Library Legislative Assembly

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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MOYIE!

The Metropolis Of East Kootenay. Located on the Shores of the Most Beautiful Lake in British Columbia,

ADJACENT TO THE FAMOUS

St. Eugene, Lake Shore, Moyie MINES.

THE COMING TOWN OF THE FUTURE

All who wish to invest apply to

G. CAMPBELL, Moyie, B. C.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

Paid Up Capital, $6,000,000.

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THE COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

The only house in East Kootenay heated throughout with hotair.

First class in every respect. Special rates to boarders. Good sample room for commercial men.

European plan. Open day and night.

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The Central Hotel.

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Regular Meals Served in the Dining Room, with SHORT ORDERS between meals.

Headquarters for Commencial and Mining Men.

QUEEN AVENUE, — — — MOYIE, B. C.

The Lake Shore Hotel

McCRACKEN & MOORE, Proprietors.

This hotel is now open to the public, and is well furnished throughout. None but the best brands of wines, liquors and cigars kept in stock.

FIRST CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS. MOYIE, B. C

MOYIE HOTEL.

G. CAMPBELL, A. T. CLARK.

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

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL AND MINING MEN.

MOYIE, — — — BRITISH COLUMBIA.

LAKE SHORE TAKEN OVER

Second Payment Made Last Tuesday.

OPERATIONS HAVE COMMENCED

The Ground Is Being Cleared for the Compressor Plant, Which will Be Running by August 1.

Mr. J. C. Drewry, managing director of the Canadian Gold Fields Syndicate, Ltd., arrived in town on Monday morning, accompanied by Dr. R. J. Wilcox, of Toronto, president of the company, and Mr. Alexander Pridham, of Grenville, Quebec, the vice-president. On Monday evening the party was joined by Mr. E. P. Heaton, of Montreal, the general manager of the Guardian Assurance Co., and one of the large stockholders in the Canadian Gold Fields Syndicate. On Tuesday the party made a thorough examination of the Lake Shore mine and expressed themselves as more than pleased with the magnificent showing. The payment due on July 1st was made Tuesday evening and on Wednesday Mr. Drewry took possession of the Lake Shore group. Mr. Martin Foley has been appointed foreman and he has been given instructions to push development work as rapidly as possible. Mr. Drewry has placed a contract with the James Cooper Co. of Montreal for a seven drill Ingersoll-Sergeant compressor plant of the latest type, and the contract calls for the plant to be in complete running order by August first. Grading for the compressor building commenced last Thursday morning. The plant is to be a very complete one and Moyie will have the honor of having the first power drill plant to be installed in East Kootenay. A new tunnel will be driven in below the present tunnel; the old tunnel will be equipped with track and ore cars; a new ore bin will be erected at the spur which the Canadian Pacific have already arranged to put in on Lake Shore ground and everything put in shape for active mining by the first of August, when at least forty men will be employed.

Drug Store for Moyie.

R. E. Beattie, East Kootenay's leading druggist, was over from Cranbrook twice this week. Mr. Beattie and Douglass Hope will open a drug store in Moyie about July first.

Reddy Tells His Side.

Some three weeks ago in an interview published in the LEADER Mr. P. A. O'Farrell gave his side of the Moyie townsite trouble. It will be remembered that he branded Reddy and his associates as being a "gang of swindlers," etc. When Mr. Reddy was in Moyie last week he called at the LEADER office and gave his side of the difficulty, which is substantially as follows:

"In March, 1897, I purchased a half interest in the Moyie townsite from Glencarlan Campbell, he agreeing to give me a deed as soon as a crown grant was issued. In June of the same year, P. A. O'Farrell, John M. Burke and J. D. Farrell agreed to go in and take a tenth interest each. When it came to raising the money for the Burke and O'Farrell interest, I endorsed a note for $2,000 and out of this they have given me $1,475. Campbell deeded me the half interest in good faith. G. J. Riner, through a forged power of attorney, then transferred my interest to P. J. McMahon. I was in Chicago at the time and received a telegram stating that Riner was about to dispose of my property, so I telegraphed to Victoria for a restraining order to prevent Riner and McMahon from putting their deeds on record. I then entered suit to have these deeds set aside, which suit is still pending. I am still on the note for the $2,000 borrowed, and therefore will not give up any portion of my interest until freed from this responsibility. I will say that P. J. McMahon was an innocent purchaser of the property, he believing at the time that Riner's power of attorney from me was valid."

McMAHON BROS.

MAMMOTH RETAIL EMPORIUM.

HARDWARE, GROCERIES, PRODUCE.

ALL KINDS OF Tin Work — DONE — TIN ROOFING A SPECIALTY.

CLOTHING, Gents' Furnishings, BOOTS and SHOES

—PROPRIETORS OF—

THE EAST KOOTENAY HOTEL,

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Cor. Victoria St. and Moyie Ave., MOYIE, B. C.

LOCAL NEWS.

W. H. Sutton was in town last Tuesday.

J. Laronde made a business trip to Cranbrook Wednesday.

Miss Jane Moore leaves this evening for her home in Kaslo.

Prof. Harry Swift departed Wednesday evening for Spokane.

Laronde Bros. are adding a stock of dry goods to their store.

Remember the Moyie Clothing Co. for your gents' furnishings.

T. G. McGregor and Alexander Park visited Fort Steele Thursday.

Miss Alma Rudeberg is quite ill, suffering from an attack of bronchitis.

A dance will be given at the Central hotel on the evening of July 4th.

G. H. Miner, Cranbrook's largest hardware dealer, was out to Moyie Wednesday.

Mr. Prest, the Cranbrook photographer, was here this week taking views of the town.

Messrs. Neitzel and Johnson have made another rich strike on the Aurora group on the west side.

A. Stevenson has purchased the interest of Peter Berg in the Berg-Jensen block on Victoria street.

A. R. Macdonald, representing the Toronto World, was in Moyie this week gathering data for his journal.

The regular monthly board of trade meeting will be held next Tuesday evening at the usual time and place.

It is now stated on good authority that a branch of the Bank of British North America will soon be established in Moyie.

Col. Henderson's new boat arrived from Nelson this week. The colonel now has the handsomest craft on Moyie lake.

A meeting for the purpose of selecting a board of school trustees will be held at the school house this evening at 8 o'clock.

Manager Morrill informs us that the Moyie Clothing Co. is putting in the largest stock of clothing ever brought to Moyie.

The Moyie baseball team has been reorganized. It is the intention of the boys to challenge the winning team at Cranbrook on the first.

P. J. McMahon and J. F. Reddy visited Cranbrook and Fort Steele the first of the week. Mr. Reddy has returned to Spokane.

Among the leading features of the Cranbrook celebration next Tuesday will be a tug of war, the Cranbrook team against the world for a $25 prize.

The frame work for the Stevenson and Jensen building in the south end of town is almost finished. The new structure adds greatly to the appearance of that end of Victoria street.

Buy Your Sash and Doors at the Factory.

O. G. doors, 2 ft 6 x 6 ft 6 x 1¾,	$1.70	each
" " 2 ft 8 x 6 ft 8 x 1¾	1.80	"
" " 2 ft 10 x 6 ft 10 x 1¾	1.90	"
12x24 sash, glazed	1.25	per pair
12x28 " "	1.40	"
14x28 " "	1.60	"
24x30 " "	1.60	"

THOS. W. LEASK, CRANBROOK, B. C.

The Closing of School.

Yesterday was the closing day of the first annual term of the Moyie school, and a concert was given by Miss Moore, the teacher, and the school children in honor of the event. The front rooms on the second floor of the Central hotel were nicely fitted up for that purpose. A platform was tastefully draped with curtains and bunting and on the wall were wrathes of vines and flowers. At two o'clock the room was comfortably filled. Nearly all the parents of the children were present, as well as a good number of others. Promptly at two o'clock the concert began and it passed off without either a hitch or a break. The recitations, songs and diologues were bright and catchy, and every child from the youngest to the oldest did itself proud, and Miss Moore is to be congratulated for the untiring efforts which she put forth in preparing them. After the concert prizes were distributed among the children.

The Moyie school has made wonderful progress during the last term. This can be seen by the list of promotions given below:

Second to third reader—Erna Neiderstadt, Eddie Murphy.

Junior second to senior second reader—Willie Murphy, Norbet Neiderstadt.

Second primer to first reader—Franklyn Ames.

First to second primer—Eben Bremner.

Chart to first primer—Sidney Elmer and Philip Conrad.

ROLL OF HONOR.

Erna Neiderstadt, for proficiency.
Eben Bremner, for deportment.
John Elmer, for punctuality and regularity.

The New Train Service.

