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JEWELLER CRANBROOK

THE MOYIE LEADER

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W. H. WILSON,
OPTICIAN CRANBROOK

VOL. II NO. 13 MOYIE, B. C., JANUARY 30, 1909. $2 A YEAR

H--B--K.

HUSKY SHIRTS

Competitors in our particular lines will most likely dish up to you their reasons why you should not buy H. B. K. Goods. For pity sake don't stop them, they are our best advertisers, and we don't have to pay for it. Just look over their goods, and you will find that their present great talking points are H. B. K. earmarks of the past. They are all experts in the "FOLLOW UP SYSTEM."

This year we have more new things, better things, and cheaper things than we ever had before.

CAMPBELL'S
FOR QUALITY.

E. G. GWYNNE,
Cigars, Tobacos, Confectionery
FRUIT, ETC.
CARIELL BLOCK MOYIE

Beale & Elwell.
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.
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Ridgeway's High Grade Tea.

WHAT HE SAID—"Mother never made such delicious tea as this."
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Tea in 1-2 and 1 lb packages can be procured only at

W. FITCH'S COME AND SEE US REGARDING PRICES

"Your Own Store."

Begin the New Year with good resolutions, and order your groceries from

Moyie Co-Operative Association, Ltd

Union men stand up for your principle, and buy union goods from a Union store.

UNION MEN. UNION GOODS.

MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL.

Hotel Kootenay

The best of accommodations for the Traveling Public.

Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Billiard Rooms.

McTAVISH & CAMERON Proprietors.

JUST ARRIVED.

Some nobby styles in Derby shoes, just the kind you have been looking for in Oxfords and Bals. Also our new spring samples of 20th Century Clothing. Call and leave your measure for the latest style for spring at the up to date Furnishing House.

E. A. HILL.
THE FURNISHER.

Imperial Bank of Canada.

Capital Authorized.....$10,000,000.
Capital Paid Up.....5,000,000
Rest.....5,000,000

BRANCHES IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.
Arrowhead, Golden, Kamloops, Michel, Nelson, Revelstoke, Victoria and Vancouver

Savings Bank Department.

Interest allowed on deposits at current rate from date of deposits.

CRANBROOK BRANCH.

J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

GENERAL FLOAT

Creston has a board of trade, and the annual fee is $2 a year.

There are eighty-six annual holidays in Russia.

The city of Denver wants to hold a national exposition in 1911.

Smith Curtis and family are residing in Victoria.

No fatalities from snowslides are reported from the Slocan thus far.

In 1908 Canada produced 22,000 tons of lead.

The Slocan district produced last year 052,000 ounces of silver.

The Rossland Winter Carnival opens next Tuesday.

More than 500 men are working in the coal mine at Coleman, Alta.

Seventy thousand persons are employed in the linen industry in Ireland.

Harry K Thaw will be given a trial in New York city to determine whether he is sane or insane.

Dorando Pietri and John Hayes of New York will meet in a 15 mile race in St Paul on Feb. 22nd.

Canada has 1,503 tarles unions, 31 federations of trades unions, and 49 trades and labor councils.

Ninety per cent of the forest fires in New York state this year were charged to locomotive sparks.

The Kootenay Belle mine on Sheep creek has produced 14 gold bricks since last June.

Snowslides between McGuigan and Kaslo have swept away several of the trestles on the K. and S. railway.

Carrie Nation was pelted with eggs, one of them striking her in the face, while delivering a lecture in London recently.

The earning of the United States Steel corporation for the quarter ending December 31 were $29,225,485.

Nelson hockey team defeated Rossland in the second game of league series by a score of 11 to 4 at Rossland Wednesday night.

The American people have contributed through the Red Cross a total of $808,000 to the fund for the earthquake sufferers in Italy.

The government of Canada will have one of the largest exhibit buildings at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition.

Dr. Henderson of Creston was married last week to Miss Wickett, who for several years was superintendent of the hospital a Port Simpson.

Mount Fernie Lodge I. O. O. F. have their new regalia and are in working shape again after the fire. The lodge meets every Wednesday evening.

James J. Jeffries retired heavyweight champion of the world will appear in vaudeville throughout the larger cities of the east beginning March 1 in New York.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad is to operate its entire main line from Chicago to the Pacific coast by telephone instead of by telegraph.

C. O. Demaurez, formerly of Moyie, but now of Fernie, states that the boat propellor he invented recently has been laid before the British Admiralty Board and has been unanimously endorsed by eminent authorities.

There will be a big cut in railway rates to the Seattle fair this year. The fare from St. Paul and return will be $50, and from Chicago $62.50. Another good feature is that people going one route will have the choice of returning by another.

Cleared $80.50.

One of the best programs ever rendered in Moyie, was listened to by a crowded house last Tuesday night in Morley hall, the hall being given free for that occasion.

The programe was a lengthy one and every number was heartily encored, many being recalled again and again. Being the 150th anniversary of Robert Burns, "A nicht wae the Scotch" was to be expected, and many were the native songs, dances choruses, quartetts, trios, character sketches, violin and bagpipe selections which marked the evening, spoke louder than words, that the world's bard is still dear to the hearts of his kinsmen.

Few listened unimpressed to the chairman's remarks. Rev G. H. Findlay, when speaking of the Scottish Bard, how he, with all his failings, has sounded the deepest note in the human heart, and painted in every verse the brightest picture that ever stood out on canvas by the worlds artists.

The committee is to be congratulated on the success they made. $109.50 was the total receipts and the net profits to be devoted toward the fire brigade are $80 50.

Those who came forward and devoted their time and talent towards the entertainment are asked to accept the hartiest thanks of the committee for their willing assistance.

A dance followed the concert and was kept up to a late hour the Moyie Orchestra kindly contributing their share and which went far toward winding up the evening in a most enjoyable way.

A Tie.

A fast and interesting game of hockey as has been seen in Moyie was played Wednesday night at the rink between the Moyie and Coleman teams, which resulted in a tie, the score being 3-3. The game was a strenuous one from start to finish and the result was in doubt until time was called. Both teams kept up a good pace throughout the whole game. The game besides being an excellent exhibition of hockey was also as good a practice for the members of the teams as could be secured.

The game started at 8 o'clock and for the first five minutes play was fast and furious, attacks being made in turn on each goal. At the end of that time a Coleman forward brought the puck through Moyie's line and shot a goal. Following this both goal keepers were called to stop some hot ones. Coleman soon scored again. Moyie's rover then got the puck and went through Coleman's line and scored. Nearing the end of the first half Moyie again got the puck and scored. This ended the scoring for the first half leaving it 2 2

Both teams started the second half with a determination to win and it was not long until Moyie had scored again. Stiff playing was kept up and it looked as if Moyie had the game as the puck was always kept in Coleman's territory. At the end of twenty minutes Coleman brought the puck through and scored. In the remaining ten minutes of play both teams tried hard to tally but without result and the game ended with the score of 3-3. The lineup was as follows, the first seven being Moyie and the next Coleman.

	Graddy	
	Donahue	
	Kelley	
	Sherman	
Dimock	Bawlf	Clothier
	O	
Stitt	Ball	Greasack
	Simms	
	Lewis	
	White	
	Miller	

We do job work.

LOCAL ASSAYS

K. D. Stinson is making splendid improvement.

The ice harvest has begun.

A. C. Bowness was up from Cranbrook Wednesday.

Services were held in the Catholic church last Sunday.

Mike Torpy came home from the hospital Monday.

There is talk of another masquerade ball on February 14th.

Mrs. E. O. Kamm is visiting with friends at Trail.

Sam Birce is now working at Cobalt.

There will be regular services at the Catholic church tomorrow.

There are two Hindus in town looking for work.

A large chute of clean galena ore has been struck on the Aurora.

Martin Morrell, a young man well known in Moyie, was married at Rossland last week.

Dr. Connolly was up from Cranbrook on professional business Monday.

The Catholic ladies of Moyie intend giving a concert on Wednesday evening, March 17th.

J. D. Robertson and son James arrived this week from Phoenix.

Rev. G. H. Findlay was up from Trail this week to attend the Burns anniversary concert.

P. D. Hope is shaking hands with old friends in Moyie this week.

"Shareholders" don't forget to attend the meeting of the Moyie Co-operative Association.

Mrs. D. J. Elmer was up from Cranbrook during the week and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dimock.

Will the party who took pair of skies from back of Leader office return same without being compelled to do so.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boasegh died Monday morning and was buried the following day.

Methodist church. Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 P. m. Evening subject "Our Judgment of Others." Strangers welcome.

A sketch of Robert Burns by John Robertson displayed in the the window of R. Campbell's store has attracted considerable attention and elicited much favorable comment.

Miss Edith Hawke, who was taken to the hospital last Sunday, is getting along very nicely. Her many friends in Moyie will be pleased to learn of her speedy recovery.

A meeting of the shareholders of the Moyie Co-Operative Association will be held in the Miners' Union Hall on Sunday, January 31st., at 4 o'clock. All members are requested to attend.

Mrs. B E. Taylor, who has been in poor health for some time, is leaving today for Los Angeles, California, where she will remain for the winter. She will be accompanied by her brother, Leonard Dudley.

Special address to Young Men in the Presbyterian church, on Sunday evening evening at 7:30. Subject, "Manliness." Mrs Wm. McDougall will sing. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. Ben Pugh of Moyie and Cranbrook went to Nelson the first of the week and was accompanied by Constable "Baldy" Morris. Mr. Morris returned to Cranbrook yesterday, but it will be six months until Mr. Pugh will again be with us.

Will Be Busy.

Next week will be a strenuous one for the Moyie hockey team. Monday night the team will play at Nelson against the Nelson team, and then the team will go to Rossland and will take on several engagemenes during the carnival. They may also take a whirl at one of the Trail boys before they return.

