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JAN 9 - 1908
Victoria, B.C.

VOL. 10, NO 39 MOYIE, B. C., JANUARY, 4, 1908. $2 A YEAR

SPECIAL SALE

Our "Special Sale" will start in earnest Monday, 9th., and will include all goods marked at "SPECIAL PRICES." Counters are being arranged for this purpose and every effort will be made to give prompt service to intending purchasers. The prices will be "ROCK BOTTOM", there will be no need for Bargain Driving. Everybody Come.

R. CAMPBELL & Co

E. G. GWYNNE,
Cigars, Tobaccos, Confectionery
FRUIT, ETC.
FARRELL BLOCK MOYIE

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

Now that the New Year is started right
KEEP IT RIGHT.
BY BUYING ONLY
LYNN VALLEY BRAND CANNED GOODS
AND
CALGARY MILLING CO'S FLOUR
They are both winners

J. W. FITCH.

PORTO RICO LUMBER CO.
ROUGH AND DRESSED
LUMBER FOR SALE.
Moyie, British Columbia.

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

A Few of Our Leaders:
SLATER SHOES, STANFIELD'S UNDERWEAR, 20th CENTURY CLOTHING.
Call and see these new lines before purchasing elsewhere
E. A. HILL,
THE LEADING LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHER.

Imperial Bank of Canada.
Capital Authorized ..... $10,000,000.
Capital paid up ..... 4,830,000.
Rest ..... 4,830,000.
Savings bank department.
Interest allowed on deposits from date of deposits and credited quarterly.
CRANBROOK BRANCH.
J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

LOCAL ASSAYS

Wm. Jewell spent Sunday in Cranbrook.

Fred Hazen is again employed at the St. Eugene.

The Moyie school will again open next Monday.

The debating society will meet in McGregor hall Monday night.

Tom Summers is out at Spokane taking further treatment for his eyes.

A. C. Nelson, assessor, was sizing up the town in his official capacity last Monday.

Monty Howe is in Goldfields and is amonget the staunchest union men in the camp.

Now is an opportune time to make peace with the printer by paying your subscription.

G. A. M. Young and wife returned to Moyie Thursday from their holiday visit at Creston.

Dr. Coffin was up to Marysville during the week. Dr. Mercer attended to his practise during his absence.

The Moyie merchants have gone back to the 7 o'clock closing again, now that the holiday rush is over.

The new officers of St. Eugene lodge Knights of Pythias will be installed at their regular meeting next Thursday evening.

The new brew "Lake Shore Export."

Arthur Lutner, Lloyd Crowe and Cecil Larson left yesterday for Spokane, where they will attend the Blair business college.

At the Odd Fellows' meeting next Tuesday evening the new officers will be installed and there will be work on in the initiatory degree.

Born—A 12-pound daughter to Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Brenton to-day.

Don't forget the Odd Fellows' grand ball on the evening of Monday, January 13th. Tickets are $2 and supper will be served at the Hotel Kootenay.

Drink "Lake Shore Export."

Many of Moyie's young hopefuls are becoming expert with skis and the Queen's avenue hill presents a lively scene every afternoon and evening.

Thos. Bates is confined to his home through sickness.

Archie Flemming has returned from Calgary and is again employed in R. Campbell's store.

Jeff Gauthier, one of the best axemen and big game hunters in the country, is out of the hospital and is spending a few days in town. Jeff was laid up for over a month.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, Sunday evening at 7:30. A memorial service will be held in honor of the late Mr. A. Pickering. Speaker, Mr. Thos. Sawerbutts. Service will be conducted by W. T. McCree.

Methodist church. Service Sunday morning at 11 as usual, but on account of Mr. Pickering's memorial service in the Presbyterion church, no service will be held in the evening. The lecture as announced will be postponed until January 22nd.

Corey May Quit Mabelle.

Press dispatches say that Wm. E. Corey, president of the United States Steel corporation, is already tired of his new actress wife, Mabelle Gilman. Corey got a divorce from his first wife because she had no desire to shine in society. Corey had that desire, and with his money and a younger and more beautiful wife he thought he could break into New York's charmed circles. So did Mabelle Gilman. They have both discovered their mistake. It is said Mabelle, in view of a liberal settlement, would place no obstacle in the way of Corey's legal remarriage to the first wife.

AWARD IS REJECTED

The Leader this week publishes the three wage scales drafted by the arbitration board to meet the different conditions effecting the St. Eugene mine and its employes. In their report the board recommended the lowest scale (the center column) for the present time. Last Monday the members of the Moyie union took a vote on the following question: "Shall we accept the award of the Arbitration Board?" Out of 350 members, 244 voted, with this result:

Against accepting, 234.
Favoring accepting, 9.

There was one spoiled ballot. The result of the vote means that the award of the arbitration board has been rejected almost unanimously. The men claim the low scale is not satisfactory to them, and there is nothing definite to indicate when the scale for "normally favorable operating conditions" shall come into effect. Lead must reach 19 pounds before the high scale becomes effective. It is the opinion here that Manager Aldridge and the men will arrange a scale satisfactory to both, and that the good feeling now existing will continue. The mine is running with a full force, as usual.

AWARD OF THE BOARD.

EMPLOYMENT	Recommended fair wage scale for normally favorable conditions.	Abnormally unfavorable conditions	Abnormally favorable conditions
Shaftmen	$4.25	$4.00	$4.00
Machine men including machine men in raises above 30 feet	3.75	3.50	4.00
	3.65	3.40	3.90
Hammersmen	4.25	4.00	4.50
Blasters	3.50	3.25	3.75
Powdermen	3.75	3.50	4.00
Timbermen	3.75	3.50	4.00
Timber framers	3.65	3.00	3.50
Timbermen's helpers	3.25	3.00	4.00
Pumpmen	3.50	3.25	3.75
Pipemen, underground or on surface	3.75	3.50	4.00
Trackmen	3.50	3.25	3.75
Trackmen's help	3.25	3.00	3.50
Nippers	3.25	3.00	3.50
Muckers and carmen	3.50	3.25	3.75
Car loaders for motor	3.25	3.00	3.50
Top carmen	3.00	2.75	3.25
Common laborers	3.25	3.00	3.50
Teamsters	3.00	3.00	3.25
Watchmen	3.75	3.50	4.00
Skip tenders	4.00	3.75	4.25
Hoistmen for general hoists, double and single drum	4.25	4.00	4.50
Licensed Engineers	3.50	3.25	3.75
Firemen	3.50	3.25	3.75
Motormen	4.25	4.00	4.50
Electrician, in charge of generator	3.75	3.50	4.00
Electrician, not in charge of generator	4.25	4.00	4.50
Machinists	3.25	3.00	3.50
Machinist's helper	4.25	4.00	4.50
Blacksmiths and tool sharpeners	3.50	3.25	3.75
Blacksmiths' helpers	4.25	4.00	4.50
Bench carpenters	3.75	3.50	4.00
Rough carpenters	3.25	3.00	3.50
Carpenters' helper	3.75	3.50	3.75
Millmen, except Bullcooks	3.25	3.00	3.50
Bullcooks			

Delegates Elected.

J. P. Farrell and E. O. Kamm have been elected delegates from the Moyie board of trade to attend the meeting of the Associatted Boards, which will convene here on the 22nd. R. Campbell, as president of the board, will also be a delegate. The alternates are Chas. A. MacKay and A. P. Macdonald. The board will hold another meeting next Wednesday evening.

At the St. Eugene.

There will be a slight falling off in the amount paid out at the St. Eugene next Friday, Jan. 10th. The amount to be paid out is $37,500. On December 10th $41,000 was disbursed.

During the year 1907 there was shipped from the St. Eugene 23,067 tons of concentrates and ore.

The Co-Operative Store.

The Rossland Co-Operative Association has been incorporated. The company denotes its intention of going right ahead as soon as the present labor difficulty in Moyie is adjusted.

The New Year's Dance.

The Catholic ladies of Moyie made a big success of their New Year's Eve dance, and after paying all expenses had over $50 to the good. At 12 o'clock a pause was made in the dancing long enough to usher in the new year by the singing of Auld Lang Syne. A good lap supper was served. After supper, it being leap year, the ladies were allowed full sway, and all of the dances were "ladies' choices."

Lake Freezing Over.

Moyie lake is about half covered with a soft, slushy ice. The weather is so mild that there may not be solid ice for several days yet, aside from in the bays. The lake last year froze over on December 27th, and at this time the ice was several inches in thickness.

District Meeting W. F. M.

Jas. Noel and B. E. Taylor were over to Greenwood this week attending the district meeting of the Western Federation of Miners. Between 30 and 40 delegates were in attendance.

We are at last compelled to advance the price of all lines of flour.

We now quote.

Lake of the Woods	Five Roses	in 98lb sacks		$3.50
" " "	"	" 49 "	"	1.85
" " "	"	" 24 "	"	.95
Raymond	Our Best	" 98 "	"	3.25
"	"	" 49 "	"	1.65
Calgary	Rising Sun	" 98 "	"	3.25
"	"	" 49 "	"	1.65

MacEachern & Macdonald

GENERAL FLOAT

The Granby smelter has resumed the shipment of copper.

The new mint at Ottawa has been started in operation.

Nelson is claiming it will have the strongest hockey team in the west this year.

John W. Graham & Co. of Spokane disposed of 3,500 Teddy bears during the week before Chistmas, at prices ranging from $1 to $8.

A convention of lumbermen of coast and mountain mills will meet at Nelson on Jan. 10. Matters of great importance will be dealt with.

Phoenix Pioneer—John Simpson, B. A. principal of the public school, is spending the holidays with his sister, Mrs. Stewart, at Grand Forks.

A disappearing paper has new been devised for lovers correspondence. It is steeped in sulphuric acid, and after a certain time it crumbles into dust.

The new tramway at the Eureka near Sandon, is completed, which will enable shipments being made to the smelter at Trail. The Eureka is owned by the Consolidated company.