According to the announcement made by the C. P. R. some time ago the new daily train service over the Crows Nest road was inaugurated on the 18th. Two regular passenger trains now pass through Moyie each day on schedule time, and the service afforded is excellent. Moyie has been greatly benefitted by the new service. One can now leave here in the morning and go to both Cranbrook and Steele and get back home again the same day. Nelson can be reached in seven hours, Spokane in 24 hours, or the Pacific coast in 20 hours. While the tri-weekly mail service is still in vogue the mail gets through much quicker than before. As an instance of this, the Spokesman-Review, printed last Tuesday morning, reached Moyie the following morning, being just 24 hours old.

St. Eugene Concentrator.

Two carloads of sawed timbers have been delivered at the St. Eugene concentrator site and the framing of the building has begun. The building of the stone wall at the rear end of the excavation is well under way. The mill will be built under the supervision of I. L. Cole of Spokane. A force of men is now clearing the tram right of way.

Metal Quotations.

New York, June 20.—Bar silver 60½ cents. Lead, very firm, $4.45 bid, 4.50 asked. The brokers' price is $4.25.

Murder and Suicide at Cranbrook.

Cranbrook Herald: A little over a year ago a quiet flirtation took place on the banks of Lake Calhoun, near Minneapolis, between the owner of a pleasure launch and the wife of a small merchant. The woman was beautiful and attractive, the man intelligent and preposessing. Last Tuesday afternoon the story came to a sudden and terrible termination in the parlor of Miss Nettie McDowell's house of prostitution in this city. The man committed murder, and then suicide, fell near his helpless victim, the life blood of both turning the carpet to a crimson hue. The girl cried, "Don't, Harry, for God's sake, don't, but three reports followed and she fell. A moment before she had smiled at her murderer, when she fell she was writing to another, while in her boosom she had letters from one who was her husband, now confined in the Ohio reformatory at Mansfield. The fatal beauty of Mrs. Lillian Shotwell wrought her ruin, and the mad infatuation of Harry Brandt drove him to the desperate deed.

Harry Brandt had been living with the woman, but last Thursday they quarreled, and selling their household goods, he left Saturday morning for Nelson. Tuesday he returned, and when he learned that his assumed wife had gone to a house of prostitution to live, he seemed badly overcome. He went to the house and pleasantly chatted with the girl for a time.

Then came the pleading cry for mercy, like the wail of a lost soul, three shots and silence. Those in the other rooms rushed into the hall terrorized with fear and apprehension. The door of the room was slowly opened and Brandt walked into the hall. Here he paused and throwing open his revolver, extracted three empty shells, placed one or two more cartridges in the cylinder, and walked back into the parlor, closing the door. For a few seconds he stood leaning over the form of the one he had so dearly loved, and then, stepping back, placed the muzzle of his revolver against the left side of his head just under the rim of his hat, pulled the trigger and went to meet his God, with the two awful crimes burdening his soul. The woman died immediately and Brandt expired about 9 o'clock that night. Word was sent to the friends of both parties, and the remains were interred in the local cemetery. The man had enough money in his possession to defray the expense of burial, and the inmates of the houses looked after the burial of the girl.

Moyie will Be Represented.

Moyie will be given thorough representation in the forthcoming addition of the Kootenay Mining Standard published in Rossland. Yesterday Manager D. R. Young, accompanied by C. Dell-Smith, the versatile journalist, and J. Rigby, and artist in the photographing line, were here and took of views of the towns and the mines. The majority of the members of the Moyie board of trade was also grouped and photoed. The special addition of the Standard will contain views and descriptive articles of every town and mining camp in the Kootenays, thus making a publication which will be greatly sought after.

THE MAN AND THE WIND.

THE MAN.

Wind on the hilltop!
Wind in the tree!
Is there aught in earth or heaven
That bindeth thee and me?

I through the long hours
Feebly creep and crawl
O'er the green smooth shoulders
Of the huge mountain wall.

Whilst thou in a moment
With roaring skirts outspread
Leapest from the valley
To the black mountain head.

THE WIND.

Little puny brother,
Why question thus of me?
There is need of me; I doubt not
There is need of thee.

I would smite thee were I bidden
Without pity, without wrath,
As I smite the gauzy May fly
On the rain swept path!

I envy not, nor question,
As I play my eager part,
But I think that thou art nearer
To the Father's heart!

—A. C. Benson in Spectator.

HIS TOP NOTE.

Miss Mary Emerson was acknowledged to be the prettiest girl in Bradford.

Among the many who sighed for her were two who seemed so far advanced in the court they paid that they might be called suitors. One, Charley Norton, was toward the front because he deserved to be there, for he was a good fellow, bright and earnest, albeit guilty of harmless vanities, not to say the self conceit with which some people charged him. His one dangerous rival was the concert master of the Bradford orchestra, Theodore Schreiner. Schreiner's apparent lead in the race for Miss Emerson's affections was due wholly to his boundless assurance. The proof of this came to him with unpleasant clearness on the day when he proposed, only to be rejected. Mary let him understand distinctly that she was promised to Charley Norton and that her accepted lover had her entire affection and trust.

For a day or two Schreiner was morose and inclined, so he said, to suicide. Then came the annual charity concert, for which a long programme had been arranged. Norton, who was a popular fellow and a good singer, was down for a song, and the piece he had chosen was one of his own compositions. As manager of the enterprise I had encouraged him to sing the thing. I hadn't heard it and, to tell the truth, cared very little whether or not it was meritorious. It struck me simply as a good feature to advertise a song by a popular local composer, "written for the occasion," as I unblushingly announced in big type on the billboards.

The fact was that Charley had hammered out the music in the ecstasy following his acceptance by Miss Emerson, and the piece was privately dedicated to her. The accompaniment was arranged for the string band, and as it was a simple thing there was no necessity for a conductor. Schreiner, as first violin, marked the time from his desk as well as played his part in it.

At the rehearsal the song went well. The violinists read their parts without an error, and Charley sailed up to the climax, a very high note, in the most effective style. We were all sure that it would be the hit of the evening and that Charley would score a brilliant success with that fetching top note.

"I hope so," he said good naturedly, "for if they want a higher note than that they will be disappointed. It's my limit. I couldn't sing a half tone higher to save my life."

Evening came and there was a crowded house. Miss Emerson was in a conspicuous box with the members of the family. There were an overture, two or three arias by important talent, and a violin solo by Schreiner before it came Norton's turn. Norton was in the greenroom while Schreiner's solo was in progress, and then he was approached by Gustave Mollenhauer, the first clarinet of the orchestra. Mollenhauer looked worried.

"Charley," said he, "did you mean it when you said you couldn't sing higher than that top note in your song?"

"Fact," replied Norton composedly. "It is B flat. Why do you ask?"

"Because those fool violinists, led on by that ill tempered coxcomb Schreiner, won't let you sing B flat."

"What the mischief do you mean, Gus?"

"You may well use the word mischief, Charley. Schreiner has put up a job on you. When it comes your turn, every stringed instrument in the band will be tuned up a whole note. Schreiner tells 'em that you want it that way in order to make a more brilliant climax. He wants you to break"—

Mollenhauer stopped abruptly, for Charley was pale as a ghost. He had awful visions of the break in his voice, the ridiculous squeak that would occur if he tried his top note at the high pitch set by Schreiner, the laughter of the audience, the mortification, but, above all, the exhibition of himself before pretty Mary Emerson in the proscenium box.

"Can't it be stopped?" he gasped.

Mollenhauer shook his head. "I tried to say something," he answered, "but the conductor called me down for making a noise. The thing wasn't cooked up till after the men got on the stage. You'll have to sing some other note."

"And ruin the climax? It won't do! It would spoil the song! But, confound it, what can I do?"

For a moment Mollenhauer was in as great despair as Charley was. Then his face lightened.

"Have you another copy of the song?" he asked. Charley shook his head gloomily.

"How many measures is it from the beginning to the top note?"

The composer singer counted his manuscript and answered, "Sixty-seven."

"All right, then," said the clarinetist, "you go ahead and sing your song for 67 measures; then open your mouth as if you were going to lift the roof and keep it till. I'll do the rest. Here, let me see your copy."

Feverish with excitement, Mollenhauer examined the song, committing its final measures to memory. Charley saw what he intended to do, and, though the singer was somewhat cheered, he was yet very nervous. What if Mollenhauer should count wrong? What if he should come in a half measure too soon or a measure too late? What if everybody should tumble—

He was urging those doubts on the clarinetist when I sent a callboy to tell him that it was his turn. I wondered when he passed me on his way to the stage why he looked so frightened, and I wondered, too, why Gus Mollenhauer went to his place just back of the violas. Gus was never known to sit on the stage when he had nothing to do, and there was no part for him in Norton's song. Nevertheless I saw Gus, take up his B flat clarinet and test the tune of it to the A that Schreiner was scraping on his fiddle. Knowing nothing about pitch I didn't dream that Schreiner was tuning his instruments unearthly high, and supposing Gus knew his business I paid no attention to him, but watched Charley, for I anticipated his success and was eager to enjoy it.

