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JUN 12 1905
VICTORIA, B. C.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

VOL. 9, NO 9. MOYIE, B. C., JUNE 9, 1905. $2 A YEAR

JUST THINK---

When you are putting on your coat going to do your purchasing---

You will make a Bee Line for our store.

If you don't, and come to us after having bought, our prices and goods will make you think then.

R. CAMPBELL & CO

FIRE INSURANCE.

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

Beale & Elwell

BANK OF CRANBROOK MOYIE, B. C.

Now IS the Time

of the year for Canned Fruits. All kinds at

J. W. FITCH

MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL.

Hotel Kootenay

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 LEADING 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.

THE PREMIER VISITS MOYIE

Gives Residents Agreeable Surprise.

MADE PLAIN, OPEN TALK

Pointed with Pride to Prosperous Conditions.

Moyie had a visit from the Hon. Richard McBride this week. British Columbia's first premier, accompanied by his secretary, Lawrence Macrae, dropped in on the people Monday without a word of warning, but he received a warm welcome just the same. The premier explained that he had a day to spare and thought he could do no better than to spend it in Moyie. It was not his intention at first to hold a public meeting, but his friends, and his friends are legion in Moyie, were anxious to hear him and a meeting was arranged for him in McGregor hall for the evening. The hall was well filled with miners, business men and others, and Mr. McBride was given the closest attention throughout his discourse of the public matters of interest now before the people.

After being introduced by A. P. Macdonald, the chairman, Mr. McBride explained that he was not here on a political mission, but simply to look after the business appertaining to his office and to learn of the needs of this part of the district. He was glad to be in Moyie again and meet so many of the people whom he had met here on his visit six years ago. He compared the conditions of then with those of now and pointed out where the province had become prosperous and had gained the confidence of the investing public. He had been charged with being friendly with railway corporations, and yet as a matter of record where the railways of the province three years ago paid only $16,000 in taxes they are now compelled to pay over $80,000 a year. Not a railway subsidy had been granted during his administration, and yet there was never so much railway construction going on as at present.

The new school law he said was working out satisfactorily and was destined to greatly improve the educational standing and facilities of the province.

Lumbermen were never so prosperous. The new regulation for scaling logs whereby a government scaler would do the work, would soon be in force, thus giving better satisfaction to both the sawmill man and the logger.

So far as the Kaslo Island deal was concerned his government had nothing to appologize for, and he was willing to stand or fall by it.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered the premier, and the meeting closed with the singing of "God Save the King."

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.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Mr. Fernau is no longer connected with the Canadian Metal Co. in any capacity.

The telephone line between Moyie and Cranbrook is receiving a general overhauling.

The first slab of zinc made in Canada was turned out this week at the Frank smelter.

The Odd Fellows of British Columbia raised $1981 40 for the relief of the San Francisco sufferers.

The meeting of the licence commissioners for the Cranbrook district will be held in Cranbrook on the 15th.

The W. F. of M. in session at Denver, has voted $2,000 for Sandon union in aid of its hospital and hall indebtedness.

Both Social Clubs in Moyie have closed their doors. Lack of patronage was the principal reason for taking this action.

The Kettle Valley railway is to be extended from Grand Forks westward to the McKinley mine, a distance of 50 miles.

The pork and beef packing business of J. Y. Griffin and company, one of the foremost industries of the west, has been absorbed by a big American corporation.

The Corbin bridge at Bonners Ferry is now ready for the rails, but it will be so me time next week before track laying will be resumed, owing to some obstruction in the rock cut.

Edwards and Dunn, the C. P. R. train robbers, will spend the remainder of their lives behind prison bars. Colquhoun may some day be a free man, his sentence being limited to twenty-five years.

A Chinaman tried to enter the Coeur d'Alenes last week, the first to make the attempt since the building of the Missoula-Wallace branch of the Northern Pacific. He did not remain longer than steam would carry him back to Tekoa, evidently receiving a tip to depart.

The Celebration.

From present indications Moyie will have a bumper celebration on Dominion Day, Monday, July 2nd. The purses will be larger than ever before, as the hotel men of the town are contributing double the amount this year over that of previous years. The posters, programs, etc., will be before the public within a very few days.

Following is a list of the committee: A. P. Macdonald, president; P. F. Johnston, vice-president; E. A. Hill, secretary; J. S. MacEachern, treasurer, V. Desaulnier, B. J. Riley, Thos. E. Kelly, F. J. McMahon, J. A. Goupill and J. McTavish.

The Eagles are arranging to give a ball in the evening.

I. O. O. F. Grand Lodge.

The Odd Fellows' Grand Lodge will be held in Victoria, beginning next Wednesday, June 13th. The Moyie lodge will be represented by F. J. Smyth, who is leaving for the coast today. J. Manning will go from the Cranbrook lodge, and F. E. Simpson, who is Deputy Grand Master, will also go from there.

Tickets are now on sale for the entertainment which will be given in Moyie by Miss Nannie Stachan and Gavin Spence, the Scotch entertainers, in Eagle hall on Friday evening, June 22nd. The entertainment will be under the auspices of the Presbyterian church. Tickets 75 cents.

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

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.

TERRIBLY MANGLED

Chas. Anderson Met Death In Mine.

EXPLOSION OF POWDER

Was Working Alone in 600 Foot Level of St. Eugene.

Chas. Anderson was literally blown to pieces with dynamite while working in a stope in the 600 foot level of the St. Eugene mine Thursday afternoon, shortly after going to work after dinner. Anderson was alone, so the exact cause of the explosion will never be known. It is presumed, however that he was loading a round of holes and that his powder in some way ignited before he had finished. He had probably 25 pounds of powder with him and had only a part of his holes loaded when the accident happened. As much of the body as could be found was gathered in a box and brought down to town and was buried in the cemetery here last night.

Anderson was about 26 years of age and came here recently from Phoenix. He had been working at the St. Eugene only two days. He leaves a wife in Sweden, and a brother in this country, who has been working in a sawmill in Elco.

The Wind, She Blow.

For de win' she blow lak hurricane, o
Blowdy she blow some more.
You can't get drown on Lac Moyie
So long you stay on shore.

Chas. A. McDonald and Malcolm McNeil, two miners had a rather hair rising experience and a close call for life while boating on Moyie lake last Sunday afternoon. The two men were in what is known as the Glen Campbell sail boat, and R. Campbell was out in his boat, "Helen Minto," and with him was F. J. Smyth. At the time there were only the two boats on the lower lake. There was scarcely a ripple on the water and the boats were making but slow progress under sail. Then a storm was seen approaching from the south and the two boats started for a race before going to shore. But they got more than they bargained for. Within ten minutes they were in the midst of a terrific gale and the waves lashed the boats with all their fury. Added to this the hail came down so thick and fast that the occupants of the boats could scarcely see the shores on either side. Then the critical period came. McDonald and McNeil's boat was seen to capsize and the men went out of sight. However they came to the surface again but only for a moment, for the wind caught the boat and the rigging and it turned another somersault, and still another. The men made a heroic struggle for life and managed to stay with the wreck until help came from the shore. They were rescued from their perilous position, badly chilled from their long stay in the water, but were soon at their former selves again. The boat in which Campbell and Smyth were riding fared better, but the men passed through a twenty minute's experience that they will not soon forget. The storm lasted scarcely 30 minutes, but it was by far the severest squall ever seen on Moyie lake.

Hon. Richard McBride and his secretary, Lawrence Macrae were registered at the Hotel Kootenay Monday.

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.

James Cronin left for Rossland Tuesday.

Dan McKay came up from Bonners Ferry Tuesday.

W. H. Aldridge left Thursday for Montreal.

M. D. Howlett left for Ymir this week.

Mrs. R. T. Howard was in Cranbrook Tuesday.

The amount of the St. Eugene payroll this month is $28,300.

Mrs. G. W. Orchard left Thursday for Ainsworth to visit with relatives.

Wm. O'Rourke, formerly boarding house boss at the St. Eugene, left Moyie on Sunday's westbound train.

J. C. Drewry was in town this week for a day. He is now at Cowley buying some horses for his farm.

A. M. Andreys, of the staff of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Cranbrook, was in town between trains Tuesday.

Being on the eve of her departure from Moyie, Mrs. Patrequin will sing a solo at the Presbyterian church Sunday evening, the 10th inst.

Alex Chisholm, who has been laid up with rheumatism for some time, is home from Blairmore, where he was for treatment.

D. J. Leahy is in Spokane looking after the sale of some real estate, which he has there.

Beginning with Sunday, the 10th inst., Presbyterian services will open at 8 o'clock for the summer months, instead of 7,30 as formerly.

On Dominion Day the ladies of the Methodist church will have a booth on Victoria street and will serve light lunches and refreshments of all kinds.

Harry Dimock, customs collector at Kingsgate, was in town this week. Harry says the whole population of Kingsgate will be here on Dominion Day.

Rev. Louis Thanis left Tuesday for New Westminster, where he goes to attend college and also officiate as pastor for a congregation near that city.

Mrs. G. A. King returned from Spokane Tuesday with her daughter Nettie, who was attending the high school, and who is now here to spend her vacation.

Jim Bates, the greatest fisherman in Canada since Joe Baker stepped south, came up from Cranbrook Sunday to try his luck. The weather, however, was not favorable for Jim's favorite pastime, and he returned the same day.

Arthur Lutner, Martha Keaney and Arthur Crowe returned home Wednesday from Cranbrook, where they were attending the high school entrance examination. It will be a month or six weeks until they learn the result.

Mr. R. B. Van Horne, only son of Sir William Van Horne, chairman of the board of directors of the C. P. R. is to be married on Tuesday next to Miss Edith Molson of Montreal. J. C. Drewry, of Moyie, is one of the invited guests. The bridal couple will likely visit the Kootenay on their wedding trip.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 66¼ cents. Lead, $5.15. Zinc (spelter) $5.90.
LONDON—Lead, £16 17s 6d.

