Legislative Library

THE MOYIE LEADER.

VOL. 6, NO 10. MOYIE, B. C., JUNE 20, 1903. $2 A YEAR

Busy Unpacking

Summer Goods for Hot Weather,

CALL AND SEE THEM.

R. CAMPBELL & CO

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid Up Capital $8,700,000.
Reserve, - 3,000,000.

Deposits Received. Present Rate of Interest 3 per cent.

CRANBROOK BRANCH. F. C. MALPAS, MGR.

Imperial Bank of Canada,

CAPITAL, (Authorized) $4,000,000
CAPITAL, (Paid Up) $2,023,800
REST $2,185,398

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

T. R. MERRITT, Pres. D. R. WILKIE, Vice-Pres and Gen. Man.
B. HAY, Assistant Gen. Manager. W. MOFFAT, Chief Inspector.

CRANBROOK BRANCH A general banking business transacted.

SAVINGS DEARTMENT—Interest allowed on deposits.
Drafts sold, available in all parts of Canada, United States and Europe. Special attention given to collections.

F. H. MARSH, Manager.

IF YOU HAVE A LOT TO SELL, A HOUSE TO RENT, MINING STOCK TO SELL,

Or if you wish to invest in any of these consult

FARRELL & SMYTH.

Box 35. MOYIE.

A. L. McKILLOP

ASSAYER,

NELSON, - - B. C

If you want anything stylish and neat go to

HILL & CO.

The leading Ladies and Gents furnishers.

The Central Hotel.

DESAULNIERS BROS, Props.

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

Headquarters for Commencial and Mining Men.

QUEEN AVENUE, — — — MOYIE, B. C.

POLITICAL POT BOILING

Campaign Is Started in Earnest.

TOM CAVIN IN THE FIELD

J. A. Harvey, Dr. King and J. C. Drewry are Mentioned as Possible Candidates.

Although the provincial election in all probability will not take place until some time in September or October the political pot is already beginning to boil. Starting as it has the campaign promises to be a long, hard fought one, and the fact of it being conducted on party lines will make it more interesting than any previous election held in the province.

The Cranbrook Conservatives are the first to place themselves on record. They have organized an association and have brought out Tom Cavin, a C. P. R. conductor, as their choice. James Ryan, of the Cranbrook hotel, was offered the position, but declined. But Mr. Cavin has not yet been nominated, and when nomination day comes he will likely have several competitors. J. A. Harvey is being urged by his friends to make the race. Mr. Harvey is a staunch Conservative and if he enters the contest he will make the effort of his life to win. Mr. Harvey would in all probability get a cabinet position if elected.

The Liberals are saying little, but are sawing wood just the same. R. E. Beattie has been prominently mentioned, but has refused absolutely to stand as a candidate. Dr. King is being urged, but is still silent. The doctor is a shrewd politician in his peculiar, quiet way, and it is the general belief that there is a political bee in his bonnet. He would make a strong candidate. J. C. Drewry may also be an aspirant for the position. Drewry has a good head and is a keen politician.

But the next few weeks will no doubt bring out some new aspirants.

An Aggravating Cough Cured.

A customer of ours who had been suffering from a severe cough for six months bought two bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy from us and was entirely cured by one and a half bottles of it. It gives perfect satisfaction with our trade.—Haynes Parker & Co., Lineville, Ala. For sale by all Druggists.

Dry Goods Men's Furnishings.

The latest thing in Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Glassware, Groceries, Etc.

MacEachern & Macdonald.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Cline was in Cranbrook Thursday.

Mike Fugent left for Nelson Monday.

Mrs. Harper is reported to be improving.

P. J. McMahon was over to Revelstoke this week.

Dr. Green was in town between trains Wednesday.

Mrs. Soper returned to her home in Kimberley Monday.

Mrs. F. J. McMahon and baby were in Cranbrook Monday.

Mr. Broadfoot is expected home from the coast tomorrow.

M. A. Beale has returned from his visit to the coast.

John Ong has moved his family to the North Star mine at Kimberley.

P. F. Johnston transacted business in Cranbrook the first of the week.

R. Elliott, manager of the Moyie Lumber Co., was in Cranbrook Wednesday.

Tim Farrell has returned from the hospital and is somewhat improved in health.

Wm. Lawson is doing assessment work on his claims on the West side of the lake.

It is reported that Premier McBride will visit South East Kootenay in the near future.

Mrs. Routh, wife of Constable Routh, arrived here from Fernie Monday to join her husband.

Tom Rader came up from Spokane last Saturday and went on to Morrissey Mines the following day.

Chas. McNabb, of the East Kootenay Lumber Co., was in town for several days this week.

Mr. Lee of Cranbrook will again occupy the Presbyterian pulpit here tomorrow evening at 7:30 p. m.

P. Lutner and Sten Hansen were in Cranbrook Monday attending the meeting of the license commissioners.

At the meeting of the liquor license commissioners in Cranbrook last Monday the application of Peter Luther for a license for the Manhattan hotel was refused.

F. J. Smyth has received his commission as district deputy grand master of the I. O. O. F., having been appointed at the recent session of the grand lodge.

When you have any assaying to be done send it to A. L. McKillop, Nelson. Mr. McKillop's work is always reliable and all placed in his hands will be given careful attention.

Roadmaster C. W. Crossman is to be transferred from this division to the Lethbridge division. The people along the line naturally regret to see him leave.

Mr. A. E. Marshall left for Michel on Wednesday to take charge of the Methodist church at that place. Michel has gained a faithful and untiring worker in Mr. Marshall, and a man deserving of the best possible treatment from her citizens.

F. E. Simpson and R. E. Beattie returned Wednesday from Vancouver, where they were attending the annual session of the grand lodge of the I. O. O. F., Beattie representing the Cranbrook lodge and Simpson the Moyie lodge. Mr. Simpson was elected treasurer of the grand lodge for the coming year.

A Successful Log Drive.