The first part of the song was splendidly done. Charley's nervousness seemed to disappear after he had taken a glance at the box where Miss Emerson sat. In truth, as he told me afterward, he was moved and steadied by desperation.

Just before the climax I saw him turn suddenly toward Miss Emerson's box, and I saw her smile encouragingly upon him. I happened also to glance at Schreiner, who was sawing away decorously, looking out of the corners of his eyes at his fellow performers. There was a smile on Schreiner's face, too, but I thought nothing of it till it changed to an expression of amazement and unmistakable chagrin. Charley's lips were parted wide, his face was overspread with rosy color, his eyes were fixed on the chandelier, all just as it should be for a tenor climax, and the top note of the song was sounding beautifully clear and sweet, without a suspicion of that forced quality that sometimes injures such effect.

I thought I had never heard Charley give such a pure tone, and I was delighted, but following Schreiner's glance, for his keen ear had detected the fraud instantly, I was just in time to see Mollenhauer taking his clarinet from his lips. Then I understood.

The clarinetist was but five or six feet behind the singer, and there was not one person in the audience who failed to believe that the top note came from Charley's throat. A couple of chords from the strings to close the piece were inaudible on acount of the tumultuous applause. Charley went out to bow again and again, but nothing could induce him to give an "encore." He knew that the trick would not succeed twice. The ugly Schreiner would have done something to spoil it a second time.

And up in the box Miss Mary sat smiling, enjoying her lover's triumph, and when, months after they were married and she taxed him for the reason why he never could be persuaded to sing the charity concert song, even in private, he told her it was because he never could produce again that silver top note. Then he confessed how it was done, and, like the true woman that she was, she kissed him and told him it wouldn't have made the least difference to her if his voice had broken in a thousand pieces.

"I know that now," said Charley, "but it would have tickled Schreiner. The trick was worth the fun for his discomfiture."—Frederick R. Burton in Chicago News.

Peculiarities of Languages.

The Hindoos have no word for "friend."

The Italians have no equivalent for "humility."

The Russian dictionary gives a word the definition of which is "not to have enough buttons on your footman's coat," a second means "to kill over again," a third "earn by dancing," while the word "knout," which we have all learned to consider as of exclusively Russian meaning and application, proves upon investigation to be their word "knut," and to mean only a "whip of any kind."

The Germans call a thimble a "finger hat," which it certainly is, and a grasshopper a "hay horse." A glove with them is a "hand shoe," showing evidently that they wore shoes before gloves. Poultry is "feather cattle," while the names for the well known substances "oxygen" and "hydrogen" are in their language "sour stuff" and "water stuff."

The French, strange to say, have no verb "to stand," nor can a Frenchman speak of "kicking" any one. The nearest approach in his politeness he makes to it is "to threaten to give a blow with his foot," the same thing probably to the recipient in either case, but it seems to want the directness and the energy of our "kick." Neither has he any word for "home" nor "comfort." The terms "up stairs" and "down stairs" are also unknown in French.

Their Stars.

Rev. Charles Edward Locke, a bright and shining ornament of Methodism, was being shown through Grace church by an Episcopalian admirer. Gazing interestedly at the stars painted on the ceiling, the visitor inquired if they had any special significance.

"Oh," was the reply, "you know what the Bible says, 'He made the stars also.'"

"Ah!" commented the Methodist parson. "Do you know the difference between your church and ours?"

"Oh, I don't know!" said the Episcopal adherent doubtfully. "What is it?"

"You put your stars in the ceiling. We put ours in the pulpit," was the answer.—San Francisco News Letter.

Her Evening Gown.

It is undeniable that foreign diplomats in Washington frequently find themselves at a loss owing to the novelties presented to them by American customs. Even the language offers difficulties.

Only the other day the Guatemalan minister was speaking to some Washington ladies of what he regarded as a remarkable social experience met with here at the capital. He had been invited to an afternoon reception.

"And do you know," he said, "the hostess received the guests in a nightgown!"

"Good heavens!" replied the ladies to whom this information was addressed. "Surely you are joking, Mr Minister!"

"Not at all, I assure you," reiterated the diplomat. "It was in her nightdress that we were received—low neck and bare arms!"

"Oh, you mean evening dress, do you not, Mr. Minister?" suggested one of the ladies.

"Yes, that is what I mean," admitted Senor Arriaga; "low neck and bare arms, just like the costume for the opera or ball."

As may be imagined, the laugh was at the minister's expense. In Washington ladies quite commonly wear evening dress when giving afternoon receptions.

A Hunt For a Name.

A good name is needed for the horseless carriage. All proposed so far leave something to be desired. The latest and probably the worst suggestion is "autobat." It comes from a Greek professor who says "acrobat" belongs to the same family, one meaning self motion, the other high motion. Perhaps popular usage will condense the name of all horseless vehicles into simply "autos."—Exchange.

One of Our Heroes.

Colonel Funston of the Kansas regiment that recently distinguished itself in the Philippines is only 38 years old. It is said that "he has been a reporter, fought Indians, explored Death valley, spent two years in Alaska, been assistant secretary of the Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, served under Gomez in Cuba in 23 fights, been wounded and was sick for ten months with the fever."

Blind Recognize X Rays.

A French physician recently reported to the Academie des Sciences the result of his experiments on blind children. Among 204 he found five boys and four girls who were able to recognize the Roentgen rays. Some saw the X. cathodic and fluorescent rays, others only the cathodic and X rays, and one described them as being of reddish color.

TIRED IN THE MORNINGS.

Many pale, weak men and women find themselves too nervous to sleep, and instead of being refreshed and restored they arise in the mornings more tired than when they went to bed.

Especially in spring does one need a restorative, such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, to enrich and purify the blood, and strengthen and invigorate the nerves.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Is a restorative of undoubted merit which has won the approval of eminent physicians. It is not a patent medicine, but the private prescription of Dr. A. W. Chase, and contains in pill form the elements which create rich, red, blood and new nerve force. A few weeks' treatment with this great remedy will entirely free you of the headaches, backaches, and depressed feelings of spring, and so restores and revitalizes the nerves as to make sleep natural and refreshing.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD 50c a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A CONFLICT OF EVIDENCE

BY

RODRIGUES OTTOLENGUI,

Author of "An Artist in Crime."

"Perhaps even that may prove valuable. But stop a minute," for she was about to interrupt him; "let me ask the questions, and you answer. That will be the quickest way of proceeding. To begin, then, when did you first know of the murder?"

"Monday morning. Virgie came and told me."

"You are sure you did not know of it sooner?"

"Virgie found me in bed, so how could I hear of it sooner?"

"I said 'know,' not 'hear.'"

"Well, know, then; it is all the same."

"Were you at home on Sunday night?"

"Why—why—of course. Where else should I be?" stammered the girl.

"You told my daughter that you were going to drive with Mr. Lucas," interrupted the squire, in his kindliest tones.

"Mr. Lucas could not keep the appointment."

"Do you know why?" asked Mr. Tupper.

"I suppose he had some business. In fact, he told me so."

"Did he say that it was out of town?" The girl started with surprise.

"Yes, sir. How did you know?"

"He told the same thing to others. Do you know why he should have told so many people that he was going out of town, and then not have gone?"

Alice, in great perturbation, looked appealingly toward Lucas; but the latter avoided her glance. Very hesitatingly she answered:—

"Mr. Lucas could tell you better than I." Her equivocal reply made Mr. Barnes conclude that she knew the reason, which, it will be remembered, Lucas had refused to give, and he gave the lawyer a sign to press the point.

"The question has been asked Mr. Lucas, but we want to hear what you know about the matter. Have you seen him since Sunday, when he told you that he meant to leave town?"

"That is the last time he called."

"But have you seen him?" Alice was evidently troubled by the question, and the lawyer determined to come to the main point at once. He continued:—

"After he left you on Sunday where did you go?"

"I did not go anywhere," stammered the poor girl.

"Come, you will best serve yourself and your friends by telling the truth."

"The truth! Why, what do you mean?" She seemed greatly agitated, if not positively alarmed.

"After he left you," continued Mr. Tupper, "you went to Riverside farm. You went there not to see your friend Miss Lewis, but——"

"How do you know I did not go to see Virgie?" interrupted Alice, excitedly.