K. of P. Election.

At the meeting of St. Eugene Lodge No. 37 Knights of Pythias last week the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

G. H. Findlay—C. C.
C. A. Foote—V. C. C.
E. A. Hill—Prelate.
G. W. Orchard—K. of R. & S.
R. Campbell—Master Finance.
S. K. Harvie—Master Exchequor.
Wm. Laird—Master at Arms.
H. Cameron—Master of Works.
S. S. Wormington—I. G.
A. G. Monkhouse—O. G.
W. J. Feltham—Degree Captain.

Fitz in Luck.

Jack Fitzgibbons about a year and a half ago bought a bunch of stock in the Sandstone mine at Goldfields, Nevada, and this week received a telegram offering him $1600 for his holdings. The amount invested was less than $200. Fitzgibbons is a millman by trade and works at the St. Eugene concentrator. He naturally feels much elated over his good streak of luck.

Postoffice Is Moved.

The Moyie postoffice was moved to E. G. Gwynne's store in the Farrell block the first of the week. Mr. Gwynne has put linoleum on the floor of his place and has otherwise improved its appearance. There is ample room and excellent light in the new office.

Two Days' Celebration.

Cranbrook people are already beginning to talk of their coming Labor Day celebration. From present indications they will celebrate two days, Monday and Tuesday, September 3rd and 4th.

It is the Very Best Remedy for Bowel Trouble.

Mr. M. F. Borroughs, 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.

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

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.

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.)

Sutcombe had said good-night and gone off to his quarters in the saloon; but he could not sleep, and after awhile he got up and went down to the beach and looked at the moonlit sea, as Vane Mannering had looked on many such a night. Presently, half unconsciously, he went up toward the other huts. The one in which he had left the two girls was dark, all was still; but as he turned he saw a dim light in the other hut, the hut he had not yet entered. Surprised and curious, he approached it noiselessly and cautiously, and looked in through the now gaping logs. As he did so the sound of sobbing reached him. It came from Nina, who was kneeling beside the rough bed, her arms outstretched on it, her hands closed over a paper, a ring lay on the bed-rug as if it had fallen from her hand. Her attitude, so full of the abandon of grief and despair, smote Sutcombe to the heart.

Why was she kneeling there, in that rough hut on that desolate island, her eyes streaming with tears, her lips quivering with grief? His face went white, and his own lips twitched with an unspoken dread, a vague presentiment. He remained there for a moment only, for the sacredness of her grief smote upon him like a reproach, and he moved away, and stood, with folded arms and bent head, pondering gloomily.

He lost all sense of time, of the fact that she might find him there, and he started as the rough door opened and she came out. The tears were still shining in her eyes, which she lifted to his, and her hand—did it clasp the paper he had seen?—went to her heart.

He took a step towards her.

"Decima!" he breathed. "Decima! Ah, what is it? What is the matter? You—you are unhappy, troubled about something! Forgive me! I did not know it was you, did not know you were there. I saw the light and came to find out if there was anything wrong. What is it, Decima? You will tell me, will you not? I've no right to ask—and yet I have. For I love you, Decima! No sorrow, no trouble can touch you, that does not reach me also! All my thoughts, all my life, are bound up in you! I've no thought, no care, but for you! Ah, don't look at me so! What—what—have I said, what have I done? Have pity on me, Decima, dear—"

He had drawn nearer to her, half unconsciously, but she shrank back from him with something, as it seemed to him, like terror and horror in her eyes and on her quivering lips.

"Not No," she breathed, with a shudder, as if a cold wind had passed over her. "Don't—don't say it! I—I never knew, guessed—"

"Not even guessed! Oh, Decima!" he whispered, reproachfully.

"No!" she responded, passionately. "Never! I—did not know. You must not say another word! You will not? Oh, how unhappy, how wretched I am! And I thought to—to make you happy—"

"You have, you have, Decima!" he pleaded, for her grief, her self-reproach, were almost unendurable. "I had never known happiness until I had known you, until that night I saw you—"

"Hush!" she whispered, almost moaned. "You—you don't know what you are saying, what—what I am!"

As she spoke she thrust the paper and the ring she had held in her clenched hand into her bosom.

"Don't say another word. Let us—let us try and think you have not spoken. For Vivienne's sake I will forget it, I will, indeed! And you must, you must, you must!"

He put out his hand to stay her, and tried to stammer out a remonstrance, an appeal, but she shrank back, and murmuring:

"No, no! Let us forget it. You don't know—don't know!" passed him and glided toward the hut where she had left Vivienne sleeping.

And on a similar night, some months earlier, Vane strode up and down the terrace at Lesborough and looked into the mist that hid his lawns and park. It hid the familiar view from him, but it opened and let him gaze, with longing despair, at the Fairy Isle, that rarely left his memory.

One of the drawing-room windows was open, and Judith's voice floated out to him. In a pause the sound of voices and laughter followed. The scent of cigarettes came from the smoking-room; the lights from the windows of the great house fell garishly athwart the terrace.

It all jarred and weighed upon him. The man was infinitely weary of it all; for Fate had robbed him of the one woman who could have made life worth living, and the rank, the wealth, that were his, tasted as bitter as Dead Sea fruit upon his lips.

"My God, who would have thought it would have been so difficult to forget!" he muttered to himself as he bit at the unlit cigar between his teeth. "How much longer, I wonder, can I endure this life? And what a fool I am to bear it a moment longer. Why don't I go?"

He smiled in grim mockery at the question. He was the Earl of Lesborough, "lord of half a county," with all the "responsibilities and duties" of his lofty position. Rank, wealth, the power which belongs by right to men in his position, wound round him like the chains of a galley slave, and cut into his aching, unsatisfied heart.

"If by some means, any way, any how, I could get away from it all forever!" he mused, with a gesture of utter weariness.

He need not have worried himself over the hopelessness of the idea, for at that moment Julian, as he sat brooding in the Witch's Room, was evolving a simple little plan which would make the gratification of Vane's desire quite easy.

CHAPTER XX.

It was the last night of the house party at Lesborough. Some of the guests had already gone, but, amongst others, the Letchmorus and the Ormes still remained, the Letchfords because Vane was fond of them and had pressed them to stay until the last minute, and the Ormes because he was anxious that Julian should have every chance of paying his suit to Judith.

"Take it bye and large, Blanche, we had a very good time," said Sir Charles in that hour before dinner which he always claimed for a confidential chat with his wife. "But of course I should always be all right anywhere with Vane."

"Y-es," she said, as she lay back in her chair before the fire, warming herself in her dressing-gown. "Y-es. It is to be wished that Lord Lesborough could reciprocate and be all right in your company."

"You think he isn't happy, that there's still something on his mind, Blanche? How you stick to that idea of yours! Do you remember how it seized upon you the night we found him?"

She nodded thoughtfully. "Yes, the trouble is still there, whatever it was and is," she said. "No one could have played the part of host better than he has done; but he has been playing acting all the time. He has been bored—no, that's not the word, wearied—to death every day and every hour, and much as he likes some of us—you especially, Charlie—he will not be sorry, I think, when he sees the last of us. Where is he going, do you know?"

Sir Charles shook his head. "I don't know. I don't think he knows himself. I asked him this morning what his plans were, and he shrugged his shoulders and smiled—you know that smile of his—as if he did not care, and it did not matter."

There was silence for a moment or two, then Letchford said:

"Is Judith engaged to Julian Shore, Blanche?"

She did not reply for awhile, then she replied:

"I don't know. Sometimes I think she is, at others I doubt it, but I fancy there is some kind of understanding between them. He has looked—well, as a man looks who at least has some reason for hope."

"He looks jolly bad at most times," grunted Letchford. "There's a pinched look about his face, his eyes shine too much, and he seems to be in a kind of dream half his time."

"I know. And Judith has the same look about her mouth and in her eyes. Charlie, there is something mysterious about those two. They seem to be—to be watching each other, as if they were waiting for something to happen."

Letchford burst into a laugh. "Pon my word, Blanche, you talk like a shilling novel! Why on earth should they watch each other, and what can happen? I say, would you mind if I asked Vane to come South with us?"

"Not in the least. I have grown to like him. But he won't come, Charlie. As I said, he will be glad to be rid of us, for he wants to be alone to brood over this unknown trouble of his. But ask him, by all means."

"I'll have to ask Julian Shore as well."

Lady Blanche raised her brows and made a little grimace.

"I suppose so; well, I don't like Mr. Shore—but it does not matter. Lord Lesborough will not come, and Mr. Shore would not accept without him. I have no fear. You'd better begin to dress, Charlie. I can hear that most of them have gone to their rooms, and you always take such a frightful time. I'm sure I don't know why, you only put on the same things every night, and ought to be able to do so blindfolded."

As Lady Letchford had said, most of the people had gone to their rooms; but one or two still lingered in the half light in the drawing-room and conservatory, and Judith stood in the latter listening moodily to the steady tramp of some one pacing the terrace outside. It was Vane, and though she could not see him, her eyes, as they followed his movements as he passed to and fro, dilated and contracted in unison with the beating of her heart. The love she had borne him, even when she had deserted him, had changed into hate; but through the circle of that hatred, the memory, the sting, of that old love penetrated, and the sight of him, the sound of his voice, his footsteps, still had power to move her.

She was turning away to go to her room when she heard another step, a softer one than that outside, and, turning her head, saw Julian enter the conservatory. Now, strange as it may seem, these two had not been alone together since the night she had enacted with him the melodramatic scene below the terrace. It had not been necessary for her to shun him, for he had not sought a tete-a-tete. Not by word or sign had either of them referred to the incidents, the speech, of that night. But Judith had, when Vane was present, been more civil, indeed, sweetly pleasant to the cousin for whom he had pleaded; so amiable, in fact, that Vane assured himself that his words had borne fruit and that all would be well between Julian and her.

