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THE MOYIE LEADER.

VOL. 9, NO 8. MOYIE, B. C., JUNE 2, 1906. $2 A YEAR

Latest Arrivals!

Men's Soft Summer Paramata Shirts,
Men's Yachting Oxfords and Knickers.
Youths and Childrens Canvas Oxfords.

Have you seen our Men's new all wool unshrinkable summer Underwear?

R. CAMPBELL & CO

FIRE INSURANCE.

The hot summer months are near at hand. Ask yourself whether you are properly insured against fire, and write

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Now IS the Time

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MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL

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The best of accommodations for the Traveling Public.

Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Billiard Rooms.

McMAHON BROS. Proprietors.

"C. B. C." CORSETS.

We have secured these corsets for Moyie, and would like to have the ladies' opinion of them. We have them in styles and sizes to fit all figures at prices ranging from 75cts to $2.50.

Let us show them to you.

E. A. HILL,

THE LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHER.

Imperial Bank of Canada.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of $1.00 or upwards received.

There is no better investment than a Savings Bank deposit.

Once opened it grows whether added to or not.

Interest allowed at current rates and compounded twice a year.

CRANBROOK BRANCH.

J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

WATER WAS NEVER SO LOW

No Freshet at All This Year.

HARDSHIP ON SAWMILLS

They Complain they are Unable to take Out Logs.

The water in the lakes and rivers of the Kootenays was never known to be so low at this season of the year, and from present indications there will be no high water. A. T. Clark, who has kept close cases for the past nine years, says that the water in Moyie lake is at least three feet lower than it was at this time last year. The low water is working a hardship on the lumber men who depend on the spring freshets to take out their logs. The Porto Rico Lumber Co. have found it necessary to build a dam on Lamb creek to take out their logs. The dam is 400 feet long and will have a 16 foot head. It is being built near the forks of the little and big Lamb creeks. It was the intention of the company to have the mill running by this time, but the low water will cause them an unavoidable delay. Nearly every other sawmill in the district is similarly affected.

The Black-MacKay Co.

Chas. A. MacKay, of the Black-MacKay Mining Co., has purchased lots 7 and 8 in block 1 in the Lake shore addition from J. C. Drewry. These lots lie in close proximity to the site of the proposed shaft, and a warehouse and office will be erected on them at once.

New Machine Shop.

A building 34x40 is being erected near the blacksmith shop at the St. Eugene mill. The building will be used as a machine shop, and as soon as it is completed an iron and wood lathe, a bolt cutting machine, a cutoff saw and other machinery will be installed.

Hurt in Mine.

W. A. Brown, a miner, while working at the St. Eugene last night had his leg broken and was otherwise injured, but not seriously. He will be taken to the hospital today.

DON'T GET CAUGHT without enough tackle when you go fishing. The best fisherman always takes plenty along. If you like fishing COME HERE FOR YOUR TACKLE. We hvae everything that's any good, nothing that is worthless. We can fit you out with a splendid and complete rig for very little money. And it will catch fish, too. Ther's no hoodoo on our tackle.

The Moyie Drug and Stationery Co.

JUST ARRIVED

A new line of jewelry in the most up to date designs. When in Cranbrook call in and see for yourself. We'll be glad to give you our prices whether you buy or not.

W. H. WILSON,
Jeweler. CRANBROOK, B. C

FOR DOMINION DAY.

It is almost a certainty that Moyie will celebrate Dominion Day. This was practically decided at a meeting held in Mcgregor hall last night. It was a fairly representative meeting and the general opinion was that Moyie should observe the day. With this in view a temporary orgrnization was affected. A. P. Macdonald was elected president and E. A. Hill secretary, and V. Desaulnier, Ren Riley and Andrew Johnston were elected as a committee to canvass the town and solicit funds. This committee will meet in McGregor hall next Monday evening at 8:30 o'clock and report to the public meeting which will then be held. As July 1st falls on Sunday, Moyie will celebrate either on Saturday or Monday. One of the features for the day will be some public speaking, and it is said that the miners will make an effort to have J. H. Hawthornthwaite, the Socialist member in the provincial house, here for the occasion.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Michael Davitt is dead.

New street cars for Winnipeg are being built at Toronto.

There is a sharp demand for the Rambler stock in Spokane.

Rails are being laid on the Kootenay Central at the Golden end of the line.

A union of the Indurtrial Workers of the World is to be organized in Moyie.

Fairbanks, Alaska's Eldorado, has been wiped out by fire. The loss will reach several millions.

Three-fourths of the area of Japan is mountainous and less than 16 per cent is under cultivation.

The Spokane Interstate Fair will be held this year from September 24th to October 6th, inclusive.

The Spokane & International has put in three sidings between Bonners Ferry and the International line.

The Le Roi showed a gross profit of $43,000 in April, and has made a good profit every month since the beginning of the year.

Several carpenters who were working on the Canadian smelter at Frank have been discharged for refusing to work on Sunday.

The jury in the train robbery case at Kamloops were unable to reach an agreement, standing seven for conviction and five for acquital. Another jury was selected and a new trial is in progress.

Harry L. Day has purchased a sixty-fourth in the Hercules mine in the Coeur d'Alnes in addition to the interests he already held in the property. The interest is known as the H. F. Samuels interest.

The college students at Pullman, Wash., rotten egged a street fakir the other night. He was selling obscene pictures. One of these was a piece on of papar and the man instructed the purchaser to "soak it in vinegar and it would bring out a picture of Adam and Eve without a fig leaf in 1000 miles."

The Two Lecturers.

Prof. Newton met with hard luck in Moyie. When he came out on the platform to lecture there were only two "live" people in the hall. He made the best of it, however, and invited all the children in and gave them a very interesting talk. Mrs. Stofford of the W. C. T. U. lectured the same evening in McGregor hall and drew the larger audience.

How to Break Up a Cold.

It may be a surprise to many to learn that a severe cold can be completely broken up in one or two day's time. The first symptoms of a cold are a dry, loud cough, a profuse watery discharge from the nose, and a thin, white coating on the tongue. When Chamberlain's cough remedy is taken every hour on the first appearance of these symptoms, it counteracts the effect of the cold and restores the system to a healthy condition within a day or two. For sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

W. F. OF M. IS IN SESSION

Nearly 150 Delegates Present.

WILLIAMS WIELDS GAVEL

It Is Agreed That Moyer and Haywood Be Reelected.

Nearly 150 delegates were in attendance at the opening session of the 13th annual convention of the Western Federation of Miners, which assembled at Denver, Colorado, Monday and many of them hold proxies from unions which have sent no delegates.

J. C. Williams of Grass Valley, Cal., acting president of the federation called the convention to order. In many respects this is the most important convention since the federation was organized at Butte, 13 years ago.

It is tacitly agreed among the members that Charles H. Moyer, president, and William D. Haywood, secretary and treasurer, who are in prison in Idaho, awaiting trial on the charge of complicity in the assassination of former Governor Steunenberg, will be reelected. No other candidates for the offices have been mentioned and the election of Moyer and Haywood is expected to be made unanimous.

Good Attraction Coming.

Miss Nannie Strachan and Gavin Spence, the celebrated Scotch entertainers, will be in Moyie on June 22nd and will appear at Eagle hall under the auspices of the Presbyterian church. They will give "Scotland in Song and Story."

"Hello! Yahk."

The Cranbrook Electric Light Co. is extending its telephone line from Moyie to Yahk, a distance of about 20 miles. During the past week Maurice Quain, the electrician, was laying out the line, and work has already been commenced from the Yahk end. It is said that the line will eventually be extended to Bonners Ferry along the Corbin road.

Cranbrook Licence District.

The half yearly meeting of the Board of Licence Commissioners, Cranbrook Licence District, will be held at the Court House, Cranbrook, B. C., on Friday, June 15th, 1906, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when the following applications will come before the Board:

Frank Clapp, Yahk Hotel, Yahk.

C. J. Armstrong, transfer to B. J. Riley, International Hotel, Moyie.

Philip F. Johnston, Moyie Hotel, Moyie.

Alberdt Stephenson, Cosmopolitan Hotel, Moyie.

Frank J. McMahon, Kootenay Hotel, Moyie.

J. A. Goupill, Manhattan Hotel, Moyie.

Thos D. Caven, Royal Hotel, Spokane Junction.

John Swinerton, Royal Hotel, Kingsgate.

F. R. MORRIS,
Chief Licence Inspector, Cranbrook District.

Is Your Watch Going Satisfactory?

Many watches do not because they are allowed to run TOO LONG without cleaning.

SAVE YOUR WATCH and money by sending it to us, where it will receive proper treatment.

Mr. E. A. Hill of Moyie is our agent.

W. F. TATE & SON.

Jewelers and Graduate Opticians.
CRANBROOK, B. C.

Official Watch Inspector for C. P. R. Crow's Nest Pass Division.

PUT THIS SHOE ON IN JUNE,
And Wear it All Summer Long.

You will then experience the perfect shoe satisfaction afforded by a pair of Walk-over Oxfords.

For an every day shoe this Oxford is a combination of Summer comfort and exclusive style. We have just opened up another hundred pairs of this make, all made on the latest and most artistic lasts.

MacEachern —AND— Macdonald.