The president of the Miners' Union at Cobalt, Ont., who was recently arrested on the charge of inciting the miners to strike, in violation of the Canadian industrial disputes act, was found guilty and sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

John L. Sullivan will not retire to simple life as previously announced. The big fellow will be seen next season in a drama which will prove that Jim Corbett never had anything on the great John L. when it comes to "play actin'."

The tramway upon the Hewitt mine near Silverton connecting the property with the Wakefield mill has been completed. The mine will begin treating its ore at the mill next month sharing its capacity until March with the Vancouver, at which time the Wakefield mill will either be enlarged or the Vancouver management will install a mill of its own.

"Lake Shore Export" is on tap in every hotel.

Why Suffer from Rheumatism?

Do you know that rheumatic pains can be relieved? If you doubt this just try one application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It will make rest and sleep possible, and that certainly means a great deal to any one afflicted with rheumatism. For sale by The Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 51¼ cts. Lead, $4.75 copper, 13¼ cts.
LONDON—Lead, £14, 12s. 6d.

Killed by Falling Rock.

The sleep of everlasting peace gently came to the relief of his sufferings and closed the life of Mr. Arthur Pickering Tuesday night a few hours before the passing out of the old year. While working alone in a stope on the 2,000 foot level of the St. Eugene last Sunday several tons of rock fell, a portion of which struck Mr Pickering, carrying him completely through the door upon which he was working. His right leg was broken in two places, and he received internal injuries which ultimately caused his death. He was removed to the Hotel Kootenay and Dr. Coffin attended the unfortunate man and took him to the Cranbrook hospital on the afternoon train. Everything possible was done for him, but his injuries were too severe to permit of his recovery.

The remains were brought to Moyie for burial and the funeral service was held at the Presbyterian church yesterday morning. The service was most solemn and impressive. The choirs of all three churches assisted in the singing, and Mr McCree, the pastor, was assisted by Mr. Boulton of the Methodist church and by Mr. Sawerbutts. The Miners union, of which deceased was a member, turned out in a body, and many who wished to attend the service were compelled to stand out on the street, so crowded was the church. Interment was in the cemetery south of town. Three from his town in England, Jas. Roberts, Frank Bayliff and Robt. Sunday, were among the pall bearers.

Mr. Pickering was born at Dalton in Furness, Lankashire, England, and was about 26 years of age. He came to Moyie about four years ago, and with the exception of a few months made his home here ever since. He leaves a brother at Brantford, Ont., and two brothers and two sisters in England. Deceased so far as is known did not have an enemy in Moyie. He was a man of exemplary habits, and won the admiration and respect of all who knew him.

Soo Trains Come Off

The Soo Spokane trains will be pulled off tomorrow between Lethbridge and Spokane, and will remain off for a couple of months at least. The regular local trains will handle the business.

Have you tried "Lake Shore Export?"

AIKENSIDE

BY MARY J. HOLMES

Author of "Dora Deane," "The English Orphans," "Lena Rivers," "The Rector of St. Mark's," "Tempest and Sunshine," Etc.

(Continued)

Guy seemed to talk more to himself than to Mrs. Noah, while his foot kicked the fender, and he mentally compared Lucy and Maddy with each other, and tried to think that it was not the result of that comparison, but rather Mrs. Noah's next remark, which affected him unpleasantly. The remark or remarks were as follows:

"Of course she'll make a splendid woman. Everybody notices her now for her beauty, and that's why you've no business to keep her here where you see her every day. It's a wrong to her, lettin' yourself alone."

Guy looked up, and Mrs. Noah continued:

"I've been a girl myself, and I know that Maddy can't be treated as you treat her without its having an effect. I've no idea that it's entered her head yet, but it will bimeby, and then good-by to her happiness."

"For pity's sake, what do you mean? Do not talk to me in riddles. What have I done to Maddy, or what am I going to do?"

Guy spoke savagely, and his boots were in great danger of being burned as he kicked vigorously against the fender. Coming nearer to him, and lowering her voice, Mrs. Noah replied:

"You are going to teach her to love you, Guy Remington, just as sure as my name is Noah."

"And is that anything so very bad I'd like to know? Most girls do not find love distasteful," and Guy walked hastily to the window, where he stood for a moment gazing out upon the soft April snow which was falling, and feeling anything but satisfied either with the weather or himself; then walking back, and taking a seat before the fire, he said: "I understand you now. You would save Maddy Clyde from sorrow, and you are right. You know more of girls than I do. She might in time get to—to—think of me as she ought not. I never looked upon it in this light before. I've been so happy with her—here Guy's voice faltered a little, but he recovered himself and went on: "I will tell her about Lucy to-night, but the sending her away, I can't do that. Neither will she be happy to go back where I took her from, for though the best of people, they are not like Maddy, and you know it."

Yes, Mrs. Noah did know it, and pleased that her boy, as she called Guy, had shown some signs of penitence and amendment, she said she did not think it necessary to send Maddy home; she did not advise it either. She like the girl, and what she advised was this, that Guy should send Maddy and Jessie to boarding school. Agnes, she knew, would be willing, and it was the best thing he could do. Maddy would thus learn what was expected of a teacher, and as soon as she graduated, she could procure some eligible situation or if Lucy was there, and desired it, she could come and stay forever for all that she cared.

"And during the vacations, where must she go then?" Guy asked.

"Go where she pleases, of course. As Jessie is so fond of her, and they are much like sisters, it will not be improper for her to come here, as I see, provided Agnes is here. Her presence, of course, would make a difference," Mrs. Noah replied, while Guy continued:

"I know you are right; that is, I do not wish to do Maddy a harm by placing temptation in her way, neither will I have everybody meddling with my business. I tell you I won't. I don't mean you, for you have a right to say what no one else has," and he glanced half angrily at Mrs. Noah. "Pity if I can't take an interest in a girl, because I once injured her, without every old woman in Christendom thinking she must needs fall in love with me, and so be ruined for life. Maddy Clyde has too good sense for that, or will have when I tell her about Lucy."

"And you will do so?" Mrs. Noah said.

"Of course I will, and write to Lucy, too, telling her how you talked, and how I care no more for Maddy than I do for Jessie."

"And will that be true?" Mrs. Noah asked.

Guy could not look her fully in the face then, so he kicked the grate until the concussion sent the red-hot coals out upon the carpet as he replied:

"True? Yes, every word of it."

Mrs. Noah noted all this, and thinking:

"I ought to have took him in hand long ago," she came up to him and said kindly, soothingly: "We shall all miss Maddy; I as much as anyone, but I think it best for her to go to school; and so, after tea, I'll manage to keep Jessie with me, and send Maddy to you, while you tell her about Lucy and the plan."

Guy nodded a little jerking kind of a nod, in token of his assent, and then with that perversity which prompts women particularly to press a subject after enough has been said upon it, Mrs. Noah, as she turned to leave the room, gave vent to the following:

"You know, Guy, as well as I, that pretty and smart as she is, Maddy is really beneath you, and no kind of a match, even if you wasn't as good as married, which you be." And the good lady left the room in time to escape seeing the sparks fly up the chimney, as Guy now made most vigorous use of the poker, and so did not finish the scorching process commenced on the end of his boot.

Mrs. Noah's last remark awakened in Guy a singular train of thought. Yes, Maddy was his inferior as the world saw matters, and settling himself in the chair he tried to fancy what that same world would say if he should make Maddy his wife. Of course he had no such intention, he was just imagining something which never could possibly happen, because in the first place he wouldn't marry Maddy Clyde if he could, and he couldn't if he would! Still, it was not an unpleasant occupation fancying what folks, and especially Agnes, would say if he did, and so he sat dreaming about it until the bell rang for supper, when with a nervous start he woke from the reverie, and wishing the whole was over, started for the supper room.

CHAPTER XIV.

Summer was over, and Guy was back again in his library. He had not stopped as he usually did, to romp with Jessie or talk to Maddy Clyde until it was so dark that he could not see her sparkling face, but had come directly back, dropping the heavy curtains and piling fresh coal upon the fire. Mrs. Noah had lighted the lamps and then gone after Maddy, explaining to Jessie how she must stay with her while Maddy went to Mr. Guy who wanted to talk with her.

"Is he angry with me, Mrs. Noah?" and remembering his moody looks when she went in quest of the book, Maddy felt her heart misgive her as to what might be the result of an interview with Guy.

Mrs. Noah, however, reassured her, and Maddy stole for a moment to her own room to see how she was looking. The crimson dress, with its soft edge of lace about the slender throat, became her well, and smoothing the folds of her black silk apron, whose jaunty shoulder pieces gave her a very girlish appearance, she went down to where Guy was waiting for her. He heard her coming, and involuntarily drew nearer to him the chair where he intended she should sit. But Maddy took instead a stool, and leaning her elbow on the chair, turned her face fully toward him, waiting for him to speak.

"Maddy," he began, "are you happy here?"

"Oh, yes, very, very happy," and Maddy's soft eyes shone with happiness.

It was at least a minute before he spoke again, and when he did, it came out how he had concluded it best to send her and Jessie to school, for a year or two at least; not that he was tired of teaching her, but it would be better for her, he thought, to mingle with other girls and learn the ways of the world. Aikenside would still be her home, still the place where her vacations would be spent with Jessie if she chose, and then he spoke of New York, as the place he had in view, and asked her what she thought of it.

Maddy was too much stunned to think of anything at first. That the good she had coveted most should be placed within her grasp, and by Guy Remington too, was almost too much to credit. She was happy at Aikenside, but she had never expected her life there to continue very long, and had often wished that when it ended, she might devise some means of entering a seminary as other young ladies did. But she had never dreamed of being sent to school by Guy, nor could she conceive of his motive. He hardly knew himself, only he liked her, and wished to do something for her. This was his reply to her tearful question:

"Oh Mr. Remington, you are so good to me; what makes you?"