The boom of 50,000 logs belonging to the East Kootenay Lumber company was safely landed at the foot of Moyie lake this week. The drive was in charge of Wm. Higgins, one of the most experienced timber men and river drivers in Canada. The logs will be held at the foot of the lake until the dam at the Meadow creek is repaired. It will be two or three days before the drive down the river will begin.

Political Meeting.

There was a meeting of the Liberal-Conservatives held in the hall this morning, at which it was decided to hold a meeting in the Odd Fellows' hall on Tuesday, June 23, at 8:30 p. m. All those interested are requested to attend the coming meeting for the purpose of organizing a Liberal-Conservative association in view of the coming election.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES

Items of Interest Selected

FROM ROUND THE WORLD

News Selected from Many Sources and Compiled with Pen, Scissors and Paste

Gambling has absolutely come to a stop in Spokane.

The Provincial legislature was dissolved on the 16th.

A cloudburst has destroyed the town of Heppner, Oregon, and 500 lives were lost.

J. F. Armstrong, Fort Steele, has been appointed collector of votes for the Cranbrook district.

The Lead Bonus.

John L. Retallack and Louis Pratt, who are representing the silver-lead mine-owners of Kootenay at Ottawa, it is reported, are yet unable to give out any definite information as to what the Dominion government will do in the way of aiding the silver-lead industry. Minister-of-finance Fielding is close-mouthed and diplomatic; but it is believed he is attempting to agree to a repeal of the bounty now paid on lead refined in Canada. If they agree to that, a bonus of $15 a ton on lead will be arranged for. It is to be presumed the mine owners will get a percentage of the bonus direct, the remainder going to the smelters.

A Protest.

Editor Leader: I notice that a few of the Conservatives of Cranbrook, at a meeting recently held, endorsed Tom Cavin as their choice for a candidate for the coming campaign. Now, while I am a warm and admiring friend of Mr. Cavin, I must most strenuously condemn and censure the manner in which he was selected. Mr. Cavin may be the choice of the people who selected him, but is he the choice of the Conservatives of the entire district? Nor did these people pause to investigate and ascertain as to whether or not the people outside of Cranbrook were satisfied. This method of procedure, I maintain, places Mr. Cavin in an awkward position. However, I do not blame Mr. Cavin, but I do blame the people who resorted to this manner in bringing him out.

D. J. ELMER.

Prepare to Register.

Those wishing to register and be placed on the voters' list should make application to J. D. Hope or Constable F. G. Routh. There is no fee charged in connection with registering.

The qualification of a voter are being a male British subject over 21 years of age, a resident in the province for six months, in the district for one month and being able to read the act if so required by the collector.

Applications must be under oath or affirmation, and may be signed before a constable, postmaster or other official.

The application must give the full name (the initials are not sufficient) the occupation and the residence, so that his whereabouts may be easily ascertained. A voter's name will appear on the voters' list as follows:

Smith, John A., Moyie, north side Queen's avenue, between Victoria and Tavistock, capitalist.

Be careful in making your application.

Church Services.

METHODIST—Sunday school at 3 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 o'clock. Text: "The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." —Luke 19:10.

All are welcome.

R. E. S. TAYLOR, Pastor.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 52¾ cents. Lead, $4.37½. Copper, $14.75. Zinc (spelter) $5.75.

LONDON—Lead, £11 3s. 9d.

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Furnished by Beale, Hutchison & Elwell, brokers, Moyie, B. C.

	Asked.	Bid.
Crow's Nest Coal	$400.00	$360.00
St. Eugene	45	36
North Star	12½	10½
Sullivan	4½	4
Can. Gold Fields	4½	3½
Golconda	21	19
War Eagle	14	10½
Payne	13	11½
American Boy	4¾	4¼
Alberta Coal Co.	3.50	—
East C. N. Coal	75	—
St. Eugene Mountain	10	—
Can. Oil & Coal Ltd.	3.50	—

CONSERVATIVE PLATFORM.

(Adopted at Revelstoke, September 13th, 1903.)

1. That this convention reaffirms the policy of the party in matters of provincial roads and trails; the ownership and control of railways and the development of the agricultural resources of the province as laid down in the platform adopted in October, 1899, which is as follows:

"To actively aid in the construction of trails throughout the undeveloped portions and the building of provincial trunk roads of public necessity.

"To adopt the principles of government ownership of railways in so far as the circumstances of the province will admit, and the adoption of the principle that no bonus should be granted to any railway company which does not give the government of the province control of rates over lines bonused, together with the option of purchase.

"To actively assist by state aid in the development of the agricultural resources of the province.

2. That in the meantime and until the railway policy above set forth can be accomplished, a general railway act be passed, giving freedom to construct railways under certain approved regulations, analogous to the system that has resulted in such extensive railway construction in the United States, with so much advantage to trade and commerce.

3. That to encourage the mining industry, the taxation of metalliferous mines should be on the basis of a percentage on the net profits.

4. That the government ownership of telephone systems should be brought about as a first step in the acquisition of public utilities.

5. That a portion of every coal area hereafter to be disposed of should be reserved from sale or lease, so that state owned mines may be easily accessible, if their operation becomes necessary or advisable.

6. That in the pulp land leases provision should be made for reforesting and that steps should be taken for the general preservation of forests by guarding against the wasteful destruction of timber.

7. That the legislature and government of the province should persevere in the effort to secure the exclusion of Asiatic labor.

8. That the matter of better terms in the way of subsidy and appropriations for the province should be vigorously pressed upon the Dominion government.

9. That the silver-lead industries of the province be fostered and encouraged by the imposition of increased customs duties on lead and lead products imported into Canada, and that the Conservative members of the Dominion House be urged to support any motion introduced for such a purpose.

10. That as industrial disputes almost invariably result in great loss and injury both to the parties directly concerned and to the public, legislation should be passed to provide means for an amicable adjustment of such disputes between employers and employees.

11. That it is advisable to foster the manufacture of the raw products of the province within the province as far as practicable by means of taxation on the said raw products, subject to rebate of the same in whole or part when manufactured in British Columbia.