She took up the book which lay on the marble table before her and, without a word, would have passed out, but Julian extended his hand slightly to stay her.

"This is the last night," he said in a low voice and with a glance towards the terrace on which Vane's steps still sounded.

"Yes," she said in a casual way. "It has been a pleasant time, and my father and I have enjoyed it very much. We are going South—to Nice, first, I think."

"Do not," he said; "that was all. "Wait until—for days."

(To be continued.)

In the Circular.

"He is running a matrimonial bureau."

"Deals only in pretty girls?"

"Sure."

"I suppose that is what you would call a fair exchange."

PLANETARY VITALITY.

Earthquakes Can Take Place Only on Living Globes.

A moonquake is now unthinkable, because the moon is as dead as a doornail. Our satellite is "ever foreshadowing our own ultimate doom, like the mummy at Egyptian banquets," but in the meantime, if the Edinburgh Review has correctly conceived the teachings of seismology, the inhabitants of earth may console themselves for the havoc wrought through earthquakes by reflecting that they demonstrate the vitality of our planet. In that distant past when the moon actually quaked there may—some scientists declare there must—have been forms of animation upon its surface. "Though the moon, by reason of its smaller size, was bound to lose its atmosphere, it must have taken millions of years to do so, and there may have been time for the cycle of life, from the primeval germ up to sentient beings and down again to the hardiest lingering plant cells, to run its full circle." The writer in the Edinburgh Review continues to develop his line of thought:

"Earthquakes are a sign of planetary vitality. They would seem to be characteristic of the terrestrial phase of development. Effete globes like the moon can scarcely be subject to the stress to which they are due, nor can they be very suitably constituted for the propagation of elastic waves. Inchoate worlds, such as Jupiter and Saturn, are still less likely to be the scenes of reverberating concussions." Their materials have not yet acquired the necessary cohesion. They are pasty or fluid, if not partially vaporous. On the earth the seismic epoch presumably opened when exterior solidification having commenced, the geological ages began to run. It will last so long as peaks crumble and rivers carry sediment, so long as the areal distribution of loads fluctuates and strains evoke forces adequate for their catastrophic relief.

"Our globe is by its elasticity kept habitable. The separation of sea from dry land is thus and not otherwise maintained. The alternations of elevation and subsidance manifest the continual activity of this reserve of energy. The dimensions of the globe we inhabit depend upon the balance of pressure and expansiveness. Relaxation or enhancement of either instantly occasions a bending inward or an arching outward of the crust. Just by these sensitive reactions the planet itself shows itself to be alive and seismic thrillings are the breaths it draws."

Early and Late Easters.

Easter Sunday cannot happen earlier than March 22 or later than April 25, but between these two dates it has a range of thirty-five days. At the time of the council of Nice, 325 A. D., it was agreed by the representatives present that from that time forward Easter should fall on the first Sunday after the full moon occurring on or next after March 21, or, in other words, "on the first Sunday after the first full moon after the sun crosses the line." Since the above arrangement was adopted by the great ecclesiastical council referred to Easter has fallen on March 22 and on every date between that and April 25, but it is only after long intervals of time that it occurs on its extreme dates. In 1886 Easter fell on April 25, its latest possible date, an event which will not again occur until the spring of 1943. The last time Easter fell on its earliest date was in 1818. This will not happen again until after this century.

Failure.

"Very frequently," says a New York lawyer, "there is an element of unconscious humor in the findings of a jury. To my mind, the best I ever heard in this connection was the verdict brought in by a coroner's jury in Michigan, who were called upon to pass upon the case of the sudden death of a merchant in Lansing.

"The finding was as follows: 'We, the jury, find from the physician's statement that the deceased came to his death from heart failure, superinduced by business failure, which was caused by speculation failure, which was the result of failure to see far enough ahead.'"

The Thermometer Habit.

The clinical thermometer habit has taken such a hold on many persons that one physician has forbidden his patients to have them on pain of refusing to treat them if they disobey. The clinical thermometer fiend is a person who keeps one of these medical registers in the house and the instant that he, more often she, has a headache, real or imaginary, thrusts the tube under her tongue and takes her temperature. Finding it varying one millionth part of a degree from normal, she thinks she is about to have some deadly illness, packs off to bed and sends for the doctor.

Good Temper.

Good temper is the most contented, the most comfortable, state of the soul; the greatest happiness both for those who possess it and for those who feel its influence. With gentleness in his own character, comfort in his home and good temper in his wife the earthly felicity of man is complete.—Anon.

The Change of a Word.

A remarkable instance of verbal degradation is the word "slave." Its original, the Russian "slava," meant glorious, being etymologically akin to the English word "glory," and was proudly taken as their name by the Slavonic people. But when the Germans reduced hosts of the Slavs to servitude their name, from malice or accident, as Gibbon says, became synonymous with "servile." It retains no more suggestion of its racial origin now than does "ogre," which is really "Hungarian," from a confusion of the Magyars with the Huns, and of both with the terrible Tartars.

A Serious Threat.

Stutts (who stammers)—Miss D-D-Dimple—D-D—Dollie! I lul-lul-lul—I lul-lul-love you! Wu-wu-will you b-b—wu-wul you b-be mum-mum-mum—wu-will you b-be mum-mum-my wu-wu-wu—mum-mum-my wife? Dollie Dimple (coyly)—Oh, Mr. Stutts! I—I hardly know how to answer you! Stutts (desperately)—Ac-ac-ac-sus-sus—accept my pup-pup-proposal or I'll sus-sus—or I'll sus-sus-say it all over a-gug-gug-again!

ROYAL EPICURES

Monarchs Who Were Famous For Their Culinary Learning.

Royalty in times past has had many an accomplished epicure as learned in culinary lore as in the practice of the cuisine. It was Henry de Valois who brought into fashion aromatic sauces and various spice dainties, inheriting his taste for cooking from Catherine de' Medici, who introduced into France not only ices, but much of the culinary art from Italy.

Louis XIV. was devoted to gastronomy, and for his use liquors were invented in his old age, when, it is said, he could scarcely endure existence without a succession of artificial stimulants. But the pertinacity with which Charles V. of Spain gratified his appetite under all circumstances rivaled even that of Frederick the Great. Before rising in the morning potted capons were usually served to him, prepared with sugar, milk and spices, iced beer being one of his favorite drinks. Fish, too, of every kind was to his taste, eels, frogs and oysters occupying a prominent place in the royal bill of fare. Frederick the Great was fond of highly seasoned meats and had a strong predilection for Italian or French made dishes. It was his habit, during dinner to make pencil marks against the different items of the bill of fare, to which he referred, when conversing afterward with the maitre d'hotel.

When the Duc d'Escars and his royal master, Louis XVIII., were closeted together to talk over a dish the ministers were kept waiting in the antechamber, and the next day this notice regularly appeared in the official journals: "M. le Duc d'Escars a travaille dans le cabinet." It may be added that Louis XVIII. had invented the "truffles a la puree d'ortolans," and, reluctant to disclose the secret, he invariably prepared the dish with his own hands, assisted by the duke. Another epicurean of the first order was the Polish King Stanislaus Leszinski, who invented many a new dish and vastly improved the style of cooking, astonishing the Lorrainers, among other things, by having served up at his table dishes of meat with fruits, both of which had been cooked together. Geese which had been plucked when alive, then whipped to death, and marinees were set down in his bill of fare as foreign birds, and after a somewhat similar fashion turkeys were transformed into "coqs de bruyeres" and were served at the table buried under the strong smelling herbs of Lorraine. One year was remarkable for the entire failure of the fruit crop, but Stanislaus would not be deprived of his dessert, for, turning his attention to confectionery, he substituted compositions of sugared vegetables, especially of turnips.—London Standard.

CASUAL PHILOSOPHY.

What one goes into debt for nine times out of ten is a luxury.

A man always making excuses leaves himself no time to make anything else.

Business based upon friendship threatens both friendship based upon business strengthens both.

That man can best ignore the enmity of those who don't understand him who goes home to a wife who does.

It is a good deal easier to pray for men's souls than to pour balm into their wounds, not to mention that it costs less.

The supreme court has not yet decided which is the weaker man—he who is not able to see his own weakness or he who has no faith in himself.

From an intellectual point of view that time of one's life is most wasted when he tries, in a spirit of dumb loyalty, to admire all those things that are popularly considered admirable.

The Word "Slave."

The word "slave," which is happily used seldom unless metaphorically in this country, is a word of brilliant historical antecedents. Its original, the Russian "slava," means glorious and is the title of that race which subsumes the Russian people. But when the Germans reduced hosts of the Slavs to servitude their name, from malice or accident, as Gibbon says, became synonymous with "servile." It retains no more suggestion of its racial origin now than does "ogre," which is really "Hungarian," from a confusion of the Magyars with the Huns, and of both with the terrible Tartars.

Delaware's Names.

Delaware has been called the Diamond State, for, though small in size, it formerly was of great political importance. It also enjoys the nickname of the Blue Hen State, this having been bestowed on account of a gentleman named Caldwell, who made the state famous in sporting annals by the quality of his gamecocks, which he always bred from the eggs of a blue hen, believing that this was the best color for the mother of a gamecock.

"Gent."

An early use of this slang expression is to be found in some verses—probably by Elkanah Settle—quoted by Walter Thornbury in his "Old and New London," from a poem on the "Lord Mayor's Banquet of Sir Samuel Fludyer," 1761, and apparently published at the time:

Where are your eyes and ears?
See there what honorable gent appears!