He liked her, and all over Maddy's face there spread a beautiful flush as the words rang in her ears. And then she told Guy how much she wished to be a teacher, and so take care of her grandparents and her poor Uncle Joseph. It seemed almost cruel for that young creature to be burdened with the care of those three half-helpless people, and Guy shuddered just as he usually did when he associated Maddy with them, but when he listened while she told him of all the castles she had built, and in every one of which there was a place for "our folks," as she termed them, it was more in the form of a blessing than a caress that his hand rested on her shining hair.

"You are a good girl, Maddy," he said, "and I am glad now that I have concluded to send you where you can be better fitted for the office you mean to fill than you could be here, but I shall miss you sadly. I like little girls, and though you can hardly be classed there now, you seem to me much like Jessie, and I take pleasure in doing for you as I would for her. Maddy——"

Guy stopped, uncertain what to say next, while Maddy's eyes again looked up inquiringly.

He was going now to tell "the little girl much like Jessie" of Lucy Atherstone, and the words would not come at first.

"Maddy," he said, again blushing guiltily, "I have said I liked you, and so I hope will someone else. I have written of you to her."

Up to this point Maddy had a vague idea that he meant the doctor, but the "her" dispelled that thought, and a most inexplicable feeling of numbness crept over her as she asked faintly:

"Written to whom?"

Guy did not look at Maddy. He only knew that her head moved out from beneath his hand as he replied:

"To Miss Atherstone—Miss Lucy Atherstone. Have you never heard of her?"

No, Maddy never had, and with that same numbness she could not understand, she listened while Guy told her who Lucy Atherstone was, and why she was not at that moment the mistress of Aikenside. There was no reason why Guy should be excited, but he was, and he talked very rapidly, never once glancing at Maddy until he had finished speaking. She was looking at him intently, wondering if he could hear as she did the beatings of her heart. Had her life depended upon it, she could not at first have spoken, for the numbness which, like bands of steel, seemed to press all the feeling out of it. She did not know why it was that hearing of Lucy Atherstone should affect her so. Surely she ought to be glad for Guy that he possessed the love of so sweet a creature as he described her to be. He was glad, she knew, he talked so energetically—so much as if it were a pleasure to talk; and she was glad, too, only it had taken her so by surprise to know that Mr. Guy, whom she had rather consider as exclusively her own and Jessie's, was engaged, and that some time, before long it might be, Aikenside would really have a mistress. She did not quite understand Guy's last words, although she was looking at him, and he asked her twice if she would like to see Lucy's picture ere she comprehended what he meant.

"Yes," came faintly from the parted lips, about which there was a slight quiver as she put up her hand to take the case Guy drew from his bosom.

Turning it to the light, she gazed silently upon the sweet young face, which seemed to return her gaze with [illegible] as by turn.

"What do you think of her—of my Lucy? Is she not pretty?" Guy asked, bending down so that his dark hair swept against Maddy's, while his warm breath touched her burning cheeks.

"Yes, she's beautiful, oh! so beautiful, and happy, too. I wish I had been like her. I wish——" And Maddy burst into a most uncontrollable fit of weeping, her tears dropping like rain upon the inanimate features of Lucy Atherstone.

Guy looked at her amazed, his own heart throbbing with a keen pang of something undefinable as he listened to her stormy weeping. What did ail her? he wondered. Could it be that the evil against which he was providing had really come upon her? Was Maddy more interested in him than he supposed? He hoped not, though with a man's vanity he felt a slight thrill of satisfaction in thinking that it might be so. Guy knew this feeling was not worthy of him, and he struggled to cast it off, while he asked Maddy why she cried.

Child as she was, the real cause of her tears never entered her brain, and she answered:

"I can't tell why, unless I was thinking how different Miss Atherstone is from me. She's rich and handsome. I am poor and homely, and——"

"No, Maddy, you are not," and Guy interrupted her.

Gently lifting up her head, he smoothed back her hair, and keeping a hand on each side of her face, said pleasantly:

"You are not homely. I think you quite as pretty as Lucy, I do, really," he continued, as her eyes kindled at the compliment. "I am going to write to her to-night, and shall tell her more about you. I want you to like each other very much when she comes, so that you may live with us, Aikenside would not be Aikenside without you, Maddy."

In all his wooings of Lucy Atherstone, Guy's voice had never been tenderer in its tone than when he said this to Maddy, whose lip quivered again, and who involuntarily laid her head now upon his knee as she cried a second time, not noisily, but quietly, softly, as if this crying did her good. For several minutes they sat there thus, the nature of their thoughts known only to each other, for neither spoke, until Maddy, half ashamed of her emotions, lifted up her head, and said:

"I do not know what made me cry, only I'd been so happy here that I guess I'd come to think that you only liked Jessie and me. Of course I knew that some time you would see and think all the world of somebody else, but I did not expect it so soon. I am afraid Miss Atherstone will not fancy me, and I know most I shall not feel as free here after she comes, as I do now. Then your being so good, sending me to school, helped me to cry more, and so I was very foolish. Don't tell Miss Atherstone that I cried. Tell her, though, how beautiful she is, and how glad I am that she loves you, and is going to be your wife."

So Maddy's voice was very steady in its tone. She evidently meant what she said, but Guy, the bad man, did not feel as graciously as he ought to have felt in knowing that Maddy Clyde was glad Lucy loved him, and was to be his wife.

Guy was rather uncomfortable, and as Maddy was in some way associated with his discomfort, she did not oppose her when she arose to leave.

Had Maddy been more a woman, or less a child, she would have seen that it was well for her to know of Lucy Atherstone before her feelings for Guy Remington had assumed a definite form. As it was, she never dreamed of how near she was to loving Aikenside's young heir, and while talking with Jessie of the grand times they should have at school, she marveled at that little round spot of pain which was burning at her heart, or why she should wish that Guy would not speak of her in his letter to Lucy Atherstone.

But Guy did speak of her, frankly confessing the interest he felt in her, telling just how people were beginning to talk, and asking Lucy if she cared, declaring that if she did, he would not see Maddy Clyde any more than was necessary. In a little less than four weeks there came an answer from Lucy, who, with health somewhat improved, had returned to England, and wrote to Guy from Brighton, where she expected to spend the summer, half hoping that Guy might join her there, though she could not urge it, as mamma still insisted that she was not able to take upon herself the duties of a wife. Then she spoke of Maddy Clyde, saying "She was not one bit jealous of her dear Guy. Of course, ignorant, meddling people, of whom she feared there were a great number in America, would gossip, but he was not to mind them." Then she said that if Maddy were willing, she would like so much her picture, as she had a curiosity to know just how she looked, and if Maddy pleased, "would she write a few lines, so as not to seem so much a stranger?"

Lucy Atherstone had been educated to think a great deal of birth, and blood, and family, and Guy never did a wiser thing than when he told her that, according to English views, Maddy was a lady. Lucy asked for a line from Maddy, partly to mortify that pride, and partly to prove to Guy how free she was from jealousy.

"Darling little Lucy, I do love her very dearly," was Guy's comment, as he finished reading her letter, feeling somewhat as if her mother were a kind of cruel ogress, bent on preventing him from being happy. Then, as he remembered Lucy's hope that he might join her, and thought how much easier of access New York was than Brighton, he said, half petulantly:

"I've been to England for nothing times enough. When that mother of hers says I may have Lucy, I'll go again, but not before. It don't pay."

And crushing the letter into his pocket he went out upon the piazza, where were assembled Maddy, Jessie, and Mrs. Agnes, the latter of whom had come to Aikenside the day before.

(To be Continued.)

Butter Eaters.

The Englishman eats more butter than any man of any other nationality. His yearly average is thirteen pounds.

Game In East Africa.

All kinds of game are plentiful in British East Africa. Thanks to energetic administration of the protective laws, the indiscriminate slaughter of antelopes and other species has been checked, and travelers on the Uganda railway may see from the carriage windows zebras in thousands, hartebeest, wildebeest and gazelles and even on occasion the lion, giraffe and rhinoceros, a sight unknown in the world.

"It's simply astonishing the way

St. George's Baking Powder

has taken hold of my customers."

"They say it makes lighter, tastier, finer-grained Biscuits and Cakes than any other they ever used!"

Send for our new Cook-Book—free.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

Sweet Revenge

A little boy came into a dentist's office a short time ago and had a troublesome tooth removed. After the dentist had finished with him the boy asked for the tooth. The dentist gave it to him and enquired as to his reasons for wanting it.

"I'm agoin' to take the old thing home, an' stuff it with sugar, and watch it ache!" the boy replied.—Lippincott's.

They Are Not Violent in Action.—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

Rich Uncle Ebenezer—So you are named after me, are you?

Small Nephew—Yes. Ma said it was too bad, but we needed the money.—London Opinion.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Mrs. Gadabout—Did you succeed in getting a new servant?

Mrs. Ondego—Not yet; she is looking up my references.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

For the Overworked.—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

The average life of an American built ship is only 18 years, while that of British ships is 26 years.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

ACTION OF ALCOHOL.

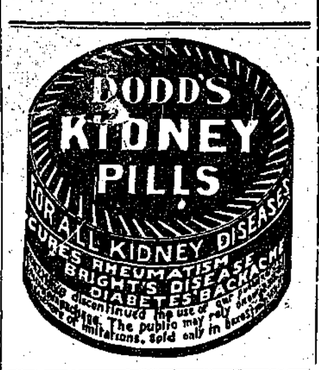
The Seven Stages of Drunkenness and the Results.

According to the evidence given recently by Dr. R. T. Williams, an English physician, in a London police court, says the Literary Digest, he distinguishes seven stages of drunkenness—irritable, mellow, pugnacious, affectionate, lachrymose, followed, if the total doses were large enough, by collapse and death. It is noted by the British Medical Journal, from which this report is taken, that other authorities have formulated these stages in different ways. Says this paper:

"Magnan, who was one of the first to begin the scientific study of the physiological action of alcohol, distinguished five stages—first, slight excitement and a feeling of well being, in which speech and gestures became more animated; in the second stage ideas became crowded together and confused, the mood being, without any very obvious reason for the difference, gay or sad or full of tender emotion; in the third stage the confusion of ideas was greater and accompanied by incoherence, perversion of taste and smell, illusions, thick speech, vacant countenance and staggering gait; the fourth stage was coma and the fifth death. Magnan's second stage has been graphically described by Claye Shaw as 'a loss of the sense of awareness of surroundings.'"