"You did not go to see her, because you had discovered there was to be a meeting between her and Harry Lucas."

"It is false! How can you say such a thing?"

"You went into the summer-house and hid there, so that you might overhear what passed between the two."

"It's all a lie—a wicked lie!" cried the girl, hysterically sobbing between the words. "I did not go near the farm, and I did not go after Harry—and—it's all made up—and—" Here she broke down utterly, sobbing so that it was necessary to delay the proceedings till she could recover from her agitation. Lucas, much disturbed, arose and addressed the coroner:—

"Squire, is it necessary to continue the examination of Miss Marvel?"

"If it could have been avoided, I should not have called her."

"But can you not let it drop now, since you see that she knows nothing?"

"She knows what passed between you and Miss Lewis in the summer-house," said the squire, sharply. "If I cease questioning her, will you give us the information which we want?"

"It is impossible," said Lucas, despondently, "and I doubt that Miss Marvel knows anything about it."

"We will let her answer that question; she seems to be recovering her self-possession." Lucas reluctantly returned to his seat. As soon as Alice had sufficiently regained her composure, Mr. Tupper resumed:—

"Now, Miss Marvel, you see that prevarication is useless. We are fully informed as to your movements on the night in question. What we want you to tell us is what passed between Miss Lewis and Mr. Lucas." A great weight seemed lifted from Alice's mind, and she replied, quite readily:—

"Oh, if that is all, I'll tell you the whole thing." Lucas barely suppressed a groan. "Before I go any farther I must tell you how I came to be at the farm. Mr. Lucas came to me on Sunday and told me that he could not go driving, as we had planned, because he had to go out of town. Of course I believed him and was satisfied. After he had gone I found a note on the floor, and picking it up knew that Mr. Lucas must have dropped it from his pocket, for it was addressed to him. I should never have thought of reading it, but I recognized the writing and knew it came from Virgie, so I read it at once."

Lucas started in surprise, but did not speak. Alice continued:

"When I saw by the contents of the note that Virgie invited Mr. Lucas to meet her at night in the summer-house, I determined to be there also. I did so because"—here she seemed a little confused, and her rich blood mantled her cheek—"well, because Virgie is engaged to my brother, and for the minute I could not understand why she made an appointment with another man." Most of those present smiled at the girl's naive explanation. "I reached there first, and hid in one side of the appointed place. Not long after they came. I heard nearly all that passed."

"Tell us, please, as much as you can remember."

"They talked quite awhile, and then she left. What they said was all about my brother. It seems that he had written to Virgie, in the care of some friend, and asked her to meet him that night down by the river and tell him whether she would marry him. He said that would be the only way he could come back after what Mr. Lewis had done. Just at this point the dog commenced to bark, and they spoke lower, perhaps because they thought the dog had heard their voices, and they were afraid to attract attention, and, in fact, after a minute, the brute did stop his noise, but it was hard for me to hear the rest of the talk. At any rate I made out that Virgie was afraid that Walter would be angry if she did not go away with him at once, and that, she said, was out of the question. She asked Mr. Lucas to meet my brother after, she had seen him, so as to prevent him from doing anything desperate."

"What did you understand her to mean by 'desperate?'"

"I think she was afraid he might commit suicide."

"It did not occur to you that she might be afraid he would kill her uncle?"

"No, of course not!" Once more she seemed excited. "You surely do not think—My God, what have I been saying?"

"Come, come, Miss Marvel, there is no need to be worried. No one accuses your brother. Let us come to another point. While you were at the farm did you hear any pistol-shots?"

She looked at him and trembled violently, but uttered not a word. The lawyer then produced the weapon with her name on it.

"Is this yours?" he asked.

Alice covered her face with her hands and groaned.

"Miss Marvel," said Mr. Tupper, after a few moments' pause, "pray calm yourself. A great deal depends upon your testimony. A man is in

Alice swayed and fell in a swoon.

danger of being accused of this great crime unless you can throw some light on the subject which will corroborate his statements."

She seemed dazed as she asked, almost in a whisper:

"Who is he?"

"We found a pistol, with one chamber empty, lying near the summer-house." She shivered. "That pistol bears the name of Harry Lucas."

"Is he the man whom you accuse?"

"It will depend on your evidence whether we do or not. His pistol is empty, and he admits having fired it there that night——"

The girl made a superhuman effort and spoke rapidly:—

"And you think that he killed Mr. Lewis? It is not true. I know to the contrary, for I saw Mr. Lewis alive when Harry was running from the place."

"Ah! Now, are you willing to tell us how that happened?"

She hesitated a moment, but she had gone too far to stop, and besides her fear for her lover spurred her on.

"I was still in the summer-house when I heard the growl of the dog. I looked out and saw the beast attack Mr. Lucas. I heard the pistol fired, and also the sound of breaking glass. I guessed that he had tried to kill the dog, and his bullet must have entered the house through the window. But it did not strike Mr. Lewis. Of that I am positive, for as I stepped to the door to see what was going on I distinctly saw Mr. Lewis push up the sash and look out. What is more, he raised a pistol and fired at Mr. Lucas, who was running away from the dog."

"Did you actually see Mr. Lucas fire his pistol?"

"No; I was then in the summer-house."

"Then, although you saw Mr. Lewis come to the window, it is possible that Mr. Lucas may have fired at the deceased instead of at the dog, which latter is only a guess on your part?"

"I tell you Harry is innocent. I know that he is."

"How can you know it?"

"Because when I saw the coward fire at a man who was already fighting with a dog I shot him myself."

Then, overcome with the strain upon her nerves, Alice swayed and fell forward in a swoon.

CHAPTER X.

VIRGINIA LEWIS TESTIFIES.

When Alice made the statement that she had shot Mr Lewis, all present for a moment sat dumb with amazement. When they saw that she had fainted, all were immediately possessed by the desire to minister to her wants, the result being, as is usual in such cases, that the prostrate form of the young woman was surrounded, and that she was deprived of all chance of fresh air. Fortunately Dr. Snow was present, and, calling upon Lucas to assist him, together they bore her from the room, permitting only a couple of women to follow them.

The squire, utterly confounded at the unexpected turn of events, scarcely knew what to do next, and in order to gain time, declared a recess of ten minutes. The jurymen started to leave their seats, but the squire requested that they would not do so, and that they would not converse about the case with the other persons present. The crowd fell to discussing the situation, and a hum of voices filled the room. Mr. Barnes and Mr. Tupper arose and went on the stand with the squire.

"Well, gentlemen," said the squire, "this is a surprising affair. What shall we do now?"

"Mr. Barnes," said the lawyer, "you are more conversant with the case. What is your opinion of Miss Marvel's statement?"

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Barnes, "it is evident that Miss Barnes really believes that she killed Mr. Lewis. It is plain to my mind, however, that we should be most careful in accepting such a theory. In the first place, I would call attention to the evidence offered by Dr. Snow. He tells us that he found two wounds, one having passed through the nightdress, and the other not. This simple fact proves beyond doubt that the deceased changed his clothing after receiving the first wound. Therefore it is manifestly clear that the shot which Miss Marvel admits she fired at him could not have proved fatal, for if so we would be obliged to believe that the other wound was made by the bullet from the pistol of Lucas in order to account for there being two wounds, but these shots followed in such close succession that there was not time for him to have effected the change of clothing.

"There is, however, a bare possibility that he had already received the first wound and was in bed, when, attracted by the dog, he arose and went to the window. In that case he might have been killed by the ball from Miss Marvel's weapon. Thus far, however, we have no evidence that would substantiate a suspicion of this kind. Miss Carpenter and Mr. Everly would have heard the report if a shot had been fired earlier. Miss Carpenter heard shots at nine o'clock, the time when Miss Marvel discharged her weapon. There is, however, more convincing evidence which I can adduce to corroborate me in the stand which I take. I am in doubt whether the wound which did not prove fatal was made by Miss Marvel or not, or whether by Lucas, either accidentally as he claims to have fired, or with design. But I am positive that neither of the shots fired at that hour was the one which destroyed the life of the deceased."

"You allude to the scrap of paper of which you told me, do you not?" asked Mr. Tupper.

"I do," replied Mr. Barnes. "But let me explain to the coroner, so that he may be convinced of the necessity of continuing. I found upon the table in the parlour a sheet of paper upon which was written, 'If I am dead in the morning, my murderer is'—the sentence being unfinished. This seems to prove that Mr. Lewis recognized his first assailant at least, and that, feeling death, he meant to warn us as to the identity of the person. True, the name does not appear, but the words are sufficiently significant. I presume there is no doubt as to the writing." Mr. Barnes handed the paper to the squire, who examined it closely and with great interest. After a moment he replied:

"I recognize this as the handwriting of Mr. Lewis. I am perfectly familiar with it, and there can be no doubt."