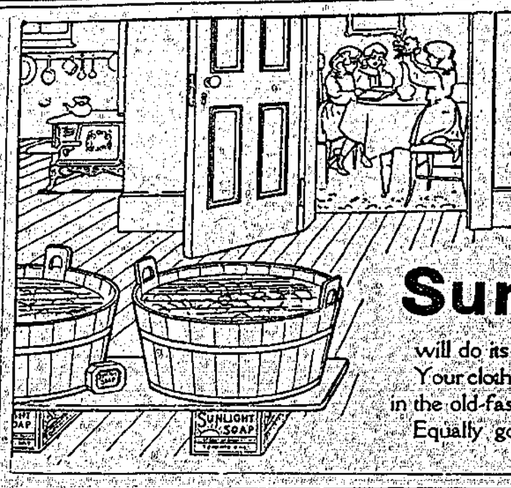
—London Notes and Queries.

Dispelling a Hallucination.

The Widow—Now, gettin' right down teh cold, hahd facts, Mose, what am yo' prospec's? The Suitor—Mah dear, I's got a good job as manageh ob a laundry in sight. The Widow—Well, yo' want teh git oat out ob sight an' fo'git it! Mah last husband had dat same hallucinashun, but de lady who promised teh lub, honeh an' obey him pos'tively refused teh be de laundry!—Puck.

Obstinacy.

There is something in obstinacy which differs from every other passion. Whenever it fails it never recovers, but either breaks like iron or crumbles sulkily away like a fractured arch. Most other passions have their period of fatigue and rest, their sufferings and their cure, but obstinacy has no resource, and the first wound is mortal. —Johnson.



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

To appreciate the simplicity and ease of washing with Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way you should follow directions.

After rubbing on the soap, roll up each piece, immerse in the water, and go away.

Sunlight Soap

will do its work in thirty to sixty minutes. Your clothes will be cleaner and whiter than if washed in the old-fashioned way with boiler and hard rubbing. Equally good with hard or soft water.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

The Eye.

Is there anything so wonderful as the eye? I do not care how cold the weather may be the eye never fails. In the wildest of Montana blizzards, when the thermometer registers 30 degrees below zero, when the feet and fingers freeze, when the throat freezes, when even the torso, swathed in sweaters and chamois skin vestings, freezes; when the nose and ears are frost bitten, when the hair even crackles in the blast—when all is lost apparently, the eyes suffer no pain, but continue to perform their normal functions. The people of the most inclement, most frigid regions of the extreme north bundle up everything but their eyes. In Canada you may have a man to rush at you all of a sudden and slap a handful of snow on your ears or nose or mouth, but he never attacks your eyes. The eyes are never frost bitten. They seem to suffer only in a strong wind which carries in its current some irritating substance, as sand in the desert or fine "coriander seed" in the polar regions. And yet, notwithstanding this, the eyes are the most sensitive of our several organs.

The Word "Kaffir."

Very curious has been the history of the word "Kaffir." Sir Henry Rawlinson once said that the loveliest oriental lady he had ever seen was a Kaffir slave at Kabul. When she had loosened her golden hair she could cover herself completely as with a veil. This name of Kaffir is as worldwide as Islamism, for it is the name of "unbeliever" applied by true Mohammedans to those that refuse the faith. The Portuguese found it applied to the negroes of east Africa by their Arab predecessors and handed it on to the Dutch and to the English. The Kaffir slave at Kabul belonged to one of those black clad mountain tribes in the heart of Afghanistan, who till 1895 defied their Moslem neighbors and on their dizzy precipices gloated on their idolatry. These Afghan Kaffirs claim to be descended from the Greeks who came with Alexander in his conquest of the east.

A Puzzling Trick.

Take a piece of writing paper about three inches square and with a lead pencil, the point of which has been dipped in water, draw a circle, a square, a triangle or any other geometrical figure. Put the paper carefully on a pan of water, letting it float and leaving the surface dry. Carefully drop water on the surface of the paper until the space within the figure is filled. The moistened pencil lines will keep it from flowing outside the figure. Now place the point of a pin over some point in the figure near the edge. The pin point must penetrate the surface of the water, but must not touch the paper. At once the paper will float around until the pin points directly to the center of the figure. See if you can find out why it does this.

Changing Serpents Into Rods.

The Egyptian cobra is not unlike its Asiatic cousin except in the absence of the curious spectacle-like mark which distinguishes the latter. Although it is the most poisonous reptile known to inhabit northern Africa, it is the favorite among the snake charmers. These conjurers know how to render this serpent rigidly unconscious by pressing the nape of its neck with a finger. This act appears to throw the reptile into catalepsy, in which he is as stiff as an iron rod. Traces of something similar having been practiced in olden times may be found in the Bible, where Aaron made a serpent of his rod or staff.

A Venomous Snake.

The only sure way to tell a venomous snake is to kill the reptile, open its mouth with a stick and look for the hollow, curved fangs. When not in use they are compressed against the roof of the mouth, beneath the reptile's eyes. They are hinged, as you can see if you pull them forward with a pencil. The venom is contained in a sack hidden beneath the skin at the base of each fang.—Field and Stream.

A Will on Ice.

The strangest will on record is that of a Connecticut clergyman who broke through the ice of a certain pond. Finding that he was unable to get out upon the ice and realizing that he had but a short time to live because of the bitter cold, he took his knife and wrote his will on the smooth surface of the ice. It was found, duly sworn to and recorded as his last will and testament.

At the Expense of the Public.

"On whom does the cost of a big strike fall?" said J. Ogden Armour, the great beef packer in answer to a question of a reporter. "Well, I'll try to illustrate with a story.

"A butcher was carrying to a customer's kitchen some meat that had been ordered and paid for, when he was attacked and pinned to the wall by a great dog.

"'Hero! Hero!' called a woman's voice. The dog slunk away. 'Oh,' anxiously asked the mistress of the house, 'did Hero bite you?'

"'No,' answered the still trembling butcher; 'I kept him off by giving him your chops, and you came just in time to save your steak.'"—Woman's Home Companion.

Why the Devil Has Cloven Hoofs.

Legends of the devil are quite common in Ireland, but the one which is most interesting and least known perhaps is that which tells why the prince of the infernal regions has split hoofs, like those of a cow beast. Moore alludes to the legend in his story of St. Kevin and Kathleen at Glendalough. In that story Moore makes St. Kevin throw his former ladylove over the cliff in order to be rid of her importunities, but the peasants of the Glendalough district give the story a more poetical touch. They insist that it was not Kathleen that was thrown over the cliff, but that it was Satan, who had assumed the form of the lady in order to tempt the saint. The moment the prince of evil toppled over the edge of the yawning abyss he spread his bat like wings and sailed away in safety, much to the surprise of the holy saint. Later on the devil again attempted to lay a snare for St. Kevin, but the saint managed to get the arch fiend on holy ground, where, of course, he was helpless. While the devil was in this helpless condition Kevin sawed off his legs and attached cows' hoofs to the stumps. Since that day Satan has been cloven footed and will be until the end of time.

Echoes and Architects.

"It is possible to make echoes," said an architect. "It is, indeed, easier to make than to destroy them. In the past men built their great temples and cathedrals with no thought of acoustics; hence when the preacher preached echoes rolled freely amid the groinings of the roof, down the rows of sculptured columns and round and round the nave. With wires strung here and with tapestries spread there many of the echoes of the old world buildings have been obliterated. There are echo experts—builders acquainted with the science of acoustics whose specialty is echoes' destruction. Sometimes their fees are hard. Today an architect takes thought of the echo. His building is constructed so as to exclude this intruder. And, knowing how to exclude it, he knows how to welcome it also. I have frequently in landscape work put up summer houses and arranged rocks so as to create an echo there."—Exchange.

Flogging.

Flogging, in public and otherwise, is not of mediaeval origin. In the middle ages ridicule and not physical suffering was the means employed for the correction of wrongdoing; hence the pillory, the stocks and the thewe—a chair suspended high over the heads of the crowd, in which women, generally scolds, were brought to a sweet reasonableness—but the whipping post belongs to the Tudor age. The Elizabethan servant question was met by flogging girls for idleness on Sunday morning. But it was in the Hanoverian period that flogging was carried to excess. As late as 1801 six women were publicly flogged in Gloucester, England, because they had been found begging.

European Jiu Jitsu.

A French teacher of boxing points out that an art of self defense approximately equivalent to jiu jitsu was known in Europe in the seventeenth century. Its principles are expounded in a work by one Nicolas Peters, published at Amsterdam in 1674 and bearing the lengthy explanatory title: "The art of wrestling and how one can protect oneself in all kinds of quarrels that may occur; how one can with agility and rapidity repel all unfair attacks and meet one's adversary with science." The work is illustrated. The author apparently anticipated many of the characteristic grips of the Japanese exponents of today.

When Lowell Was Suspended.

A biography of James Russell Lowell says of a famous incident of the poet's college life: "Throughout his senior year his unexcused absences from recitations and chapel exercises increased in number until they reached a total that even now is startling to an academically trained reader. Finally, so the story runs, there came a characteristic ebullition during one of his infrequent appearances at evening prayers that brought matters to a head. Having been elected in the morning poet of his class, Lowell had spent the day in ambrosial jubilation. At prayers that evening, being still jubilant, he arose in his seat and bowed low to the right and to the left. Coming at the end of a long career of consistent negligence, this breach of decorum was not to be passed in silence." Lowell was as a consequence suspended.

Wheat In China.

Chinese writers claim that the cultivation of wheat was introduced into the Celestial empire by the Emperor Shinnung 2,700 years before Christ.

The Average Baby's Size.

An average child measures about nineteen and a half inches at birth if a boy and half an inch less if a girl. A child increases more rapidly in length during the first week than at any subsequent period, and should gain an inch during the first month of its life.

Flour.