Conservative Conventions.

At a meeting of the executive of the Provincial Conservative Association, held at Vancouver, the province was divided into five divisions for organization purposes. The Kootenay-Boundary division is made up of the following provincial election districts: Revelstoke, Columbia, Fernie, Cranbrook, Ymir, Kaslo, Slocan, Grand Forks, the City of Rossland and the City of Nelson. At the same meeting the following resolutions were adopted:

1. That conventions for nominating candidates for members of the legislative assembly be made up of delegates chosen as follows:

(a) In city electoral districts, one delegate for every fifty and fraction of fifty votes polled at the provincial election held in 1900, and if the city is divided into wards, the proportion of delegates for each ward shall be based on the vote polled in each ward at the last municipal election.

(b) In other electoral districts, one delegate for every fifty or fraction of fifty votes polled at the provincial election held in 1900, the delegates to be apportioned to polling places, or as near thereto as will be fair to the voters of the different neighborhoods.

2. The election of delegates shall be at public meetings, held at a designated central place in each polling division, or in each ward in city electoral districts, if the city is divided into wards. At such public meetings only those who pledge themselves to vote for the candidate or candidates selected at the nominating convention shall be entitled to a vote for delegates.

3. Two weeks' notice shall be given of the public meetings at which delegates are to be elected, and nominating conventions shall be held in city electoral districts two days after the day on which delegates are elected, and in other electoral districts seven days after. All nominations throughout the province to be made at a designated central place in each electoral district, and on the same day.

(a) All notices of the date of public meetings for the election of delegates to nominating conventions, the appointment of delegates, and the place and date of nominating conventions in the several electoral electoral districts shall be prepared by the member of the executive of the division in which the electoral districts are situate, and issued over the names of the president and secretary of the Provincial Conservative Association.

A meeting of the provincial executive will be held at Vancouver within a month, and the date for holding district nominating conventions will then be fixed.

JOHN HOUSTON,
President of the Provincial Conservative Association.

Nelson, June 8, 1903.

EQUAL PARTNERS

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke.

Neale stretched out his hand with a quick motion and laid it upon Blair's shoulder, to that individual's great surprise, for he thought himself far out of reach. They stared at each other with equal intensity.

"Can you be square?" said Blair as if he were consulting an oracle and not the man at whom he was looking. "Is there any way to make you? I believe there is. And you've got the money too."

"I've always got plenty of money for a good thing," said Neale. "Now, speak up. Did Alden tell Maclane?"

Blair shook off the hand upon his shoulder by the exercise of great agility, and then he strode across the room to a desk, from which he took a small blankbook and a stylographic pen. He opened the book upon the table and wrote his name on the first page, with a word or two after it; then he looked at Neale, holding the pen toward him. The captain nodded, and he also wrote in the book. Upon the page there then appeared this:

ARTHUR GORDON BLAIR, JOSEPH NEALE, } Equal Partners.

"My friend," said the captain, "you ask me if I can be square. Well, there ain't nobody that can be squarer than what I can, and you'll find that out if you stick to me and don't try to get funny nor play no tricks."

If Blair's acquaintance with Neale had been more intimate, he would have recognized sincerity in this redundancy of negatives. The reporters who have followed Neale's career assert that he once put seven into one short sentence while engaged in denouncing a certain well known reformer. As a rule, however, his language was not grossly inaccurate. In this instance it was the ring of the words that appealed to Blair. He took up the book and wrote upon the page that bore the names, his position being such that the captain could not see what was set down.

"Now, my esteemed business associate," said Blair, laying down the book, "this is the English of the matter—Alden has told Maclane where he was that afternoon and Maclane has told me. I didn't go up there to get the secret; I went for a little cold money. Circumstances had made it agreeable to me to put Miss Maclane out of this case, and as I was going to do it anyhow it occurred to me that I might as well be paid for it."

"It's a pleasure to be in business with a man like you," said Neale, with a grin. "How much was the touch?"

"Only $2,000," replied Blair. "It is a loan. I told him a pitiful story of misfortune and mentioned that I was being hounded by the police. Well, he's had a little of that himself. He sympathized with me, and when I said I wanted to move, take a better office and all that he very kindly consented to help me out. As to his daughter, I told him frankly that I believed she was the woman I had seen, but that I had no idea she was directly concerned in the crime. I believed that she had gone to that house, had seen

He looked at Neale.

Alden there and that she knew him to be guilty; in short, that she was Alden's accessory after the fact, making them joint holders of the secret and"—

"Equal partners, as we are," said Neale.

"Precisely," was the reply. "Such being the case, I could not become a third partner. In brief, I wouldn't give out that interview which you saw in the papers this morning until I was sure Alden was innocent."

"Clever rascal!" said Neale.

"It was a sudden inspiration with me, I'll admit," responded Blair, "but it worked. Of course I was a long while getting at the facts, for at first he wanted me to take his word, which I gently but firmly declined to do. Then, in the strictest confidence, he told me what I'm going to tell you now.

"This is a big thing," he continued, his face suddenly growing pale. "I'm afraid you can't raise the money to swing it, for it can't be done without money. That's why I'm laying myself open to you. It had to be somebody, and the devil sent you in."

"I'm obliged to him," said Neale. "Go on."

"Mr. Alden spent the critical time that afternoon," said Blair, "in the office of a gentleman named Marcellus Hobson. Ever hear of him?"

"Lawyer?"

"One of the smartest trust lawyers in this country and a man worth millions," said Blair. "And this is what Alden was doing there: He has organized a combination of the companies in his line of business."

"Alden has?" exclaimed Neale, amazed.

"Yes, sir," responded Blair. "That man Alden, the head of a little, tottering concern that is on the edge of bankruptcy, has got all the big fellows in line, and he stands to win millions in the closing of the deal. It's pouring money into this deal that has put his own business where it is. He must win now or go to total ruin."

"Well, what's going to stop him?" demanded Neale eagerly. "Where do we come in?"