Reducing the Debt.

The financial statement of the Dominion at the end of October, shows a total net debt of $251,506,732, a decrease of $65,719 during the past month. The total revenue for the first seven months of the present fiscal year was $58,257,779, and the total expenditure $33,904,292, of which $13,107,834 was on capital account. The principal items of revenue are: $36,209,282 from the customs, $9,364,155 from excise, $3,730,000 from the post-office, and $6,015,494 from public works, including railways. The total revenue for October was $8,923,071, an increase of $433,637 over October of last year. The expenditure for the month was $5,173,873, a decrease of $1,331,879, as compared with October, 1906.



THE DOLLAR.

Its Evolution From the One Time Bleat or Bellow.

The dollar took some rounding. Nor did it formerly ring true, but, much alive, simply gave a bleat or bellow. Cattle, among country folk, at one time constituted the dollar, while primitive man generally made use of any article sufficiently abundant for the standard payment of all merchandise.

Thus, in ancient Greece, a large bronze tripod had the value of a dozen oxen. A good hardworking woman, on the other hand, was given in exchange for only four such beasts.

When metal took the place of money the dollar clung to its traditions, and coins were still called after live stock. Thus "pecunia," applied to metal money, derived its origin from "pecus" (cattle). From the custom of counting heads of cattle came the present designation of a sum in cash—capital "or capita" (heads). In Sanskrit roupa (herd, flock) made roupya or the Indian rupee, while ingots of electrum or admixture of gold and silver when first in use as money bore the impress of an ox or cow.

Not clumsy, but too fragile, were the shells in use as money by the negroes of Africa and throughout ancient Asia, where the natives, taken by its beauty, gave the shell a money value.—R. Holt-Lomax in Harper's Weekly.

THE MINE PACK BURRO.

Information Gleaned by the Newcomer In Camp.

He was a newcomer in the mining camp, and as everything he saw appeared novel and interesting he kept up a rapid fire of questions that seemed mighty foolish to the boys.

The placid little pack burros, mostly ears and voice, pleased him immensely, and he supposed they were kept as pets or else as camp scavengers to nibble the labels from old cans and eat stray newspapers. He came across one packing a wheelbarrow secured on its back with wheel and handles in the air.

"My good man," he asked the owner, "can you tell me why the little donkey is tied to the wheelbarrow in that odd fashion?"

"I shore can, stranger," replied that accommodating individual. "This here jassax has been acquired by old Wahpal Huggins for a house pet at the Bully Boy mine, an' bein' as the anuel mule is too dellycat to walk all the way over them rough trails, the old man drives him uphill an' at the summit jes' naterally turns him down the other side. Yessir, it do come hard on old Whapal, but it's mighty restfu' for the jassax."—Success Magazine.

Eating on the Train in Spain.

As even express trains seldom attain a higher rate of speed than twenty-five miles per hour, travel is slow and tedious, though fairly comfortable, and to enjoy Spain one must assume the leisurely indifference of the Spaniard to whom mañana is always the chosen time. He is wise who carries his own luncheons and never are dainty tea baskets more indispensable than on these long journeys. Spanish etiquette demands that the traveler, before partaking of his food must politely offer it to those who share the compartment with him. It may either be graciously accepted or declined. In no country is it so difficult to travel and to secure information, as but little English is spoken even by important officials.—Travel Magazine.

Not Business.

Two highland farmers met on their way to church.

"Man," said Donald, "I wass wonderin' what you will be askin' for you bit sheep over at your steadin'?"

"Man," replied Dougal, "I wass thinkin' I wad be wantin 50 shillin's for that sheep."

"I will tak' it at that," said Donald, "but, och, man, Dougal, I am awful surprised at you doing business on the Sawbath."

"Busiuess!" exclaimed Dougal. "Man sellin' a sheep like that for 50 shillin's is not business at all. It's just charity."—Dundee Advertiser.

He Had the Name.

She had gone up the scales once, and then she had gone down the scales. Then she had done the same thing over again, after which some one asked:

"In what school of music were you taught?"

Thereupon some one else interrupted in an undertone:

"Judging by the speed, I should say it was a riding school."

And there were many present who deemed the sentiment a good one.

Fair Share.

It was at a theater in Manchester. The king, aged and infirm, was blessed with two sons. He was pacing up and down the stage, with a wearied, troubled look, exclaiming aloud, "On which of these my sons shall I bestow my crown?" Immediately came a voice from the gallery, "Why not 'arf a crown apiece, guv'nor?"—London Mail.

The Prodigal Son.

Prodigal—Father, I have come home to die!

"Confound you! Haven't you cost me enough already without adding the expense of a funeral?"—Life.

The Usual Way.

"Say, pop, what's a raffle?"

"A raffle, my son, is where I buy nineteen chances on a diamond ring and the fellow with one chance wins it."

The hardest thing to win in the world is your own self respect.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Etiquette Not Involved.

Mrs. Hendricks (the landlady)—Can I help you to some more soup, Mr. Dumley?

Mr. Dumley—No, thanks.

Mrs. Hendricks (engagingly)—Don't refuse, Mr. Dumley, because it isn't considered good form to be helped twice to soup. We're not particular people here.

Mr. Dumley—Oh, etiquette has nothing to do with it, madam. It's the soup.

FOR DISEASES OF THE SK

There Is No Treatment So Certain To Relieve Itching and Heal the Sores As

Dr. Chase's Ointment

The one common feature of nearly all skin diseases is itching, annoying and oftentimes almost unendurable itching.

The strong point about Dr. Chase's Ointment is that by reason of its remarkable soothing qualities it relieves itching from the moment it is applied. But Dr. Chase's Ointment does more than this. It is composed of the greatest healing ingredients known to science, and its healing powers are often described as magical.

Allaying the inflammation, relieving the itching and gradually and naturally healing the raw, flaming flesh, Dr. Chase's Ointment is the most effective treatment for eczema and salt rheum that was ever discovered.

There are many kinds of eczema, and nearly all itching skin diseases come under this head. In children it is known as teething eczema, and many a fond mother will tell you with heartfelt gratitude of how her little one was rescued from torturing, itching eczema by the use of this great ointment.

Mrs. Joseph Brickman, Gilbert Plains, Man., writes:—"I have used Dr. Chase's Ointment with good success. For fifteen years I was troubled with itching burning skin disease and tried many remedies, all to no avail, until I used Dr. Chase's Ointment. This preparation gave me immediate and lasting relief, and I would not be without it for anything. It is worth its weight in gold."

Mr. B. Nicholson, Manor House, Winnipeg, Man., states: "For several months I had been troubled with eczema on my ears, and for weeks I doctored with a prominent Winnipeg physician, but to no avail. I was induced by a fellow sufferer to try Dr. Chase's Ointment, and am happy to say that the first application gave instant relief. I am completely cured, and have had no return of the troublesome disease.

Wherever there is itching skin or sore that refuses to heal, Dr. Chase's Ointment will positively prove effective as a relief and cure.

Dr. Chase's Ointment has an unparalleled record of cures; 60c a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Tool of Many Uses.

During the recent army maneuvers the French troops were using for the first time an instrument which for variety of adaptation probably approaches to a record. It is a kind of concave lance shaft or gouge about eight inches broad at the base and with a handle about twelve inches long. This implement is a shovel, a pointed bar, a trenching pick, a wire cutter, a wood chopper and can be used for bread and meat.—London Globe.

Strange Use For a Tunnel.

In Edinburgh there is a derelict railway tunnel nearly a mile long which has been put to the strange use of growing mushrooms. The portals are furnished with doors, and one line of rails has been removed to make room for the beds, but the other track remains to facilitate the dispatch of the mushrooms in trucks.—Wide Awake Magazine.

His Faux Pas.

"I wonder why Miss Bunson has broken her engagement to young Smartleigh?"

"He wrote a poem in which he said her laugh was like a draft of rare old wine. Both she and her mother are among our leading temperance workers, you know."—Chicago Record-Herald.

In the Running.

Bill—Cheer up! She says you're first in her affections, doesn't she?

Tom—Yes—But I'm worrying about a fellow who seems to be an uncomfortably close second.—Cleveland Leader.

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who, then, would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

A teacher in one of the primary grades of the public school had noticed a striking platonic friendship that existed between Tommy and little Mary, two of her pupils. Tommy was a bright enough youngster, but he was not disposed to prosecute his studies with much of a vengeance, and his teacher saw that unless he got a hustle on him before the end of the year he wouldn't be promoted.

"You must study harder," she told him, "or you won't pass. How would you like to stay back in this grade another year and have little Mary go on ahead of you?"

"Aw," says Tommy in a blase tone, "I guess there'll be other little Marys."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Equine Cares.

"It is not to the auto biz
The horse his troubles owes,
Because, you see, his driver is
The source of all his woes."

For outdoor work, for every day wear, for walking—and driving, Elmira Felt Shoes are the warmest, easiest, lightest and most comfortable of all footwear.

Sold by Leading Dealers 34

The trade mark, shown above, is on the sole of every genuine Elmira Felt Shoe and Slipper. Look for it whenever you buy.

SAVE YOUR HORSE

SOG SPAVIN, BONE SPAVIN, RINGBONE, CURB, SPLINT, POLL EVIL, LAMENESS, SWELLINGS, SOFT BUNCHES

are CURED—leaving the horse sound as a dollar—by

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

No matter what you have tried—nor how many veterinarics have failed—get KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, use it as directed and it will give perfect results.