LOCAL NEWS.

Jim Burton is down from Marysville.

Mine Inspector Thos Morgan is in town.

Eugene Etter is employed in a sawmill at Fernie.

G. T. McGregor was in Cranbrook Thursday.

Jack Walsh is in Cranbrook and has gone railroading.

P. H. Attwood and wife returned to Spokane Wednesday.

Frank Johnston and V. Desaulnier were in Cranbrook Monday.

Sam Potter and wife were in Cranbrook Thursday.

Rev. D. M. Perley left Monday for Toronto, where he will enter college.

John Kay and Wm. Lucas will soon have their launches ready for business.

W. G. Snyder of Guelph, Ont., is now running W. R. Stone's barber shop.

J. C. Drewry was in town Tuesday, but left the following day for Rossland.

John Daly, chief accountant at the St. Eugene office, is taking a short layoff and is in Spokane.

Joe Goupill and Jack Moore were out in the hills east of here prospecting and looking for timber.

The Lake Shore hotel was broken into one night last week and about $40 worth of liquors were stolen.

W. R. Stone is laid up in Spokane with a broken collar bone. He met with an accident while riding a bike.

Mrs. Chas. Klingensmith of Elko is in the Cranbrook hospital and recently underwent an operation. She is now recovering rapidly.

E. G. Gwynne has been made local agent for Ganong Bros., manufactures of the famous C. B. chocolates and other fine confectionery.

A good attendance is desired at the meeting of the Eagles to be held next Wednesday evening. There will be an initiation.

P. T. Smyth is taking a well earned rest and is taking a trip through eastern Washington and the Coeur d'Alenes.

The election of officers for St. Eugene Lodge No. 37, K. of P., will be held at their regular meeting next Thursday evening, June 7th.

D. J. Elmer returned Thursday from an extented trip to eastern Canada. He visited his old home at Kingston, where his father is now living.

There was a dance at the Lake Shore hotel last night, given by Mr. Williamson. There was a good crowd of young folks and they enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

Mrs. Foote, Miss McKay, Miss Stephenson, Mrs. J. Attwood and Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Attwood and Thos. Cameron took advantage of the delayed westbound train last Tuesday and spent several hours in Cranbrook.

For sale—Two washing machines, two wringers, one icecream freezer and 50 feet of hose. Apply at this office.

Take your cleaning and repairing to C. A. Foote, the tailor.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 68 cents. Lead, $5.15. Zinc (spelter) $5.90.
LONDON—Lead, £16 15s.

Another Gun Man.

For some time a man by the name of Michael Nolan has been terrorizing the people in the vicinity of Yahk. The man appeared to be mentally unbalanced. He carried a gun and threatened the lives of several persons. Yesterday Constable Routh of Moyie and Constable Dow of Wardner went down and, with the assistance of some other men, captured the fellow, but not until after he was shot in the leg and wounded. Nolan was sighted near the boundary line, and when he was ordered to surrender he drew a gun and started for his captors. The constables shot in the air first, but Nolan paid no attention to them. Then a shot was fired at his legs, which brought him to time. Nolan was placed on a handcar and brought to Yahk, and Dr. Harvie was summoned and went down on the west bound train and dressed the wound. It is only a flesh wound and unless complications arise is not dangerous. The man was taken to the Cranbrook hospital.

Entrance Examination.

The High School entrance examination for this district will commence in Cranbrook on Monday, June 4th, at 9 a. m. Three candidates will go from here, Arthur Crowe, Arthur Lutner and Martha Keaney. No candidates have ever before gone from the Moyie school, a fact emphasized by the school inspector in his last report. The examination is a very difficult one, and it will be a credit to the town if any of our candidates pass. That the examination is difficult is made clear by the fact that, of twelve candidates sent up last time by Cranbrook, not one passed.

I. O. O. F. Election.

The regular-semi-annual election of officers for Wildey Lodge No. 44 was held last Tuesday. Following is the list:

R. T. Howard—Noble Grand;
A. MacFarlane—Vice-Grand;
F. J. Smyth—Permanent Secr'y;
H. Cameron—Treasurer;

The installation of officers will take place at the first regular meeting in July, at which time the appointed officers will also be filled.

It Is the Very Best Remedy for Bowel Trouble.

Mr. M. F. Borrougos, an old and well-known resident of Bluffton, Ind., says: "I regard Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as the very best remedy for bowel trouble. I make this statement after having used the remedy in my family for several years. I am never without it." This remedy is almost sure to be needed before the summer is over. Why not buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency. For sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

Red Wheat Whiskey. Something new. Sold by A. C. Bowness, wholesale liquor dealer, Cranbrook.

Linked by Fate

BY CHARLES GARVICE

Author of "The Verdict of the Heart," "A Heritage of Hate," "Nell of Shorne Mills," "Paid For," "A Modern Juliet," Etc.

(Continued from last week.)

"Yes, it is gold!" she said, her face flushing, her eyes glowing.

But Sutcombe's face grew pale, and, laying the quartz down, he drew back.

"I—I congratulate you, Miss Wood," he said—not "Decima," as he had of late slipped into calling her. "If—if there is much of this, you—you must be very rich!"

"I!" she said. "Ah, yes, I suppose so, but—but it was not for myself—" She stopped, for his face had grown hot, and his eyes flashed almost resentfully. Vivienne laid her hand upon his arm imploringly.

"Wait, wait till she has finished," Sutcombe," she whispered.

Nina looked from one to the other and, comprehending, colored almost as hotly as Sutcombe.

"No, no!" she said. "I—I was not going to offer you these, indeed they are not mine"—she paused—"only half of it is mine. But there is plenty more; my father said the island was an Eldorado, and the gold is yours, any one's who comes and likes to dig for it. Indeed, one need not dig very much, for it lies in the beds of the streams, and in streaks in the rocks—"

Sutcombe gazed at her in amazement too great for words.

"And—and no one knows of this but you!" he exclaimed at last.

"No one but I—and one other, the—the person to whom half of the gold belongs."

He wiped his brow, for to the least mercenary of men the presence of a vast quantity of gold, with prospective possession, is rather a discomposing fact, one not to be contemplated without a thrill.

"And he?" he asked, breathlessly. "Where is he? Why is he not here?"

The color left her face and her lids drooped.

"I do not know," she said in a low voice. "He—he may be dead!"

"He did not escape with you?" asked Sutcombe.

She made a movement of her hand, as if the question, the subject, pained her.

"No—I left him here. I—ah, do not ask me any more!"

Vivienne leaned forward and touched her hand. "No, no dear, we will not! Oh, do you think we do not understand! To be wrecked here on this lonely place! To have suffered, as you must have suffered—no, not a word more shall be spoken, dear Decima!"

Sutcombe leaned against the log wall of the hut, his arms folded, his eyes fixed, not on the gold, but on the floor.

"And it was for us, for us, that you have worn yourself to a shadow with anxiety and hope deferred," he said. "That we might have this gold—

"Why not?" she broke in. "Would you not have done the same for me, for any friend? And what true friends you have been to me! And what is the use of it if it cannot be put to such good service?"

"And you never thought of yourself?" he said, very quietly. "You were not rich—"

"Very poor, indeed," she said with a laugh.

"And you never thought of finding this island, this Eldorado, for your own benefit?"

"No," she said simply; "what should I have done with it? What is the use of money when—" She paused. "Besides I was lucky so soon. I thought so much of my work of my play, that if the gold had been lying on Hampstead Heath instead of on a mysterious island in the wide ocean, I don't think I should have troubled to take the train for it." She sighed, then, with a winning smile, she went up to him and touched his sleeve. "Lord Sutcombe, you won't let scruples interfere, you won't—make difficulties?"

He longed to take the hand that touched him so pleadingly, to draw her outside and say, "I will take the gold you offer me so generously if you will be still more generous and give me that which I value beyond all the gold in the world—yourself!" But he knew, though he could not have told how he knew, that this was of all moments the worst for such a question, of all places, this the least favorable.

"No," he said, drawing in a long breath. "I'm not so churlish—so foolish. I am still too amazed—at present, it all seems like a story out of an adventure book—to quite realize it; but—I accept your generous offer. If the gold is here for the finding—well, Vivienne and you shall be rich."

"Yes!" said Vivienne with womanly cunning. "I accept unreservedly. I have hated the thought of being poor! Why, think of it! We should have had to sell the Ariel at Melbourne, have been obliged to go in for farming, or something of that kind, or settled in some stuffy town on the Continent. And now we can keep the dear old yacht, and we can all go back to England—and you can buy back Southerwood, Sutcombe—I told you how it passed from us, Decima? And I can get those pearls I wanted, and—oh, what will you do—with all your money, you millionairess?" she broke off, drawing Nina to her and hugging her.

Nina tried to smile. What, indeed? The uselessness of the gold mocked her at that moment as it had mocked her the day it had been found. There was only one thing she wanted, and it is the one thing no money can buy—forgetfulness! But she strove to dispel the black shadow from her mind.

"Oh, I'll found a National Theatre—for the performance of artistic dramas—by 'Herbert Wood!'" she said. "But now let us be practical, as Polly would say. This is a dangerous secret, Lord Sutcombe. You know now why I thought it better that we should land alone?"

He nodded.