"The deduction, then, is self-evident," continued Mr. Barnes. "Dr. Snow has testified that death was instantaneous. Consequently this writing refers to the first assailant. Therefore, unless it can be shown that he received a wound prior to nine o'clock, Miss Marvel did not inflict the fatal wound. If her shot reached him at all. There is a break in the plastered ceiling of the parlour, showing the furrow of a bullet. That was probably made by Miss Marvel or by Lucas. We cannot determine which."

"Mr. Barnes," said the squire, "your reasoning convinces me that whatever may have been the girl's intent when she fired her bullet did not kill Mr. Lewis. The worst that can be claimed is that she is responsible for the lesser wound, and, as you say, even that would be difficult to prove. If you take the same view, Mr. Tupper, we will continue."

"I certainly agree with Mr. Barnes in all his deductions," said Mr. Tupper. "I am confident that we do not yet know who fired the last shot. It would help us if we could discover what name was meant to complete that sentence, and if you will now call Miss Lewis, acting upon a suggestion from Mr. Barnes, I hope to learn it."

The squire then announced that the inquest would be continued, and immediately all resumed their seats and ceased talking.

"Gentlemen," said the squire, addressing the jury, "Mr. Barnes, the detective in this case, the district attorney and myself are satisfied that a true verdict cannot be rendered without more evidence. Therefore, notwithstanding the words uttered by the last witness, we will proceed. I will merely call your attention to the fact that, though Miss Marvel admits that she fired at Mr. Lewis, Dr. Snow testified that he found two wounds. Miss Marvel could not inflict two wounds by firing one shot, and cannot know herself whether or not she has committed a homicide. Call Virginia Lewis."

Virginia entered and took the stand. Mr. Tupper conducted the examination.

"Miss Lewis," he began, "I believe you are the only one, save the deceased, who slept at the farm on the night when your uncle died?"

"I believe that is true."

"Did you hear any shot fired while you were in the house?"

"I did not."

"Then you have no idea who killed your uncle?"

"Any idea that I have would be proof, and therefore is not worth consideration."

"Oh, you suspect someone, do you?"

"Any suspicions which I may have would not be evidence."

"Were you in the house all the evening?"

"No, sir."

"At what time did you go out, and when did you return?"

"I did not expect to be questioned and so made no note of the hours."

"Will you tell us where you went?"

"I will not, as that is my private affair."

"No one's affairs are private when murder has occurred. However, since you refuse I will tell you where you went. First, you met a man in the summer-house, and then you crossed the river to meet another man." The lawyer paused, waiting to note the effect of his words, but Virginia remained impassive.

"I will go further and tell you that the first was Harry Lucas, and more that you invited him to the meeting. Since I have shown you how much I know, you will doubtless see the folly of any attempt at concealment."

"Since you seem to be so well informed, I cannot see why you appeal to me at all."

"We do not claim to know everything. Will you please tell us why you asked Mr. Lucas to meet you?"

"I had a private commission to give him."

"Do you refuse to give us any information as to the nature of the commission?"

"I do."

"Miss Lewis," said the lawyer, "we have intimated that we have discovered the identity of one of the men whom you met that night, and it is perhaps as well to tell you that we also know who the other was."

"You appear to have learned a great deal," replied Virginia, coldly.

"We have found out something, but not all that we wish to know. You met Mr. Lucas. Your conversation was overheard, and we therefore know that you sent for him to ask his aid. You expected to meet Mr. Marvel." Mr. Tupper spoke in his usual measured tones, and both he and Mr. Barnes watched Virginia closely, but even at this name she did not flinch. Mr. Barnes wondered how she would act when they would produce the man himself. Mr. Tupper continued:—

(To be continued.)

Hot Stuff.

The infant scorpion nestled where the ripe bananas hung,
And upon their luscious sweetness made his lunch,
And he waved his deadly stinger, and this little song he sung,
"I am just the warmest baby in the bunch."

—L. A. W. Bulletin.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

MOYIE, B. C.

THE HORSE REVIEW.

Over 150 stalls have been let at the Hartford track.

It is said that Zombro, 2:11, weighs 1,214 pounds in his stud condition.

There will be no racing in Montana this year either by thoroughbreds or harness horses.

The giant Sultan gelding Mosul, 2:09¼, who was a sensation in 1897 and in the hospital last year, is to be raced again.

John Esselbrun of West Salem, O., has a green pacing mare by Star Pointer which is reported to have shown a mile in 2:16.

According to the Year Book, the sons of George Wilkes have sired precisely 2,000 performers with standard speed at the close of 1898.

The Terre Haute stallion Ray Wilkes, 2:14¼, by Jersey Wilkes—Edith Hambletonian, by Reveille, 2:21¾, is tipped off as a sure 2:10 trotter.

The 4-year-old sister of Egozen, 2:06¼, by Egotist, in Charles Van Meter's string at Louisville, has been named Egozena. She is green and reported fast.

Antitoxin has been tried recently for lockjaw with wonderful success, and it bids fair to in large measure reduce the percentage of fatalities from this dread disease.

W. H. McCarthy will trot Ann Mace, by Robert McGregor, again this season. She began her turf career in 1894 and is still eligible to the 2:30 class, although she has trotted many fast heats.

Better things are expected of Vyzant, 2:17½, this year. He has learned to get away from the wire, thus overcoming a fault which seriously handicaps a horse when the clip is better than 2:20.

The bay gelding Walker Wilkes, 2:19¼, pacing, by Ethan Wilkes, is owned by Mrs. C. I. Sartewell, Canton, O. He is said to have a very peculiar mark, consisting of a spot on his left hind quarter that always looks as if it was wet.

THE HONEY MAKERS.

The queen is the mother of all the bees in the hive. She must lay rapidly.

The first honey of any account in the spring comes from the golden willow.

Rosin should never be used to fasten in the foundations. It spoils the combs.

There is no danger of communicating foul brood to a hive by the use of comb foundation.

Scrape sections when the propolis is brittle rather than in a warm room or on a warm day.

Winter disease or dysentery may originate from impure honey or from long confinement.

It requires only a little capital to commence in beekeeping, two or three colonies being enough.

Bee paralysis develops very slowly. Often bees showing symptoms in the fall do not die till spring.

As soon as deep cell foundation is given to the bees they begin to thin down the walls to natural thickness.

Put the frames and sections near enough together to prevent the bees from building bridges from one to the other.

Honey from a hive infested with foul brood should never be given to bees in a healthy hive until it has been boiled.

There are several advantages in using drawn comb. The bees will commence sooner and finish sooner and are not so prone to leave the case.—St. Louis Republic.

THE ROYAL BOX.

The queen of Hanover will be 81 this month. Victoria will be 80 in May. In the same month ex-Empress Eugenie will be 73.

The Empress Frederick is said to be thinking of building a villa at Alassio. Of all the favorite resorts in the Riviera, Alassio is the most English.

Minards Liniment Lumberman's Friend

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Raspberries thrive best in a deep, warm soil.

Grapes should have an annual enriching to produce good crops.

Prune the grapevines to two or three buds of last year's growth.

Having the orchard well trimmed up will keep the trees bearing well.

Trim the dead wood thoroughly out of the currant and gooseberry bushes.

In fruit culture, situation, as well as soil adaptation, must be considered.

The men who succeed best, obtain the best prices and receive returns every year are those who take care of their trees and the crops that grow on them.

Grapes are produced only on the current year's shoots and on wood from the previous season's growth; hence to produce fruit the wood must be renewed annually.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Early French Theaters.

The French theater owes its origin to the religious exhibitions given by the pilgrims on their return from Palestine. At these exhibitions the pilgrims gave an account of the Holy Land and recited their own adventures. They were afterward imitated by those who had never been to the Holy Land. To these succeeded dramatic representations of subjects taken from the new text, which, being forbidden by the provost of Paris, the priests of France invited the king to be present at an exhibition to prove that they were calculated to excite religious feelings.

The building in which those plays were produced was divided into three scaffoldings—the highest represented paradise, the second the world and the lowest, which was in the form of a dragon's head, represented hell. The only entrance to the two upper scaffoldings was through the dragon's head.

The actors never left the stage, even to change their dress, and the plays were so long as to require several days for their completion. At the close of each evening the audience was invited to return until the whole were finished, sometimes 40 nights.

How Japanese Catarrh Cure Cures Nasal Catarrh.