NOTRE DAME DES BOIS, P.Q., Sept. 20 '06.

"I am treating two horses—one with Spavin—the other with Poll Evil. I am using Kendall's Spavin Cure and must say I find my horses much improved. I have used many remedies but find Kendall's The King Of All." GEO. BRODEUR.

$1. a bottle—6 for $5. Our "Treatise On The Horse" will give you many a hint as to how to keep horses free from blemishes and lameness. Write for free copy. 31

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VERMONT, U.S.A.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL USERS OF

MATCHES

AND OTHER WARES MADE BY

EDDY

UNIVERSALLY RECOGNIZED AS CANADA'S BEST.

KING OF THE ROAD

EVERY WEARER HAS OUR BEST WISHES FOR A PROSPEROUS YEAR IN 1908.

IF YOU ARE NOT A WEARER ALREADY, MAY YOU BECOME ONE.

OVERALLS AND SHIRTS

OKEN HEART ND ITS LOST LOVE

tion of Sentiment on Which t Divergence of Opinion Fo: —And a Question of Fact on Which Everybody Agrees

eminent writer on the ethical on of love has said: "To be happ- hough re-married argues both tibility and courage." Another rity says that most women can y and truly love two, three or times with equal fervor, but that n can only really love once. are many cases cited to prove facts, but opponents of the the quote with equal readiness con experiences. The writer knows of man whose wife died of consump- which developed from a slight and who, though a sense of duty s family prompts him to re-marry, not break away from the old love his early days. This man says he racted consumption from his late but learning of the wonderful its of Psychine to cure throat and troubles, promptly resorted to with the result that he is perfectly ored. He states he believes it ld have saved his wife if he had it. He says he would have used ut for the doctors. Now he puts faith in Psychine and affirms if he ever marries again his next will not die of throat or lung ble, as he knows Psychine to be positive cure.

I herewith send my photo and tes- monial for Psychine. I was given 10 years ago as an incurable con- mptive by Prof. Lyman, Rush Med- l College, Chicago. I suffered sev- l years after this until I heard of ychine, and through it I was res- red to perfect health, which I have joyed for the past ten years. My kness began first with catarrh of the head. I readily advise catarrh and la grippe sufferers to take Psy- chine.

MRS. A. WELLS,
"Lyndall, Man."

Psychine, pronounced Si-keen, is the most wonderful cure known to medical science for coughs, colds, la grippe, catarrh, pneumonia, pleurisy, night sweats, chills, wasting diseases, consumption and stomach troubles. At all druggists, 50c and $1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King Street west, Toronto.

It's a pity we can't keep our good solutions by placing them in cold storage.

Much distress and sickness in children is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Even in classic Boston they have saw that gastronomic disaster known as the business lunch. The other day Reddy Parent and Ralph Glaze happened to be in South Boston, and they dropped in one of those restaurants where they advertised the serving of those business lunches.

When the meal was served to the two ball players, and when they had about half finished, Parent turned to Glaze and said:

"I wonder why they call it a business lunch?"

"I suppose," replied the pitcher, with a bored expression on his face, "that it is because it's anything but a pleasure to eat one of them."—Circle.

$100 REWARD. $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SPORTING NOTES.

McCormick of Princeton is one of the greatest fullbacks the game has ever known.

Nahma, by Peter the Great, is touted as another Sonoma Girl of the grand circuit next season.

Millard Sanders is confident that Ruth Dillon, 2:15¼, will some day be holder of the world's record for trotters.

Mount Pleasant of the Indians catch kicks on the run and makes the ends who try to tackle him look ridiculous.

It is reported that a new race track is to be built at Venice, a suburb of Los Angeles, Cal. Tim Sullivan and many eastern men are interested.

Considering different ethical attitudes, England has a licensed trainer of race horses who is also a regularly ordained minister of the gospel, and he has not found it necessary to resign his church living and dispose of his old tools either.

It was announced recently that another motor boat race to Bermuda for the Bennett Challenge cup will be started from Gravesend bay, New York, on June 6 next. It is open to all seaworthy motor craft not more than twenty feet over all that comply with certain conditions for safety.

A Cough Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a regular cough medicine, a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. Good for easy coughs, hard coughs, desperate coughs. If your doctor endorses it for your case, take it. If not, don't take it. Never go contrary to his advice.

We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor.

Ayer's

A dose of Ayer's Pills is small, only one at bedtime. As a rule, laxative doses are better than cathartic doses. For constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headaches, they cannot be excelled. Ask your doctor about this.

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

HORSE WHISPERERS.

Men Who Can Control the Most Vicious Animal by Voice.

The horse whisperer might be an unknown quantity in England and Ireland today, but there are not a few men who exercise a wonderful control with their voices over horses which when the dominating influence is absent are apt to literally kick over the traces. In the thoroughbred stables of England and Ireland today there are not a few stablemen and jockeys who succeed in holding in check the vice in horses which in demonstrative manner show that they cannot tolerate the presence of the grooms or attendants.

Nimrod claimed for Count Duval a power and influence of the human voice over the brute creation, but that power was backed up by a "lecture to the horse with his clinched fist in his face."

But the horse whisperer of today avoids all gesticulations and trusts entirely to a combination of sounds or words. There is no bullying done, and the whisperer can face a mad horse with his hands behind his back and apparently at the mercy of the beast that has to come under the charm. One means of keeping remount horses quiet in stations during the South African war was that employed by the yeomen, who sat in a ring of head to head horses singing as loudly as possible and riveting the ears and attention of the otherwise sprawling and hungry animals.

One of the first whisperers to acquire absolute control over fractious equines was Con Sullivan, who migrated in his youth from Kilmallick, where he could trace his genealogy through a long line of snafflers, and became almost exclusively employed by Lord Doneraile. The whisper of this man made an indelible impression upon any horse, bringing the pupil to a degree of docility unattainable in the ordinary course of discipline.

The race horse King Pepin, a famous racer, vicious and reputed to have killed two grooms at the Curragh, once came under his charge. He was wanted to win a race at Mallow, but when saddling time came it found him in one of his unmanageable moods. He reared, plunged and flung out fore and aft until he completely cowed groom and jockey. It was at this crisis that some one recommended that he should be "whispered." As it was the only chance left of taming him in time for the start, his owner gladly availed himself of it, though warned that horses were sometimes thrown into a state of stupor by the process.

Sullivan was soon found, and he was delighted at the opportunity of "whispering" before so much quality from all parts. "Show us the wild beast," he said, "and we'll soon tach him manners."

When he got within the circle—and a wide one it was—in which King Pepin was playing his antics he walked up to him approaching the horse from behind. He mumbled some words as he walked which, though not quite inaudible, were as unintelligible as a sermon in the unknown tongue, but they had a most magical effect on the horse, for he stood stock still. Sullivan then patted him on the neck, while he whispered a word or two in his ear, whereupon King Pepin went on his knees and incontinently lay down.

The whisperer then stretched himself on him at full length, took out a pouch containing pipe and tobacco, flint and steel, struck a light and blew a cloud as he lounged on the stomach of this high mettled colt with as much composure as if he were seated on a bench in his favorite taproom. After two or three puffs he got up, beckoned the rug to his legs, saddled him and walked off to the starting post, the horse following and fawning upon him like a dog. He won the race in a canter.—London Live Stock Journal.

Great Falls of the Potomac.

The Great Falls of the Potomac are about fifteen miles above Washington, but the neighboring country has remained so wild and undeveloped that the falls have been difficult to reach. The famous Conduit or Aqueduct road, so called because it is built over the big conduit which brings the national capital its water supply, leads about up to the falls on the Maryland side and there stops. It is famous as one of the best roads in the country, and it is a favorite drive with Washington people and visitors. About halfway up this road crosses a deep gulch by means of the Cabin John bridge, a majestic stone arch built by the government and until recently the longest single masonry span in the world, about 220 feet. This bridge was begun just before the civil war, and a tablet was inserted in its side, giving the name of Jeff Davis as secretary of war. During the war his name was mutilated by soldiers, and now it is entirely cut off.—Pathfinder.

Dawn on the Prairies.

While we ate the eastern sky lightened. The mountains under the dawn looked like silhouettes cut from slate colored paper. Those in the west showed faintly luminous. Objects about us became dimly visible. We could make out the windmill and the adobe of the ranch houses and the corrals. The cowboys arose one by one, dropped their plates into the dishpan and began to hunt out their ropes. Everything was obscure and mysterious in the faint gray light. I watched Windy Bill near his tarpaulin. He stooped to throw over the canvas. When he bent it was before daylight; when he straightened his back daylight had come. It was just like that, as though some one had reached out his hand to turn on the illumination of the world.—Stewart Edward White in Outing Magazine.

The Woman Suicide's Hat.

An interesting contribution to the study of feminine psychology has been made by the Hampstead coroner. "Women always take off their hat before committing suicide," said he. London Telegraph.

Cunning always has been the offensive and defensive weapon of ignorance. "Match cunning with cunning" only as a last resort.—John A. Howland.

THE CHURCH'S DANGER.

Grave Episcopal Warning Against Denationalization.

The Bishop of Carlisle's presidential address at the Carlisle Diocesan Conference at Carlisle, contained many characteristically independent and outspoken observations on absorbing current topics. Regarding the Church of England, he said, of all the dangers which beset the Church to-day none were comparable to its gradual denationalization, by which he did not mean either disestablishment or disendowment, but a process different from both and immeasurably worse. Either disestablishment or disendowment would be evils for both Church and nation, but establishment cannot make a church, neither could disestablishment unmake it. The condition of things to-day in the Church of England would not be tolerated in an unestablished Church. An unestablished church would be autonomous, and with autonomy would cease bureaucratic rule, from which the English Church had for a long period deeply suffered to her enormous loss. He was afraid of neither disestablishment nor disendowment, but the denationalization of the Church meant belittlement.