"Let me think!" He took out his pipe. "May I? Thanks! Yes, the the men mustn't land here, at any rate; they must not come further into the island than necessary. We want water—"

"There is plenty near the beach!" said Nina, stifling a sigh; back came the times when she walked from the stream with the can in her hand, and Vane coming to meet her to take it from her.

"Quite so. They shall get what they want, and Barnes shall take the Ariel on a cruise, leaving us here. There are enough provisions—"

"And there are fish and duck, and turtles in plenty," said poor Nina, trying to smile.

Vivienne clapped her hands and nodded gleefully, though all the time she was watching Nina from the corner of her gentle eyes. "Why, it will be like a picnic, a real picnic! Even if there had not been all this wonderful gold, it would have been worth all the trouble—ah, but not your anxiety, dear!—just to see so beautiful and romantic a place. It is like a Fairy Isle!"

Nina turned away swiftly; the name was like a stab.

They talked over Sutcombe's plan, and presently he went down to the beach, signalled the boat and sent it off for rugs, bedding and provisions, and when these were brought he went aboard, told Barnes they intended picnicking on the island, and ordered him to take the Ariel on a cruise and pick them up in a week's time.

When he came back he found that the two women had already started the picnic, Nina's hut had been transformed into quite a snug and comfortable bower with the aid of the rugs and other things brought from the yacht, and Nina, Vivienne told him, was down at the "old saloon" getting tea.

"It's the most wonderful, the most bewitching place, Sutcombe," Vivienne said from the cosy nest in which Nina had bestowed her. "The saloon is the large hut where the men lived. We have arranged that you are to sleep in a corner of it—for the other hut is not so comfortable, Decima says. She thinks of everything, indeed, she is as wonderful as the island! I tell her she is the fairy of the enchanted spot, and that presently she will wave her hand and we shall wake up to find we are on board the Ariel and that we have been asleep and dreaming. Have you looked at those lumps of gold again, Sutcombe? Are you sure they won't turn into chunks of just common rock? Can you realize yet this good fortune of ours?"

"No!" he said. "I can only realize that she has made us rich again, that—I'll go and see if I can help her."

When he went down to the saloon, carrying some provisions with him, Nina was sitting over the fire she had made, her head resting on her hands, her eyes fixed dreamily and sadly on the blaze. Her whole pose reminded him of Millais' exquisite "Cinderella," and he stopped and looked down at her for a moment with his heart's longing in his frank blue eyes; and the longing slid into a yearning to pierce the secret of the sad face that she turned to him, sad though she smiled and said, brightly enough:

"It is nearly boiling. Have you brought the tea? It is past Lady Vivienne's time, you know."

"Yes, here's the tea," he said. "But I was not thinking of Vivienne, Decima, but of you. How could I think of any one else at such a moment? To speak of thanks"—he made a gesture of despair—"but if you knew how full my heart is—"

"Don't!" she said, quickly, and with a touch of reproach. "Have I even tried to thank you both for all your goodness to me? Be as generous!" She laughed up at him through the thin veil of sadness. "There! It is boiling at last. The teapot! Thanks. Now, if you'll carry the kettle—"

She gave him no time for more words, but talked quickly and brightly as she led the way back to the ladies' hut. Her effort at cheerfulness did not end here, and proved successful, for, notwithstanding the shadow of the past which hung over her, the fact that she had been able to befriend these two who had been so good to her uplifted her.

"We shall have to work hard," she said, as she poured out the tea, "for a week is not a long time."

"We can send the Ariel away again, or we can come back, now that we know the way here," said Sutcombe eagerly, for the thought that they three were alone on this island, that he should see her nearly every hour of the day was a secret joy to him; but Nina did not respond.

"You will soon tire of the solitude," she said in a low voice. "Tomorrow I will take you were we—I—saw some of the gold. There is a spade"—she winced as the scene of the burial of her father and poor Fleming rose before her—"and some other tools we brought from the wreck; and while you are getting the gold, I will go and fish."

"You fish! Why, how did you learn, who taught you?" cried Vivienne.

"I—I—have watched—people fishing," said Nina.

Vivienne looked round wonderingly. "Oh, it's just a dream, as I say!" she laughed. "Think of it, Decima! Here are you and we two sitting here on this remote island, just we three on this fairy isle, and far away in giddy London, with its electric lights and its ceaseless crowds, are our friends, the people we know, leading the same old dreary, monotonous lives, in the same old, smoky air. Why, Decima, do you realize that they are just at this moment—or is the time different?—thronging to the Monus to see the latest successful play? If they could only see the author!"

They busied themselves with the necessary work of this most realistic picnic until nearly nightfall, and at last Vivienne, suddenly growing tired with the excitement, was persuaded by Nina to go to bed.

(To be Continued.)

Sir Arthur Nicolson, the chief representative of the British mission at the Morocco conference, will receive the Knight Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George.

CARE OF THE DAIRY CALF.

Method Employed at Minnesota Experiment Station.

The following method of caring for calves is in use at the Minnesota experiment station dairy barn and seems to give the most satisfactory results, writes P. D. S. in Northwestern Agriculturist. After the calf has run with his mother two or three days and has been put in good order by her colostrum milk he should be taken away and shut up in a very small pen, a partition off from the large calf pen, so that he cannot suck the other calves' ears, which is a very objectionable practice to allow in a bunch of calves.

Now, right at this stage comes a very critical time for the calf. White scours only too often attack him at this period, and often, too, he is laid low by calf cholera. Now is the time to give a preventive. Take about a pint bottle of milk at the temperature of 98 degrees F., no cooler, and put in it a teaspoonful of any of the good creosote disinfectant compounds for sale in the market. This, of course, is a germicide and will kill the germs of the cholera in the stomach of the calf. I know this to be a good remedy and if given will often save a calf's life.

The next thing the calf must do is to learn to drink out of a pail. This often takes time and patience. Be free with both, as a little dairy calf three days old is pretty tender and must be handled carefully. First of all, you must have that whole milk at the temperature of the mother's body, about 98 degrees. The cause of the most of the scours in calves is feeding cool milk. Dip the finger in the milk and then let the calf suck it off once or twice, meanwhile drawing his head in this way closer and closer to the pail until his muzzle is right in the milk. After he once gets his mouth into it he will very soon learn to drink. He should be fed on whole milk for about a month and then for two or three weeks on half and half and then on skim milk.

At the station we find it a very good practice to put blood meal and bone meal in the skim milk. Others use flaxseed meal with very good success.

After the calf is a month old perhaps he will eat a little hay, and then you can turn him out in the big pen with the rest of the calves. Now, as these young animals are very susceptible to parasites and diseases and as such pests thrive well in moist, dirty places, we therefore see that it is very important that we keep the calves and pen clean by the liberal use of fork and brush and occasional application of a disinfectant. Above all things, the drinking pails must be kept scrupulously clean. It takes a little time, of course, but it pays, because it kills disease. Don't be afraid to use plenty of bedding to keep the little calves off the damp floor.

DAIRY FARM WISDOM

Milk is capable of absorbing almost any odor with which it comes in contact, and during the process of milking a large amount of air is incorporated into it driven by the streams of milk from the udder, says Kimball's Dairy Farmer. If this air is pure, it will aid in cooling and aerating the milk; if impure, it will taint the milk with whatever disagreeable odor and undesirable bacteria it contains. No other article of human food will absorb more of the surrounding atmosphere than milk. How many of us would like to have our entire breakfast left in an ordinary cow barn for twenty to thirty minutes, as is often done with milk? Remembering that milk is a human food and that it absorbs injurious odors so quickly, let us be very careful how we handle it.

A Stall For Each Cow.

There are two ways of considering economy—one for the cow and the other for the owner, says Hoard's Dairyman. In the end the man who is economical for the cow's sake will find he has best served his own economy. The objection that most farmers make to the plan of a stall for each cow is that it takes more room. Yes, but it increases the efficiency of the cow, and barn room is cheaper than cows.

Test the Cows.

If you test your cows one day each week during the milking period and on the same day of the week or will test them, say, for a week when they have been in milk for a month and take this for the average of nine weeks, four weeks before the week test and four after, you will find out enough about your cows to induce you to make more full and complete tests hereafter. —Wallace Farmer.

The Dairy Bull.

When a farmer thinks of buying a dairy bull to improve the quality of his future cows he should look to the quality of the bull, not to the cheapness of price. The character and reliability of the breeder go a great way in such a transaction. He should try to buy a "future" of good quality that will run on for generations and that will help increase the good effects of every future sire that may be used.—Holstein-Friesian Register.

Cow Ignorance.

About one-third who milk cows lose money on them. The main cause is ignorance.

Improving the Milk.

The work required to sponge an animal's flank and udder is but a trifle, and great improvement can be made on the milk and its products.

Get Rid of Scrubs.

Scrub care, scrub management and scrub breeding will perpetuate the scrub animal. It is the skill and knowledge of right breeding, the influence of systematic and careful feeding, the attention to details in developing and selecting their breeding stock that will force the scrub out of existence.

He Spoke His Mind.