LOWEST PRICE ON STAPLES FOR 1909

We have just finished stock taking and find we have had a most satisfactory year's business. Last year, owing to our increased turnover, we were enabled to reduce our prices on several staple lines.

The chief of these was sugar which we have been selling to our customers for the past six months at the refinery prices.

This year we are assured of a still further increase in our business and we are again reducing our margin of profit and the cost of living to the people of Moyie by making a lower price on several staple lines.

We quote

St. Chaales Cream	Family	8 tins	$1.00	$3.50 per case
" " "	20 "	1 "	"	5.75 " "
" " "	Hotel	4 "	"	5.75 " "
Pearl Oil				3.75 " "
Rosene Oil				4.00 " "

Give us an order and get the benefit of our reduced prices on these and many other lines.

We keep only the best goods

MacEachern & Macdonald

Associated Boards.

The eleventh annual convention of the Associated Boards of Trade, sometimes termed the "Parliament of Kootenay," crowded through a large volumn of business during the two days' session at Trail on the 27th and 28th of the month. The Moyie board was represented by F. J. Smyth and E. A. Hill, who also carried with them a proxy for R. Campbell, president of the board.

Resolutions asking for the early completion of the railway from Kootenay Landing to Procter, the reduction of express and freight rates on fruit, the more extensive building of roads and trails, and the preparation of an exhibit at the forthcoming fair at Seattle were amongst the most important work transacted.

The citizens of Trail left nothing undone to make the stay of the visiting delegates in their city a pleasant one. Mayor G. F. Wells and Noble Binns, president of the board of trade, were ever on the alert to see that all comforts were provided for. Wednesday night a special train was provided to take the delegates up to Rossland to witness the hockey match, and when the party returned they were banqueted at the Crown Point hotel. The following day the delegates were shown through the smelter of the Consolidated Company by Mr Labarthe, the superintendent, and each was presented with a bar of pure silver turned out specially on that day for them. Each bar contains about 10 ounces of the pure white matel, and they were much appreciated.

The president, G. O. Buchanan, the first vice-president, F. A. Searkey, and the secretary-treasurer, A. B. Mackenzie, were all re elected; and Nelson was selected as the next place of meeting.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 51¾ cts. Lead $4.75. Copper 14¼ cts.
LONDON—Lead £13 2s 6d.

Rossland Carnival.

For the above event to be held February 2 to 6th, the Canadian Pacific Railway announce a rate of fare and one third return. Tickets on sale from Fernie and west Jan. 31 to Feb. 4. Final return limit Feb. 8.

Electric Lights.

The electric lights will be turned on next Monday, February 1st. The work of installing is completed, and everything is in readiness for turning on the "juice."

Another Trestle.

The building of a trestle from the Lake Shore workings out over the C. P. R. track to the lake is in progress. The waste from the mine will hereafter be carried out over this trestle and dumped in the lake.

Railway Commission.

The reorganization of the railway commission is announced by which the Dominion is divided into districts. Manitoba and Saskatchewan and that part of Ontario west of Port Arthur will be in charge of Commissioner McLean with W. Blyth of Winnipeg as inspector. Dr. Mills will look after British Columbia and Alberta with M. J. McCaul as inspector.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder

Pure, Wholesome, Reliable

Made from cream of tartar derived solely from grapes, the most delicious and healthful of all fruit acids.

Its use is a guarantee of perfect food and a protection against the ills that follow the use of alum, alum-phosphate and other low grade powders.

The mixtures called baking powders that sell for ten or twenty-five cents a pound, or a cent an ounce, are all alike, made from alum and costing less than three cents a pound.

The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

Copyright, 1905, by Rex E. Beach.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XIV.

"My dear Helen, don't you realize that my official position carries with it a certain social obligation which it is our duty to discharge?"

"I suppose so, Uncle Arthur, but I would much rather stay at home."

"Tut, tut! Go and have a good time." "Dancing doesn't appeal to me any more. I left that sort of thing back home. Now, if you would only come along"—

"No; I'm too busy. I must work tonight, and I'm not in a mood for such things, anyhow."

"You're not well," his niece said. "I have noticed it for weeks. Is it hard work or are you truly ill? You're nervous, you don't eat, you're growing positively gaunt. Why, you're getting wrinkles like an old man!" She rose from her seat at the breakfast table and went to him, smoothing his silvered head with affection.

He took her cool hand and pressed it to his cheek, while the worry that haunted him habitually of late gave way to a smile.

"It's work, little girl—hard and thankless work, that's all. This country is intended for young men, and I'm too far along." His eyes grew grave again, and he squeezed her fingers nervously as though at the thought. "It's a terrible country this. I—I wish we had never seen it."

"Don't say that," Helen cried spiritedly. "Why, it's glorious. Think of the honor. You're a United States judge and the first one to come here. You're making history; you're building a state; people will read about you." She stooped and kissed him, but he seemed to flinch beneath her caress.

"Of course I'll go if you think I'd better," she said, "though I'm not fond of Alaskan society. Some of the women are nice, but the others"— She shrugged her dainty shoulders. "They talk scandal all the time. One would think that a great, clean, fresh, vigorous country like this would broaden the women as it broadens the men—but it doesn't."

"I'll tell McNamara to call for you at 9 o'clock," said the judge as he arose. So, later in the day, she prepared her long-unused finery to such good purpose that when her escort called for her that evening he believed her the loveliest of women.

Upon their arrival at the hotel he regarded her with a fresh access of pride, for the function proved to bear little resemblance to a mining camp party. The women wore handsome gowns, and every man was in evening dress. The wide hall ran the length of the hotel and was flanked with boxes, while its door was like polished glass and its walls effectively decorated.

"Oh, how lovely!" exclaimed Helen as she first caught sight of it. "It's just like home."

"I've seen quick rising cities before," he said, "but nothing like this. Still, if these northerners can build a railroad in a month and a city in a summer why shouldn't they have symphony orchestras and Louis Quinze ballrooms?"

"I know you're a splendid dancer," she said.

"You shall be my judge and jury. I'll sign this card as often as I dare without the certainty of violence at the hands of these young men, and the rest of the time I'll smoke in the lobby. I don't care to dance with any one but you."

After the first waltz he left her surrounded by partners and made his way out of the ballroom. This was his first relaxation since landing in the north. It was well not to become a dull boy, he mused, and as he chewed his cigar he pictured, with an odd thrill, quite unusual with him, that slender, gray-eyed girl, with her coiled mass of hair, her ivory shoulders and merry smile. He saw her float past to the measure of a two-step and caught himself resenting the thought of another man's enjoyment of the girl's charms even for an instant.

"Hold on, Alec," he muttered. "You're too old a bird to lose your head." However, he was waiting for her before the time for their next dance. She seemed to have lost a part of her gayety.

"What's the matter? Aren't you enjoying yourself?"

"Oh, yes," she returned brightly. "I'm having a delightful time."

When he came for his third dance she was more distrait than ever. As he led her to a seat they passed a group of women, among whom were Mrs. Champain and others whom he knew to be wives of men prominent in the town. He had seen some of them at tea in Judge Stillman's house and therefore was astonished when they returned his greeting, but ignored Helen. She shrank slightly, and he realized that there was something wrong. He could not guess what. Affairs of men he could cope with, but the subtleties of women were out of his realm.

"What ails those people? Have they offended you?"

"I don't know what it is. I have spoken to them, but they cut me."

"Cut you!" he exclaimed.

"Yes." Her voice trembled, but she held her head high. "It seems as though all the women in Nome were here and in league to ignore me. It dazes me. I do not understand."

"Has anybody said anything to you?" he inquired fiercely. "Any man, I mean?"

"No, no! The men are kind. It's the women."

"Come, we'll go home."

"Indeed, we will not," she said proudly. "I shall stay and face it out. I have done nothing to run away from, and I intend to find out what is the matter."

When he had surrendered her, at the beginning of the next dance, McNamara sought for some acquaintance whom he might question. Most of the men in Nome either hated or feared him, but he espied one that he thought suited his purpose and led him into a corner.

"I want you to answer a question. No beating about the bush. Understand? I'm blunt, and I want you to be."

"All right."

"Your wife has been entertained at Miss Chester's house. I've seen her there. Tonight she refuses to speak to the girl. She cut her dead, and I want to know what it's about."

"How should I know?"

"If you don't know, I'll ask you to find out."

The other shook his head amusedly, at which McNamara flared up.

"I say you will, and you'll make your wife apologize before she leaves this hall, too, or you'll answer to me, man to man. I won't stand to have a girl like Miss Chester cold decked by a bunch of mining camp swells, and that goes as it lies." In his excitement McNamara reverted to his western idiom.

The other did not reply at once, for it is embarrassing to deal with a person who disregards the conventions utterly, and at the same time has the inclination and force to compel obedience. The boss' reputation had gone abroad.

"Well—er—I know about it in a general way, but of course I don't go much on such things. You'd better let it drop."

"Go on."

"There has been a lot of talk among the ladies about—well, er—the fact is, it's that young Glenister. Mrs. Champlain had the next stateroom to them—er—him—I should say—on the way up from the States, and she saw things. Now, as far as I'm concerned, a girl can do as she pleases, but Mrs. Champlain has her own ideas of propriety. From what my wife could learn, there's some truth in the story, too, so you can't blame her."

With a word McNamara could have explained the gossip and made this man put his wife right, forcing through her an elucidation of the silly affair in such a way as to spare Helen's feelings and cover the busy tongued magpies with confusion. Yet he hesitated. It is a wise skipper who trims his sails to every breeze. He thanked his informant and left him. Entering the lobby, he saw the girl hurrying toward him.