The majority of members of Parliament were by no means irreligious men, yet they were by no means friendly to the Church of England, which was an object lesson to thinking observers, that some strong, firm measure be speedily taken to renationalize the Church and rescue it from ecclesiastical sectarianism. The Parliamentary annals furnished evidence of the deepening gulf between the English Church and the English nation. In forty years the House of Commons had grown less a Church senate and more a Nonconformist assembly. This change marked the beginning of a great war between clericalism and Christianity, because so few Churchmen seemed capable of reading the signs of the times.

The most recent instance of sectarianism was the Deceased Wife's Sister Marriage Act. He was personally against the bill, which was calculated to lead to greater confusion than advantage, but was he therefore to discourage the use of the national churches for the benediction of these marriages? He allowed other people to have an opinion as well as himself. Surely the English Church was not going to set up ecclesiastical canons centuries old against the widely illumined national conscience of the present day? He, though personally against these marriages, could not lay any clergyman either under personal or official censure for celebrating one of these marriages.

"BRAVO, ANGLAIS!"

English Major's Fine Rescue of a Swiss From the Rapids.

Major Herbert Campbell Holman, D.S.O., of the Indian army, recently saved the life of a Swiss by an act of great gallantry.

He and his wife were walking along the banks of the river Aare at Thun when they saw a man struggling in the rapids. No one has ever been known to escape who has fallen into these waters, and nobody in the excited crowd dared enter to attempt to save the man.

Without a moment's hesitation Major Holman plunged in and reached the drowning man, whom he seized. A great struggle between the two followed as they were swept along by the swift stream, and the excited crowd on the banks saw them both disappear repeatedly beneath the water.

It was thought that they were drowned when Major Holman again appeared on the surface, still holding the Swiss, whom he dragged to the shore. The major, who was completely exhausted, was received by the crowds with loud shouts of "Bravo, Anglais!"

The drowning Swiss afterwards recovered, and Major Holman, who refused to give his name, jumped into a cab, and with his wife drove off to his hotel.

Flogged the Frenchman.

An excruciatingly funny story is told of the way Dr. Busby, known to fame as the flogging master, once mistook a dapper little Frenchman for one of his own school boys, and administered to him a severe birching without finding out his mistake. One hot afternoon, as the headmaster of Westminster School, London, was correcting themes in the school room, there was a great noise of juniors playing in Little Dean's Yard. Busby twice sent down the monitor to stop the riot, but as this had no effect he despatched several boys with orders to bring up the culprits. A lean Frenchman happened to be standing in Dean's Yard enjoying the view of the abbey and smiling at the games of the boys. Him Busby's emissaries seized and dragged, frantically resisting, up the school room steps. "Horse him," said Busby, quietly, when the young rogues had declared that "this was the man who had made the noise," and to the unspeakable delight of the whole school the Frenchman was well whipped, and then hustled out. Boiling with rage, he hastened to the nearest coffee house, and there wrote out a challenge, which he sent to Busby by a street porter. The doctor had no sooner read the paper than he said, "Fetch me a rod, and horse this man," and the porter was forthwith served like his principal. He returned to the coffee house with starting eyes to tell what had happened to him, and this time the Frenchman, fairly vanquished, could only exclaim, "C'est un diable."

"Seeing Glass" or Looking Glass.

The following is an extract from the will of a Lincolnshire farmer, dated Aug. 1, 1796:

"Item I also give to my wife the bed she now lieth on, one ovel (sic) table, one Tea table, one Round table, three round backed chairs, one spindle chair, my chiney (sic) and Tea table, Silver spoons, one Baril (sic) warming pan and a Seeing Glass and Tongs."—London Notes and Queries.

Renunciation.

"I have always been a good friend to you, Mrs. Jinx," said Mrs. Lapsing with blazing eyes, as she rose to go "but I am a friend no longer. You have talked about my husband. Right here is where our paths diverge. Good afternoon."

Didn't Half Try.

Father—How's this, Harold? I hear you have been as bad as you could be today. What have you got to say for yourself? Small Harold—Please don't believe all you hear, papa. I could have been a whole lot worse.

SHILOH'S

Quick ease for the worst cough—quick relief to the heaviest cold—and SAFE to take, even for a child. That is Shiloh's Cure. Sold under a guarantee to cure colds and coughs quicker than any other medicine—or your money back. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure. 25c., 50c., $1. 316

Cures Coughs & Colds

QUICKLY!

IS SAID TO HELP MAN!

PREPARE THIS SIMPLE RECIPE AT HOME AND TRY IT

Druggists Here Say They Can Supply the Ingredients or Make Up the Mixture

Get from any prescription pharmacy the following:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Shake well in a bottle and take a teaspoonful dose after each meal and at bedtime.

The above is considered by an eminent authority, who writes in a Montreal daily paper, as the finest prescription ever written to relieve Backache, Kidney Trouble, Weak Bladder and all forms of Urinary difficulties. This mixture acts promptly on the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys, enabling them to filter and strain the uric acid and other waste matter from the blood which causes Rheumatism.

Some persons who suffer with the afflictions may not feel inclined to place much confidence in this simple mixture, yet those who have tried it say the results are simply surprising, the relief being effected without the slightest injury to the stomach or other organs.

Mix some and give it a trial. It certainly comes highly recommended. It is the prescription of an eminent authority whose entire reputation, it is said, was established by it.

Baldwin—Had a fine time last night, hadn't you?

Rambo (bathing his aching head)—Best ever.

Baldwin—What did you do?

Rambo—I haven't the slightest idea.—Chicago Tribune.

The greater the irritation in the throat the more distressing the cough becomes. Coughing is the effort of Nature to expel this irritating substance from the air passages. Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will heal the inflamed parts, which exudes mucous, and restore them to a healthy state, the cough disappearing under the curative effects of the medicine. It is pleasant to the taste, and the price, 25 cents, is within the reach of all.

Jennie—So the conductor put you off and made you walk?

James—No; he only put me off.—Pittsburg Leader.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Philosopher—Its the man with a pull that gets ahead.

The Politician—Yes, but its the man with a head that gets a pull.—Illustrated Bits.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of La Grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

"An amusing but nasty trick was played in the early autumn at George W. Vanderbilt's Biltmore estate near Ashville," said a Pittsburg florist. "A friend of mine, one of the Biltmore gardeners, wrote and told me about it the other day.

"It seems that at the entrance to Biltmore there was a sign that read, 'Please do not pluck flowers without leave.'

"Well, one visitors' day some joker added an 's' to the sign's last word. As a result every visitor left Biltmore that day with a delightful smile and an enormous bouquet."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Nodd—What does this money stringency mean, anyway?

Todd—Why, the thing has simply spread from me to the whole country.—Life.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

SIGNS OF OLD AGE.

How a Man May Know When He Is No Longer Really Young.

They were arguing about the signs of approaching old age.

"Well, I'll tell you one thing," said one. "When a girl ceases to take a lively interest in you and doesn't mind your seeing her with her hair slightly untidy and listens to your conversation indulgently where formerly she manifested interest and sympathy, then you may know you are growing old."

"No," said another. "That isn't an infallible sign, because some young women show interest and sympathy to everybody. It's when your bones creak slightly on arising from a chair and you no longer swing on a moving car with full confidence and you walk up a flight of stairs a step at a time, then you are growing old."

"Not so," chimed in a third, "for young people with rheumatic diseases sometimes exhibit these signs. When the workings of your liver come to be of more importance that the affairs of your heart, then you are growing old."

"You are all wrong," announced a fourth. "When in pulling on your trousers in the early morning you are compelled to gain the support of the bedstead when you slip on the other leg—then—then—you are growing old!"

NEW IRISH LIGHTHOUSE.

Erected on Fastnet Rock and Has 750,000 Candle Power.

The new lighthouse recently completed on the Fastnet Rock, a small pinnacle off the southeast corner of the coast of Ireland, is not the latest example of lighthouse construction on a wave-washed rock, but the most expensive tower ever erected, having cost no less than $420,000. It has been built by the Irish Lights Board, and is one of the most important beacons on our coasts. The rock lies in the direct route for Atlantic shipping passing the south of Ireland, and is thus a danger which it is of the utmost importance to light adequately.

The plans for the lighthouse were drawn up and the work put in hand by Mr. William Douglass, engineer to the Irish Lights Board. He was forced, however, to retire through ill-health before it was completed, when his first lieutenant, Mr. C. W. Scott, took over the entire responsibility and finished the undertaking.

The new light house displaces the old cast-iron tower. This latter was 91 feet high, and stood on the summit of the rock. It was not long, however, before it was discovered that the cast-iron tower was not stable enough to withstand the severe buffetings of the waves to which the rock is subjected. The Fastnet is exposed to the full fury of the Atlantic during south and north west gales. The waves often dashed over the top of the lantern, 173 feet above the normal level of the sea. On one occasion a full cup of coffee standing on the table in the top room was thrown to the floor when a heavy wave thundered against the rock and submerged the tower. Under this continual pounding large masses of rock was dislodged from the pinnacle, undermining the tower. From time to time this erosion was repaired, until at last Mr. Douglass decided to replace the structure by a more modern one of stone.

The granite of which the lighthouse is built came from the quarries in Cornwall. Altogether 2,074 stones were worked into the structure, ranging from 1 3-4 to 3 tons apiece in weight, and representing a total weight of 4,300 tons. The entrance door to the tower is 67 feet 9 inches above high-water mark. To keep out the storm the keepers can close the heavy teak door, and let down over it a heavy gun-metal casing.

The lantern which caps the masonry tower is of the very latest pattern by Chance of Birmingham. It is of the dioptric type, and the light is derived from a series of incandescent burners, giving a power of 1,200 candles. The power of the rays thrown from the 1,200 candle-power burners is intensified by the lenses to some 750,0000 candle-power. The light is brilliantly white, closely resembling the beam projected by an electric searchlight. This single flash recurs every five seconds, the duration of the flash being about three-twenty-fifths of a second.

KING AND BELLRINGER.

His Majesty Shows Interest In Veteran's Record.

