 W. L. Meredith Aldridge B. C. thence north 40 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 40 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.

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 2 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. 1 for 10 shares, and No. 15 for 371.

P. J. McMahon

Dated, Nov. 29th, 1908.

I. O. O. F.

Wildey Lodge No. 44.

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

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K. of P.

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Cranbrook, B. C.

DR. F. B. MILES,

DENTIST.

Cranbrook, B. C.

George H Thompson,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Notary PUBLIC, &c.

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Bottled and Draft Beer.

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