"Take me away, quick! I want to go home."

"You've changed your mind?"

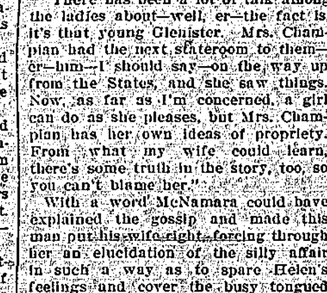
"Yes, let us go," she panted, and when they were outside she walked so rapidly that he had difficulty in keeping pace with her. She was silent, and he knew better than to question, but when they arrived at her house he entered, took off his overcoat and turned up the light in the tiny parlor. She flung her wraps over a chair, storming back and forth like a little fury. Her eyes were starry with tears of anger, her face was flushed, her hands worked nervously. He leaned against the mantel, watching her through his cigar smoke.

"You needn't tell me," he said at length. "I know all about it."

"I am glad you do. I never could repeat what they said. Oh, it was brutal!" Her voice caught, and she bit her lip. "What made me ask them? Why didn't I keep still? After you left I went to those women and faced them. Oh, but they were brutal! Yet, why should I care?" She stamped her slippered foot.

"I shall have to kill that man some day," he said, flecking his cigar ashes into the grate.

"What man?" She stood still and looked at him.



"Malotte! Who is she?"

"Glenister, of course. If I had thought the story would ever reach you I'd have shut him up long ago."

"It didn't come from him," she cried, hot with indignation. "He's a gentleman. It's that cat, Mrs. Champlain."

He shrugged his shoulders the slightest bit, but it was eloquent, and she noted it. "Oh, I don't mean that he did it intentionally—he's too decent a chap for that—but anybody's tongue will wag to a beautiful girl! My lady Malotte is a jealous trick."

"Malotte! Who is she?" Helen questioned curiously.

He seemed surprised. "I thought every one knew who she is. It's just as well that you don't."

"I am sure Mr. Glenister would not talk of me." There was a pause. "Who is Miss Malotte?"

He studied for a moment, while she watched him. What a splendid figure he made in his evening clothes! The cozy room with its shaded lights enhanced his size and strength and rugged outlines. In his eyes was that admiration which women live for. He lifted his bold, handsome face and met her gaze.

"I had rather leave that for you to find out, for I'm not much at scandal. I have something more important to tell you. It's the most important thing I have ever said to you, Helen." It was the first time he had used that name, and she began to tremble, while her eyes sought the door in a panic. She had expected this moment, and yet was not ready.

"Not tonight. Don't say it now," she managed to articulate.

"Yes, this is a good time. If you can't answer, I'll come back tomorrow. I want you to be my wife. I want to give you everything the world offers, and I want to make you happy, girl. There'll be no gossip hereafter—I'll shield you from everything unpleasant, and if there is anything you want in life, I'll lay it at your feet. I can do it." He lifted his massive arms, and in the set of his strong, square face was the promise that she should have whatever she craved if mortal man could give it to her—love, protection, position, adoration.

She stammered uncertainly till the humiliation and chagrin she had suffered this night swept over her again. This town—this crude, half born mining camp—had turned against her, misjudged her cruelly. The women were envious, clacking scandal mongers, all of them, who would ostracize her and make her life in the northland a misery, make her an outcast with nothing to sustain her but her own solitary pride. She could picture her future clearly, pitilessly, and see herself standing alone, vilified, harassed in a thousand cutting ways, yet unable to run away or to explain. She would have to stay and face it, for her life was bound up here during the next few years or so, or as long as her uncle remained a judge. This man would free her. He loved her; he offered her everything. He was bigger than all the rest combined. They were his playthings, and they knew it. She was not sure that she loved him, but his magnetism was overpowering, and her admiration intense. No other man she had ever known compared with him, except Glenister—Bah! The beast! He had insulted her at first; he wronged her now.

"Will you be my wife, Helen?" the man repeated softly.

She dropped her head, and he strode forward to take her in his arms, then stopped listening. Some one ran up on the porch and hammered loudly at the door. McNamara scowled, walked into the hall and flung the portal open, disclosing Struve.

"Hello, McNamara! Been looking all over for you. There's the deuce to pay." Helen sighed with relief and gathered up her cloak, while the hum of their voices reached her indistinctly. She was given plenty of time to regain her composure before they appeared. When they did, the politician spoke sourly.

"I've been called to the mines, and I must go at once."

"You bet! It may be too late now. The news came an hour ago, but I couldn't find you," said Struve. "Your horse is saddled at the office. Better not wait to change your clothes."

"You say Voorhees has gone with twenty deputies, eh? That's good. You stay here and find out all you can."

I telephoned out to the creek for the boys to arm themselves and throw out pickets. If you hurry, you can get there in time. It's only midnight now."

"What is the trouble?" Miss Chester inquired anxiously.

"There's a plot on to attack the mines tonight," answered the lawyer. "The other side are trying to seize them, and there's apt to be a fight."

"You mustn't go out there," she cried aghast. "There will be bloodshed."

"That's just why I must go," said McNamara. "I'll come back in the morning, though, and I'd like to see you alone. Good night." There was a strange, new light in his eyes as he left her. For one unversed in woman's ways, he played the game surprisingly well, and as he hurried toward his office he smiled grimly into the darkness.

"She'll answer me tomorrow. Thank you, Mr. Glenister," he said to himself.

Helen questioned Struve at length, but gained nothing more than that secret service men had been at work for weeks and had today unearthed the fact that vigilantes had been formed. They had heard enough to make them think the mines would be jumped again tonight and so had given the alarm.

"Have you hired spies?" she asked incredulously.

"Sure. We had to. The other people shadowed us, and it's come to a point where it's life or death to one side or the other. I told McNamara we'd have bloodshed before we were through, when he first outlined the scheme—I mean when the trouble began."

(To be Continued.)

THE BEST IN LIFE.

Cultivate Gladness—The Brand Improves With Constant Practice.

If you want to get the worth of the bargain in life cultivate gladness. The one who mopes doesn't enjoy herself, and surely no one enjoys her.

Any one can be glad when things go her way. To be glad when the maid breaks your best dinner set and the frock on which you've broken yourself turns out a fright shows a disposition that can be counted on to oil life's wheels.

There's a lot of gladness going, but many of us are blind to it. What we want is to take life like a healthy child and find enjoyment in simple things. We can cultivate our critical side until it takes the zest from everything.

What if we haven't an overflowing pocketbook? Need we hang down the corners of our mouths when there are health and the outdoors and love to make for gladness? Does it come easier to look on the black side? Has the pose of misfortune become your natural state? Forget it and take to grinning.

At first that grin may be strained, but most of your friends will think it more lovely than your usual hangdog expression. The brand improves with practice.

Forced cheerfulness is not pleasing, but it is better than chronic depression. Keep pumping out that oil of gladness, and by and by the dumps will be lubricated.

Gladness isn't an effort to be glad; it is just being glad. You cannot worry yourself into it; neither does it come by simulation; it does come from taking life easy and enjoying things, whether they were meant to be enjoyed or not.

You sad one, try for a day to hunt causes for gladness. Instead of summing up your woes and mourning over the total, get in a receptive mood for joys. You'll be surprised at the end of the day to find how many have been the occasions for smiling.

Saved a Thousand Lives.

Capt. White, skipper of the Falmouth tug Triton, who rescued twelve of the crew of the Norwegian steamer Martha, off the Cornish coast recently, has been instrumental in saving more than a thousand lives. Among those whom he saved were 420 persons from the stranded liner Paris and 300 from the Suevic.

HERE'S A MESSAGE TO ALL WOMEN

MADAME LETOURNEAU TELLS THEM TO USE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Read Why She Gives this Advice and How She Was Relieved of Her Sufferings.

St. Paul du Buton, Montmagny Co., Que., (Special).—It is a message of hope that Madame F. X. Letourneau of this place sends to the suffering women of Canada.

"After my last child was born," she states, "I suffered with Kidney Disease which developed into Rheumatism, Sciatica and Backache. I was fearfully nervous. My limbs were heavy and I had a dragging sensation across the loins and pains in the back of my head and through the eyes. I was a perfect wreck.

"Chancing to read that my symptoms were those of Kidney Disease I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills and began to improve almost at once. Six boxes worked a complete cure."

Diseased Kidneys are the cause of nine-tenths of the ills that make life a burden to so many women in Canada. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure diseased Kidneys.

A Northern Wheat Crop.

People who have not given the matter much attention imagine that the farming that has been done in the Mackenzie River Valley is of a purely experimental nature. Fort Vermilion is seven hundred miles north of Edmonton, and a settler who came out last autumn told a newspaper man that he left shortly after threshing began, but that about 18,000 bushels of grain had been threshed. That this was only a part of the crop is also shown by the fact that for some years the Hudson's Bay company has had a mill at Fort Vermilion which would be useless were the crop not of considerable size. There is a market, too, in the north, and the Hudson's Bay company was paying $1.25 per bushel for the best quality of the wheat. Even while people are arguing about the possibilities of the Peace River actual production is in progress.—Toronto News.

A Mild Pill for Delicate Women.—The most delicate woman can undergo a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills without fear of unpleasant consequences. Their action, while wholly effective, is mild and agreeable. No violent pains or purgings follow their use, as thousands of women who have used them can testify. They are, therefore, strongly recommended to women, who are more prone to disorders of the digestive organs than men.

"Young man," said the stern parent, "when I was your age I worked hard for my living."

"Very inconsiderate of you to mention it," answered the gilded youth. "You'll have them talking about it at the club next."—Washington Star.

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

The government of Austria makes special inducements to farmers who will reclaim waste lands and make use of them.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Of the 63,453 Chinese admitted into the Transvaal, only 17,000 are still in the country.