The finest flour is not the most nutritious, for, while it contains the most starch, the albuminoids and other nutritious elements are almost lacking.

Incautious.

The wise doctor takes his patient's pedigree first. It saves embarrassments, such as, for instance, that of the physician who said: "Ah, I see," after examining his tongue and feeling his pulse, "sallow complexion—imperfect circulation—sedentary occupation—want of outdoor exercise. You ought to be in the open air as much as possible. By the way, what might be the nature of your occupation?" He was rather staggered to learn that his patient was a gardener. Another doctor was waited upon by a man who confessed to playing in a local brass band. Shortness of breath was the trouble in his case. "Ah, that accounts for it," said the medical man. "That brass band is the very worst thing for you. You'll have to give it up at once. What instrument do you play?" "The big drum," came the unexpected answer.—N. Y. Tribune.

Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend

Teacher—Johnny, I don't believe you've studied your geography. Johnny—No, mum—I heard pa say the map of the world was changin' every day, and I thought I'd wait a few years till things got settled.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN.

A medicine which keeps babies and children well, or restores them to health when they are ill, is a priceless boon to humanity. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, allay the pain of teething and give sound, healthy, refreshing sleep. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine does not contain one particle of poisonous opiates found in so-called soothing mixtures and most liquid medicines. The Tablets are especially good for the newborn baby or the well grown child. Mrs. Robt. Carrie, Loring, Ont., says:—"I have found Baby's Own Tablets a splendid medicine for curing constipation and other ills of little ones." You can get these Tablets from any medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sarah, a colored woman, was lately employed about our small northern kitchen when I had occasion to go out there, and by way of being pleasant, said, "You are from the south, are you not Sarah?"

"Law, yes, Miss!" was the reply.

"Born in the south?" I continued.

"Originally, bawn in Richmond, Miss," was the astonishing answer.—Woman's Home Companion.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family and also in my stables for years and consider it the best medicine obtainable.

Yours truly,

ALFRED ROCHAV,

Proprietor Roxton Pond Hotel and Livery Stables.

Almost all the London (Eng.) press reviews Empire Day with reference to Canada's progressive imperialism.

M. Albert Dessler, a French artist and several friends narrowly escaped death while automobiling in Northern Italy.

The German Oversea Electric company at Berlin is increasing its capital from $1,800,000 to double that amount.

CAUGHT COLD ON THE C.P.R.

A. E. Mumford tells how Psychine cured him after the Doctors gave him up

"It is twelve years since Psychine cured me of galloping consumption." The speaker was Mr. A. E. Mumford, six feet tall, and looking just what he is a husky healthy farmer. He works his own farm near Magnetawan, Ont.

"I caught my cold working as a fireman on the C.P.R." he continued. "I had night sweats, chills and fever and frequently coughed up pieces of my lungs. I was sinking fast and the doctors said there was no hope for me. Two months treatment of Psychine put me right on my feet and I have had no return of lung trouble since."

If Mr. Mumford had started to take Psychine when he first caught cold he would have saved himself a lot of anxiety and suffering. Psychine cures all lung troubles by killing the germs—the roots of the disease.

PSYCHINE

(Pronounced Si-keen)

50c. Per Bottle

Larger sizes $1 and $2—all druggists.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto.

THE LURE OF A HIDDEN TREASURE

That Pirate Gold Worth Millions is Buried at Cocos Island is Undoubtedly True.

Admiral Palliser has decided to have nothing to do with the new treasure hunting expedition to Cocos Island which is being fitted out in America, says the London Daily Express.

The Admiral, who accompanied Earl Fitzwilliam on his expedition in the Veronique, probably knows more about the location of the treasure than any other living man, and he is of the opinion that this search party is doomed to failure from the outset.

An intimate friend of Admiral Palliser explained to an Express representative why, in his opinion, the new expedition is likely to be unsuccessful. "In the first place," he said, "the chart possessed by the party is generally supposed to be false. It is one of many which were sold to treasure-seekers some years ago.

"Then, when the island is reached—and that will be the rainy season—it is almost certain that the treasure seekers will not be allowed to work, for a syndicate—of which, it is reported, Mr. Harold Grey, Mr. Montmorency and Captain Kennedy are the principals—holds a concession from the Costa Rica government for exploiting the whole island, and until it gives this up no one else can work there. This syndicate has been working the island for the last two years without success.

"It was mainly on account of the existence of this concession that Earl Fitzwilliam's expedition failed. Admiral Palliser told me that the Earl's party found it impossible to interfere with the syndicate and could only work by its consent in certain parts of the island.

"There is absolutely no doubt that two great treasure hoards are hidden in the island. One, a pirate treasure, is valued at between six and twelve millions sterling, and the other, known as 'Keating's Treasure'—is said to be worth three millions.

"The former consisted of masses of gold and silver ornaments and gold ingots. They were originally seized by the Spanish in Mexico and Peru and were being carried away in Spanish galleons when a notorious pirate, Captain Don Pedro Bonita, attacked and captured the vessels, and concealed their freight in a secret cave in Cocos Island.

"Keating's treasure was obtained much in the same way. The Spaniards, who were being driven out of Peru, collected all their valuables in Lima, and placed them for safety on the British ship Mary Dier. The captain and crew, being overcome at the sight of so much gold and silver, murdered those in charge, and sailed to Cocos Island, where they also hid their vast treasure. Retribution followed swiftly, however, for a Spanish warship went in pursuit, and finding them on the island executed seventeen of the crew.

"The Spaniards never found the treasure, and the Captain of the Mary, escaping to Canada, handed over the secret of the hiding place before his death to Captain Keating of Nova Scotia. Keating twice visited the island, and on each occasion returned home with £2,000 worth of gold.

"This treasure was also seen by a man who was afterwards killed in the Chilian war.

"The search for these two treasures has now been going on for between seventy and eighty years, and the only hope for their recovery is in the work of an expedition fitted out with all necessary appliances and men, such as Lord Fitzwilliam's expedition, and guided by those who have some actual knowledge of the hiding places."

Routine Bicycle News.

A travelling salesman in the employ of a large bicycle manufacturer in Philadelphia was obliged to go on a business trip into the West about the time an interesting domestic event was expected. The salesman desired a sister to wire him results, according to a formula something like this: "If a boy, 'Man's safety arrived.' If a girl, 'Lady's safety arrived.'"

To the astonishment and chagrin of the father-elect he had been gone but a few days when he received the telegram containing but one word "Tandem."—Lippincott's.

$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.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Might as Well Sleep.

A juryman went to sleep the other day during the closing speech of one of the counsel in the case in an English court. The judge had him awakened and strongly rebuked him. "My lord," said the juror, "I was under the impression that I was sworn to give a verdict according to the evidence, not according to the speeches."

Public sentiment in Newfoundland strongly favors the Bond cabinet's bill against the American fishermen.

Please Your Hair

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? Better please it by giving it a good hair-food—Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair stops coming out, becomes soft and smooth, and all the deep, rich color of youth comes back to gray hair.

"I was troubled greatly with dandruff until I used Ayer's Hair Vigor. It completely cured the dandruff and also stopped my hair from falling out. It serves me very nicely also in arranging my hair in any style I wish."—MISS MAGGIE COOK, Dixide, W. Va.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

Bertha Krupp's Proposals.

Since the statement of the engagement of Miss Bertha Krupp, the richest woman in the world, to an unknown suitor, has been published, the fact has developed that in addition to the proposal which she accepted the German heiress received 362 proposals. This does not include offers from some thousand or more would-be suitors who have sent letters to Miss Krupp. Among the 362 eligible suitors who offered themselves to share in the Krupp millions were twelve royal princes from various reigning families, eight dukes, seventy-five counts, nineteen viscounts, sixty-four barons, and fifty-eight noblemen of lesser titles. Three cabinet ministers, six high state dignitaries, sixteen generals, four Ambassadors, ten noted literary men, seventeen painters of renown, eleven poets who are well recognized in the world of letters, and two American millionaires.

In view of the many proposals received by the young heiress public interest is greatly aroused as to the identity of the man who has succeeded in winning Miss Krupp.

A European Deer Story.

Stories of deer with rain barrels or water pails on their heads are common enough among Maine and Adirondack guides, but it is left for Europe to come to the fore with a variant. Some huntsmen near Innsbruck came upon a stag with a ladder on its antlers. In spite of this handicap, it made off at great speed on seeing the men, leaping hedges and dashing through the undergrowth as if quite unimpeded. Its mad career was stopped, however, when the ends of the ladder caught between two trees. Its struggles were so frantic at the approach of the huntsman's dog that it broke off part of its antlers, and thus freed, made good its escape. The ladder proved to belong to a farmer, who had left it standing against one of his hay stacks. While stealing the hay, the stag had evidently upset the ladder, which had thus become fixed on its horns. Which goes to prove that honesty is the best policy—even for stags.—Springfield Republican.

Indians report the formation of a new lake south of Swift Current, supposed to be the outcome of the San Francisco earthquake.

The Calgary board of trade passed a resolution asking the Dominion Government to transfer some of the buffalo from Banff National Park to Calgary.

DEATH SEEMED NEAR.

Three Doctors Baffled but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Came to the Rescue.

Just a few months ago the home of Mr. James Beers, of Emerson, N. B., was filled with sorrow. It seemed that death would claim the life of their bright little girl. Today this gloom is changed to joy. The little one is no longer ill, but is now bright, active and happy. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought this change after three doctors had failed. Concerning this illness and cure Mrs. Beers says:—At the age of six my little girl became very ill. At different times for the next year and a half three doctors treated her without benefit. She was terribly run down and her blood was nothing but water. Then dropsy set in. She would swell so that her clothes were much too small for her. Her legs and feet were nearly twice their natural size. To make her torture worse rheumatism set in. Her state was pitiable. Sometimes we thought she could not live much longer and for three months she could not walk a step. To touch her was to cause her the greatest agony. The doctors were baffled—they could do nothing for her and as a last resort we began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She took the pills three weeks when we saw there was a slight improvement. The improvement gradually became more marked and by the time she had taken twenty-one boxes her cure was complete. It is now nine months since she took the pills and she is now as well as she ever was and goes to school every day. I cannot speak too highly in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for I feel they saved my little girl's life.