"He's rounded them all up except the Holbein Manufacturing company of Newark," said Blair. "Without that company in, the thing breaks and Alden goes to smash. But on the day when he sent that note to Miss Miller, on the day when she was stabbed, Alden got a verbal agreement with the president of the Holbein company which practically clinched the thing. It clinched it except for just one chance—there's an option out on the Holbein business. Some time ago a combination was made to buy the works, and a legal option was taken. The price is $600,000, of which one-third must be paid in cash four days from this present date or the option is forfeited. It will be forfeited. John Y. Bowen, the banker, who was at the head of the combination, has died, and the whole thing has fallen through. The option is in the hands of Bowen's son, who has been trying to push the thing along, but has now dropped it. We must buy that option."

"Why doesn't Alden buy it?"

"He is making a gamble. If the option lapses, he can get the concern for half a million. The Holbein people know nothing of the trust scheme. They think Alden merely represents capital seeking an investment. They are all old men in the company and willing to sell out. But if new capital and new men get hold of the concern it can be forced into Alden's trust on a valuation of a clean million, and there's a profit of $400,000 for us."

Neale twisted a newspaper into rags with his gigantic hands.

"This thing needs investigating," he said, "and there isn't much time."

"Investigating?" echoed Blair. "If old Duncan Maclane says it's all right, do you suppose there's any doubt about it?"

"Why doesn't he buy in?" queried Neale and then answered his own question. "I see. He can't. He's got it confidential from Alden. It wouldn't do for him to show up with the property. But you're talking big money, and we mustn't go too fast."

"Don't you see," said Blair, speaking slowly, but in a voice thick with excitement, "that all we've got to do is to buy the option? Show up with that on the day before it expires, and you'll never have to put up the $200,000 of purchase money. You'll only have to prove that you can. Alden will have to settle at your own figures. If he does not, his game is up. By heavens, we can take more than half the profits of this transaction right out of his hands."

"But where'll Alden get the money to settle with us?" demanded the captain. "We can't take no promises."

"That option closes the deal," said Blair. "With the deal closed, Alden can command all the money he wants, for the thing will go right into the hands of a trust company to be financed."

"Then why hasn't Alden bought the option himself? You say it's a gamble"—

"Not altogether that. Young Bowen, so Maclane said, hates Alden and has a suspicion of what's up. He has turned down certain parties because he suspected Alden was back of them. But you can bring him to terms. All he'll want to know is that you don't represent Alden."

"If it's old John Y. Bowen's son," said Neale, with a smile, "I reckon I can fetch him. I happen to have a hitch or two there. He's a pretty lively boy."

"Then the thing is as good as done," responded Blair.

Neale took a turn around the room.

"I'll go and see Bowen this afternoon," he said, "and if this thing works I'll make Alden holler. I'm no friend of his after that little affair the other day. This will cut that honeymoon journey of his down a trifle, I'm thinking, when little Elsie Miller gets well. By the way, Blair, you owe me a thousand."

Blair took an enormous, ragged pocketbook from the inside of his waistcoat and paid the money. Then he replaced the wallet and showed Neale the additional writing that he had put into the blankbook. Above the partnership agreement was this:

For the purchase of the Holbein Manufacturing company and further operations on information furnished by A. G. B.

"I don't see how you happen to be poor," said Neale, regarding the other genially.

Blair ground his hands together.

"It's the start," he said, "the cursed money to make the first move. I never could get these tea talons on it."

"There's something in that," rejoined Neale. "I hope you've got a safe place for that book. I shouldn't care to have it printed in the newspapers after this game is over. I've got a pretty strong pull, but it won't stand everything."

Blair went back to the desk, which was a heavy, old fashioned affair, and locked up the book in one of the drawers.

"And now, my friend," said Neale, "one final word. If you play any games with me, I'll do a trick with you that will wind you up. I have it on the quiet that this Miller girl is going to die. Now, I've been turning up a little evidence, making most of it myself out of the raw goods, of course, and I can make evidence that would hang a man for a murder committed before he was born. How would you like to have me figure you out as the man that did this deed?"

The breath went out of Blair's body as if some one had struck him in the region of his solar plexus.

"You're crazy!" he gasped.

Neale laughed softly.

"I went through her trunk," he said, "and got some notes that you wrote to her awhile ago. It isn't generally known that you were so well acquainted."

"Isn't generally known?" echoed Blair. "Why not? I lived in that house for awhile. Certainly I knew her and took her out to dinner a few times. But, holy heavens, why should I want to kill her?"

"Well," said Neale, "there's the money."

"Nonsense! You know where the money went, and you know who committed this crime."

"Perhaps I do," responded Neale, with a grin; "but, at any rate, please remember that I have acted in your interests throughout."

Blair took him by the topmost button of his sack coat.

"In the interests of Joseph Neale," he said. "My interests and those of justice haven't bothered you much. Why, this case reminds me of the old college football games 20 years ago. Somebody kicked the ball once, and then the boys began to fight, and nobody paid any attention to the ball after that. Usually some mucker from East Cambridge stole it, and the loss wasn't discovered till after the game was over."

"The football being the criminal, eh," said Neale, "just nominally a part of the proceedings? Well, there may be something in what you say."

And he grinned serenely as he walked backward toward the door.

CHAPTER XV.

MR. ROBINSON'S MESSAGE.

DURING the time when Dr. Blair and Captain Neale were concluding their small matter of business Detective Elmendorf was waiting in Alden's office, having reason to believe that he would make a flying visit there during the forenoon. This expectation was realized, for Alden entered hurriedly about 11 o'clock.

He greeted Elmendorf in very friendly fashion, the detective meanwhile assuming a somewhat apologetic air.

"I hate to bother you," he said, "about my troubles when you certainly have plenty of your own, but there is a little matter, not connected with this case at all, that you can help me about if you feel like it—at least I think you can."

He examined the break in the chair.

"With all the pleasure in life," responded Alden. "I feel like helping everybody, with one exception."