Japanese Catarrh Cure is a penetrating, soothing, and healing pomade, which is inserted up the nostrils by a small camel's hair pencil. The heat of the body melts this pomade and the patient breathes the soothing medication through the nostrils, and the nasal channels open up. The stuffed-up feeling in the head leaves, and the person can breathe naturally through the nose. The dull pains across the head cease. Continual use for a short time soothes the mucous membrane until the soreness and inflammation are all gone. The bad odor of the breath passes away, and the lost senses of smell and hearing return. The dropping in the throat is permanently checked, and the nose does not stop up towards night. The discharge from the nose grows less and less and finally stops altogether. It does not drive the disease into the throat or lungs or into the ears, as so often is done by washes, douches and the temporary relief catarrh powders and snuffs which contain cocaine and other fatal alkaloids, which relieve at the time but give rise to a false security. Japanese Catarrh Cure is a thorough antiseptic, is cleansing and healing in its action, and soothes the minute applied. Six boxes are absolutely guaranteed to cure any case of nasal catarrh, or money will be refunded. A free sample will be sent to any person suffering from this most dangerous disease. Enclose 5 cent stamp. Sold by all druggists. 50 cents. Six for $2.50, or by mail. Address, The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church Street, Toronto.

She Wanted to Know.

Of women who wear black some women always have an air of recent bereavement which misleads the ordinary mind. At a railway station in this state not long ago a tall woman robed in deep black, accompanied by a young woman in colored garb, sat waiting for a train. The station matron hovered in the vicinity, evidently with something on her mind, and finally beckoned to the young woman, who went to see what was wanted.

"Has she got a corpse with her?" the station matron asked.

"Corpse?" the young woman exclaimed, looking over her shoulder in ghastly fright. "Who's got a corpse with her? What do you mean?"

"Don't be scared, lady," the matron exclaimed. "Most of 'em that travels in deep mournin has corpses on the train. I just wanted to know if your lady had a corpse with her."

"Goodness, no!" said the young woman. "Her husband's been dead 50 years. You ought to be ashamed to shock people that way. Don't you ever treat me that way again."

The station matron looked disappointed, and the young woman went back and sat down without even feeling at liberty to tell the lady in black what had happened. — Indianapolis Journal.

BILIOUSNESS BURDENS LIFE.—The bilious man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not so dangerous as it is disagreeable. Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of bile in the stomach they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.

Even Though He Hated Lawyers.

President Dreher of Roanoke college tells this story of the late Edward Austen of Boston: "Meeting President Eliot of Harvard some years ago, he said, with a familiarity warranted by a lifelong acquaintance: 'Stop, Charles. What is the next building you want at Cambridge?'

"President Eliot replied, 'The building we most need now is a new building for the law school.'

"'Oh,' said Mr. Austin, 'I hate lawyers! But what do you suppose such a building would cost?'

"The president thought a moment and replied: 'It would depend on the material used. An adequate building of brick could be built for from $60,000 to $70,000.'

"'Are you sure,' asked Mr. Austin, 'that $100,000 would be enough to provide a thoroughly good building?'

"'Yes,' replied the president.

"'I'm your man,' said Mr. Austin.'

Worse Than Not Stopping.

An Englishman traveling in Maryland had occasion to investigate the running time of the trains that passed through the small place where he was stopping. Carefully searching a time table he found apparently that there would be an express train due at 4 o'clock that afternoon. The Englishman was on time with his grip, etc., and so was the express train. The intending passenger watched it approach and thunder by the station at top speed. The traveler was annoyed, and, turning to a colored man who stood near, remarked:

"That train didn't stop!"

"No, sir," replied the colored citizen cheerfully; "didn't ev'n hes'tate."

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for you running the risk of contracting inflammation of the lungs or consumption while you can get Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. This medicine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

Bicycle Drawn by a Kite.

A bicycle drawn by a paper kite has just been manipulated with a certain amount of success by an enthusiastic wheelman, who lives near the Roman road, in Yorkshire. The kite, a very large and powerful one, was put up when a strong wind was blowing almost straight along the road, and the bicycle was then connected with the loose end of the tow-rope by means of a hook on a swivel. For nearly a dozen miles the machine was drawn at a terrific speed along the smooth and fairly level road; then, suddenly, it swerved or was pulled completely over, the rider, of course, sustaining a terrible fall. When picked up about 15 minutes later, the man was still insensible. He then quickly recovered consciousness, however, and in common with most enthusiasts, immediately declared that, far from being hurt, he would repeat the attempt on the following morning.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Trained Show Dogs.

"Considering the investment, trained dogs are one of the most profitable attractions in the vaudeville line," said an old time showman, here with one of the current theatrical companies. "I suppose there are at least 12 or 15 troupes of them scattered over the country," he continued, "and the good ones easily average a couple of hundred a week and expenses. As there are no salaries to pay for the dogs and no hotel bills for anybody except the proprietor and one keeper the returns are rather handsome. Nowadays they have the business down to such a fine point that the sudden death of any of the animals can be readily remedied by telegraphing to New York, where several men make a specialty of keeping standard trick dogs in stock.

"A dog troupe usually consists of five performers, one of which is a star. The star probably costs $150 and the others about $50 apiece. Mongrels of no intrinsic worth are generally selected for training purposes, because they learn as quickly as the thoroughbreds and if anything happens to them the loss is so much lighter. There is a standard series of tricks which they are taught to do, so that one can easily replace another, and a little ingenuity on the part of the showman supplies the variety to the programme."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence, and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop and Lyman, of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

Ancient Chains.

In an interesting article on the subject of chains an English writer points to the fact that notwithstanding the frequent mention of chain in the Bible the article is comparatively new. The same author says:

"Some authorities give the Britons credit for originating the cable chain because Julius Cæsar is recorded as having been unable to cut the cables of the Gaul's vessels, 'as they were made of iron.' This may have been a chain in the present acceptation of the term, but it is doubtful, because the first patent for chainmaking was obtained in England in 1634 by a blacksmith named Philip White. The patent was for 14 years, and in consideration of it White had to pay £5 in lawful money yearly at the Exchequer, Westminster, att the Feast of the Blessed Virgyn and Saint Michell the Archangell by even and eual process.

"His patent is described as follows: 'A way for the wearing of shipps with iron chaynes by finding out the true heating (pre)pareing and tempering of Iyron for that (pur)pose and that he hath nowe attayned to the true vse of the said chaynes and that the same wilbe for the great saveing of cordage and safety of shippers and will redound to good of our Comon Wealth.'"

Plaster Days of the Past.

Previous to the introduction of Griffith's Menthol Liniment, belladonna, menthol and porous plasters were extensively used. For pains in any part of the body Griffiths' Menthol Liniment is superior to plasters of any kind. It immediately penetrates to the painful parts, relieving in a few minutes. Sold by all druggists, 25 cents.

Tomatoes and Cancer.

A few years ago an eminent London physician, on my mentioning to him tomatoes as an article of diet for myself, said, "Why do you eat tomatoes?" I said, "Why not?" He said: "Well, I think that there are grave reasons for thinking it possible that eating tomatoes increases, if it does not produce, the liability to cancer. I do not say positively that it does so."

It strikes a layman as a fact that the consumption of tomatoes has increased as much in England of late years as has cancer.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Refreshing Sleep COMES WHEN Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills ARE USED.

Miss Margaret Brown, 627 Colborne St., London, Ont., says:—"My mother has been afflicted with nervousness and general debility for a long time. She suffered a great deal with insomnia, and found it almost impossible to sleep.

"I went to W. T. Strong's drug store and got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which she took, and derived so much benefit from them that I bought another box for her. They have done her a wonderful lot of good, making her nervous system much stronger, giving her restful sleep, and removing many other symptoms which previously distressed her.

"I can truly say that these pills are a great remedy for any one suffering from weak nerves, general debility, sleeplessness or heart trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists.

B.B.B. Makes Rich Red Blood.

The Best Remedy for Spring Weather Weakness.

The Blood is the very essence of life. As it courses through the system it carries with it, if pure and rich, nutrition to every cell in the body. If impure, it spreads disease. If thin and watery, it fails to nourish, hence we have weakness, debility and decay.

It is the wonderful power B.B.B. has in purifying impure blood, making thin, watery blood rich and red, that is at the bottom of its marvellous success in curing disease.

Those who are pale, thin, weak, troubled with blotches, pimples or eruptions of any kind should take B.B.B.

It makes the pale cheek rosy, the skin clear and smooth, and infuses new energy into weak, worn, run down, shattered constitutions.

Skin Clear. "I beg to state I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for impure blood, pimples on the face, &c., and derived great benefit from it. My skin is now very clear and free from all eruptions. I only used four bottles of the B.B.B. and can strongly recommend it to any person suffering from impurities in the blood or eruptions of the skin." MRS. G. B. HELMORE, Spence's Bridge, B.C.