Two Irish farmers who had not seen each other for a long time met at a fair. They had a lot of things to tell each other. "Shure, it's married I am," said Murphy. "You don't tell me so," said Moran. "Faix, yes," said Murphy, "an' I've got a fine, healthy bhoy, which the neighbors say is the very picture of me." Moran looked for a moment at Murphy, who was not, to say the least, remarkable for his good looks, and then said, "Och, well, what's the harum so long as the child's healthy?"—Dublin Gazette.

FRESH VEGETABLES.

They Should Be Freely Used In the Early Spring.

It is believed by vegetarians that a purely vegetable diet makes people amiable, good natured, generous, developing the finer characteristics of the user, and that excessive meat eaters become the opposite.

Whether this be true or not, fresh vegetables are appreciated in the early spring. They are an essential change from the heavy winter viands and should form the greater part of our daily menus.

Almost every vegetable has its particular use in the human system, and nature provides sufficient variety to keep us in fine bodily condition if we will live in accordance with her laws and not abuse her gifts.

Tomatoes act directly on the liver.

Onions, garlic, leeks, shallots, chives, stimulate the circulation, increase the saliva and gastric juices and promote digestion.

Pears, beans and lentils, called also legumes, are among the most nutritious of vegetables, containing as much carbon as wheat and more muscle forming food.

Lettuce and celery both have a good effect upon the nerves. The former is soothing and the latter a tonic.

The free use of pieplant, or rheubarb, is considered a "spring tonic" and will prevent the use of medicine which is often apparently necessary to tone up the system. Being such a common and inexpensive plant, it is really not appreciated by the majority of housewives. When so fortunate as to have it growing in the garden it is generally used in small amounts for pies early in the season and the remainder allowed to go to waste, when it might be utilized in a variety of appetizing dishes all the year around, as it can be preserved for winter use equally as well as the more expensive fruit.—Philadelphia Press.

The Hatless Man.

"The hatless man is here to stay," said a hatter, and his coming did not meet with the opposition that the shirt waist man incurred.

"All but the baldheads were hatless men last summer. At the seashore, among the mountains, automobiling, horseblacking, canoeing, rowing, driving, walking, the young men were invariably hatless. Their faces were tanned, and the sun had given a bright, coppery hue and a crisp quality to their hair.

"I know a half dozen undergraduates of Princeton who took a cross country walk of 200 miles in August without hats.

"This new fashion has hurt the hat business undeniably. On account of it, my summer sales have been smaller than ever before. Still I don't grieve. I like the idea of going hatless. The fact is, I went hatless myself during my vacation. The sun and air did my hair good.

"When the shirt waist man appeared everybody derided him. A hoot went up from one end of the country to the other. But the hatless man was received in silence, an approving silence."—New York Herald.

War on Trailing Skirts.

A pretty war of skirts is being fought out in a small German town, where the League Against the Trailing Skirt has been formed, with the support of the mayor, who has even gone so far as to regulate in an edict the length of the offending garment. It is this last piece of municipal tyranny that has aroused the long suffering woman of fashion, and she has formed a counter Union of the Liberty of Dress. So far it seems that the league is in the ascendant, for it has just dined the mayor triumphantly, while the union, scorning such gastronomic methods of bribery, is trusting to greater elegance of appearance for the propitiation of the masculine authorities.

Phonographs In Court.

The use of a phonograph as a witness occurred for the first time on a recent trial in the United States court at Boston. In this connection it is recalled that photographs had to fight their way to the witness stand. The right to put telephone conversations in evidence has been upheld in some cases. If the use of the phonograph as a witness becomes general it will also become a universal memorandum. Contracts of all sorts, from a merger deal to a promise of marriage, can be recorded as infallibly as on paper or parchment. In breach of promise cases especially a phonograph would be of great value.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Friends.

Never judge a person by his relatives, but by his friends. One isn't responsible for his relatives. Be they good, bad or indifferent, they are thrust upon him, but friends are self chosen, and what they are so is the person.

THE PLANET MERCURY.

Like Venus and For Like Cause, It Is Now a Dead World.

Mercury is a body devoid, practically if not absolutely, of air, of water and of vegetation. Consequently it is incapable of supporting any of those higher organisms which we know as living beings. Its surface is a vast desert. It is rough rather than smooth. Whether this roughness be due to mountains proper or to craters we are too far away from it to be able yet to say. The latter is the more probable. Over the greater part of its surface change either diurnal or seasonal is unknown. Three-eighths of its surface is steeped in perpetual glare, three-eighths shrouded in perpetual gloom, while the remaining quarter slowly turns between the two. The planet itself, as a world, is dead.

Interesting—as Mercury thus proves to be, the interest as regards the planet itself is of a rather corpselike character. Less deterrent perhaps is the interest it possesses as a part of the life history of the solar system, for tidal friction, the closing act in the cosmic drama, has brought it where it is. The machine has run down. Whether it ever supported life upon its surface or not, the power to do so has now forever passed away. Like Venus and for like cause, it is now a dead world. And it was the first thus to reach the end of its evolutionary career, earlier to do so than Venus, inasmuch as tidal action was very much greater upon it than on Venus and consequently produced its effect more quickly. Mercury has long been dead. How long, measured by centuries, we cannot say, but practically for a very long time. Venus must have become so comparatively recently. Both, however, now have finished their course and have in a most literal sense entered into their rest.

SEEING SICILY.

Not to Know This Island Is Not to Know Greece.

There are some lands which have always laid a spell upon the mind, upon the imagination, upon the heart. Greece, above all other countries has entranced the mind. The imagination has ever loved the east—Egypt, the Indies, forgotten Asia, the almost as mysterious Asia of today. For most of us the home land is the country of the heart; for many, it may be, it is Palestine, where was lighted the fire at which the hearts of incalculable millions are still warmed. Others are content to say with Emerson in the fine essay on "Heroism," "That country is the fairest which is inhabited by the noblest minds." But, above all other lands, there is one which has at once impressed the mind, the imagination and the heart of western peoples. When a famous poet declared that on his heart would be found engraved the word Italy, the words voiced the emotion of a multitude in every country of Europe and in the great northern continent oversea.

To see Sicily, the old "Garden of the Sun," as the poets have loved to call it, is not to see Italy, though there may be a measure of truth in Goethe's remark that not to know Sicily is not to know Italy. In a sense one might more truly say of Sicily that not to know it is not to know Greece. In another sense, however, we have in this most beautiful of islands the intensification of Italy. Whatever is most Italian is in evidence here, though it is Italian of the south and not of the north. What a gulf divides them is known only to those familiar with the whole peninsula.—William Sharp in Century.

"Bulls" Not Irish.

Those who are not Irishmen sometimes trespass on Irish property. A French cure, preaching about sudden death, said, "Thus it is with us—we go to bed well and get up stone dead!"

An old French lawyer writing of an estate he had just bought added, "There is a chapel upon it in which my wife and I wish to be buried, if God spares our lives."

A merchant who died suddenly left in his bureau a letter to one of his correspondents which he had not sealed. His clerk, seeing it necessary to send the letter, wrote at the bottom, "Since writing the above I have died."

Language is a solemn thing. It grows out of life—out of its agonies and ecstasies, its wants and its weariness. Every language is a temple in which the soul of those who speak it is enshrined.—O. W. Holmes.

Feminine Finesse.

Duffer—My wife got a fiver out of me today with one happy remark. Puffer—Let's have it. Duffer—She told our boy Willie that she was his nearest relative, but that I was his closest.

Every day is a new life, every sunrise but a new birth.—Jordon.

Take No Risk With a Cold

Further Developments May Prove Fatal. There is Cure For You in

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

If you could depend on a cold passing off of its own accord it would be all very well to let it run its course.

The risk is too great.

Consumption and pneumonia always have their beginning in a cold.

If you take prompt means of curing every cold you will never be a victim of these or other fatal lung troubles.

Did you ever wait to think of it that way?

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is best known on account of its extraordinary control over croup, bronchitis, whooping cough, asthma and severe chest colds.

As a means of overcoming ordinary coughs and colds, throat irritation and the many diseases of the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs it has made an enviable reputation for reliability.

Pleasant to take, thorough and far-reaching in action, and certain in its beneficial results, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine should have a place in every house as a safeguard against consumption and other fatal lung diseases.

Mrs. R. T. Turner, Broadview, Sask., writes,—"We have seven children, and have used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for every one of them with good results. We get four bottles at a time and find it a good remedy to break up cold in the lungs."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every bottle.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Wash oilcloths and linoleums with warm water and Sunlight Soap, rinse clean and wipe dry. The colors will be preserved and the surface unharmed.

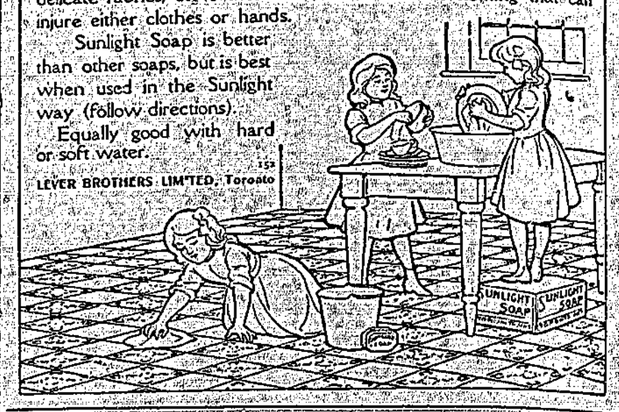
Common soaps fade the colors and injure the surface. Sunlight Soap cleans, freshens and preserves oilcloths and linoleums.