And as he spoke the last words his hand, that had been resting upon the back of a chair, closed with a sudden, convulsive movement and ripped one of the wooden rungs out of its fastenings.

Elmendorf slowly crossed the room and examined the break in the chair.

"If you got hold of the gentleman in question," said he, "I think he would never come to trial. By the way, I am pleased to learn that Miss Miller is doing well this morning."

Alden tapped his broken chair as if it had represented the individual to whom Elmendorf had vaguely referred.

"That doesn't let him out, however," he said. "But tell me what I can do for you."

"Did you have some dealings at one time with a firm of the name of Howard & Bain?"

"I believe I did," replied Alden. "They failed and skipped."

"Have you any documents bearing the firm's signature by either partner?" asked Elmendorf.

"Yes; I have one," said Alden, "but I don't know just where it is. I'll look through my desk. John"—addressing Robinson, who sat in his usual place—"do you know where that contract is?"

Robinson replied in the negative, and Alden pulled out the contents of some drawers and pigeonholes in a vain search. Finally he came to one little drawer which Mr. Elmendorf had once opened.

"Here's the contract," he said, "and—Hello, here's something of yours, John."

And he tossed an envelope across to Robinson's desk. Robinson glanced at it hastily and put it into his pocket. Elmendorf appeared to be busy with the old contract which Alden had handed to him, and, having received permission to keep it for a few days, he put the useless document into his pocket.

"Jack," said Alden, "will you ask Mr. Willett to come in here?"

Willett was the firm's accountant. Robinson walked toward the door, and as he did so Elmendorf half rose from his chair and then sat down again. The accountant presently appeared. He received some memoranda from Alden and went out again. There was an interval of silence, while Elmendorf devoted himself to the enjoyment of a large cigar and Alden jotted down figures on a slip of paper.

"Wonder what's become of Robinson," said Alden at last.

The detective offered no opinion upon this point, and Alden stepped to the door and glanced into the large room. Elmendorf heard some one say in response to a question that Robinson had gone out. Alden seemed annoyed as he returned to his desk, where he hastily wrote a note to Robinson.

"Now," he said, "I'm going up town."

"St. Winifred's?" queried Elmendorf.

"I shall call there about 1 o'clock."

"If you'll go over to the Astor House with me," said Elmendorf, "and wait about three minutes while I transact a little business, I'll go up with you, and we can talk on the way. There are a few questions that I'd like to ask after I've straightened them out in my own mind a bit."

Alden saw no objection to this arrangement, and so they walked over to the old hotel together. Elmendorf glanced at his watch as they entered and then approached the attendant in charge of the telephone booths in the hall.

"There will be a call for Mr. Elmendorf from Philadelphia in about a minute," he said. "I am the man."

The call came within the interval stated, and Elmendorf entered the booth, where he gave the customary greeting, which was returned in a familiar voice.

"I've got track of your man over here," said the voice. "R. appears to be his real name; didn't suppose it was. He was in trouble over here a little more than a year ago and had to get out of town; borrowed some money on bogus security." And the voice furnished a few details of the transaction. "He has been trying to straighten it out lately and is not in danger of arrest here; has been over several times. There are rumors that he got into similar trouble in Washington, but I'm not down to that yet. One man who knows him here thinks he had letters from a girl named Miller; doesn't know whether she was on the stage or anything about her, in fact; isn't even sure of the name, but I'm going to get more information about that. As to other inquiries, nothing as yet, but will write you this evening."

"All right," responded Elmendorf. "Hustle, old man. This thing is getting pretty ripe over here. And, remember, this is personal business; it isn't official. I may want to cover the whole matter up."

"The man is no good, I guess," said the voice.

"I don't care anything about the man," rejoined Elmendorf, "or the other one either. It's the girl I'm interested in. Nothing is too good for her or ever was, and if the worst comes I want to be in a position to wring somebody's neck and wring it hard. I don't know whose it will be yet. How about the records?"

"Nothing in sight."

"Well, there must be somewhere. Mr. Tantalus has got to be accounted for. Much obliged to you. Goodby."

Elmendorf rejoined Alden, who in the meantime had engaged a hansom.

"Your secretary, Robinson, seems to be a handy man," said Elmendorf after some desultory conversation.

"He's very obliging," replied Alden.

"Perfectly honest, I suppose?"

"Never knew anything to the contrary," said Alden. "He doesn't handle any money."

"He handled $500 the other day," suggested Elmendorf.

"But he didn't know it," replied Alden. "I don't mean to imply anything against Robinson, but I know very little about him, and I never trust a man any further than I know him. I never trust a man with money unless I know the money side of him. It is possible to be a good, straight fellow about everything else and have a weakness there."

"I should think you ought to be a pretty good business man," said Elmendorf.

"I suffer from the same trouble that you have," replied Alden; "I'm too honest."

[CONTINUED.]

A Religion That Grows.

The idea that Mohammedanism is "played out" would be a dangerous one for statesmen to bank upon. It isn't.

Mohammed began his career as a prophet more than 600 years later than the beginning of the Christian era. At present he has 176,000,000 disciples, more than one-third as many as there are Christians in the world.

Nine hundred years ago there were in India no Mohammedans. Now there are 50,000,000, and they are increasing in number constantly. They are by all odds the most energetic subjects in British India.

The western wave of Mohammedanism rolled up to the farthest corner of Spain, up to the walls of Vienna, and then began to recede, but the shrinking process was accompanied by expansion elsewhere. In Africa Mohammedanism is steadily proselyting. Russia in Europe has 3,000,000 followers of the prophet, more than there are in what is called "Turkey in Europe."

Asia, however, the realm of future growth, is the Mohammedan stronghold. To less than 4,000,000 native Christians there are 109,000,000 Mohammedans.

An Excellent Reason.

"Why do you call it a feminine compliment?"

"Because there is a sting in it."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Although about 45 per cent. of married couples celebrate their silver wedding, only one in a thousand live to celebrate their golden anniversary.