Mr. Henry Ellis, of Newtown, Huddersfield, has just celebrated his jubilee as a change bellringer at the Huddersfield parish church. This fact and interesting particulars of his remarkable career were forwarded to the King through the Home Secretary by Mr. John Morton, chief constable of Huddersfield, who is sidesman at the church.

In reply Mr. Morton had received the following letter:

Sir,—I am directed by the Secretary of State to acquaint you that he has laid before the King your letter of the 16th inst. in regard to the long services of Henry Ellis as bellringer at Huddersfield Parish Church, and to say that His Majesty was interested in learning particulars of Ellis's career.—I am, sir, your obedient servant, W. P. Byrne.

Mr. Ellis is 75 years of age, having been born in Manchester in 1832. He is now almost blind, but still rings, constant use enabling him the judge the position of the ropes. He first entered the tower of Huddersfield Parish Church in 1847, but was not engaged as a paid ringer until 1856, when on ringing his first peal of eight bells he was admitted into the Society of Change-ringers.

Mr. Ellis and his brother William have their names inscribed in Huddersfield parish church tower as having rung 5,000 changes.

Henry has also rung a like number on the fine Lindley peal also at Brighouse and Selby Abbey. He has won first prizes at change-ringing contests at Almondbury, Liversedge, Sowerby-on-the-Hill, and Wakefield Cathedral, and has rung peals in York Minster, Ashton-under-Lyne, Oldham, Blackpool, Grimsby, and other places. As an old change-ringer he won first prizes at Dewsbury, Batley, Mirfield, and many other towns in Yorkshire and Lancashire.

Among the remarkable feats he has accomplished are ringing the Christmas hymn on fifty Christmas eves, a peal on fifty birthdays of the late Queen Victoria and on her two Jubilees, and on the birthdays, marriage, and coronation of King Edward.

A Sinister Stone.

Upon the question of repairing a pavement at Swanage, England, being raised it was elicited at a meeting of the Urban Council that one of the stones was used by Judge Jeffreys for the Bloody Assize, several of the condemned prisoners being hanged on the gallows from the stone, which had been taken from its original position and placed in the pavement about 50 years ago. The council readily consented to hand it over to a local gentleman who desired to restore the stone as near as possible to its original position, so that it might be preserved as a memorial, not of Judge Jeffreys, it was explained, but of the "delightful times in which some of our forefathers lived."

Don't sleep sitting in a chair, for your body falls into an unnatural position and you cannot get the necessary relaxation.

Santos Dumont Makes a Bet.

M. Santos-Dumont has made a bet that in eight months he will have constructed a hydroplane capable of traveling at a speed of sixty miles an hour. This idea of a gliding craft or hydroplane is no new one. So long ago as the year 1831 a Frenchman named Garpon built a sort of flat bottomed boat for river navigation which was to all intents and purposes a hydroplane in that it drew less than an inch of water. Its means of propulsion, however, consisted of small, old fashioned engines working a ridiculous apparatus at the rear that resembled a fish's tail and fins combined.

HERE IS YOUR CHANCE

"SALADA"

TEA

Positively the Most Delicious Tea Grown.

BLACK, MIXED, GREEN.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY Blue Label 40c., Red Label 50., And Gold Label 60c. per lb. AT ALL GROCERS

PEN, CHISEL AND BRUSH.

Marion Crawford, the novelist, is in Calabria, engaged upon a historical work.

John T. Trowbridge, the popular author and editor, recently celebrated his eightieth birthday at his beautiful home in Arlington, Mass., which he has occupied for forty years.

Dr. John Watson at the time of his sudden death while on a lecture tour in the west left the manuscript of his six lectures in Vanderbilt university so well prepared that they are to be issued this fall.

The historical hall of the knights in the castle of Kronsburgh, named as the residence of Hamlet, has been further decorated with another statue of Shakespeare, the work of the famous Danish sculptor Hasserly.

When William M. Chase was in Florence, Italy, recently he was invited by Director Ferri of the Royal Uffizi gallery to present his portrait to the famous collection of portraits of ancient and modern painters painted by themselves. He will do the work this season. The first American to be so honored was the late G. P. A. Healy, and the second was John S. Sargent.

GLEANINGS.

There are 1,000 Chinese words that have each ten different meanings.

Turkey pays its public officials less than any other nation in the world.

Human hair to the value of nearly $5,000,000 is annually sold in France.

A woman in England stands a chance, as figures show, of living three years longer than a man.

Edward Carnage, a one legged negro of Macon, Ga., makes his living by street exhibitions of high jumping. Getting some one to hold his crutch breast high, he jumps over it like a kangaroo.

James Wight of Rockland, Me., was surprised the other day to receive a letter plainly postmarked "Hell." Upon opening it he found that it was from a friend who is on one of Uncle Sam's warships and that it had been mailed from a village of that name in Norway.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Dip a piece of cheesecloth in kerosene and let evaporate; then use the cloth as a duster. It will take up dust without scattering it and polish at the same time.

Take an old teakettle and cut the bottom out and place over irons heating on a gas or kerosene stove. The irons will heat much quicker and it will save gas.

Instead of scouring the bottom of the dishpan when greasy wipe it off with a small rag dipped in kerosene. Burn the rag. Try it and see how easily the grease comes off, and your dishpan will never have a leak.

There is nothing better to keep the furniture bright than common coal oil. Dampen a soft cloth with it and rub all the varnished surfaces with it, including doors, casings, baseboards, etc., and they will always be fresh and bright.

TRAIN AND TRACK.

New York city's subways are now carrying 80,000 more passengers daily than they did one year ago.

The street car companies of Chicago, St. Louis, Cleveland and Buffalo have ordered cars of the Montreal "pay-as-you-enter" type.

There are now at work on the new Western Pacific railroad, under construction from Salt Lake City to San Francisco, 7,000 men. About 400 miles of the line will be finished by the end of this year.

A writer in the Frankfurter Zeitung protests indignantly against the idea that the American Pullman cars are more comfortable and elegant than first class cars in Europe, and he adds that the American railway companies are now beginning to get rid of the Pullman cars and build their parlor and sleeping cars after European models.

ODD ACCIDENTS.

In an effort to help a wounded sparrow William Longberry of Philadelphia fell off the roof of a house and was killed.

Mrs. Mary Carman was killed near Osage, N. J., by a freak of the wind which tore up a chicken house, whirled it around and threw it on the woman, crushing her skull.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pool, aged fifty-six and fifty-two respectively, were killed at the same minute, the husband by an explosion in a coal mine and the wife in the railroad yards at Centralia, Ill.

A fighting water bird, known as the stake driver, was captured near Portland, Mich., by Byron Aldrich. When he blew smoke at the captive the bird plunged its bill deep into the man's eye, the sight of which will probably be destroyed.

When a hen is made sick eating too freely of glass she lays what are known as "grass eggs." Grass eggs are poor stuff. They have an unpleasant flavor, and the yolk wabbles around in a weak and watery white and is green and dull in color. The term is one applied by candlers, who discover while testing that there is a pale greenish hue to the eggs and that they are not at all of the bright, fresh color that we find in healthy eggs.

Costs of Office

On the day after his election the chief magistrate of a certain town in the Midlands, who enjoys the reputation of being rather "near" in money matters, was asked for a subscription to the local football club.

"I really can't do it," he replied. "Just look at the outlay I've already been put to through accepting office." And he produced a small ledger, inscribed on the cover, "Mayoralty Expenses." On the top line of the first inside page was the entry, "Dress suit, $10."—Reynold's Newspaper.

Great Medicine—Tonti, one of the pioneers of French Canada, lost a hand and wore an iron hook as a substitute. He was in the habit of boxing the ears of refractory Indians with this iron hand, and they have remarked that it was great "medicine." Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is great medicine. It takes hold of pain with an iron hand and knocks it out of the system.

Mrs. Colin Barry—Do you ever permit your husband to have his own way?

Mrs. Strongmind—Oh, yes, now and then. It doesn't hurt to let him make a fool of himself occasionally.—Illustrated Bits.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

HE'S COMING.

He hammers for an hour or so,
At what you cannot guess,
But one thing you are bound to know,
There is a dreadful mess.
Then after he has made the place
Appear an awful sight,
He says, with very conscious pride,
"I've done the job up right!"
But should there be a shower of rain
Or if it sleets or snows
The pipes are sure to leak again,
And in the water flows.
Once more and yet once more, he comes
On just the same old plan,
That bugbear of the winter time,
The awful plumber man.
—La Touche Hancock in New York Press.

Yule Dough.

The first authentic record of Christmas pie or pudding is that of the Yule dough. This was a paste made in the form of a baby and presented by the bakers to their customers as a Christmas gift. In ancient Rome on the vigil of the Nativity sweetmeats in the form of images were presented to the holy fathers, and it is probable that Yule dough had its origin in this custom. A belief was prevalent at one time that mince pie, which is composed of fruits and spices grown in the east, was a survival in memory of the offerings brought by the wise men to Bethlehem when they came to worship the infant Saviour. The pie in later years came to be a wonderful compound of fruits, spices and meats, eggs and sugar, and inspired the poet Herrick to write:

Come, guard this night the Christmas pie
That the thiefe, though ne'er so sly,
With his flesh hooks don't come nie
To catch it.

Plum pudding, now the universal piece de resistance in England, was originally "plumb porridge" and was served from a tureen at all the Christmas festivals.—St. James' Gazette.

FOR ANY STORE

The right metal ceiling lessens fire-risk, beautifies any interior, is cleanly and lasts almost forever. Such a ceiling is easily put up, and costs no more than the common kinds. Learn the facts about

PEDLAR ART STEEL CEILINGS

More than 2,000 designs, suitable for every use. Side-walls in equal variety to match. Let us send you a book that tells the whole story of the ceiling that shows no seams. Address— 211

The PEDLAR People (Est'd 1885)
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A Surprise in Biscuits

Every box of Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas you open—you will find a new delight in these dainty biscuits.