Watery blood is the cause of over half the sickness which prevails today. To have health, strength and happiness you must have rich, red blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make this rich, red blood, that is why they cure anaemia, indigestion, loss of appetite, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous troubles, heart palpitation and all the ailments peculiar to growing girls and women. Sold by dealers in medicine or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Bad Habits—"It would be a very bad thing if farmers ever got control of the national finances."

"Why, so?"

"Because from sheer force of habit they would always be watering the stock."—Baltimore American.

Often what appear to be the most trivial occurrences of life prove to be the most momentous. Many are disposed to regard a cold as a slight thing, deserving of little consideration and this neglect often results in most serious ailments entailing years of suffering. Drive out colds and coughs with Bickle's Anti Consumptive Syrup, the recognized remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs.

Newlin Haines of the Atlantic City Hotel Men's Association was talking about the old rules that prevail in many of the cheaper restaurants and cafes.

"For instance," he said, "I go in and order oysters, salad and dessert, and get a napkin; but the man next to me, because he has only ordered pie and milk, can't have a napkin on any account.

"A guest here last summer gave me the best examples of these absurd rulings and differentiations that I have heard yet.

"The man said that he entered a lunch cafe in London, an ornate place with a counter where some of the patrons stood, and with a number of little tables where others sat.

"The man gave a small order, and took a seat at one of the tables.

"Thereupon a waiter hurried to him.

"'Beg pardon, sir,' he said, 'but buns can't sit.'"

Diet of Cave Dwellers.

A scientist says that when people were cave dwellers their diet consisted entirely of roots and fruits, and that it is not unnatural to suppose that the food was often stored away. In course of time the fruit fermented, the sugar in it was turned into pure alcohol, and the cave dwellers drank it and got to like it. This was the beginning of the use of alcohol.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Results of Weak Blood

Tired Brain and Body and Languid, Worn-out Feelings--Cure in

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

In the spring the blood is lacking in the red corpuscles wherein is found the life giving principles which put snap and energy into the system—making the body active and the mind alert.

For lack of red corpuscles in the blood, the lungs are weak, the action of the heart feeble, the stomach fails to properly digest the food, the liver, kidneys and bowels become sluggish and inactive.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food overcomes these conditions because it contains the very elements of nature which go to increase the number of red corpuscles in the blood.

These ingredients are so combined in this great restorative as to act mildly and gently on the system, instilling new vigor and vitality into the blood and nerves and through these medium reaching with a beneficial influence every vital organ of the body.

Miss Lena Hiebert, Lowe Farm, Man., writes:—"I had suffered for two years with dizzy spells, pains in the back, cold hands and feet, nervousness, jerking of the limbs, sore tongue, soreness of arms and shoulders, and general exhaustion. About seven months ago I became so nervous that I could not rest or sleep, and could not do the least bit of work without suffering dreadfully from pains in the back. I could hardly walk, could eat very little, and felt that people were always watching my body twitch.

"I tried several remedies with little effect, and was a mere skeleton of skin and bone about to give up in despair when I heard about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and began using it. I have used in all fourteen boxes of this preparation, and it has built me up until I am now strong and well again. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a world of good, and I feel I cannot recommend it too highly to persons who suffer as I have."

It is interesting to note your increase in weight from week to week while using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Oh to be a Woman.

"John Oliver Hobbes," the famous novelist, does not share in the popular opinion that men have a better time than women. "Men," she says, "have to go out into the world and struggle for an existence. They are spurred till they fight; trampled on when they fall; overworked when they work." Woman make the loneliness of the home one of their greatest sorrows, and it is that very loneliness which leads them to brood over their real and imaginary troubles. If the trials, hardships, and indignities to which the average man is subjected could be weighed against all the woes of the average woman, it would be found that he has a far worse time than she has. But he has no leisure to stop and think about his troubles. He has to set his teeth at every new vexation, and pass on to the next task. It is because he generously grants that his wife has more than enough to bear that he listens patiently to the recital of her wrongs, and says not a word about his own. And that, again, supplies the reason why women believe that men have a very comfortable life.

These two desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Graye's Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

Tom—I always hate to pass an ice cream saloon when I'm walking with my girl.

Dick—I've never happened to pass one.

Tom—Get out! How do you manage it?

Dick—I don't manage it; she does. She always insists on going in.—New York Sun.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House

Old Lady—You ought to be ashamed to come here begging. I just seen you put a silver dollar in your pocket.

Frowzy Freddy—Oh, come now, lidy. I asked ye for suthin' ter eat. I can't eat a silver dollar, can I?—Chicago News.

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

"My first husband," she sobbed, "was a kind, gentle man, always considerate of me. He always let me have my own way."

"Yes," growled the second, "and look at the result."

"Result? What result?"

"Why, he's dead."—Cincinnati Post.

In Nature's Storehouse There are Cures—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. However, this may be, it is well known that Parmelee's vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion.

There is talk of legislation in England to take away from the dog its immemorial privilege of a first bite. No owner, under the law, is responsible for the dog's first nip at a human leg. It is now proposed to make the owner liable to the bitten person, even if it cannot be shown, as the law now requires, that the animal had revealed "a previous mischevious or ferocious disposition toward mankind."

A Cure for Costiveness.—Costiveness comes from the refusal of the excretory organs to perform their duties regularly from contributing causes, usually disordered digestion. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, prepared on scientific principles, are so compounded that certain ingredients in them pass through the stomach and act upon the bowels so as to remove their torpor and arouse them to proper action. Many thousands are prepared to bear testimony to their power in this respect.

Will Drum No More.

The drum has been abandoned by the French army. The reason for this is the short term service. It takes a year and a half to make a drummer so that no sooner would one become proficient than he would have to return to civil life.

Minard's Liniment used by physicians

The Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry recently returned from the Cape of Good Hope to England after twenty-four years service abroad.

The biggest gas engine in the world, a 4,000 horse power machine, is now being installed at Braddock, near Pittsburg.

Official figures show the number leaving the United Kingdom for Canada in 1905 to be 82,457, against 69,681 the previous year.

At a sale of modern pictures at Christie's rooms, London, a total sum of £10,629 was realized. Leighton's "Winding the Skein" was sold for 1,450 guineas.

Northwest Rebellion Recalled.

A picture in The Manitoba Free Press of a bridge (2,300 feet long and 85 feet high) which the Grand Trunk Pacific has just completed over Pine Creek, west of Portage la Prairie, Man., reminded a veteran of the Northwest rebellion of an incident which took place during the transport of troops westward in 1885. The Montreal Garrison Artillery (as it was then known) was the first regiment to make the all-rail trip to Winnipeg over the C. P. R. They laid over one Sunday at Jackfish Bay, on the shores of Lake Superior, and resumed their journey on the Monday morning. When they had got about fifty miles, the conductor came through the train and stated that they were approaching a new trestle which has just been completed. No trains had run over it, and the engineer was afraid to trust his train with its human freight to the possible perils of the trip. So the order went forth for the regiment to march over this bridge, which was about a quarter of a mile long and about 100 feet high. Of course the men were told to break step, and they did so. All got across safely except one rather stout man, who was a veteran of the Franco-Prussian war, and he collapsed. He was a heavy load to carry, but a fatigue party was detailed to bring him across. They started, and had just got hold of him when they heard the train approaching. The trestle was on a curve and the train could not be seen until it was nearly upon the party; but they "hustled," and got their man across all right. Then it was not the Alsatian who collapsed, but his rescuers.

A Lover of Humanity.

The Countess of Aberdeen is a lover of humanity. When Lord Aberdeen was Governor-General of Canada, from 1893 to 1898, the countess was probably the most conspicuous and popular woman in Canada. She was born on the estate in Inverness-shire, in 1857, and was married to Lord Aberdeen in 1877. In 1886 when Lord Aberdeen became Viceroy of Ireland she accompanied him to a post that required diplomacy and tact. It was at a time when the people were sullen and discontented, for the food supply had failed. The warmth of that lady's presence and her work on their behalf soon won over the people, who were aided materially. She was directly responsible for a revival of the lace-making industry in Ireland, and ordered that all guests to the Castle at Dublin must wear Irish poplin. She organized the Women's Liberal Federation, which has a membership of 80,000. Now, once again, Lady Aberdeen is the first lady of Ireland.

Marooned All the Winter.

When the Bradshaw made the rounds of Isle Royale after the winter had passed there were found two men at Chippewa Harbor, who had been unintentionally left on the island all winter. They were overlooked when the last trip to the island was made last fall. The men are E. D. Bailey and C. B. Hallener, of Anento, N. Y., students, who meant only to spend their holidays on the island. Their disappearance was mysterious and their friends have been prosecuting enquiries all winter along Lake Superior, but without avail. The young men put in a good winter, hunting and trapping, and came out with hair hanging on their shoulders and beards falling to their breasts.

Aconite.

Aconite is the active principle of the plant known as Aconitum napellus, which grows in the mountainous districts of Europe, Siberia and central Asia. It is well known from appearing as an ornamental plant in flower gardens. Aconite as a medicine was first used by Storck in 1762, being employed then, as now, in infinitesimal doses.

Street Railroads.

The first street railroad was laid in New York in 1832, between the city hall and Fourteenth street.

An Engrossing Task.

"Is that the great spelling reformer?"

"Yes."

"What makes him look so haggard?"