Men and bad eggs are all right till they go broke.

If the conceit were taken out of some men their friends would be unable to identify the remains.

Think twice before extracting the mighty dollar from your pocket to invest in a get-rich-quick proposition.

When a meek man marries a strenuous woman he soon discovers that he is outclassed.

It isn't always safe to bump up against a train of thought when it is in motion.

A Trying Time On Feeble Persons

All Who Are in Low Vitality Have Reason to Dread the Coming Weeks—Fortify Your System by Using

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

If you watch the newspapers for the next few weeks you will find that the death record is a large one, and made up largely of persons in advanced years and of weak constitutions.

Vitality seems to be at low ebb at this time of year, and the sudden changes of temperature and humid atmosphere are more than a weakened system can withstand. A little over-exertion, a little unusual exposure, a little neglect of the body, and health is undermined, physical break-down inevitable.

If you could but realize the reconstructive and upbuilding influence of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, it would be easy to convince you of the wisdom of using this preparation at this season of the year. When the blood is thin, weak and watery, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food enriches it by increasing the number of red corpuscles. When the nerves are exhausted, energy gone and strength declining, this great food cure builds up the system, restores and revitalizes the wasted nerve cells and rekindles the spark of life.

No physician can give you a better restorative than Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, for it is prepared in accordance with the most modern and most scientific principles, and contains in condensed form the most potent restoratives known to medical science. By noting the increase of weight while using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food you can prove for a certainty that new, firm flesh and tissue is being added to the body.

Fifty cents a box, six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE REMNANT LEFT.

Seven Members of the Parliament of Canada, 1858, Yet Living.

A correspondent writes in The Toronto Globe: During the latter part of December, 1857, and January, 1858, a general election of members for the Parliament of Canada, then embracing Canada east and Canada west (Quebec and Ontario), was held, and was of more than usual interest owing to the demand for representation by population and other measures advocated by the Reform party under the leadership of Mr. Geo. Brown. There were sixty-five members from Canada east and an equal number from Canada west, the representatives of the latter being, at the termination of the polling, which then lasted during a period of about three weeks, 38 Reformers and 27 Conservatives, Mr. Brown, however, being elected in two constituencies—Toronto and North Oxford—but eventually resigning the latter constituency, Mr. William Macdougall being elected in his stead in May, 1858.

In Canada east the Conservatives were largely in the majority, and their votes, added to their allies in the western Province, gave the existing Macdonald-Cartier Government a substantial majority. Parliament met in Toronto in February, 1858, and of the 65 members from Canada west who were then summoned to meet in deliberation 63, I think, were in attendance. Dr. Church of North Leeds and Grenville having died meanwhile, and North Oxford being without a representative until the following May, Mr. O. R. Gowan was subsequently chosen to succeed Dr. Church. Of the 63 members alluded to, I believe only seven are now living, they and their then constituencies being as follows: Peel, J. C. Aikins; London, John Carling; West York, W. P. Howland; North Oxford, Wm. Macdougall; South Ontario, Oliver Mowat; Ottawa, R. W. Scott; South Wellington, D. Stirton.

Of these seven two were supporters of the Macdonald-Cartier Government and five were opponents. I have written the foregoing purely from memory, but have no doubt that the facts I have stated are correct, and I allude to them solely as interesting reminiscences.

Climate of the Klondike.

Speaking of the climate of the Klondike, Mr. Stupart, director of the Canadian Meteorological Service, recently said: "The average annual mean temperature is about 22 degrees; the mean of the three summer months is about 57 degrees, July being 61 degrees; and the three winter months 16 degrees below zero, with January 23 degrees below. Spring may be said to be open towards the end of April, the last zero temperature of the winter usually occurring about the 5th of this month. May, with an average temperature of 44 degrees, is by no means an unpleasant month, and the 23rd is the average date of the last frost of spring.

Daily observations during five summers indicate that on the average the temperature rises to 70 degrees or higher on 46 days and to 80 degrees or higher on 14 days; 90 degrees was recorded in Dawson in June, 1899, and 95 degrees in July of the same year.

These temperatures, with much bright sunshine and an absence of frost during three months, together with the long days of a latitude within a few degrees of the Arctic circle, amply account for the success so far achieved by market gardeners near Dawson in growing a large variety of garden produce, including lettuce, radishes, cabbages, cauliflower, potatoes, and warrant the belief that the hardier cereals might possibly be a successful crop both in parts of the Yukon Territory and in the far Northern districts of the Mackenzie Basin.

The Fun of It.

A young man writes to me:

"Is it proper to kiss a young lady to whom you are engaged if she says you mustn't?"

"No, sir. It is decidedly improper. That's half the fun of it."

Should the Pope live another year he will celebrate his diamond jubilee as a bishop, his golden jubilee as cardinal, and silver jubilee as Pope.

No need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

Out of every hundred young men called up for military service in Italy nearly 50 per cent have to be excused for physical unfitness.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we keep for sale.

All the people use it.

HAMAN FULTON.

Pleasant Bay, C.B.

With a population of 41 millions, only 441 Japanese have fortunes of £50,000 or over.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

White Highland wool brings a shilling a pound, the record price of British wools.

You can get more wind out of a 10-cent fan than you can out of a $10 one—and the same may be said of a ten-cent man.

St. Andrews is the longest golf course in the world.

Two court injunctions are equivalent to a pair of suspenders.

Scandinavian Carving.

From earliest times carving has received great attention in Scandinavia. One sees evidence of this in many Swedish churches, both in wood and stone, dating back many centuries. In Stockholm are many to be found, now safely cared for in a well known museum. Some of these northern churches, notably those of Borgund and Hitterdal, are quite covered with such quaint ornamentation. Beyond such public expression of painstaking labor one may see in almost any comfortably furnished house wooden forks, spoons, salt boxes and platters, but still more attracting attention are huge wooden tankards, and these will often bear close study both in design and in execution.

Red Flannel Currency.