Take Notice.

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

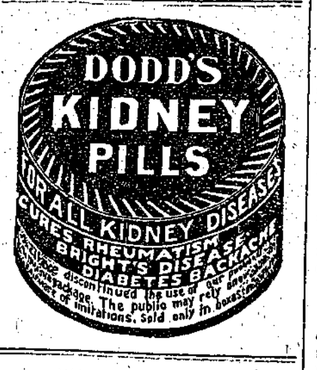
"The unlucky in love are said to be lucky at cards."

"What good does it do 'em? They can't get out nights to play."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The man who invented the gas meter has just died. He takes his place as coming the nearest to date to solving the problem of perpetual motion.—Hartford Courant.

Eradication of Brome Grass.

Brome grass has proven a blessing to the prairie section of Western Canada because of its adaptability to the soil and climate. It is a persistent grower, in fact too persistent in some places, and its eradication has become more or less of a problem. It has proved itself to be exceedingly valuable as a permanent pasture grass especially in dry localities, but the strong and extensive root system—penetrating five feet into the soil and extending laterally by root stocks, as does perennial sow thistle—which gives it its drouth-resisting qualities, make it a difficult grass to eradicate. At the Lacombe Experimental farm in North Alberta the superintendent is trying different depths and times of ploughing and various methods of cultivation with a view to locating its most vulnerable point. The grass is so valuable—being superior to timothy in every way but this one—that if a sure means of killing it when required can be found it will become a prime favorite with stocking growing farmers.



W. N. U. No. 728.

ENGLISH SCHOOL LIFE.

Eton Headmaster Discusses Old-Time Treatment of Lads.

The Rev. E. Lyttelton, headmaster of Eton College, in a speech at the opening of the new elementary school at Slough, contrasted the care taken of school children in the present day with the treatment which they received 300 years ago, and incidentally pointed out how much happier English schoolboys are than the little boys of Germany.

It was amazing to reflect, he said, that our forefathers were able to build up this empire out of nothing, hardly knowing what they were doing. They "whacked" the Spaniards simply because they had nothing to do at home, and took all the best part of the world from the French for the same reason. It seemed most amazing to remember that these men were brought up under conditions absolutely barbarous. People had come to such a state of mind that whenever a child expressed a wish for anything, unless it was at once gratified, they immediately wrote to the newspapers and made a remonstrance.

These were the sort of things Shakespeare had to do. He had to be in his place in the school at 6 o'clock all through the year. The children had to stay in school three hours before breakfast. In those days nobody had any time for breakfast, and he fancied they must have taken to school a portable sandwich and munched it between little bits of Latin. The morning was resumed from 9.15 to 11.30, when there was a break of an hour and a half, to enable the children to go home and get something to eat. The scholars assembled at 1 o'clock, and went on to 3.30, when a quarter of an hour was allowed for play. Then work on again until 5.30.

They had come to a time in their history when they believed in happiness, and he believed they were right in doing so. Shakespeare spoke of the miserable face of the child going to school. Such faces he (the speaker) had seen himself in that country which was always being pointed out to us. Little boys in Germany on their way to school had to pass the drill grounds where in a hot sun might be seen the miserable recruit doing the goose step.

That boy recollected that if he did not work out his studies and pass a tremendously stiff examination at school he would be condemned to spend three years in the army, whether he liked it or not, while if he passed the examination he got off with one year. That was the kind of school life children had in Germany.

He read in a brilliant book only the other day that schools were absolutely futile and useless things because children went too late to them. The real valuable time was in the home training of the first seven years of their life. Many people believed this. There was no doubt that the sooner they got the children to school the more permanent and lasting through life would be the influences to which they were subjected.

A Strenuous Musician.

Mr. Henry J. Wood, the popular conductor of Queen's Hall, London, whose orchestral concerts attract so many music-lovers at this time of the year, is only 38 years of age, and without a doubt is the first of English musical conductors. Curiously enough, until he was 17 Mr. Wood had set his mind on adding the letters "R.A." to his name. Even to-day he is devoted to the art of sketching, and a fine afternoon sometimes finds him rushing off to the country to indulge in his hobby. Mr. Wood, however, has little time for sketching nowadays. His motto is "Rehearse! rehearse! rehearse!" and, with small intervals for meals, he often conducts at Queen's Hall from 10 a.m. to 11 p.m. But he has always been known as a hard worker, and when at 19 he joined the Rousby Opera Co. as conductor he frequently worked twelve hours a day for two guineas a week. What is more, he kept up this laborious life for four years.

Queen Alexandra's Publisher.

Lord Burnham, the proprietor of The Daily Telegraph, which paper undertook the publication of Queen Alexandra's Christmas Gift Book, is not only one of the most capable journalists in England, but also the originator of those popular public subscriptions which have been a notable feature of The Telegraph. His lordship, in fact, has always been a leader in every good work connected with the press. He has a thorough practical knowledge of the printing trade and journalism. His father, the late Joseph Moses Levy, who founded The Telegraph, placed his son as an apprentice to the printing business. In due time young Levy became dramatic critic of the paper, and ultimately principal proprietor, having meanwhile assumed the name of Lawson. He has frequently entertained the King at Hall Barn, where Edmund Burke, the statesman, spent many happy days.

Hands and Pockets.

He was an English tourist, and when the train stopped at a highland station he regarded the lounging natives with a curious interest. Beckoning one of them to him, he said:

"Good gracious, Donald—I suppose your name is Donald or Macdonald—you don't tell me that the misfortune of unemployment has reached so far north?"

"Och, no," said Donald. "It's no' so bad as that whatever."

"Well, but," said the investigator, "why is it I see a number of stalwart young men like you standing about with their hands in their pockets?"

"Oh," replied Donald, "it's perhaps because we have na been far enough south to learn to put them in other people's pockets."

A Deep Hole.

A hole has been bored in Silesia to a depth of 7,000 feet.

Her Motto.

"I think it is high time," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "for the people of this country to take a firm stand against vivisection."

"So do I," replied her hostess. "No north, no south, is my motto."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Barrier.

First Tramp—You won't get nothing decent there; them people is vegetarians. Second Tramp—Is that right? First Tramp—Yes, and they've got a dog wot ain't.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A little flour sprinkled in the pan when eggs are frying will prevent the sputtering hot fat that is so disagreeable.

Finger marks on paint can be easily removed by rubbing with a clean white cloth dipped in kerosene. The wood should afterward be wiped with a dry cloth.

If muslin curtains are needed in a hurry for a kitchen or bathroom, they can be washed, slightly starched, shaken hard, pulled into shape and hung up without ironing.

Small punctures in hot water bags or rubber gloves may be replaced by applying a small patch of tailor's mending tissue; moisten with common chloroform, lay on a second patch and moisten again until four or five patches have been applied. The chloroform dissolves the tissue and when it evaporates leaves a firm patch.

Match marks on the kitchen walls which have been caused by carelessly striking matches on them will disappear if rubbed first with the cut surface of a lemon, then with a clean cloth dipped in whiting. Afterward wash the surface with warm water and soap and then quickly wipe with a clean cloth wrung out of clear water.

All the Same.

"What is the size of your large men's handkerchiefs?" asks the shopper.

"They are just the same size as the small men's handkerchiefs, madam," explains the affable sales person. "The size of the man doesn't make any difference in his handkerchief."—Judge.

The Gentle Art.

"I'm going to have one of these artificial figures made to hare my new gowns fitted over," states the first lovely damsel.

"Going to?" smiles the second. "I thought you had one made every time you got a new gown."—Chicago Post.

Warts on the hands is a disfigurement that troubles many ladies. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove the blemishes without pain.

There are 60,000 motor cars and autocycles in Great Britain at the present time.

A MOTHER'S AID IN THE NURSERY.

Every mother should be able to treat the minor ailments of her little ones. Prompt action may prevent serious illness—perhaps save a child's life. A simple remedy always at hand is therefore an absolute necessity, and there is nothing else so good as Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, cure simple fevers, expel worms, and make teething easy. Good for the new born baby or the well grown child, and guaranteed to contain no opiate. Mrs. L. W. Smith, St. Giles, Que., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation and other ills of childhood and find them the best medicine I have ever given my little ones." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Foolishness.

"Why do men fool with whiskey?" asks the Atchison Globe. The only answer we can think of is, "Because the fools are not all dead yet."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Two men met on the street. They hadn't seen each other for months. One of them had a wife, who occasionally figured in the society columns. After they had exchanged views on things in general, the other man asked him—"Is your wife entertaining this winter?" "Not very," said he.

COAL BUCKET FELL ON HIM

Couldn't Walk for Two Months. Worker Owes His Restoration to Zam-Buk.

Mr. Daniel Goddard, of Bay Street, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says:—"While employed superintending the unloading of a coal vessel at Cohen's Coal Dock, a heavy coal bucket in descending into the vessel to be re-filled suddenly overturned, grazing my left leg and scraping the flesh off to the bone. I was compelled to discontinue work and go home for treatment, where I was confined for about two months.

"When able to get out again I got a cold in the wound, inflammation started, the wound opened again, and for another month I was unable to move about. I tried all manner of things to get ease and get the wound to heal up, but nothing seemed able to do it. Not only did everything I tried seem useless so far as healing went, but I could get no ease from the aching and the burning pains. At times I was just about crazy with the intense, throbbing pains, and night after night got no sleep whatever.

"Not until my wife began applying Zam-Buk did I find relief. When applied to the injured member this balm quickly soothed the pain, and as I continued using it each day brought an improvement. The throbbing pains were soon banished, the inflammation and soreness relieved, and the wound thoroughly cleansed of all poisonous and unhealthy matter.