Every Spring. "I have taken B.B.B. every spring now for some years, to purify my blood and keep my system in good order, and can honestly say that I do not know of its equal anywhere." MRS. AGGIE BARNES, Lunenburg, N.S.

Sweet.

"I had my picture taken today," said little Christine. "I crossed my arms and leaned on a chair, and the picture man put my head in some tongs."

"Why, you must have looked like a lump of sugar in sugar tongs," laughed papa.

"Why, so I must have," said Christine delightedly, "'cause the man kept saying, 'What a sweet little girl!'"—What to Eat.

MONEY SAVED and pain relieved by the leading household remedy, DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL—a small quantity of which usually suffices to cure a cough, heal a sore, cut, bruise or sprain, relieve lumbago, rheumatism, neuralgia, excoriated nipples, or inflamed breast.

The Power of a Cyclone.

Careful estimates of the force of a cyclone and the energy required to keep a full fledged hurricane in active operation reveal the presence of a power that makes the mightiest efforts of man appear as nothing in comparison.

A force fully equal to 473,000,000 horsepower was estimated as developed in a West Indian cyclone. This is about 15 times the power that is creatable by all the means within the range of man's capabilities during the same time.

Were steam, water, windmills and the strength of all men and all animals combined they could not at all approach the tremendous force exerted by this terrible storm.

Stratford, 4th Aug., 1893.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—My neighbor's boy, 4 years old, fell into a tub of boiling water and got scalded fearfully. A few days later his legs swelled to three times their natural size and broke out in running sores. His parents could get nothing to help him till I recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT, which, after using two bottles, completely cured him, and I know of several other cases around here almost as remarkable, cured by the same Lin ment, and I can truly say I never handled a medicine which has had as good a sale or given such universal satisfaction.

M. HIBERT, General Merchant.

The Funny Bone.

A man who fractured his funny bone concludes that it is not a funny matter. He said: "The displacement of the olecranon is accompanied by disablement of the whole arm for a long while. Webster describes the point as follows: 'The large process at the proximal end of the ulna which projects behind the articulation with the humerus and forms the bony prominence of the elbow.' I have it with me. I fell on the ice in 1873 and broke off my left funny bone. It hurt, but I did not know what had happened for months, and then Dr. Henry Fish of Fargo told me. It was too late to do anything then except exercise to bring my muscles into condition.

"A new development set in then, and the lower part of my forearm became flat, while the upper muscles developed. At present I can pull or lift as much with that arm as I could at any time, but I cannot strike or push with it and cannot exert downward pressure with it at all, unless I hold my arm rigid and put the weight of my body upon it. I can scarcely hold a sheet of paper upon my desk, and for fully 12 months I could not use my left arm at all. Perhaps it was because I did not have surgical attention soon enough. Recently I had a radiograph made, and the fragment of bone was clearly shown lying loosely in the joint. After the fracture two splinters protruded from the skin and were removed."

USEFUL AT ALL TIMES.—In winter or in summer Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs which change of diet, change of residence or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial effects become known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

Ask for Minard's Liniment and take no other.

People don't take long to find out the merits of an article. Ask your friends what they think of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

E. CARTLY PARKER MEMBER OF THE STANDARD MINING EXCHANGE.
12 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.
ALL STANDARD BRITISH COLUMBIA, ONTARIO AND REPUBLIC STOCKS DEALT IN ON COMMISSION.
I am offering some attractive money making stocks just now. It will pay you to keep in touch with me. CODES: Bedford McNeill's, Clough's, Moreing & Neals.

USE ALBERT SOAP.
If your fancy is for a Tar Soap you will find the best in our
MASTER MECHANIC'S EXTRAORDINARY.
(Trade-Mark.) Sold at all Drug Stores.

PERSIATIC SHEEP DIP AND ANIMAL WASH
THE ONLY REMEDY THAT WILL POSITIVELY CURE SCAB IN SHEEP.
It destroys the patches of living bacteria, relieves the pain and irritation, heals the sores, and makes the skin whole and sound. PERSIATIC SHEEP DIP is invaluable for relieving the animal of all vermin, fleas, lice, ticks, insects, etc., and for the Cure of all Skin Diseases. Do not be put off with an inferior article—get the best. PERSIATIC SHEEP DIP is the most highly medicated and reliable Dip in the market. At your dealers or direct from us.
THE PICKHARDT-RENFREW CO., (LIMITED.) Box A, Stouffville, Ont.

It's no Trick

To make Biscuits, Ruffles, etc., nice and light and wholesome when you use
WHITE STAR BAKING POWDER
It is unsurpassed in LEAVENING STRENGTH, is ABSOLUTELY PURE, and LOW IN PRICE.
THE DYSON-GIBSON CO.

BINDER TWINE.
SELECTED MANILA
HIGH GRADE MANILA
(All made this season from Pure Manila Hemp)
Ask for Prices and Samples. Special inducements to carload Buyers.
THE INDEPENDENT CORDAGE CO. (Limited), Toronto.
Manufacturers of Manila and Sisal Binder Twine and Rope of every description.

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Instruction given by mail to those who cannot attend college. Full particulars on application to G. W. DONALD, Sec. Winnipeg Business College.

BRITANNIA, BEAVER and BUFFALO are the finest India and Ceylon TEAS packed. Put up by MacKENZIE & MILLS, Winnipeg

BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES, NEW AND SECOND-HAND, BOWLING ALLEYS AND SUPPLIES. Large catalogue free.
THE REID BROS., 257 King West, Toronto.

SUFFERING WOMEN
I can cure permanently all diseases peculiar to women, such as displacements, inflammations and ulceration of womb, painful, suppressed and irregular menstruation, leucorrhœa, etc. WRITE for FREE BOOK. Mrs. Julia B. Richard, Box 296, Montreal, Que.

BALD HEADS prevented by using DORE'S DANDRUFF CURE
BARBER SHOPS give Trial Treatment at 10c an application, or large bottle at druggists, $1.00. Bottle expressed, $1.00. Sample with booklet on the hair, 10c postpaid.
JONES BROS. & CO., Toronto.

Chase & Sanborn's SEAL BRAND COFFEE
is the kind that housekeepers who want only the best always buy. Packed in pound and two-pound tin cans, it comes into the home with all its natural aroma and strength. **Protected by our Seal,** the consumer knows that its purity and strength have been untampered with. Your grocer sells this kind, but be sure our seal and name is on the can you buy. Chase & Sanborn.

HIGH GRADE PLOWS, SEEDING MACHINES, Carriages, Wagons, Barrows, Windmills, &c. COCKSHUTT PLOW CO., Winnipeg.

LUCAS, STEELE & BRISTOL, Importers of Groceries, Write us, Hamilton, Ont. Circle Teas, L. S. & B. Coffees, L. S. & B. Extracts, L. S. & B. Spices

How He Decided It.

The idea that all famous writers are dead still prevails among the illiterate—those who merely hear of writers and never read their books.

The other day somebody was speaking of Kipling's illness.

"Why," said a bystander, "I thought Kipling was dead long ago!"

"No; he is very much alive at present. How did you happen to put him on the dead list?"

"Because," replied the bystander, "I understand that he has written 20 books!"

The winners of the sewing machines in the Royal Crown Soap Co.'s competition for the week ending May 13th are as follows: Winnipeg, Mrs. W. W. Matthews, 257 Carlton Street; Manitoba, Julia Watson, Beausejour; N. W. T., Lizzie McDonald, Battleford, Sask. This competition will be discontinued after the 29th of this month, when the last drawing will take place. All persons having coupons and wrappers must have them in before that date.

W. N. U. 221

National Binder Twine.

Maple Lake Station, Ont. March 10th, 1899.

NATIONAL FARMERS' CO., TORONTO.

Dear Sirs,—I received the National Binder Twine, which we are well pleased with. It is good, also the 14-karat gold-plated watch. We think it is lovely, and gives good satisfaction. With thanks. Yours truly, GEORGE WAUGH.

THE PHYSICAL LIFE OF WOMAN
By GEO. H. NAPHEYS, M.D. Advice to the Maiden, Wife and Mother. It treats in detail Maidenhood, Matrimony and Maternity, to which is added parturition without pain. Knowledge is safety. No family should be without this invaluable book. Cloth bound, regular price, $1.50—special this week sent post paid on receipt of $1.00. The G. M. ROSE & SONS CO., Limited, Toronto.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

SMITH & MUSGRAVE, - - Publishers.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....$2.00.

All communications to the editor must be accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith. Advertising rates made known upon application.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1899.

A review of the buildings erected and remodeled shows that Moyie has been steadily advancing during the past six weeks.