Sunlight Soap washes clothes white without injury to the most delicate fabrics, or to the hands, for it contains nothing that can injure either clothes or hands.

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

Equally good with hard or soft water. 152

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto



Last of the Aristocrats.

"The old French aristocracy dies with me," cried the Princess de Valmont on her deathbed. She was a bitter old soul, who, born of a long line of uncontaminated ancestors and married to a noble of equally superfine strain, had, through her husband's death in financial difficulties, to marry her five children to "abominable persons" of high character, but with the blight of trade or industry in their blood. Her last years were made mournful to her by this pitiful descent, and just before her grandiose last utterance, looking with a bitter smile at her children and grandchildren in tears round her death-bed, she broke silence in the following terrible reflection. "We have here," counting on her fingers, "representatives of carriage making, wholesale grocery, confectionery, coal mining and the stock exchanges, and all grafted on the old tree of the De Valmonts."

How Would You Like This Butter?

The Moor prepares butter in an original way and gets a different taste from the usual one. Fresh butter ("sibda," as he calls it), as known by us, he despises and uses only for cooking. It must be old if it is to be liked. After it has lain in a hole in the ground for some years and has got a certain appearance it becomes a delicacy. To make butter a goatskin is turned inside out. It is filled with milk, bound tight and tied to a tree. There it is beaten backward and forward till the butter is made. That is why you cannot get butter in Morocco without hairs all through it. The butter is then laid on pieces of wood and the maker goes to sell it. Possible buyers lift the dirty cover, put in their fingers and take out a taste and if the goods do not please close it down again and the salesman pursues his way.

Ingrowing Toe Nails.

It has been found by some that the copious application of dried powdered alum is sufficient to cure most cases of ingrowing toe nails. The applications are not painful, and the inflamed tissue is dried up, and a hard, resistant, nonsensitive bed is formed for the nail. The toe is wrapped in a cloth soaked in soap and water for twenty-four hours beforehand, and then the powdered alum is poured into the space between the nail and its bed, using cotton to keep the alum in place and repeating the application daily. The suppuration, if any exists, rapidly dries up, pain and discomfort are almost immediately relieved, and, the application being repeated for about five days, a cure usually results.

Crushing a Bore.

An Englishman, complimenting Americans on their skill at postprandial oratory, went on to discuss the possibility of boring an audience. He said the severest reproof for a bore which he recollected was that administered by the great Talleyrand while driving with a friend who kept telling him stories. As they passed through the streets of a continental town, which in those days were policed by many sentries, they observed one sentry yawn at his post, and Talleyrand said to his friend: "Hush! We are overheard."

"I will never forget my first experience in hospital work," said Chief Surgeon Millar of the Central Emergency hospital. "There was a green nurse in the detention ward and we had a very violent case in there—a man in the worst stage of delirium tremens. I was awakened in the middle of the night by the head nurse who requested me to come at once to the patient. When I got there I found him raving and very violent, with the new nurse scared out of her wits. I said:

"'Why did you let him go so far? I left you some medicine to give him as soon as he got delirious.'

"Yes, doctor,' she replied; 'but you told me to give that to him if he saw any more snakes, and this time he was seeing blue dogs with pink tails."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

An applicant for a position in the Public Works Department in a certain city was undergoing a civil service examination. With a view of testing his knowledge of history, the examining officer, says the Youth's Companion, asked him what he knew of the Punic Wars.

"The name sounds familiar," said the applicant, "but I can't just remember when it was or where it happened."

"Don't you know anything about Scipio?"

"No, sir."

"Surely you have heard about Hannibal?"

"Oh, yes, I know all about Hannibal. That's where Mark Twain used to live."

"What is your favorite play?" asked the girl who quotes Shakespear.

"Well," answered the youth with long hair, "I believe I like to see a man steal second as well as anything"—Washington Star.

Late Returns from Oak Valley.

Yo scribe was laid up last week with a cold and stiff neck.

Hilda Skoyen, of Oak Valley, attended the Sages and Nelson wedding Saturday.

Yo scribe has been sewing for Hilda Sedahl.

The auction sale at Mike Finstad's was well attended, and the dance too. But nobody got into a bad temper because it was crowded when they danced, as I heard they did at some other auction dances.

O, made a smash—no mash at the Finstad dance.

Burglars broke into the Steig store at Pigeon last Wednesday night, busted the safe, and got hold of about $30.

Wonder if that boy who has a dog attended the wedding Saturday?

Yo scribe sewed for Mrs. L. Skoyen.

Say, did you find your way home?

Hilda Skoyen is doctoring at Dr. Bergh's—Oak Valley (Correspondence Osseo (Wis.) Recorder.

DELICATE BABIES.

Every delicate baby starts life with a serious handicap. Even a trivial illness is apt to end fatally, and the mother is kept in a state of constant dread. Baby's Own Tablets have done more than any other medicine to make weak sickly children well and strong. They give the mother a feeling of security as through their use she sees her delicate child developing healthily. Mrs. S. M. LaBlanc, Eastern Harbor, N. S., says,—"Up to the age of fifteen months my baby was weak and sickly and at that age could not walk. It was then that I began using Baby's Own Tablets, and the change they wrought in her condition was surprising. She began to get strong at once and has ever since been a perfectly well child. Every mother who values the health of her little one should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. Sold by all medicine dealers, or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A widow in a Maine town, according to the Boston Herald, was a strict constructionist in her theology, and would admit no lodger into her boarding-house who had a leaning toward Universalist views. One day an old sea captain happened along to ask for rooms.

"But, what do you believe?" asked the widow.

"Oh, most anything," replied the captain.

"Do you believe there is a hell?"

"Sure," was the reply.

"Well," parried the widow, "how many do you think will go here?"

The captain cautiously remarked that he thought 20,000 would be a fair estimate.

The widow paused, then stated that he could come in. "Twenty thousand," she said, "is better than none."

A Nationalist Abroad.

Kalgoorlie, West Australia, is one of the newest and best gold fields in the world. The following advertisement was prominently displayed in a recent issue of the Kalgoorlie Miner:—"Watch the progress of the British elections. Balfour, the coercionist, is defeated. Should his mate, Chamberlain, be also defeated, all comers can indulge in a little 'light refreshment' free of charge for a period of six hours from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. at Paddy Whalen's Shamrock Hotel."

HIS WIFE'S LUNGS BOTH AFFECTED

But the Great Consumptive Preventative brought Health and Happiness to his Home

"Our doctor said there was no cure for my wife as both her lungs were affected," says Mr. L. H. Walter, of Pearl Street, Brockville, Ont. "It was a sad disappointment to us both, just starting out in life, only married a short time. But before she had finished the first bottle of Psychine the pain in her lungs quickly went away, and after taking six bottles Mrs. Walter was a new creature and perfectly well again."

That is just one of the many families into which Psychine has brought hope, health and happiness. It is a living proof that Psychine cures Consumption. But don't wait for Consumption. Cure your LaGrippe, your Cough, your Bronchitis, your Catarrh, or your Pneumonia with the remedy that never fails—

PSYCHINE

(Pronounced Si-keen)

50c. Per Bottle

Larger sizes $1 and $2—all druggists

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto

A WELL-KNOWN BANDA MAN SPEAKS

A Well-Known J. P. is Cured of Kidney Trouble of Long Standing by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Banda, Ont., May 21.—(Special.)—There is no one more widely known and highly respected in this section of the country than Wm. Bell, Esq., J. P., and the statement he makes below concerning his cure by Dodd's Kidney Pills bears weight and carries conviction with it.

"For more than a year I was a sufferer from kidney trouble," Mr. Bell says. "Always in pain and at times the agony would become unendurable and I was practically unable to attend to any of my duties. I doctored with several local physicians and tried every means to get cured, but without success. At last I was induced to give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. I have the greatest pleasure in stating that they drove away the pains entirely and restored me to my old time health and strength. I am sure I owe this entirely to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Improving the Occasion.

An inspector of schools was examining the scholars at a West County school and thought he would improve the occasion with a small class of girls by delivering the following homily:

"Children, especially love and reverence your parents, and above all, never give them pain of any kind. Now, there are two distinct kinds of pain, mental and physical, and" (address-ing one of the children), "Nelly Ward, for instance, on your rising in the morning you found your father ill and suffering great pain, you would be sorry, would you not?"

Nelly looked at her questioner and answered glibly:

"I ain't sorry when father 'aves the 'headache, sir, in fact, I'm glad."

"Glad!" exclaimed the astonished inspector. "Why, child, why?"

"'Cos then he can't wear his boots. 'So I don't 'ave to clean 'em!"—Tid-Bits.

RHEUMATISM AND PARALYSIS.

Their Complete Home Cure. Post Free to Readers of This Paper for Limited Period Only.

A handsome illustrated treatise, giving full description of Rheumatism and Paralysis, with instructions for a complete home cure, describing the most successful treatment in the world, recommended by the Ministry and endorsed by medical men. This highly instructive book was written by W. H. Veno, a gentleman who has made a special study of these diseases. The preface is by a graduate of the University of Wurtzburg. Send postal today and you will receive the book free by return.—Address, The Veno Drug Company, 24 King Street West, Toronto.