"Healing then began, and in a wonderfully short time—considering the seriousness of the wound—Zam-Buk effected a complete and lasting cure. I have since had no trouble with my limb at all, and it is as sound and strong as before the injury."

Zam-Buk is a sure cure for cuts, lacerations, burns, eczema, ringworm, cold-sores, chapped hands, poisoned wounds, festering sores, bad leg, and all skin injuries and diseases. It is also a cure for piles. Druggists and stores everywhere sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, on receipt of price. You are warned against harmful imitations sometimes represented as "just as good and cheaper."

The Surprised Highwayman.

A highwayman stepped out before a fashionable young woman and hit her a tremendous blow across the top of the head with a piece of gas pipe, expecting to send her to the ground unconscious and rob her of her valuables. Imagine his surprise when instead of a dull, thud, a musical scream and a fall to the pavement the weapon bounded back as though it had struck a large piece of rubber and the victim of the attack turned about angrily with "Beast! what do you mean by trying to disarrange my hair!"

There is no medicine on the market that can compare with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup in expelling from the system the irritating germs that colds engender in the air passages. It is suicide to neglect your cold; for the cheap experiment of ridding yourself of it by means of Bickle's Syrup, which is a simple remedy, if taken and once used it will always be prized as a sovereign remedy.

"Mother," said five-year-old Jack, "how much older than you is father?"

"Just thirteen years," replied the unsuspecting parent.

"Well, mother," seriously continued the child, "the next time you meet a man don't marry a man thirteen years older than you; don't you know it's bad luck?"—Delineator.

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

No unmarried woman over 65 is to vanish, says a writer. Fie! an unmarried woman is that old.—Cleveland Leader.

New York City leads in the number of her newspapers and periodicals, she publishes one-hundredth part of the entire output of the earth.

The total population of the British Empire is over 400,000,000.

Whether you consider Dependable Quality, Ease and Comfort, Dressy Appearance, or Reasonable Price, Elmira Felt Shoes and Slippers meet each and every requirement.

Insist on the dealer showing you the "Elmira" Trademark when purchasing felt footwear.

Sold by Dealers Throughout the West. 43

ALWAYS, EVERYWHERE IN CANADA, ASK FOR

EDDY'S MATCHES

Eddy's Matches have hailed from Hull since 1851—and these 57 years of Constant Betterment have resulted in Eddy's reaching a Height of Perfection attained by No Others.

Sold and used everywhere in Canada.

RAW FURS

Write for Weekly Price Lists. Shipments Solicited.

JOHN HALLAM | TORONTO, ONT.

...he Danger of Piles

THE CERTAINTY WITH WHICH THIS OBSTINATE DISEASE IS CURED BY

...r. A.W. Chase's Ointment

...s a mistake to look on piles or ...rrhoids as merely an annoyance. ...ey are serious and dangerous as ...and in their chronic or aggravated form bring keen distress and the ...tion of health.

...cause of piles is very different ...fferent cases, but there is always ...and with regular treatment ...ugh cure in the use of Dr. ...'s Ointment.

...re is nothing severe or disagreeable about this treatment, for by its ...ing influence it helps almost as soon as applied. You feel the benefit, know for a certainty that it is ...you good.

...the circular which goes with ...box of Dr. Chase's Ointment ...iven full instructions as to the ...of the ointment for itching, ...ing and protruding piles, and ...g skin diseases. If you follow ...ions we guarantee satisfaction ...treatment for every form of ...

...D. MacVicar, Caledonia Mines, ...writes:—"For years I was troubled with bleeding, protruding piles, could not obtain a cure. I would ...id off work for weeks. Two ...of Dr. Chase's Ointment com...y cured me."

...J. Mawer, Roden, Man., writes: ...hnd itching piles for five years. ...he doctor told me there was no ...for me and that I would have to ...go an operation. Dr. Chase's ...ment completely cured me in one ...As this was six months ago and ...has been no return of the old ...e. I believe that the cure is a ...anent one."

...Chase's Ointment has an unequaled record of cures; 60c a box ...dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & ...Toronto.

Had Them in Mind.

(after elopement)—I received a ...from papa today.

—Well?

—He writes that he had just ...ed making his will.

—Did he remember us?

—Yes, indeed. He has left all ...oney to an asylum for hopeless ...—Tit-Bits.

Makes New Friends Every Day.

...a day goes by that Dr. Thomas' ...tric Oil does not widen the circle ...friends. Orders for it come from ...ost unlikely places in the west ...ar north for its fame has travelled. ...r. It deserves this attention, for ...l has done so much for human...Its moderate cost makes it easy ...

...special bird's-eye map of France ...ng prepared for air navigators. ...an airship compass is being ...t. The ordinary compass is ...useless by the effect on it of ...irship motor.

HOW'S THIS?

...offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that ...t be cured by Hall's Catarrh ...F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

...the undersigned, have known ...Cheney for the last 15 years, and ...e him perfectly honorable in ...usiness transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

...Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, ...Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

...Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood ...mucous surfaces of the system. ...monials sent free. Price 75c per ...ottle. Sold by all Druggists.

...e Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

...e you aware," said the philoso...that some of these campaign ...s split their infinitives?"

...t 'em alone," answered Senator ...um. "We'll be lucky if they ...split the party."—Washington ...

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

...re are over 60,000 motor cycles ...esent in use in Britain, and the ...er is increasing rapidly.

...rd's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

...eden, Norway, Iceland and Den...have given the municipal fran... to women.

...safe and sure medicine for a ...troubled with worms is Mother ...es' Worm Exterminator.

...hat a funny looking camel," ...Bessie at the zoo. "He hasn't ...air on him."

...o," laughed Brother Bobby. "I ...he lost that going through the ...of the needle."—Chicago News.

...o you believe that the world ...us all a living?"

...es, but the smarter fellows are ...cting the debt for us on an 80 per ...commission."—Boston Tran...t.

When You Take Cold

...ne way is to pay no attention ...it; at least not until it develops into pneumonia, or ...onchitis, or pleurisy. Another way is to ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. If he says, "The best thing for colds," then take it. ...o as he says, anyway.

We publish our formulas.

Ayer's

We banish alcohol from our medicines

We urge you to consult your doctor

...n the bowels are constipated, poisonous substances are absorbed into the ...d instead of being daily removed from the ...body as nature intended. Knowing the danger, doctors always inquire about the condition of the bowels. Ayer's Pills.

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

FIRST ONTARIO CURLERS.

Fergus Club Played With Wooden Blocks In the Thirties.

The Fergus Curling Club is the oldest club in Ontario. This year sees the seventy-fifth anniversary of the club's establishment.

The original members of the Fergus club in the thirties were a "byordinar" set o' Scotchmen, and in the thirties and well into the forties the club played the game with blocks of wood, turned out in shape similar to the stones now used. Some of these blocks still exist and can be seen by visiting curlers.

The early curlers played on a part of the Grand River called the "Washing Green," the place where the early settlers used to wash their sheep in the rapid current below the old mill dam. Here the curlers made the rocks ring with their roar and rattle. The Beavers' Dam, at the far end of Perry's meadow, was another favorite, cosey spot, where the curlers went for "a day o't" when the ice was bad on the river or the wind "too nippy," whistling between the towering rocks at the "Washing Green." But that is all past and gone. The Fergus "brothers o' the broom" now play the game in a fine modern covered rink.

The following lines are from a song composed by one of the old Fergus curlers and which used to be roared and ranted on festal occasions when the club met around the "Beef and Greens," lang syne.

"Hurray for the curlin'!
Here's tae the curlin'!
Hip, hip, hurray! for the game wi' the stanes.
The roar and the ring o't,
The dunt and the ding o't,
The flash and the fling o't,
The sweep and the swing o't,
The glint and the gleam o't,
The scurry and scream o't,
The whirl and the birl and the dirl o' the stanes."

SO HE DIDN'T KILL IT.

Dr. Samson's Wildcat Proved to Be Rather a Fantasy.

Dr. Samson was born on a farm. He is fond of farm yarns. One which he sometimes tells is rather of the Poe order. One rainy fall day, when a boy, on the old home east of Blenheim, he had got through greasing his boots, it was still raining a grey ceaseless downpour that shut out of view most of the rather narrow landscape except a second-growth bush behind the swamp. This patch of woods was a famous place for gunners. In those days it was the ambition of every healthy farm boy to shoot a wild cat. James had that ambition. This rainy fall day he was dreaming about it as he sat by the stove and watched the window. As he thought over the thrills of wild-cat calling he became suddenly aware that an animal was moving with remarkable celerity over the tops of the second-growth trees. The more he looked the more James felt sure it must be a wild cat. No other beast could have walked on trees with such agility. He went to the shed for the gun, yanked his cap from the rack over the stove and went to the window to take a last look so that he might locate that lynx. When he got there he discovered that the wild cat was travelling on the tops of the swamp trees—as a house fly on the window pane.

Honduras Means Death.

Mr. Gordon Waldron, of Toronto, who represents Toronto capitalists in large rubber and banana plantations in Central America, has been in that city recently, and on being interviewed by a reporter on the proposal that the Hindus now in British Columbia should be sent to British Honduras, says: "They would not live there. They would die. These poor fellows, if they cannot be returned whence they came, for which I can see no reason, ought to be left where they are. It would seem that they are satisfied with British Columbia. They are docile and industrious and pleasing to look upon, if I may say so, and perhaps racially akin to us.

"It might brutalize us more, but it would be more humane to butcher half of them where they are and give the rest free transport to the tropics than to send them to Central America."

A Self-Confident Amateur.

Mr. Gershon S. Mayes of St. John, George S. McAvity's associate in dredging operations, is also an amateur musician—no, a singer. Professionally he builds wharves and deepens channels; as a friend he drops into oratorio and heroic ballads.