A Scotch missionary to a group of small islands in the south Pacific a great many years ago found bits of red flannel circulating as money. This currency came to them in a curious manner. The body of a shipwrecked sailor had drifted ashore, and to the untutored savages, who had never before seen clothing of any kind, his red flannel shirt was an object of wonder and admiration. By common consent they cut the garment into small pieces, which thenceforth became the currency of the island.

Quite Opposites.

Student—What is pessimism?

Philosopher—The faith of cowards.

"Then what is optimism?"

"The faith of fools."

Small Bits of Gold.

Gold is so very tenacious that a piece of it drawn into wire one-twentieth of an inch in diameter will sustain a weight of 500 pounds without breaking. Its malleability is so great that a single grain may be divided into 2,000,000 parts and a cubic inch into 9,523,809,529 parts, each of which may be distinctly seen by the naked eye.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

MOYIE, B. C.

THE CAR SICK HORSE

HOW A RAILROAD JOURNEY AFFECTED A HIGH BRED HACKNEY.

Bonfire's Trip to the Horse Show and Why It Ended So Disastrously—Terrifying Ride In a Wheeled Box After a Hothouse Training.

The story of what happened to a high-bred hackney when he was sent by rail to the Madison Square Garden horse show is told by Sewell Ford in "Horses Nine." Bonfire was the hackney's name, but he did not look at all fiery at the moment. The author says of him:

His stomach was a queer feeling which he did not at all understand. In his head was a dizziness which made him wish that the stall would not move about so. Streaks of pain shot along his backbone and slid down his legs. Hot and cold flashes swept over his body, for Bonfire had a bad case of car sickness—a malady differing from seasickness largely in name only—also a well developed cold complicated by nervous indigestion.

Timed to the key, he had left the home stables. Then they had led him into that box on wheels, and the trouble had begun. Men shouted; bells clanged; whistles shrieked. Bonfire felt the box start with a jerk and, thumping, rumbling, jolting, swaying, move somewhere off into the night.

In an agony of apprehension—neck stretched, eyes staring, ears pointed, nostrils quivering, legs stiffened—Bonfire waited for the end. But of end there seemed to be none. Shock after shock Bonfire withstood and still found himself waiting. What it all meant he could not guess. There were the other horses that had been taken with him into the box, some placidly munching hay, others looking curiously about. There were the familiar grooms who talked soothingly in his ear and patted his neck in vain. The terror of the thing, this being whirled noisily away in a box, had struck deep into Bonfire's heart, and he could not get it out. So he stood for many hours, neither eating nor sleeping, listening to the noises, feeling the motion and trembling as one with ague.

Of course it was absurd for Bonfire to go to pieces in that fashion. You ship a Missouri Modoc around the world and he will finish almost as sound as he started. But Bonfire had blood and breeding and a pedigree which went back to Lady Alice of Burn Rise, Yorkshire.

His coltdom had been a sort of hothouse existence, for Lochlynne, you know, is the toy of a Pennsylvania coal baron who breeds hackneys not for profit, but for the joy there is in it, just as other men grow orchids and build cup defenders. At the Lochlynne stables they turn on the steam heat in November. On rainy days you are exercised in a glass roofed tan bark ring, and hour after hour you are handled over deep straw to improve your action. You breathe outdoor air only in high fenced grass paddocks, around which you are driven in surcingle rig by a cockney groom imported with the pinkin saddles and British condition powders. From the day your name is written in the studbook until you leave you have balanced feed, all wool blankets, fly nettings and coddling that never ceases. Yet this is the method that rounds you into perfect hackney form.

All this had been done for Bonfire and with apparent success, but a few hours of railroad travel had left him with a set of nerves as tensely strung as those of a high school girl on graduation day. That is why a draft of cold air had chilled him to the bone; that is why, after reaching the Garden, he had gone as limp as a cut rose at a ball.

A Well Kept Secret.

In 1859 a Milan student is said to have discovered the secret of petrifying human flesh. In 1866 he was drowned in a shipwreck on the Mediterranean sea, the wonderful secret perishing with him.

THOUSANDS OF MOTHERS Recommend Baby's Own Tablets. "I would not be without them," is a very familiar sentence in their letters to us. The Tablets get this praise simply because no other medicine has ever done so much in relieving and curing the minor ills of infants and young children.

Mrs. Levi Perry, Roseway, N. S., says: "I take great pleasure in recommending Baby's Own Tablets for colic and constipation. I have never found anything to equal them for these troubles." Besides curing colic, constipation and indigestion, Baby's Own Tablets prevent croup, break up colds, expel worms, allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, sweeten the stomach and promote health-giving sleep. Guaranteed to contain neither opiates or other harmful drugs. Sold at 25 cents a box by all druggists or may be had by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The death rate of 271 of the largest cities of Europe and America has fallen from 21 per 1,000 in 1899 to 18 per 1,000 in 1900.

No family living in a bilious country should be without Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. A few doses taken now and then will keep the liver active, cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter and prevent ague. Mr. J. L. Price, Shoals, Martin Co., Ind., writes: "I have tried a box of Parmelee's Pills and find them the best medicine for fever and ague I have ever used."

Russia has more horses than any other nation, nearly 21 millions in all.

Few people are aware of the enormous military strength of Antwerp. Since 1860 $15,000,000 has been spent on her fortifications.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Two thousand feet of air mixed in the proportion of 7 to 1 with coal gas will produce an explosion equal to that of 50 pounds of gunpowder.

COULD NOT WALK.

A Young Lady Tells the Torture She Suffered from Rheumatism.

Miss Myrtle Major, Hartland, N. B., is one of the thousands who have proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure rheumatism. Miss Major says: "I suffered from the trouble for nearly a year. I had the advice of a doctor and took his medicine, but it did not help me. The trouble was located chiefly in my ankles, and the pain I suffered at times was intense. As a matter of fact at times I was quite unable to walk across the room, and for some six months I was confined to the house. I used liniments and other medicines prescribed for rheumatism, but they did me no good. Then some of my friends urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I acted on their advice and before I had used three boxes I began to feel better. I took nine boxes of the pills altogether, and before I finished the last box not a trace of the trouble remained. It is now nearly two years since I took the pills and as there has not been a symptom of the trouble since it proves that the pills make permanent cures."