The Portrait Painter (in despair)—Madam, I find it impossible to procure colors that will match your exquisite complexion.

The Sitter (without reserve)—Well then, just draw the outlines to-day, and when I come next time I'll bring some of my colors for you.—Lippincott's Magazine.

$100 REWARD $100.

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

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A startling decrease seems to have taken place in recent years in the number of candidates who compete for women and girl clerkships in the London post office.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

"This somewhat grasping habit," said Senator Burrows, in the course of a recent argument, "reminds me of a lady who dropped in the other day at a certain bank.

"Going to the paying teller's window, she opened her pocketbook, took out a check and pushed it under the brass grating.

"'Cash this, please,' she said.

"But the paying teller, after one glance at the check, pushed it back to the woman again.

"'I can't cash it, madam,' he said. 'It isn't filled in.'

"'There is my husband's signature on it,' the woman said, excitedly.

"'Yes, I know,' admitted the teller, 'but there is no amount.'

"'Oh, never mind that,' said the woman impatiently. 'Give me what there is.'"

There are over 4,000 race horses in England, Scotland and Ireland and they are stabled in 244 establishments.

The death is announced at Belfast, aged 91, of James Balfour, a native of Dunfermline and a magistrate for county Sligo.

The residence of Prince Von Wrede in Berlin has been searched by the police for stolen silverware.

Forty cigarette makers and others were buried in the collapse of a cigarette factory at Havana.

Have You a Friend?

Then tell him about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Tell him how it cured your hard cough. Tell him why you always keep it in the house. Tell him to ask his doctor about it. Doctors use a great deal of it for throat and lung troubles.

"I had a terrible cold and cough and was threatened with pneumonia. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it gave me quick and perfect relief. It is certainly a most wonderful cough medicine."—RENA E. WEYMAN, Sioux Falls, S. Dak.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

Mummy at Auction.

London.—The mummified body of a miner who lost his life 2,000 years ago will shortly be offered for sale at Stevens' auction rooms, in King St., Covent Garden.

The miner was a subject of the Incas, and death overtook him while he was at work in what is now the Antono copper mine, Sierra Atahualpa, Antofagasta, Chili. The body was mummified by the action of the copper oxide.

With the exception of a small hole in the head, the mummy is perfect, and everything—feet, hands and face—is beautifully preserved. But the body is green nearly all over from the action of the copper oxide.

A rug and two hammers made of stones, tied with leather straps into a bent stick made up as a double handle, were found on the ground by the miner's side. It was with these stone hammers that the miners—who never learned the secret of working iron—extracted the copper, which was valued by them even more than gold.

There is supposed to be only one other mummy of this kind in existence. It was recently bought for $5,000 by the Central Park museum, New York.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Prophets and Patriarchs.

The Rev. Edward A. Horton, of Boston, told this story at a recent banquet of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. "A woman went marketing in Faneuil Hall," said the minister. She stopped before a stall where were displayed fowl so aged as to seem almost unsaleable. "What do you sell those for?" enquired the woman, wondering if the proprietor would dare call them chickens. "We usually sell them for prophets, marm," was the curt response. "Oh," said the woman, "I thought they were patriarchs."—N. Y. Tribune.

NERVOUS CHILDREN.

St. Vitus Dance, Neuralgia and Headaches Common Among School Children.

St. Vitus dance is a disease that is becoming more and more frequent among school children. Young people tire the nerves with study and the nerves cry out. Sometimes the trouble takes the form of neuralgia, headache, nervous exhaustion, weakness of the limbs and muscles, as what we call "being run down." In other cases St. Vitus dance is the result, and the sufferer frequently loses all control of the limbs, which keep up a constant jerking and twitching. There is only one way to cure this trouble—through the blood which feeds and strengthens the nerves. And Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the only medicine that can make the new, rich, red blood that feeds the nerves and strengthens every part of the body. The case of Flossie Doan, of Crowland, Ont., proves the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Doan says: "A couple of years ago my daughter Flossie was dangerously afflicted with St. Vitus dance. She became so nervous that after a time we could not let her see even her friends. She could not pick up a dish, lace her shoes, or make any movement to help herself. She had grown thin and very pale, and as she had been treated by several doctors, without benefit, I feared she would not recover. A friend advised me to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after she had used a couple of boxes I could see that they were helping her. We gave her nine boxes in all, and by that time she was perfectly well, and every symptom of the trouble had passed away, and she is now a strong, well developed girl."

If your growing children are weak or nervous, if they are pale and thin, lack appetite or complain of headache or backache, give them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and see how speedily the rich, red blood these pills make will transform them into bright, active, robust boys and girls. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Occult Phenomena.

Those who take an interest in occult phenomena will find much to their taste in the "Annals des Sciences Psychologiques," just published, in which are reported several strange occurrences which took place when Norway was separated from Sweden.

On Nov. 18 ust., we are told, a number of officers were assembled in the hall of the Casino of Akerhus, waiting for King Haakon to make his entry. Suddenly a cracking noise was heard and before anyone could turn around, a full-length portrait of Kink Oscar fell from the wall to the floor. The picture was picked up unhurt, but the crown on the top of the frame was smashed to atoms.

A few days afterwards a reception was being held at the house of Mr. Hagerup, a former Prime Minister, and the guests were talking of the accident at Akerhus. Someone said that evidently the Casino walls needed repairing, when suddenly a life-sized marble bust of King Oscar, which stood between the windows of the room, fell to the floor and was broken to pieces. Several other occurrences of a like nature are reported, and there can be no reason to doubt the good faith of the "Annales."

A Successful Medicine.—Everyone wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may engage. It is therefore, extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to mankind have been successful beyond their expectations. The endorsation of these Pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been introduced which will fulfil everything claimed for it.

Mark Twain, at a dinner in New York, told a story from his native town of Hannibal, Missouri.

"There are in the world," he said, "a good many men like Jonathan Scarborough of Hannibal.

"Scarborough was one of those men, with nothing evil absolutely known against them, who are yet looked on, and no doubt justly, with suspicion.

"It was thought of Scarborough that, for a poor man, he ate too much chicken. And one day the blow fell. He was arrested for chicken stealing.

"A witness was called to testify as to Scarborough's character.

"'Did you ever know this man to steal poultry?' asked the lawyer for the defence.

"'No, I never did,' said the witness, 'But this is what I do know; if I was a chicken, and Jonathan Scarborough was about, I'd roost high.'"

The scarcity of laborers in New Zealand is so great that the colony is asking for 4,000 men from London to work on construction.

RELICS OF FAMOUS QUEEN.

Chairs Used by Mary Queen of Scots Owned by a Winnipeg Man.

Two of the original set of nine chairs composing the bedroom set of Mary Queen of Scots during her eighteen years of imprisonment in Fotheringay castle, are in Winnipeg. The relics have been in the possession of an English family for generations, have followed a member of the family across to Canada, and have gone, like other family heirlooms, to pay the debts accumulated by the young man. The chairs are now in the possession of R. A. Douglas and are stored in the W. G. Douglas feed store, Princess and James streets.

On May 14, 1568, Mary Queen of Scots was taken to Fotheringay castle charged with conspiring against the life of Elizabeth of England. During her long imprisonment in the castle awaiting the trial which finally decreed that she should die, all of the ancient furniture of the luxurious prison remained intact. Some time after the death of Mary Queen of Scots a raid was made on the castle by the ancestors of the family who have held possession of the furniture and many other relics for so many years, and many of the paintings, silverware and plate were rifled from the castle. The bedroom set was among the goods stolen from the castle. Seven of the pieces are now held by the Countess of Warwick in England and the two in Winnipeg are the only known relics of the famous prison of the Scotch queen known to be this side of the Atlantic.

Anthony Babbington was accused of being implicated in the plot with Mary. One of the chairs bears a "T. B." in deep carved letters. Whether this be the initial of the famous Tony Babbington is not known. Another chair bears "E. R.," which is thought by Mr Douglas to mean Elizabeth Regina.

As antique relics the chairs are of high value. They are insured for $1,000, and it was only recently that the Countess of Warwick offered a fabulous price for them so that she could complete her set. It seems, however, that it was only when Dame Fortune played false with the unfortunate member of the English family that he was willing to part with any of the articles that had been held for so many years by his family. The chairs are blackened by age. Parts of them are crumbling away to wormwood, and they are only held together by the most careful handling. A mere glance at the relics of the beautiful queen seems to recall to the mind the tragedy that marks one of the saddest pages of English history.

The age blackened wood, the warping hand carved figures seem to bring a waft of tragedy and of prison gloom as if they too had played a small part in the life of the fair prisoner.

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

"Will Return Early."

Mr. Rounder (tenderly)—Do you remember, dear, during our courting days how I used to tell you the "old, old story?"

Mrs. Rounder—Yes, and you still tell me the "old, old story."

Mr. Rounder (in surprise)—When, dear?

Mrs. Rounder—When you start for the club.—Chicago News.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Yarmouth, N. S.

Gentlemen:—In January last, Francis Leclare, one of the men employed by me, working in the lumber woods, had a tree fall on him crushing him tearfully. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home, where grave fears were entertained for his recovery, his hips being badly bruised and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MINARD'S LINIMENT on him freely to deaden the pain and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured, and able to return to his work.