The Canadian Newspaper Directory for 1899, published by A. McKim & Co., Montreal, is out. It thoroughly covers the field for which it is intended, and in point of typographical ap- surpasses everything in its line yet published in Canada.

The meeting this evening for the purpose of selecting a new board of trustees for the Moyie school will be an important one, and every person interested in the town should be present. The new members of the board will have much important work to perform, therefore, thorough and capable men should be chosen. They should be men of family, so that the incentive for looking after the affairs of the school will be greater.

One of our neighboring exchanges reports that it received the following communication from one of its patrons: "Send me a few copies of the paper which had the obituary and versea about the death of my little child about two months ago. You will publish the enclosed clipping about my niece's wedding and I wish you would mention in your local columns (if it don't cost anything) that I am going to have a publick sale. Send me a couple of extra copies this week; but as my time is out you may stop my paper, as times are too hard to waist money on a newspaper."

Enjoyments of Life on the C. P. R.

A traveler by one of the C. P. R.'s China-Japan steamers writing from Yokohama, on May 1st says:

"The resident of the east has one advantage of his brother at home, and that is, he can at times travel on an "Empress" of the Canadian Pacific Line. He who has not done so has surely missed the pleasures of life. For it is a pleasure to travel at anything from fifteen to seventeen knots on a huge yacht whose means of propulsion, in the entire absence of vibration, can only be guessed at; where faultless meals are served up, with the attendance of clean, silent and picturesque Chinamen; and where a walk through the carpeted and steam heated alleyways below, gives the impression of a first class hotel on shore."—Montreal Gazette, May 23rd.

Kootenay Illustrated.

Arrangements have been made with the B. C. Review of London, Eng., by which the July Annual of the Kootenay Mining Standard will be reproduced in the English metropolis. This will be the greatest advertisement the Kootenays has ever had on the other side of the Atlantic, from the fact that the Standard is fully endorsed by the public bodies of the district, and that its contents, so far as reading matter is conserned, are not dictated or paid for by any corporation or individual whose property may be mentioned in its pages.

Spokane's Industrial Exposition.

The Industrial Exposition to be held in Spokane this coming fall promises to surpass all previous attempts. Already committees are being appointed to look after the various departments. Mining is to be made one of the principal features. In South East Kootenay, A. B. Grace, of the Prospector, was chosen to represent Fort Steele, and James Cronin, of the St. Eugene mine, Moyie.

How She Cut Him.

"I was bred in old Kentucky——" began the tramp.

"Oh, you were?" snapped the woman in the door. "Then go back there and loaf."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE LEADER

CRANBROOK Will Celebrate

DOMINION DAY.

A magnificent program is being prepared consisting of

—o—

Horse-races, Foot-races, Indians wrestling on Horseback, Bicycle-races, Base-ball Foot-ball, Etc., Etc.

—o—

CRANBROOK extends a cordial invitation to the people of the district to be present on that day and join in the jollification.

The C. P. R. will give reduced rates for the Occasion.

A Boon to Moyie!

The stock of the MOYIE SUPPLY CO. has been sold to Messrs. Campbell & Reid, who are putting in a full stock of Groceries, Tobaccos, Pipes, Boots, Shoes and Clothing, and who will be prepared to give the citizens of Moyie everything required in these lines at a close cash price. Give us a call.

Moyie Supply Co.

Just Opened

With a choice stock of Confectionery, Fruits Cigars, Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigarettes, Playing Cards and Fishing tackle.

Fresh fruits and green vegetables on every train.

Laronde Bros. MOYIE.

JOB WORK

Prices Given and Orders Taken on Everything in the Printing Line at the

LEADER - OFFICE.

MEN WANTED!

To buy clothing and gents' furnishings to AT LEAST The amount of

$3.50 Per Day.

PRICES RIGHT.

MOYIE CLOTHING COMPANY.

Queens Ave., MOYIE, B. C.

GEORGE JOHNSON

Assayer and Metallurgist.

MOYIE, B. C.

NEW JEWELRY STORE.

High grade watches a specialty. A nice line of engagement and wedding rings, broaches, blouse sets, bracelets, chains, etc. Orders by mail solicited. All work and goods guaranteed to give satisfaction.

W. F. TATE,

CRANBROOK, B. C. JEWELER.

S. W. MURPHY,

Painting, Paper-hanging, Kalsomining, etc., etc.

Estimates Furnished. MOYIE, B. C.

Are You Insured?

FOR FIRE, LIFE OR ACCIDENT, CALL ON

McVittie & Hutchison, Post Office

Assessment Work Contracts Taken.

Parties wishing to have assessment work done on claims in the vicinity of Moyie, will do well to consult or write the undersigned for terms. Work left in my care will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction wil be guaranteed. S. A. SCOTT.

HOTEL FOR SALE.

The Lake Shore Hotel in Moyie is for sale. The building is 26x52 in size; has 10 bedrooms, bar room, office, dining room and kitchen; furnished throughout and in a good location. For further particulars apply to CLAYTON, MANUEL & Co., or to NELSON; J. M. LINDSAY, MOYIE.

"R 77"

Is the Only Cure Specially Prepared FOR KOOTENAY Coughs and Colds . . . . Try a Bottle

Sent by Mail 50 Cents.

R. E. BEATTIE,

Druggist, CRANBROOK, B. C.

Thorpe's

FAMOUS MINERAL WATER

DIPLOMA AND MEDAL AT WORLD'S FAIR.

THORPE & CO.

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Victoria, - Vancouver, - Nelson.

If You Want Anything

IN THE DRUG LINE OR ASSAYERS' SUPPLIES,

Call on or write

W. F. TEETZEL & CO.,

NELSON, B. C.

BOX 98. PHONE 6.

GROCERIES.

That is what we sell. We carry everything in that line, both staple and fancy. Our stock is the largest in Nelson; our prices the lowest; our goods the best. Special attention to mail orders. Write us.

Try Three Star Flour.

M. DesBrisay & Co.,

ABERDEEN BLOCK. NELSON, B. C.

THE LAKE SHORE Barber Shop.

Corner Victoria st. and Queen's ave.

W. A. HAMILTON, Prop.

PATRONIZE WHITE LABOR

By Sending Your Work To the

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GOOD WORK. PRICES REASONABLE

Park, Mitchell & Co.'s

SAW AND PLANING MILL,

All Kinds of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Sash, Doors and Shingles . . .

FOR PRICES APPLY OR WRITE

G. R. MUIR, Mgr.

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RIESTERER & CO.'S BREWERY.

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—BREWERS OF—

IN KEGS AND BOTTLES.

FINE LAGER BEER AND PORTER . . . .

ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. Rieestrer and Co., Props. NELSON, B. C.

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Wines and Choice Brands of Cigars,

ADDRESS

California Wine Co.,

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Fort Steele Mercantile COMPANY. (LIMITED.)

We carry complete lines of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware.

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS AT WHOLESALE.

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WHEN IN CRANBROOK CALL AT THE

PIONEER

HARDWARE STORE

And see the largest stock in East Kootenay. We have everything you require in shelf and builder's hardware, paints, oils, glass, stoves and tinware. Tinshop in connection.

G. H. MINER, Prop., CRANBROOK.

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Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed. Special Attention Given to Mail Orders.

Suits Made to Order.

MOYIE - BREWERY

JOSEPH NEIDERSTADT, Prop.

Lager beer sold by the Keg or dozen bottles.

Bottled Beer in Stock. . . .

Outside Orders Given Strict Attention.

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MOYIE, EAST KOOTENAY, B. C.

The above hotel is neatly furnished.

Board $5.00 per week
Per day $1.00 and up.

The bar is supplied with the best brands of Liquors and Cigars.

A. L. McKILLOP,

ASSAYER,

NELSON, - - B. C

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The daily service between . . . . .

Atlantic and Pacific

by the.

IMPERIAL LIMITED

to be inaugurated

JUNE 18TH.

will give quickest time between

OCEAN AND OCEAN

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Daily express service via. Crow's Nest route to and from KOOTENAY COUNTRY. Improved service on all Kootenay local Rail and Steamer Lines.

Moyelle	to	Winnipeg	in	34	hours.
Moyelle	to	Toronto	in	74	"
Moyelle	to	Montreal	in	78	"
Moyelle	to	New York	in	90	"
Moyelle	to	Coast	in	20	"
Moyelle	to	Nelson	in	7	"
Moyelle	to	Calgary	in	14	"

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ROBERT KERR, Traffic Manager,

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W. F. ANDERSON, T. P. A. Nelson. E. J. COYLE, D. P. A., Vancover.

Be sure our ticket reads via. C. P. R.