He used to be the bete noire of an impressario of his own town, who has latterly managed some of the greatest concert stars in America.

"What do you think Mayes wants me to do now?" queried this persecuted one of a friend one day. "There's only one possible desire he could have at the moment," was the reply. (The local concert manager had just then engaged a celebrated baritone.) "He wants you to include on your program that great duet for two basses, 'The Lord is a Man of War,' in which he will take the second part," and this happened to have been the purport of Mayes' request.

Mineral Output Grows.

Reference has many times during the past year been made to the great increase in the movements of minerals. Neither stress nor storm appears able to check their progress. In 1906 the mineral production amounted to $79,057,308, in the following year it rose to $86,183,477, this year it is safe to say the hundred million mark will be very nearly reached.

A noteworthy occurrence is the opening up of the mint at Ottawa. This is another step towards complete reliance upon ourselves.

England's Oldest Paintings.

A portrait of Chaucer on a panel of date 1380 and also one of Henry IV. of England painted in 1405 are said to be the oldest paintings known in England.

How to Make a Cup of Cocoa.

Take a tablespoonful of cocoa and put it in a tin cup. Add one teaspoonful of granulated sugar and one tablespoonful of boiling water. Mix well, so that there will not be any lumps of cocoa. Pour a little less than one-half pint of milk into a saucepan and cook it, stirring all the time, until it is scalded—that is, until a film forms on it and it begins to bubble a little. Stir the cocoa mixture into this and cook until it boils up.—Delineator.

WHAT ANIMALS COST.

Giraffes and Hippopotami Bring the Highest Prices.

Wild animals from the Gizeh Zoological Gardens in Egypt, delivered during the years 1896-1906 at London, Marseilles, Hamburg, and Rotterdam, realized the following prices.

The "king of beasts," the lion, sold comparatively cheap, mainly because the cost of feeding made buyers shy of the investment. Fine wild-born lions realized from £75 to £100.

Menagerie-born animals cost on an average £10. A lioness has even sold for under £4, while, on the other hand, £240 to £300 is not too big a price to ask for an exceptionally fine specimen of lion.

Pumas—occasionally described as lions—are not in such demand; £5 will often buy one, fair average specimens fetch £15, £20, and a few £30. The tiger is, however, a high-priced animal; £100 is the lowest figure at which he sells, with £80 for a tigress.

A specialty of value is the European lynx. A young one cannot be had for less than £20, and the full-grown animal is worth from £25 to £35. Wolves are a weak market; £2 is their average per head, £1 the minimum and £5 the top price. Catch a fox quite young, and the cub may realize £1 10s., or only just 5s. full grown its value is £2.

Polar bears always maintain their price. Very rarely does a specimen change hands at less than £30; but other kinds of bear come cheaper. A sea-lion costs £20. The beaver is good for £20, a price due to the animal's destruction for bounty in the Rhone Valley.

Hippopotami have no quotation in some markets. When in supply this prehistoric-looking beast is worth from £600 to £750. Elephants are much more widely dealt in. A young one may be purchased for from £200 to £250.

But most considered of wild animals is the giraffe. Previous to 1898 it was impossible to buy one for less than £1,000; in 1903-4 the price had shrunk to £250, which did not repay the cost of importation. The actual market value of a young giraffe in good condition may now be quoted at anywhere from £500 to £600.

As to the monkey market, the chimpanzee varies a good deal in price, a young one in condition fetching £50 to £70. Other big apes are more expensive, although at times there goes begging a good chance, as in the Suez market, where a young orang-outang, almost full grown, was on offer at £8 recently—a real bargain.

Barbary apes, of the kind which still inhabit Gibraltar Rock, sell at £3 to £8. Bombay and Southwest China monkeys are not held of much account; £1 will buy one. Baboons cost more—generally from £2 to £20, according to the specimen.—Tit-Bits.

Youngest Rear-Admiral.

Captain David Beatty, who has been appointed aide-de-camp to the King, is a senior officer of the navy, and will shortly be due for promotion. He will then be the youngest rear-admiral the fleet has had for many years, for he will not celebrate his 38th birthday until Jan. 17 next. His rapid advance has been due to particularly distinguished war service. It was in Egypt twelve years ago that he was suddenly called upon to take command of the gunboat flotilla, and showed great skill and courage against the enemy, winning the D.S.O. During the Boxer troubles he commanded the Barfleur, and led a splendid attack with a couple of hundred blue-jackets against two Chinese guns, which were causing a great deal of trouble. It was a fruitless but daring effort, during which he was twice wounded. He was made a captain when only twenty-nine years of age.

HER MISTAKE.

The Way It Was Explained to Her by the Clumsy Man.

Owing to the fact that the car lurched suddenly as he was passing along the aisle Bronson was deprived of its balance, with the result that in attempting to save himself from falling he clutched one of the shoulders of a handsome woman who had succeeded in getting a seat. Moreover, he knocked her beautiful hat awry and with great difficulty avoided stepping on her toes. As he succeeded in recovering his equilibrium the lady turned toward him and said:

"You contemptible pup! I wish you to understand that I am not a lamppost or a piece of furniture to be clung to for support. You ought to ride in a cattle train. You have no right to crowd in where you can tear other people to pieces with your big, awkward hands. You pitiful clown! You ought to be thrown out into the street. You are not fit to be allowed to go where you are likely to interfere with the comfort of refined people. You unmannerly bumpkin! You deserve to be—"

"Excuse me, madam," Bronson managed to say, "you have made a mistake."

"A mistake!" the lady demanded, her eyes flashing with wrath. "What do you mean?"

"I am not your husband."

THE CLERMONT.

First Passage by Steamboat From New York to Albany.

In August, 1808—the exact day is a matter of dispute—the steamboat Clermont made the first passage by steam from New York to Albany. The distance, somewhat less than 150 miles, was covered in thirty-two hours, a record hailed as a triumph in speed, for previously the passage between the two cities averaged four days.

Robert Fulton had experimented with steam several years, but the Clermont was the first boat he constructed on a large scale. As he could not get the engine he wanted in this country he ordered one from England. The Clermont was so reconstructed in the following winter that it gave more commodious accommodations to travelers, and the year 1808, which was the first year of regular travel by steamboat, Fulton made it a point to start his boat precisely on scheduled time. Curiously enough, a portion of the public complained of this. It was not until well along in the summer that travelers got accustomed to it. Previously boats had been held for two hours at the request of passengers who weren't ready. Fulton's perseverance won public approval before the season closed.—Anaconda Standard.

LA GRIPPE'S VICTIMS

Left Weak, Miserable and a Prey to Disease in Many Forms.

La Grippe starts with a sneeze—and ends with a complication of troubles. It lays the strong man on his back; it tortures him with fevers and chills, headaches and backaches. It leaves him a prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption, and other deadly diseases. You can avoid La Grippe entirely by keeping your blood rich and red by the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If you have not done this, and the disease lays you low, you can banish all its evil after effects with this same great blood-building, nerve restoring medicine. Here is proof of the wonderful power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills over disease.

Mr. P. E. Paulin, Collector of Customs at Caraquet, N.B., says:—"In the winter of 1907 I had a very severe attack of la grippe, which broke me down entirely. I had to take to bed for several weeks. During that time I employed a doctor, but without benefit, in fact I seemed to be getting worse and worse. I did not sleep, suffered from night sweats, and had no appetite. I was really a physical wreck. On a former occasion I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for general debility, with great benefit so I decided to again try them. I sent for half a dozen boxes and began to use them at once. When taking the second box I began to feel quite a change in my condition. I was able to walk about the house and my appetite was improving. From that on I gained strength every day, and before the six boxes were done I was able to return to the office and attend to my work. Now I enjoy the best of health, and although 63 years old, am feeling quite young. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a splendid medicine for troubles of this kind."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blood-making, nerve-restoring tonic. In this way they cure anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, and partial paralysis. They are the best medicine in the world for the ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THEY ROPED HIM IN.

And Thereby the Business Man Was Taught a Lesson.

The business man who owns two dogs made a sad mistake a few days ago. Every Sunday he takes the dogs for a walk, and for fear that they may go astray he fastens them together with a stout rope. The little dog he feels assured, will not lose the big dog, and he is quite positive that the big dog will not lose the little one. Of course if the big dog takes it into his massive head that he wants to go in a certain direction he is pretty apt to have his way. Luckily, he is an easily persuaded animal, and the little dog by the exercise of some diplomacy gets fully as much fun out of these promenades as the big fellow.

Well, all three of the friends were out walking Sunday, the two dogs and the master, and the dogs were some distance ahead. The snow was drifted deep in places, and the master determined to turn and go back. He whistled for the dogs.

The big dog whirled around. He saw his master had stopped and instantly came full tilt toward him. The small dog was taken by surprise and for a few moments could not regain his footing. When he did he put in some tall running. They came down on the master at a stiff gallop.

As they approached their speed increased the little dog at the end of the rope running for dear life. Just as they reached the master they separated, the little dog going around him to the right and the big dog to the left, the six feet of stout rope held taut between them.

When the master gathered himself out of the snowdrift and blew the flakes from his mouth and dug them from his ears and rescued his hat and brushed off a little of the more sticky mass, he started for home with one shivering hand grasping the rope, the dogs demurely trotting along on either side.

Hereafter he will either shorten the rope or else get behind a convenient tree the next time he whistles.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"After taking three bottles of your wonderful medicine, our baby was entirely well and needed no more medicine. At sixteen months of age she weighed thirty pounds. She had cried eight months, night and day, and nothing did her good until we tried *Scott's Emulsion.*"—MRS. E. C. SMITH, Villa Rica, Ga.