SAUVEUR DUVAL.

Elgin Road, L'Islet Co., Que.

No Marriage There.

An English mayor tells this story:—"A woman speaking at a meeting in support of woman's rights, repeatedly asked her audience, 'Where would men find themselves without women?'

"A weak voice from the rear of the hall:—

"'In paradise mum!'"—New York Tribune.

A Carefully Prepared Pill.—Much time and attention were expended in the experimenting with the ingredients that enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills before they were brought to the state in which they were first offered to the public. Whatever other pills may be, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of much expert study, and all persons suffering from dyspepsia or disordered liver and kidneys may confidently accept them as being what they are represented to be.

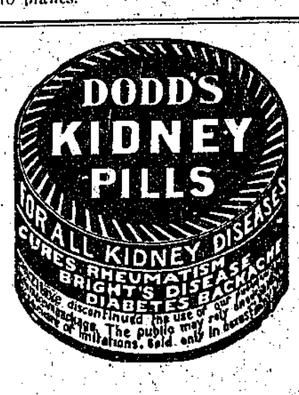
Mrs. Stubb (at theatre)—John, I think it an outrage that you should come in between the acts wiping your moustache.

Mr. Stubb—All right, Maria, next time I'll leave the foam on it. If you don't care, I don't.—Chicago News.

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

Indian Head has been made the sub-district headquarters of the Royal Northwest Mounted police.

A new fertilizer made in Norway from nitrogen in the atmosphere at a very low cost is proving very valuable to plants.



OGILVIE'S ROYAL HOUSEHOLD

When you plan your meals you never think of bread, yet you always have it, and if it is left off the table it is the first thing that is missed.

You *can* live without bread, but you *can* live without any other food with less hardship—think along these lines and the absolute necessity of bread comes home to you.

And because it is a necessity, its quality should be the best—quality in bread depends largely upon the flour.

Royal Household Flour

has convinced the women of Canada that it is the best for pastry as well as for bread.

Try Ogilvie's Royal Household. Your grocer recommends it, because it gives such good results.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.
Montreal.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook," contains 130 pages of excellent recipes, some never published before. Your grocer can tell you how to get it FREE. 164

Lord Strathcona on Western Canada.

In the special Canadian number of the London Financier and Bullionist is published an interesting interview with Lord Strathcona, in the course of which the High Commissioner says: "I am personally acquainted—intimately acquainted—with the Western States of the Republic, as well as with the Northwest of Canada. I can say from personal knowledge that the capacity of the latter for growing cereals and other crops is greater than that of the country farther south. It is a well-known fact that other conditions being equal, the further north cereals are grown, providing they have time to mature before the winter, the better the quality. They grow faster owing to the longer period of sunshine, they get in the higher latitude. This is thoroughly understood and admitted. Forty years ago the northwest of Canada—what was then called Prince Rupert's Land—produced no foodstuffs. The few whites who were then in the employ of the Hudson's Bay Company imported everything they required in the way of food. Flour, meat, biscuits, butter, and even poultry and eggs were brought in from Eastern Canada and the United States. And that same country—now known as Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Assiniboia and Alberta—is now producing over 100,000,000 bushels a year of cereals. With regard to immigration Lord Strathcona said: "Here in England if a man is of that stamp that when he gets the opportunity to work he does not—if he won't or cannot work—at least he may have relations or friends or someone who may take an interest in him of some sort—but in Canada such a man would have no chance. There, if a man won't work when he has the opportunity, he goes down—it is all over with him. Now to induce people of that sort to go would be cruelty. There is room in the Dominion of Canada for millions of workers, but not for one idler."

Minard's Liniment used by physicians.

The slum sociologist looked properly supercilious.

"My good woman," he asked, "do you believe in the whipping-post for wife beaters?"

"Naw," said the muscular matron, "but I believe in the hospital for any wife-beater that tackles me"—Brooklyn Eagle.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excresences as many have testified who have tried it.

Superior.

Every one has a point of view as a serious-minded young English woman found out when she propounded to some working girls a scheme for Shakespear readings. "Hamlet" was to be the first topic, and she dealt out to the girls some copies and awaited comments. The first came from a girl belonging to that immense army of "bookfolders" so familiar to all frequenters of working girls' clubs. "Oh, I know this well," she said in a superior tone. "Really?" said the gratified teacher, "Is it your favorite play?" The girl looked at her pityingly. "Lor' I ain't read it," she chuckled; "we stock 'em at our place; I've 'ad 'undreds through my 'ands. 'Amlet? Sick to death of 'im!"—New York Tribune.

It Has Many Offices.—Before the German soldier starts on a long march he rubs his feet with tallow, for his first care is to keep his feet in good condition. If he knew that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil would be of much better service he would throw away his tallow and pack a few bottles of Oil in his knapsack. There is nothing like it.

The Necessary Equipment.

"How do you know that you will ever attain great wealth?" sternly asked the girl's father. "Sir, confidently replied the suitor. "I am both deeply pious and thoroughly unscrupulous." "Take her, my boy, and be happy."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Where Joy Elbowed Sorrow.

Hans is a German resident of Eastern Pennsylvania. Recently losing his wife by death, his grief and loneliness knew no bounds. After two weeks of mourning he made another match. His friends, according to the custom of the country, surprised him by a rousing calithumpian serenade. Hans stood the racket as long as he possibly could, and then opening the window, in tones of greatest disgust called out: "Poys, ain't you ashamed mit yourselves to make such a noise: and yust so soon a funeral."—Lippincott's.

Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend

It is confidently expected that the Dreadnaught will be ready for her steam and gun trials in October.

Ambassador Reid denies that the plans of the battleship Dreadnaught were stolen and sold to the United States.

The fact that Great Britain leads the world in fast railway runs is remarkable, when it is taken into consideration that there is far more traffic on British than on American and continental roads.

Incidents of the Moscow Revolution.

It was impossible to go quietly about your business, even in those parts of the city where there had been no disturbances. A dozen times a day you were peremptorily ordered to stop, and had to submit to an offensive search by more or less drunken soldiers. This, of course, did not trouble the insurgents, as there were not enough soldiers to search at every street corner, and those who carried arms found it possible, almost without exception, to avoid the patrols. But if you were in a hurry to go anywhere you were sure to be held up two or three times. I was searched twice in two minutes at the Iberian gate. Another time I was riding along the Leontjefskaia with a friend. Our sleigh was stopped and we both had to get out. A young officer, having searched the sleigh—I suppose for bombs—allowed my friend to get in again.

He then turned to me and began—rather nervously—to search me. By chance I had a large pipe in my pocket, and through my heavy overcoat it might have looked like a revolver. He cried out an order, and three soldiers with fixed bayonets rushed to protect him. My friend told me afterwards that I looked like the statue of Arnold von Winkleried gathering in the lances of the Austrians and making way for liberty. At the time she was thoroughly frightened, as she thought that I might have a revolver. I didn't have time to think about statues. I was wondering whether the soldiers were sober enough to search me first or whether they would, as often happened, shoot first, and search afterwards. I had to stand there "hands up," while the officer unbuttoned my overcoat and gingerly pulled out the pipe. This incident had its humor, but more often there was nothing to laugh at.—Albert Edwards, in Harper's Weekly.

An Anonymous Letter.

A certain congressman from Virginia has long retained in his employ a colored man by the name of Ezekiel. One morning the master left the house leaving behind him a letter he had forgotten. Some time in the afternoon he remembered the communication, and as it was of some importance, he hastened back home, only to find that the letter was nowhere to be seen in the library. He had a distinct recollection that the letter had been left on a table. He summoned Ezekiel and asked him if he had seen the letter.

"Yessah, yo' lef' it on yo' table."

"Then where is it now?"

"I mailed it, sah."

"You mailed it! Why, Zeke, I had not put the name and address on the envelope!"

"Jes' so sah! I thought it was one o' dem annonymous letters."—American Spectator.

She (indignantly)—Stop, sir! You shall not kiss me again! How rude you are! Don't you know any better?

He (cheerily)—I haven't kissed every girl in town, it is true, but as far as I have gone I certainly don't know any better.—Watson's Magazine.

Wife—You were talking in your sleep last night, dear. Why do you persist in doing it?

Husband—Good Lord, Marie, a man ought to be allowed to talk sometimes, ought'n he?—The Bohemian.

An Irishman once met an Englishman who had an artificial leg. Being of a sympathetic nature, Pat enquired the cause of the loss of the limb, whereupon the Englishman said there was some Irish blood in my body. "A short time ago I discovered that there was some Irish blood in my body and that it had settled in this leg, so I had it cut off." "'Tis a pity it didn't settle in your head," came the quick retort.—Troy Times.

Savored of the Truth.

"That's no lie," remarked the man with the newspaper.

"What's no lie?" queried the other party to the dialogue.

"This paragraph to the effect that 'wise men are more often wrong than fools are right.'" answered the other.—Chicago News.

Three plumbers robbed a man on a Kansas City street car. It is not good form for plumbers to rob people on a street car.—Boulder News.

The Dungeon of Naples.