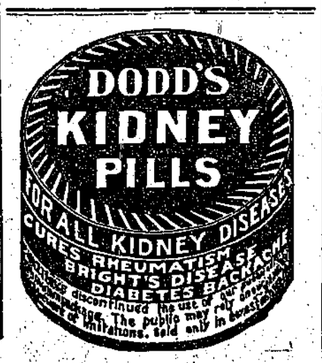
"He's engaged upon his life work—simplying the spelling of Josh Billings and Artemus Ward."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Poor George!

"Why did you put him out, pa?"

"I thought I told you that I wouldn't have every Tom, Dick and Harry calling on you."

"I don't see how that applies. His name is George."—New York Press.



THE HOMESTEAD LAW.

To Be Rigidly Enforced and Land Sharks to Be Put Out of Business—New Regulations.

The extraordinary influx of settlers into the Northwest which has taken place during the last three years has subjected the homestead regulations to a severe test and has demonstrated that they are not suitable to present conditions. When there was little or no emigration to that country the land had scarcely any value. It did not matter that the soil was the best in the world and was capable of yielding enormous crops. People did not come and the land could be had for a mere song. Under such circumstances the homestead regulations were easily carried out and there was no difficulty about their enforcement. No incentive to fraud existed, and if such occurred it was speedily detected. That was all changed when the great fertility of the Northwest lands commenced to be noised abroad, when the possibilities of successful farming began to be realized, and when people started to come into the country at the rate of 200,000 a year. The price of land went up by leaps and bounds, numerous land companies were formed in the United States who purchased large blocks from Canadian railways and other concerns, and generally land was in great demand.

The Land Shark's Chance.

This was the opportunity for the land shark and for unscrupulous persons who saw big profits in evading the law and blanketing quarter sections on a large scale. The history of the western States abounds in land frauds of the most ingenious description. Similar methods were sought to be introduced into the Canadian Northwest, and with a considerable degree of success. The lands bought from railway companies were the alternate or odd-numbered sections. The even numbered sections were, under the law, reserved for the bona fide settler. This, however, did not deter some speculative land companies and individual speculators from securing even-numbered sections. They got bogus homestead entries made under the system which had been in vogue for years of allowing entries by proxy. More than that, they secured the cancellation of genuine entries where the homesteader had failed to fulfil his obligations, or in some way or other had not complied with the law. With the adjoining even-numbered sections in his possession the speculator was able to boost the price of his lands. He would put a stiff price on an odd-numbered section and then say to the prospective purchaser: "Now, if you will take this I will throw in the adjoining even-numbered section also." As the latter had been got for a merely nominal price the speculator could well afford to do so, and, of course, the intending settler would jump at the chance. In this way the former would be handsomely paid for the land which he had obtained legitimately and also for that which had come into his possession through fraud.

The New Regulations.

Recently new homestead regulations come into force which are designed to prevent frauds of the kind described. Hereafter homestead entries must be made in person and no proxies will be allowed. For cancellation of homestead entry only one application will be received from any one person and he must be a genuine homesteader. These changes will get at the root of the evil. Furthermore, an effort will be made to set right some of the irregularities of the past. Frauds are reported to have been especially rampant in Alameda, Regina and Yorkton agencies, the three agencies nearest to the Manitoba and the international boundaries. In these districts the agents have received orders to prepare lists of all lands which have been under entry for more than a year and in respect of which there has been no extension of time granted.

A Thorough Weeding-Out.

When that time comes all the homestead inspectors that are available in Manitoba and also in Saskatchewan and Alberta will concentrate in the three agencies named above, and armed with the lists referred to will go over the lands, township by township. Where they find a quarter section which has been under entry for more than a year but which has no special protection and upon which no improvements have been wrought they will report the fact to the local agent. The latter will cancel that entry and post notice in his office at once of the fact. The land will then be open to the entry of the first applicant at the counter.

An Enforced Holiday.

The Battleford Herald registers a kick because "the entire staff of this paper were taken" to serve on a jury recently and the Herald in consequence had to shut up shop. This was hard luck—for the Herald—possibly also for the litigants. But for the staff it was a windfall. About the only holiday a "staff" gets is when they are locked up, and there may have been sentiments of human pity in the soul of the man who selected the jury. Seasons might come and seasons go, the inviting beauty of spring gives place to the good old summer time and this to the golden glory of autumn, but for the "staff" these were only memory's fading pictures of the dreams of youth. And if by chance a stray sunbeam, struggling through the cobwebbed window, flickered on the withered features of the "old man," or the odor of the rose blooms floated through the open doorway to the nostrils of the "devil," these messengers from the great glad world without brought only a sigh at the privations of the strenuous life. But help comes often from an unexpected quarter, and what the limitations of the laboring world denied was provided by the courts of law.—Edmonton Bulletin.

Electric Pig Iron Samples.

Dr. Haanel, Superintendent of Mines, has sent to the Governor-General a specimen of pig iron smelted by electric process during the recent experiments at Sault Ste. Marie. The pig iron has been beautifully ground and bevelled and enclosed on an ebonized frame. Its smooth and shining surface, which looks like steel, bears a suitable inscription in red letters. Samples of the pig iron in the form of paper weights with suitable inscriptions have been forwarded to the Prime Minister and members of the Cabinet.

Another Question Answered.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is meant by a strict sense of justice?

Pa—It is a term a man applies to his actions when he devotes all his time to getting even with some one against whom he imagines he has a grudge, my son.—Chicago News.

Not Discouraged.

"A great many people are wondering where you got your money."

"Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, "but there is still enough interest in what I am going to do with it to make existence comparatively comfortable."—Washington Star.

Purity Means Health

That's why you should use

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

In place of the adulterated teas of Japan

Lead Packets Only. 40c, 50c, and 60c per lb. At all Grocers.

Highest Award St. Louis 1904.

Make Over Your Hair

Make it new again! Get rid of that old, faded color! Arrest old age! Restore freshness, strength, youth to your gray hair! Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer will do all this. Sold for over half a century.

For the whiskers and moustache we make BUCKINGHAM'S DYE. It colors a rich brown or a soft black.—R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

HARDY FROST-PROOF FRUIT TREES AND SHRUBS.

Wanted at Once—Reliable and energetic men in all parts of Manitoba, and North West, to sell reliable Nursery stock.

Exclusive rights to sell Hardy Hybrid Apples, originated by Dr. Wm. Saunders of Ontario Experimental Farm, Ottawa, and successfully tried and fruited at Brandon and Indian Head Experimental Farms.

Complete canvassing outfit and liberal terms to the right persons.

Apply at once to E. D. SMITH, Helderleigh Nurseries, Winona, Ont. Established over a quarter of a Century.

Why is a Negro Black?

The origin of color in anything has always provided scientists with an interesting study—the origin of color in animals in particular.

There are between the cuticles of the skin certain pigments which, when acted upon by light rays produce different tints. What these tints will be depends upon the angle at which the rays of the sun fall upon the pigments. At the equator the rays are about vertical; at the poles they slant at an angle not known in the tropics, and the chemical effects of the different kind of rays upon the pigments of the skin vary considerably. Thus we get a large number of tints of the skin, from white to yellow to red, and red to black, many intermediate shades being peculiar to certain latitudes.

The pigments themselves change through generations of exposure to the sun rays of one particular latitude, so that the skin of a child assumes the color, slightly modified, of its ancestors, even when the child has been born and reared in a strange part of the world. Thus, if a colony of negroes and negresses settled in Britain, their descendants would become paler with each generation, until eventually there would be no trace whatever of their original color. Whites settling in the tropics would be deepening with each generation.

Always a Good Friend:—In health and happiness we need no friends but when pain and prostration come we look for friendly aid from sympathetic hands. These hands can serve us no better than in rubbing in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, for when the Oil is in the pain is out. It has brought relief to thousands who without it would be friendless.

Twain Admires Hill.

Mark Twain has immense admiration for James J. Hill, the railroad magnate. Said the humorist recently: "There are two men of real genius in this country. They began life on the decks of the Mississippi steamboats. One of them is J. J. Hill. Let some future historian of the highest capacity name the other." As everybody knows, Mark began his own career as a Mississippi pilot.

Dr. Bedloe's Adventure.

Dr. Edword Bedloe returned from Egypt a week ago, and on arriving in New York found that the steamship company had mislaid his trunk, having left it in Alexandria. He proceeded to Washington, but kept the wires hot regarding the missing baggage. Finally the company received this cablegram from Egypt:—"Dr. Bedloe's trunk. Arrived here today." It was at once sent to Dr. Bedloe, who had no difficulty in translating it:—"Dr. Bedloe's trunk arrived here today."—Detroit News.

Fight With a Boar.

A young Swiss woodsman had the other day a life and death struggle at close quarters with a wild boar that would make any old sportsman's blood tingle. He was cutting wood near Goldswil when he was suddenly assailed by the beast. His first move in self-defence had to be a violent kick on the boar's snout, under which the brute retired a few paces. Before he he could charge again the woodsman had hurled a log with all his force between the boar's eyes, completely stunning him. Then the man seized a heavy stake and got in a half a dozen blows on the skull, and the boar was ready for converting into bacon.—N. Y. Tribune.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Four hundred Barnardo boys sailed recently from London to Canada.

The Toothless Duel.

The humanizing of the Paris duels goes on apace. A Frenchman has invented a bullet warranted not to kill. The ball is hollow and light. It was tested by a number of Frenchmen in entire comfort. The pistols had steel guards, rather like those on cavalry swords, which protected the hand when in the act of shooting, and the inventor warned the shooters not to lower the hand till their opponents had fired. With eyes protected by strong motor glasses no more protection was absolutely necessary, but those who preferred to make sure wore padded long blouses.—New York Tribune.

HOW IT SPREADS.

The first package of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid (the infallible Pile cure) that was put out went to a small town in Nebraska.