Scott's Emulsion

probably saved this child's life. Four doctors had been tried. SCOTT'S EMULSION seemed to be just the thing needed, and it is just the thing needed by thousands of other children. It's so easily digested, so pure and harmless, yet most powerful in building up the most delicate child or adult. But be sure to get SCOTT'S EMULSION, there are so many worthless and harmful imitations.

ALL DRUGGISTS

A full copy of Mrs. Smith's letter and many others of a similar nature, together with some of our valuable literature regarding children, will be sent upon receipt of your address, mentioning this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

THE SOAPLESS AGE.

Health With Neither Sanitation Nor Rational Medicine.

Soap was unknown to the classical age both in Greece and Rome, says The New York Medical Journal. Pliny mentions a compound which he calls "sapo," made by the Gauls and Germans, and the ingredients that entered into it. He also informs us that it was more used by the men among the latter than by the women. It appears, however, to have been a pomade for the hair rather than a soap. Whether the term is Celtic or Teutonic we do not positively know, probably the latter. That the word was later borrowed by the Greeks from the Romans appears certain from the name "sapon," still in common use among them. The name eventually was adopted by most of the people of Europe, the Turks calling this article so much in demand in our day "sabun" and the Finns "saippio." In its stead the ancient Greeks used flesh scrapers. These were so highly esteemed that they were sometimes made of gold and given as prizes in athletic contests. Herein we see how men's ideas of the fitness of things change with the people and the age. Nowadays one would hardly commend himself to a friend or an acquaintance by the gift of a cake of soap or a comb.

This can, however, not be said of Athens. The mortality does not seem to have been much greater than it is in our own day. Five hundred years before Christ the average of human life was reckoned at about thirty-three years. We are often astonished at the enormous population assigned to some countries. There were few large cities in the modern sense of the term. As the houses were seldom more than two stories in height, the population cannot have been very dense. In Athens the reputable women spent most of their time in the open air. What effect occasional overcrowding produced may be seen from the description of the terrible plague in Athens near the end of the fifth century B.C., as given by Thucydides, when the surrounding population was driven into the capital by the exigencies of war. As the countries of which we know most were grouped around the Mediterranean sea, where the climate is mild, outdoor life occasioned no discomfort, to say nothing of habit. In some parts of Italy whole families still live in caves. In Spanish cities the tourist who is out late at night is surprised to find the streets littered with persons lying asleep. To the natives it is the most natural thing in the world. The population of China is evidence that filth is not incompatible with an exceptionally large number of inhabitants to the square mile, notwithstanding the prevalence of infanticide. The writers who have made the most careful study of the economic condition of France have reached the conclusion that the population of the country at the close of the middle ages was as great as it is now. It was, however, fearfully cut down by the Hundred Years' war and the plague. Yet during all this period there was no rational practice of medicine. Until quite recently most of the villages of continental Europe were without a resident physician. Such is still the case in many parts of the world that are reckoned civilized.

While nobody doubts that medical practice fills an important want in modern civilization, there is no question that it is largely due to civilization that the want exists.

Kipling's First Effort.

The London M.A.P. believes it has discovered the first poem that Rudyard Kipling ever wrote, the manuscript of which is now in possession of a schoolfellow of the author. It is entitled "The Jampot" and is in a Browningesque vein.

The Jampot—tender thought—
I grabbed it; so did you.
"What wonder, while we fought
Together, that it flew
In shivers," you retort.
You should have loosed your hold
One moment, checked your fist,
But as it was—too bold,
You grappled—and you missed,
(More curtly, you were sold.)
"But neither of us shared
The dainty"—that's your plea?
I answer. "Let me see
How have your trousers fared?"

Telegraphy In China.

The first telegraph line was opened in China in 1872, and there are now about 15,000 miles of line, the whole under imperial control. The Chinese language being syllabic and not alphabetic, many may wonder how a message is transmitted. The method is simple, but ingenious. There are as many characters as words in the Chinese language, and the messages are sent in number cipher. When the numbers are received at the other end a double ended type is used with numbers at one end and characters at the reverse. A message is set up by the numbers and then printed from the reverse end, which shows the characters.—London Globe.

A NAUTICAL HAMLET.

Says the steward to the cook, says he,
"I'll tell you wot it is—
This world is but a vale o' tears,
And if it warn't for Liz
I'd just jump off into the sea
And end the ugly biz."

Says the cook, "Before yer go," says he,
"Just calkerlate a heap.
Things might be wurz where you'd go,
So think before yer leap.
I ain't by this denying that
The ocean's mighty deep."

Says the steward, "That's quite true," says he.
"When everything is said
My plans 'u'd surely be upset
And knocked upon the head
If arter killin' of myself
I'd find I wasn't dead!"
—Century Magazine.

His Strenuous Job.

"I lately passed through a small town on a train. Say, but that station agent has a lot to do! When the train comes in he's got to sell tickets, attend to the mail, shift the express, check the baggage, fix the signal lights, put the danger lantern at the street crossing, post the trains on the bulletin board, operate the telegraph instruments and carry the messages."

"Heavens! Was he doing all that?"

"No; he was asleep."

The Black Flag.

A gunboat was entering the mouth of the estuary when she passed close to a small collier. The officer in command hailed the latter.

"Ahoy, there! What have you got the black flag flying for?"

The reply came back: "You'd better not let the captain hear you. That's his best shirt hanging out to dry."—London Express.

HOLDING THE CELLO.

An Anecdote of Duport and the Emperor Napoleon.

Napoleon, in a way, was fond of music. It is admitted that the musical tastes of "the Corsican ogre" were not elevated. But for all that he loved singing so much that many a time after a concert he ordered the vocalists to come to the palace and sing before him and the Empress Josephine.

A curious anecdote is told of his brusque manner of dealing with artists. One night at a concert at the Tuileries, while Duport, the famous violoncellist, was performing a solo, the emperor suddenly entered. His majesty nodded his head approvingly and when the piece was finished said to Duport:

"How the deuce do you manage to keep that instrument so motionless?" And, taking up the cello, he tried to jam it between his spurred boots.

Poor Duport nearly fainted when he saw his treasure treated like a war horse. For several minutes he looked on, trembling from head to foot. At last, however, he darted forward and called out "Sire!" in such pathetic tones that the emperor handed him back the instrument.

Duport thereupon showed how the instrument was held, but every time his imperial master extended his hand to attempt to do it himself Duport threw himself back in alarm till finally Josephine whispered something to her husband, who burst out laughing and put an end to the cello lesson.

SHETLAND PONIES.

Active as Terriers, Sure Footed as Mules, Patient as Donkeys.

Shetlands are "foaled in the fields, live in the fields and die in the fields." They have a rooted dislike for indoor life and thrive best when allowed to feed naturally on green grass, with perhaps hay in winter. Until two years old nature provides a soft, wool-like covering. Afterward the mature coat of hair appears, to be shed each spring, when the ponies appear sleek and handsome. Full grown, they are immensely strong, with wide quarters, powerful legs and a great width and depth over the heart and lungs. And, as Beugie wrote in 1870 in his "Tour in Shetland:" "The Shetland pony is the most lovable of animals in the wide creation. They are sprightly and active as terriers, sure footed as mules and patient as donkeys. The horse is accredited as the noblest of the lower animals, and the Shetland pony stands at the head of this noble race as the most intelligent and faithful of them all."

The great value of the Shetland to the coal miners lies in its ability to work in the low galleries in thin seamed pits, where other ponies could not travel. Their strength does not correspond with their diminutive proportions, and they will travel thirty miles a day in the seams, drawing from twelve to fourteen hundred weight. Underground their lot is hard, but use becomes second nature, and they are treated, if roughly, not unkindly.

Cleared His Doubts.

A well known English gentleman engaged a tall and powerful highlander to act as gamekeeper on his estate. Having been a considerable time at his post and not having caught any poachers, the gentleman suspected his gamekeeper of carelessness. So one dark night he disguised himself and went out with a gun to poach on his own ground. He had fired only one or two shots when he was suddenly pounced upon from behind and his gun wrenched away. Then kicks and blows were showered upon him until he fell down half insensible. The highlander then walked away quietly, and when the gentleman recovered sufficiently he crawled home and took to his bed for two weeks. He has now no doubts as to whether the man can perform his duty or not.

The Chinaman and His Dragon.

If a Chinaman wishes for happiness and peace in this world and the next he feels obliged to consult his majesty the dragon as to where his house shall be built and his grave be made. Through the earth, so say the Chinese, flow two currents—the dragon and the tiger. Now, for a man to have good fortune in life or, as he would say in "pigeon English," to "catchee chance," his house must be put in a certain position in reference to these currents. If he is to rest quietly in his grave, that also must be correctly placed. So called "wise men" make a business of choosing favorable sites for homes and graves, professing by means of a wand and incantations and other kinds of tomfoolery to be able to detect the presence of the dragon and the tiger and to tell in what direction they flow.

Skating.

Skating is believed to have been invented in northern Europe in prehistoric times. William Fitz-Stephen speaks of it in London toward the end of the twelfth century, but it did not really catch hold until the cavaliers who had been in exile with Charles II. brought it with them from Holland. On Dec. 1, 1662, Mr. Pepys, having occasion to cross the park, "first in my life, it being a great frost, did see people sliding with their skates, which is a very pretty art." On the 5th he went purposely to see the sight and again found it "very pretty."—London Chronicle.

An Ocean Sanitarium.

Some particulars are given in the British Medical Journal of a proposal to provide an ocean sanitarium for tuberculosis. The suggestion is to fit up a sailing ship of about 2,000 tons for not less than fifty patients, each to be provided with a large and well ventilated cabin. The deck would be used for what is commonly called the veranda treatment. The intention of the promoters is that the ship shall cruise in the neighborhood of the Canaries, where it will have the advantage of the trade winds and of an equable climate, while a port will not be far distant in case of the onset of bad weather.