When you want to surprise yourself, give your appetite a treat with

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH, PUBLISHER.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, JAN. 4, 1908.

Make a resolution to boost for Moyie during 1908.

It is none too early to begin organizing a hockey team.

Count ten before you say anything during 1908, which will "knock" your city.

Most of the splinters in the banister of life are unnoticed until we begin to slide down.

One year ago yesterday lead reached high water mark in London and was quoted at 20 pounds.

It cuts little figure as to Moyie whether or not the Soo-Spokane train is pulled off. It's been no friend of ours anyhow.

They have a dangerous combination in the Spokane Labor World office. A female compositor who is half powder and a tramp printer that's half shot.

Old gentleman—I want to get a copy of your paper for a week back.

Editor—Hadn't you better try a porous plaster?

He made a resolution
To start the New Year right.
And then went out the night before
And came home mighty tight.

The boards of trade of the Kootenays are unanimous in asking for an extension of the lead bounty, which expires in June. This bounty has been the salvation of the lead industry of Canada.

"Jimmy" Darkin, the Spokane liquor man, offers to engage President Roosevelt when his term of office expires and put him on the road as advertising manager. He will garantee him a salary of $52,000 a year for five years. This will no doubt settle the controversy.

Overtures for peace between the American Federation of Labor and the Western Federation of Miners are being made. President Gompers of the American Federation seems specially anxious to bring this about. It is high time that the chasm between these two big labor bodies was obliterated. That motto: "United We Stand, Divided We Fall," should be carried out in practice as well as in theory.

A one armed man sat down to his noon-day luncheon in a little restaurant the other day, and seated on the right of him was a big, sympathetic individual from the rural districts. The big fellow noticed his neighbor's left sleeve and kept eyeing him in a sort of how-did-it-happen way. At last the inquisitive one on the right could stand it no longer. He changed his position a little, cleared his throat, and said: "I see, sir, you have lost an arm." Whereupon the unfortunate man picked up the empty sleeve with his right hand, peered into it, looked up with a surprised expression, and said: "By George, sir, you're right!"

FOR SALE—One hundred pullets. Apply to W. G. Bateman.

FROM THE ANTILLES.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Benefits a City Councilman at Kingston, Jamaica.

Mr. W. O'Reilly Fogarty, who is a member of the City Council at Kingston, Jamaica, West Indies, writes as follows: "One bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had good effect on a cough that was giving me trouble and I think I should have been more quickly relieved if I had continued the remedy. That it was beneficial and quick in relieving me there is no doubt and it is my intention to obtain another bottle." For sale by The Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

Do You Open Your Mouth

Like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you? Or, do you want to know something of the composition and character of that which you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine?

Most intelligent and sensible people now-a-days insist on knowing what they employ whether as food or as medicine. Dr. Pierce believes they have a perfect right to insist upon such knowledge. So he publishes, on each and on each bottle-wrapper, what his medicines are made of—verifies it under oath. This he feels he can well afford to do because the more the ingredients of which his medicines are made are studied and understood the more will their superior curative virtues be appreciated.

For the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and derangements, giving rise to frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down pain or distress in lower abdominal or pelvic region accompanied, oftimes, with a debilitating, periodic, catarrhal drain and kindred symptoms of weakness, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a most efficient remedy. It is equally effective in curing painful periods, in giving strength to nursing mothers and in preparing the system of the expectant mother for baby's coming, thus rendering childbirth safe and comparatively painless. "The Favorite Prescription" is a most potent, strengthening tonic to the general system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. It is also a soothing and invigorating nervine and cures nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea or St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the distinctly feminine organs.

A host of medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, recommend each of the several ingredients of which "Favorite Prescription" is made, for the cure of the diseases for which it is claimed to be a cure. You may read what they say *for yourself* by sending a postal card request for a *free* booklet of extracts from the leading authorities, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post.

FORT STEELE LAND DISTRICT, DISTRICT OF EAST KOOTENAY.

TAKE NOTICE that Porto Rico Lumber Co. Ltd., of Nelson, B. C. occupation Lumbermen, intends to apply for a special timber licence over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about 2 miles west of the mouth of Little Lamb Creek on the west boundary of Lot. 5,462; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

PORTO RICO LUMBER CO. LTD.,
By O. J. Handley, Agent.
Dated Dec. 9th, 1907.

FORT Steele LAND DISTRICT, DISTRICT OF EAST KOOTENAY.

TAKE NOTICE that Porto Rico Lumber Co. Ltd., of Nelson, B. C. occupation Lumbermen intends to apply for a special timber licence over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about 1 mile North-West of the mouth of Rabbit Foot Creek on the west line of Lot. 5,462; thence west 160 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence east 160 chains; thence north 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

PORTO RICO LUMBER CO. LTD.,
By O. J. Handley, Agent.
Dated Dec. 19th, 1907.

FORT STEELE LAND DISTRICT. DISTRICT OF EAST KOOTENAY.

TAKE NOTICE that Porto Rico Lumber Co. Ltd., of Nelson, B. C. occupation Lumbermen intends to apply for a special timber licence over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about ¼ mile West of Lamb creek on the North line of Lot. 5,462; thence west 100 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 60 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

PORTO RICO LUMBER CO. LTD.,
By O. J. Handley Agent.
Dated Dec. 11th, 1907.

FORT STEELE LAND DISTRICT. DISTRICT OF EAST KOOTENAY.

TAKE NOTICE that Porto Rico Lumber Co. Ltd., of Nelson, B. C. occupation Lumbermen intends to apply for a special timber licence over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about 2 miles north west of the mouth of Bear Springs Creek on the West line of Lot. 5,462; thence west 60 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 100 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence north 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

PORTO RICO LUMBER CO. LTD.,
By O. J. Handley, Agent.
Dated Dec. 9th, 1907.

FORT STEELE LAND DISTRICT. DISTRICT OF EAST KOOTENAY.

TAKE NOTICE that Porto Rico Lumber Co. Ltd., of Nelson, B. C. occupation Lumbermen intends to apply for a special timber licence over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about 1-mile west of the mouth of Little Lamb Creek on the east line of Lot. 5,462; thence east 40 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 120 to point of commencement containing 640 acres more or less.

PORTO RICO LUMBER CO. LTD.,
By O. J. Handley Agent.
Dated Dec. 10th, 1907.

FORT STEELE LAND DISTRICT. DISTRICT OF EAST KOOTENAY.

TAKE NOTICE that Porto Rico Lumber Co. Ltd., of Nelson, B. C. occupation Lumbermen, intends to apply for a special timber licence over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about one-half mile north-west of the mouth of Martin Creek on the west line of Lot. 5,462; thence west 140 chains; thence south 60 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence north 20 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 20 chains; thence east 20 chains; thence north 20 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

PORTO RICO LUMBER CO. LTD.,
By O. J. Handley, Agent.
Dated Dec. 11th, 1907.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Safe Medicine for Children.

In buying a cough medicine for children, never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it, and relief is always sure to follow. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and there is no better medicine in the world for these diseases. It is not only a certain cure for croup, but when given as soon as the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given as directed. It contains no opium or other harmful drugs, and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by The Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

CANCELLATION OF RESERVE.

Notice is hereby given that the reserve over certain lands in South-East Kootenay, notice of which appeared in the British Columbia Gazette of the 14th August, 1899, and bore date of August 12, 1899, is hereby cancelled. The above mentioned lands will be open for Location under the Land Act, on March 30, 1908.

ROBT. A. BENWICK,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands and Works.
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., December 16th, 1907.

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT.
KOOTENAY DISTRICT.

Take notice that Edward Mallandaine of Cranbrook in the Province of British Columbia, Timber Ranger, intends to apply for a special timber licence over the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the Southeast corner of Lot 5063, thence east 80 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 320 acres, more or less.

6th December 1907.

E. MALLANDAINE.

FORT STEELE LAND DISTRICT, DISTRICT OF EAST KOOTENAY.

TAKE NOTICE that Porto Rico Lumber Co. Ltd., of Nelson, B. C., occupation Lumbermen intends to apply for a special timber licence over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about 1 mile north west of the mouth of Rabbit Foot Creek on the west line of Lot. 5,462; thence west 160 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence east 160 chains; thence south 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

Porto Rico Lumber Co. Ltd.,
By O. J. Handley, Agent.
Dated Dec. 12th, 1907.

FORT STEELE LAND DISTRICT. DISTRICT OF EAST KOOTENAY.

TAKE NOTICE that Porto Rico Lumber Co. Ltd., of Nelson, B. C. occupation Lumbermen intends to apply for a special timber licence over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about 1 mile north west of mouth of Little Lamb Creek on the north line of lot. 5,462; thence north 160 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 160 chains; thence west 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

PORTO RICO LUMBER CO., LTD.,
By O. J. Handley, Agent.
Dated Dec. 9th, 1907.

Farm Land For Sale.

One hundred and sixty acres of land 15 miles from Pincher creek. Land all fenced, good house water close to school, land all tillable, 15 acres under cultivation. Will sell for $25 an acre. Apply at this office.

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

I. O. O. F.

Windsor Lodge No. 44.

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

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St. Eugene Lodge No. 37.

K. of P.

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

A. G. MONKHOUSE, Chancellor Com. G. H. FINDLAY, K. R. and S.

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

John Taylor, President. Thos. E. Kelly, Secretary.

Harvey, McCarter & Macdonald.

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

Cranbrook, - - B. C.

W. F. GURD,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

C. H. DUNBAR

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.

Cranbrook, B. C.

DR. F. B. MILES,

DENTIST.

Cranbrook, B. C.

George H. Thompson,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &C.

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Toronto and all points west thereof in Ontario and Quebec.

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Return Ocean Fares,

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Rest, - - - 5,000,000
Total Assets, - 113,000,000

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

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

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Fresh Bread, Pies and Cakes always on Hand

All kinds of CAKES made to order.

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