It cured a case of piles that was considered hopeless.

The news spread, and the demand prompted Dr. J. S. Leonhardt, of Lincoln, Neb., the discoverer, to prepare it for general use. Now it is being sent to all parts of the world.

It will cure any case of Piles.

$1.00, with absolute guarantee. All dealers, or The Wilson Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 16

Wilson's FLY PADS

Three hundred times better than sticky paper.

NO DEAD FLIES LYING ABOUT

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON, HAMILTON, ONT.

MAKE EVERY DAY COUNT—no matter how bad the weather. You cannot afford to be without a TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED SUIT OR SLICKER. When you buy look for the SIGN OF THE FISH

TOWERS

TOWER CANADIAN CO. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

Maypole Soap Dye

The English home dye. A cake of soap. Clean, quick, safe. Brilliant colors. Dyes to any shade. You can't wash the color out—it's fadeless. Dyes anything. The largest sale in the British Empire. 10c for Colors—15c for Black. All dealers or F. I. DUPPLEY & Co., Montreal.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM Sodas

THE MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO. STRATFORD CANADA

Food Value

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas are crisp squares of wholesome nourishment. They are the food that builds strength and muscle. They are as easily digested by the child and invalid as by the sturdy workman. They contain ALL the food properties of finest Canadian wheat flour, in a form that delights the appetite.

Always fresh and crisp in the moisture-proof packages.

At all grocers in their hygienic packages.

German Medical Idea.

German Physicians propose to divide the day and night between them. They object to being subject to the call of their patients at any hour of the 24. The patient is not to be left in the lurch, however. His opportunity to spend his money on medical attendance is not to be curtailed. The German doctors propose, as a matter of simple justice to themselves, a day of twelve hours. This means day and night shifts, and as doctors need rest the same as other human beings, and can do their best work only when they have it, the change proposed seems to be as clearly in the lay interest as in that of the profesion.—Kansas City Journal.

Some Hope.

Two reports come from Europe which afford some hope for victims of cancer. Dr. Jacobs, of Brussels, is said to have proved that the deadly disease is of bacterial origin and he claims to have discovered the laws govering the effective use of a cancer serum derived from the microbe itself. The principle would be like that of vaccination in smallpox. In a series of experiments conducted at Edinburgh University, under the auspices of the Carnegie trust for higher education in Scotland, the evidence seems to indicate that cancer may be successfully treated by inoculation with a trysin solution. However, since the experiments were with mice, not men, no definite conclusion can be based on the tests made.—Los Angeles Express.

W N U No. 587

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 9, 1906.

Monkey not with the lake when it is rough.

We had a real, live premier in our midst this week.

Now for a united effort for a big celebration on Dominion Day.

An esteemed contemporary states that Mexico is a bad place for penniless men. So is every other place.

As soon as a man gets the notion that his employer can't get along without him, he is getting ready to lose his job.—North Vancouver Express.

Don't be afraid to boast. Talk your town to everyone you meet. Boost her and you will be the means of bringing into this town several new settlers.

"By one word we are sometimes judged to be wise and by one word sometimes judged to be foolish. Let us therefore be carful what we say."—Confucius.

A Man is indeed great when the world calls him by his front name. Jim Hill, for instance.—Greenwood Ledge.

Yes, or Jim Cronin.

The Daily Canadian, Nelson's new paper, entered upon its journalistic career last Monday, and judging from its robust appearance it is on earth to stay. D. M. Carley is the general manager, and much of the editorial work is done by the Rev. W. W. Baer. In politics the paper is Conservative, and in the Canadian the interests of the party will be well looked after.

Unhappy is the head that wears a crown. When King Alfonso was discussing the attempt made on his life last week he made this remark: "Yes, fortunately it was unsuccessful, but it will come again. It may be any time—perhaps tomorrow, perhaps within a month, perhaps within a year; but it will come." The face of the king wore a look of calm resignation as he gave this forecast of the future.

Movie School Report.

The following lists gives the standing of the pupils in general proficiency and deportment for May:—

SENIOR DIVISION.

(General Proficiency.)

Senior Fourth Class—Arthur Crowe 3916; Arthur Lutner, 3728; Martha Keaney, 3249? William Attwood, 3051; Christina Blackburn, 3011; August Mueller, 2565; Russell Hawke, 2261; Edith Hawke, 1601; Alfred Carlson, 1032; Frank Feroglia, 598.

Junior Fourth Class—Mabel Lutner, 2693; Ethel Brenton, 2168; Lillian Schulze, 2126; Sidney Elmer, 1171; Lillian Conrad, 549; John Elmer, 222.

Third Class—Irene Genelle, 2020; Alverna Brenton, 1985; Arthur Genelle, 1883; Harry Crowe 1857, Earl Shea, 1689; Carl Nelson, 1683; Eleanor Crawford, 1654; Violet Shaw, 1484; Frank Cowell, 1415; Mary Gorman, 1280; Patrick Gorman, 928.

DEPORTMENT.

Eleanor Crawford, 100; Martha Keanay, 99; Lucy Keaney, 99; August Mueller, 99; Edith Hawke, 98; Irene Genelle, 98; Lillie Conrad, 98; Frank Feroglia, 98; John Elmer, 98; Lillie Schulze, 97; William Attwood, 97; Russell Hawke, 97; Harry Crowe, 97; Earl Shea, 97; Arthur Genelle, 97; Alfred Carlson, 96; Frank Cowell, 96; Violet Shaw, 95; Mary Gorman, 95; Arthur Lutner, 95; Arthur Crowe, 95; Mabel Lutner, 94; Patrick Gorman, 94; Alverna Brenton, 93; Carl Nelson, 93. Ethel Brenton, 92; Sidney Elmer, 92

JUNIOR DIVISION.

(General Proficiency.)

Second Class—Louise Elmer, 670; Oscar Burch, 630; Nina Attwood, 613; Annie Saville, 596; Dorothea Blackburn, 408; Wellington Brenton, 405; Frank Conrad, 352.

Alfred Carlson, Frank Feroglia John Elmer, Lillie Conrad, Lucy Keaney and Wellington Brenton were absent for periods ranging from six to sixteen days during the month, and it should be remembered that absence produces a bad showing in proficiency, but a good showing in departments.

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.

Spend Dominion Day IN MOYIE

$800 IN PRIZES

Come and bring your family and friends and spend a day in the "Lead City of the Kootenays.

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 superior 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.

Crow's Nest Steam Laundry

CRANBROOK

A. B. STEWART, Local Agent,

A. L. McDERMOT

Wholesale Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

CRANBROOK, British Columbia.

Fire INSURANCE Real Estate Collections.

AGENTS

"Canadian Fire Insurance Co.," and "Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society.

Farrell & Smyth, Moyie.

BUY YOUR

Cigars, Tobaccos, Fruit and Candy

FROM

A. B. Stewart & Co.

Agent for Crows' Nest Steam Laundry.

—THE—

Central Hotel.

DESAULNIER BROS. Props.

Large sample room in connection with house for commercial men. Best of accommodations.

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.

QUEENS AVENUE, MOYIE, B. C.

Wm. Jewell

Express and General Delivery Business. Livery and Feed Stable.

Leave Orders at Gwynne's Store.

MOYIE British Columbia

HOUSE CLEANING!

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

S. R. WORMINGTON, PAINTER.

HOTEL MANHATTAN.

Comfortable Rooms and Best of Table Board.

J. A. GOUPILL, Propr.

A. L. McKILLOP

ASSAYER.

NELSON, - - B. C

St. Joseph's Convent.

NELSON, B. C.

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

O. F. DESAULNIER

DEALER IN

WOOD, COAL & FEED

PROMPT DELIVERY.

Queens' Ave. MOYIE

P. BURNS & CO

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

MEAT MERCHANTS

Fresh and Cured Meats, Fresh Fish, Game and Poultry. We supply only the best. Your trade solicited.

MARKETS

In all the Principal Cities and Towns in British Columbia.

MOYIE, B. C.

E.G. GWYNNE.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Confectionery Fruits, Etc

FARRELL BLOCK,

STOP AT THE

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

WHEN IN CRANBROOK

E. H. SMALL, Manager

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

G. R. STRANGE,

Contractor and Builder

PLANS AND ESTIMATES FREE.

Apply at

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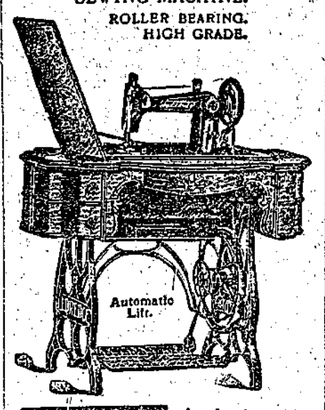

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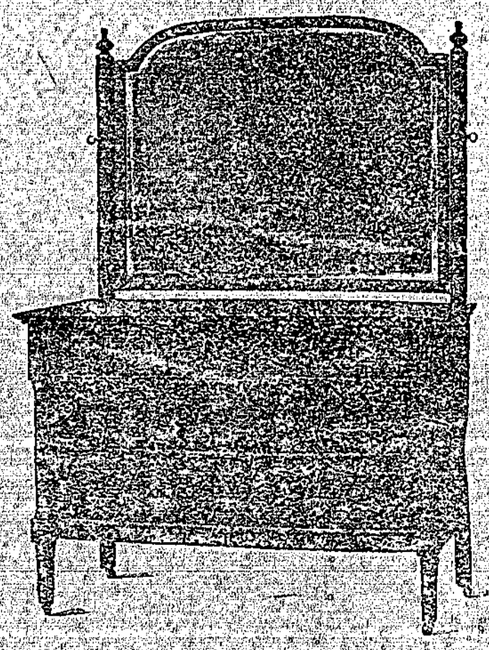

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