WINNIPEG MAN CURED OF RHEUMATISM

Remarkable Case of Cure After Specialists Failed.

Winnipeg, Man.—A prominent resident of this City, who for personal reasons does not wish his name mentioned publicly, but who permits us to show his letter to interested enquirers, writes to say that he was suddenly taken with excruciating pains in the back and side, which were pronounced by his physicians as Rheumatism. Hot applications were at once resorted to, the usual medicines administered, supplemented by electrical treatment, but all to no purpose. In his desperation he took Gin Pills on his own account, and in a few hours after taking the first Pill the pains commenced to subside. He continued taking them and in 48 hours he had not an ache or a pain left. Gin Pills are sold at 50c a box—6 for $2.50. Send to us if your dealer does not handle them. Sample box free if you mention this paper.

Dept. N.U., National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Toronto. 114

A Free Advertisement.

A French woman on her way to this country met on the steamer the principal of a well known school of languages. After she reached Philadelphia she took some lessons at the school, stating that she meant to write a book of her impressions in America, and intimated that she should speak at length of the institution and its master. Thinking of the free advertisement that was to be his, the professor redoubled his affability.

When the book appeared, he read with mixed feelings:

"On the steamer I met Monsieur X, who was seasick in seven languages."

That was all.

The Pill That Brings Relief.—When, after one has partaken of a meal he is oppressed by feelings of fulness and pains in the stomach he suffers from dyspepsia, which will persist if it be not dealt with. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the very best medicine that can be taken to bring relief. These pills are specially compounded to deal with dyspepsia, and their sterling qualities in this respect can be vouched for by legions of users.

Only seven metals were known in the days of Columbus. There are now 51 in use.

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

New York City has grown more in the use of telephones during the last three years than London and Paris combined.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

St. Patrick was driven the snakes out of Ireland.

If you take my advice, young men," he said to the reporters, "you won't write this up—you'll get the reputation of being nature fakers."

But the good man's admonition was wasted. They rushed the story into print.—Chicago Tribune.

"What's the matter over there?"
"The sword swallower is being choked by a fishbone."—Puck.

WE WANT A REPRESENTATIVE

In some districts to handle our line of Metallic Building Material, which includes:

"Eastlake" Steel Shingles
Rock and Brick-faced Steel Sidings
Fire Proof Glass Windows, Shutters and Doors
Corrugated Iron
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Our goods have been made and sold in Canada for 24 years, and have established a reputation for quality that makes them easy to sell.

Exclusive territory to the right man. For particulars write

THE METALLIC ROOFING COMPANY, LIMITED,
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Are You Up to the Mark?

If not feeling as well as you should, do not make the mistake of letting your health take care of itself. Resort to

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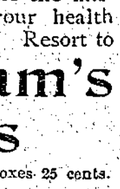
Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

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



will remove them and leave no blemish. Does not blister or remove the hair. Cures any puff or swelling. Horse can be worked. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 3 D free. ABSORBINE, JR., (mankind, $1.00 bottle.) for Boils, Bruises, Old Sores, Swellings, Goitre, Varicose Veins, Varicocitis, Allays Pain.

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F. J. SMYTH, PUBLISHER.

RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year $2.00

SATURDAY, JAN. 30, 1909.

As a gentle reminder: Keep your optics on Moyie.

We have raised some fund. Now for a fire bell.

When a man makes a fool out of himself he uses cheap material.

Women have cleaner minds than men because they change them oftener.

Some men treat their wives kindly because they are afraid to do otherwise.

When a man reaches the height of fame he sometimes grows dizzy with self-importance.

Occasionally a woman spends a lot of time looking for a husband after she gets one.

Nine-tenths of the people owe a debt of gratitude to a newspaper, not for what it says, but for what it don't say.

Creston had a "hard times" ball one night last week. Creston is too good a town to have a dance of this sort.

A rubber neck and a tongue that is hung in the middle and runs at both ends are responsible for a heap of trouble.

Rev. Billy Sunday says of dancing that "You'd just as soon go out and split wood all night by moonlight as to dance with your own wife."

Ruth Bryan Leavitt, daughter of W. J. Bryan, is not satisfied with her hubby and is suing for a divorce.

Tears give relief from sorrow, according to a French physician, because they decrease the blood pressure on the brain, benumbing it for the time being.

Joe Martin will leave Vancouver for England about March 1st. His Vancouver law office was a sort of college for budding barristers.

The editor of the Leader is in receipt of an invitation from the mayor and council of Rossland to attend the Winter carnival, which opens on February 2nd.

The agreement between the coal company and the men at Fernie will expire about April 1. The general opinion is that there will be no difficulty in renewing this agreement.

The delegates to the meeting at Trail this week came away with the impression that the people of the smelter city were the most hospitable people on earth.

The Creston board of trade has been affiliated with the Associated Boards, and a delegation of three attended the recent meeting at Trail. The people of Creston certainly have the right spirit.

G. O. Buchanan, Fred Starkey and A. B. Mackenzie were elected to succeed themselves as president, first vice-president and secretary of the Associated Boards of Trade. Three better men for the positions could not be found in all of the Kootenays and the Boundary.

Electric Lines.

"The C. P. R. will eventually electrify its lines in the west and a commencement may soon be made in the southern portion of British Columbia," was the statement made the other night in Toronto by William Whyte, second vice-president of the C.P.R."

Stock Quotations.

FURNISHED BY BEALE & ELWELL.

	Bid	Asked
Aurora		25
Consolidated Smelters	85.00	90.00
Can. Goldfields	.03	.05
Cranbrook Fire Brick		1.10
North Star	9	12
Society Girl		25
Sullivan	½	1¼

HOW SHE KEEPS BEAUTIFUL.

The Mystery Solved.

Like the flowers that bloom in the spring the young girl just budding into womanhood is an inspiring sight and she is usually beautiful if she is perfectly healthy. She stays beautiful just so long as her health and constitution remain good. Let her be nervous, have backache, sleepless nights, and how soon does it take for wrinkles, crow's feet and dark circles to appear in the face? Her cheeks were rosy until she began to suffer from woman's weaknesses and the constantly recurring pains and drains brought her quickly from the beautiful age to the premature middle age. It was not meant for women to suffer so—it is due to our unnatural, but civilized methods of living, and to the fact that so many neglect those small ills which soon lead up to larger ones. Nothing so drags a woman down as those constantly recurring periods when she suffers more and more from a chronic condition that can be easily cured. No woman should take an alcoholic compound for that will disturb digestion, and the food is quickly compacted and becomes hard and tough in contact with alcohol, rendering the food indigestible. She must go to Nature for a cure. The native Indians of early times were far from wrong when they called a marvelously effective medicinal plant "Squaw root"—what the physicians of our day called Caulophyllum or Blue Cohosh. This and Black Cohosh, Golden Seal, Lady's Slipper, and Unicorn root, are important ingredients of a wonderfully successful remedy in modern times, namely, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Having made a specialty of the diseases of women in the early sixties Dr. Pierce soon found that a glyceric extract of these roots with Hydrastis or Golden Seal and Lady's Slipper root, combined in just the right proportions, made the very best tonic and cure for the distressing complaints of women. Where women suffered from backache, weakness, nervousness and lack of sleep, it was usually due to functional trouble, therefore this prescription directed at the cause *cured* 98 per cent. of such cases. That is why Dr. Pierce soon put it up in a form easily to be procured all over the United States.

Aching from head to foot—that is the condition that afflicts some women at stated periods—backache, dizziness, and pains almost unbearable. An honest and a safe remedy which no woman can afford to lose the opportunity of trying for the cure of these distressing complaints which weaken a woman's vitality is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Dr. Pierce not only assures you that his "Favorite Prescription" is honestly made, but he lets you know just what it contains.

The best of medical authorities recommend and extol the virtues of the above ingredients in "Favorite Prescription." Thus F. Ellingwood, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica, Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says of Golden Seal: "It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb. In all catarrhal conditions." Of Lady's Slipper root he says: "Exercises special influence upon nervous conditions depending upon disorders of the female organs; relieves pain, etc." Prof. John King in the AMERICAN DISPENSATORY, says of Black Cohosh root: "This is a very active, powerful and useful remedy." * * * "Plays a very important part in diseases of women; in the painful conditions incident to womanhood. In dysmenorrhea it is surpassed by no other drug, being of greatest utility in irritative and congestive conditions." * * * "Its action is slow, but its effects are permanent." "For headache, whether congestive or from neuralgia or dysmenorrhea it is promptly curative."

Dr. John Fyfe, of Saugatuck, Conn., Editor of the Department of Therapeutics in THE ELECTRIC REVIEW says of Unicorn root (*Helonias Dioica*), one of the chief ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription: "A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine (womb) invigorator and always favors a condition which makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system, cannot fail to be of great usefulness and of the utmost importance to the general practitioner of medicine."

"In Helonias we have a medicament which more fully answers the above purposes *than any other drug with which I am acquainted.* In the treatment of diseases peculiar to women it is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for this remedial agent."

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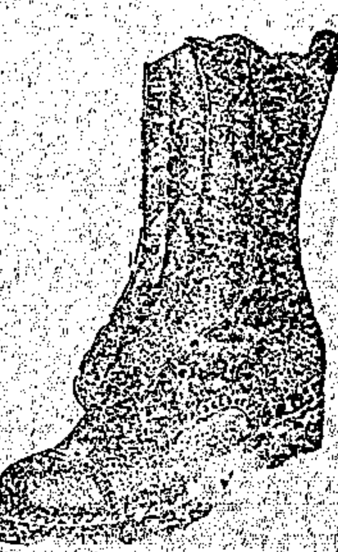
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