While working under the street level of the Arch of Alfonso d'Aragona the workmen came upon a sort of cellar, which opened out into a series of small chambers, opening out on to galleries. All were strongly built of stone, and in the dim light the explorers were for a long time at a loss how to explain the mystery. It was revealed at last by the aid of candles, which exhibited on the walls rude drawings and despairing invocations for Divine aid—evidently from men in prison, some doomed to death and others to hopeless confinement. Chance had brought to light those abodes of horror and misery, the underground dungeons of the old kingdom of Naples.—London Globe.

From the Argonaut: When the eminent Wu Ting Fang was Chinese minister at Washington he was the guest of honor at one of the leading clubs, where he made an address, and was afterwards entertained by some of the younger members, who thought it would be great fun to get the oriental diplomat intoxicated. They plied him with champagne, highballs and beer until about 3 a.m., by which time most of the clubmen were maudlin. Cool as a cucumber, Mr. Wu surveyed the crowd and said suavely, in his perfect English: "If I didn't know the club was composed entirely of gentlemen I should say that you fellows were trying to get me drunk." The session adjourned very shortly thereafter.

The Designer for June is already hinting of vacation days. Mary Kilsyth contributes an interesting article "A Camp in the Woods," and Laura B. Starr one on "The World's Children at Play," while the vacation suggestion department supplies two practical outlines for spending a few weeks pleasantly and inexpensively. That bright little love story of a wilful maid, "A By-Path in Altruria," by Susie Bouchelle Wight, comes to a happy termination in this number; while "The Interest of Bread Winning" series continues in an excellent hint on "The Travelling Photographer."

Mackenzie & Mann are contemplating a grain line from the French river to Ottawa, to connect with the Great Northern.

A large quantity of explosives was found in the possession of the anarchists who were arrested at Lorrainne and charged with being in a plot to assassinate Emperor William.

BECAUSE
Of its Absolute Purity and Delicious Flavor
"SALADA"
CEYLON GREEN TEA
IS RAPIDLY TAKING THE PLACE OF JAPAN.
Lead Packets Only. 30c, 50c, and 60c per lb. At all grocers.
Highest Award St. Louis 1904.

WHITE STAR BRAND IS A GUARANTEE THAT THE GOODS ARE THE BEST
Baking Powder
is the best

ASTONISHED THE DOCTOR
Physician said She Might Drop Dead at any time.

"The Doctor told me I had heart disease and was liable to drop on the street at any time," says Mrs. Robert Eaton, of Dufferin, Ont.

"I was afraid to draw my breath, it pained me so. I was nervous, short of breath, had dizzi-ness, loss of appetite, smothering and sinking spells, and I could not sleep.

"Sometimes I would have to lie down to keep from falling. My hands and feet would seem to go to sleep and a sort of numbness would come all over me.

"I began using Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill. From the start I improved. I feel much stronger, look better, and altogether Anti-Pill has made a new woman of me.

"I am entirely cured."

All dealers or the Wilson-Fyle Co. Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 604

Beecham's Pills

When lack of appetite is caused by overeating, take Beecham's Pills to relieve the feeling of heaviness. When a sick stomach takes away all desire for food, use Beecham's Pills. They invariably tone the digestion and

Create Good Appetite

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

When Remitting by Post, use
Dominion Express Money Orders
and Foreign Cheques
The Best and Cheapest System of Sending Money to any Place in the World.
Absolutely Safe
Purchaser is given a receipt, and if order or cheque is LOST or DESTROYED, the amount will be promptly REFUNDED. No red tape. For full information and rates call on Local Agents.

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When Buying OVERALLS, PANTS, VESTS, SMOCKS, or WORKINGMEN'S SHIRTS
See that each article bears a label like above.
Insist on Getting
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EVERY GARMENT GUARANTEED

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ONE PACKET HAS ACTUALLY KILLED
A BUSHEL OF FLIES
Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.
TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM
ARCHDALE WILSON,
HAMILTON, ONT.

THE SIGN OF THE FISH
TOWER'S FISH BRAND
has stood for the BEST during seventy years of increasing sales.
Remember this when you want waterproof oiled coats, suits, hats, or horse goods for all kinds of wet work.
WE GUARANTEE EVERY GARMENT. 418
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.

A "Dye" Soap!
MAYPOLE is a cake of soap that dyes to any desired color or shade. Pain out the world over for brilliant, fast, clean, economical, easy, safe dyeing at home. As superior to the old fashioned "powder" dyes as gold is to brass.
Maypole Soap
10c for Colors—15c for Black. All dealers or F. L. BENEDICT & Co., Montreal.

King Alfonse will not see Princess Ena again until she arrives in Madrid for the marriage to take place on the first of June.

The lockout of dock laborers who took part in the May Day demonstration at Hamburg is being strictly maintained.

W N. U No. 586

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH & CO., - - - Publishers.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1906.

It seems that when we get high water we kick, and when we don't get high water we also kick.

Those who predicted that an attempt would be made to assassinate King Alfonso and his bride called the turn.

In view of the experience of Alfonso and his bride it is better to be a jack or an ace than a king or queen.

The most glowing reports come from Rossland, and that the city seems to be enjoying in a great measure its old time prosperity.

This district produces almost the entire output of lead in the Kootenays and most of it comes from the St. Eugene mine at Moyie.

One of the biggest frauds in the country is the Morse School of Telegraphy, of Cincinnati, Ohio. The Leader, like many other newspapers, has found this out to its sorrow.

It is said that when the wife dies first, the husband, on an average, survives nine years, while if the husband dies first, the wife survives 11 years, according to insurance statistics states an English paper.

Nelson has a bunch of good, live hustlers and if that city does not have a population of 20,000 it will not be their fault. One of their systems is to send out attractive folders, the latest of which is "Fruit Growing in Kootenay."

Acting President Williams of the Western Federation of Miners says the only crime of which Moyer and Haywood are guilty is loyality. And it is nearly a certainty that the trial in Idaho will prove the truth of Williams' statement.

The last annual report of the Minister of Mines is the most interesting and complete report yet issued by that department. The portion devoted to "The Northern Interior Plateau" is especially interesting to intending settlers in that country.

Read the announcements of your merchants in this issue. Many a dollar has been saved by a careful perusal of a merchant's ad. When a business man advertises for your patronage he not only has a line of goods that "speaks" but there may be some article or articles listed that you desire and that it may be advantageous to buy at this time.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

RAILWAY

90 day round trip

EXCURSIONS

EAST

$52.50

Winnipeg, Port Arthur, Duluth, St. Paul.

Through Excursion Rates

Toronto, Montreal, Maritime Provinces, New York, New England

on Application.

Dates of sale: June 4, 6, 7, 23, 25. July 2, 3. August 7, 8, 9. Sept. 8, 10.

Tickets subject to usual variations of route and include meals and berths on C. P. R. steamers on Great Lakes.

Full particulars from

J. Attwood, Agent, Moyie.

J. S. CARTER, Dist. Pass. Agt. Nelson.

E. J. COYLE, Ass't Vancouver.

Unknown Friends.

There are many people who have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with splendid results, but who are unknown because they have hesitated about giving a testimonial of their experience for publication. These people, however, are none the less friends of this remedy. They have done much toward making it a household word by their personal recommendations to friends and neighbors. It is a good medicine to have in the home and is widely known for its cures of diarrhoea and all forms of bowel trouble. For sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

Furniture!

Linoleums	per yard,	62½ cents
Iron Beds	each	$4.75.
Springs	each	4.50
Mattresses	each	3.75
Rugs, union,	each	7.00
Rugs, all-wool,		10.50

Window Shades.

Cranbrook Co-Operative Stores LIMITED.

Undertaking In Connection.

LET'S TAKE YOUR MEASURE

for a pair of trousers.

They will fit you to perfection when we'll have them ready for you. The cloth will be the best of the selected material, too, and you'll be satisfied with its lasting qualities.

YOU KNOW

that the made-to-order trousers are far enperior to the ready made ones, and while the former costs a little more, they are cheaper in the end, for they will outwear the others.

The reputation of our establishment for high-class work is well known, and our prices are reasonable, too. Let's have your orders.

C. A. FOOTE

MOYIE, B. C

That Break Down

Last week made us some trouble but everything is all right now We have installed NEW MACHINERY and got everything in shape for good work. Our specialty is SHIRT and COLLAR WORK. Don't be afraid to entrust us with the finest of woollen fabrics, as we have the best of facilities for washing and preserving the original softness of the texture. NO CHINESE EMPLOYED.

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

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Comfortable Rooms and Best of Table Board.

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Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.

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Meets every Tuesday evening in their hall on Victoria street. Sojourning Odd Fellows cordially invited.

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St. Eugene Lodge No. 37.

K. of P.

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

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

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

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

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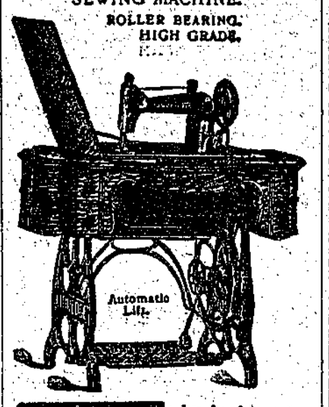

Save Money by buying this reliable, honest, high grade sewing machine.

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