Rheumatism is a disease of the blood and can only be cured by treating it through the blood. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills always cures this trouble. Good blood makes every organ in the body strong and healthy, and as every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make pure, rich blood, it follows that they cure such troubles as anaemia, neuralgia, indigestion, heart trouble, kidney ailments, erysipelas, the after effects of la grippe and fevers, etc. They also relieve and cure the ailments from which so many women constantly suffer. See that you get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The biggest town in New Zealand—Auckland—has 67,226 people; but Christchurch is a good second with over 57,000.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Dutch people consume over 16lb. of coffee a head yearly—twice as much as their nearest competitors, the Belgians.

COLIC AND KIDNEY DIFFICULTY—Mr. J. W. Wilder, J. P., Lafargeville, N. Y., writes: "I am subject to severe attacks of Colic and Kidney Difficulty, and find Paracelee's Pills afford me great relief, while all other remedies have failed. They are the best medicine I have ever tried." In fact, so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body.

£4 3s. 2d. is the Englishman's Bonus bill, per annum; £3 7s. 4d. that of the Scotsman and $2 18s. the Irishman's.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

The total national debt of the seven great powers is only about $38 in each $560 of their national wealth.

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.

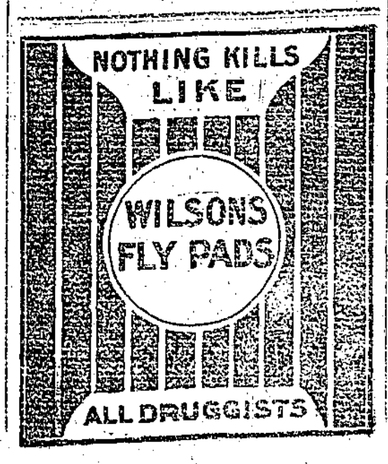
Three hundred and seventy-five millions of herrings were landed at Yarmouth, England, last season, that being a record up to date.

Belgium has 204 head of cattle per 1,000 acres. We have only 148 head, head.

Iquiqui, in Peru, has never seen a shower of rain, yet has 14,000 people.

Twenty-one different kinds of fungi are known to be luminous in the dark.

The world uses up 4,000 tons of quicksilver in a year, and of this amount Great Britain's share is 1,600 tons. It is worth $11,000 a ton.



J. FLETCHER'S GLAD NEWS

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured His Lumbago and he is a Sound Man.

Granton Man Shouts the Good News that There Is a Cure for Kidney Disease and that Cure Is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Granton, Ont., June 1.—(Special)—There is no uncertain sound about the statement of John Fletcher of this place. "I am glad to let the public know that Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured me of Lumbago and now I am perfectly sound," that is the way he puts it. Questioned as to the particulars of his cure Mr. Fletcher said:

"I had been troubled for a year with Lumbago and Kidney Troubles. My urine was of a very bad color and I could get nothing to help me.

"I consulted doctors but they could not help me and I was not in a very cheerful frame of mind when I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"But it was a lucky day for me when I did. Almost from the first they gave me relief and I was soon entirely cured.

"Yes, my Lumbago is gone, my Kidney Complaint is gone and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it all."

Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure Kidney Complaint, whether the complaint takes the form of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lame Back, etc.

Baron de Hirsch's bequests to education support fifty schools in Galilee. There are 5,631 pupils and 247 teachers.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

The oldest warship in existence is the "Victory." She was launched in 1765, and is therefore 138 years old.

MESSRS. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. are the proprietors of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which is now being sold in immense quantities throughout the Dominion. It is welcomed by the suffering invalid everywhere with emotions of delight, because it banishes pain and gives instant relief. This valuable specific for almost "every ill that flesh is heir to," is valued by the sufferer as more precious than gold. It is the elixir of life to many a wasted frame. To the farmer it is indispensable, and it should be in every house.

Great men who die at the right time are most likely to get monuments.

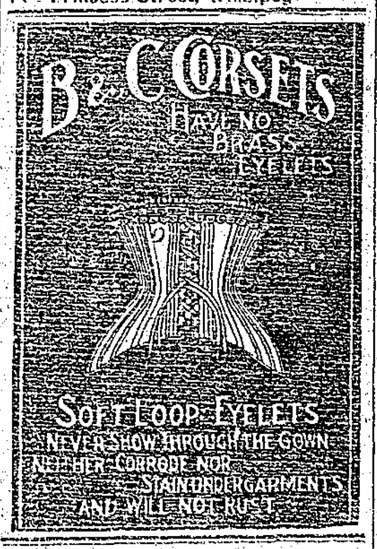
It's no disgrace for a man to be poor unless he becomes so because of idle, shiftless or vicious habits.

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap, a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

Typhoid germs have been found to retain their vitality for 21 days in garden earth, for 82 days in sand, and in ice for a year or more.

$45—WEEKLY selling Acme Pump Governors. The make all pumps work easy, and fit all kinds (iron or wood). Mills run with half less wind. Agents exclusive territory. Its merits sell it. PUMP GOVERNORS, 174 Princess Street, Winnipeg.



A Wonderful Medicine.

Beecham's Pills

FOR ALL

Bilious and Nervous Disorders,

Sick Headache, Constipation,

Wind and Pains in Stomach,

Impaired Digestion,

Disordered Liver and

Female Ailments.

PREPARED ONLY BY THE PROPRIETOR,

Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Eng.,

Sold by all Druggists

In Canada and U. S. America.

In boxes, 25 cents.

THE INDIAN TRAPPER.

The Red Man Has a Keen Eye for the Beautiful In Nature—The Happy Hunting Grounds.

It is dawn when the Indian trapper leaves his lodge. In midwinter of the far north, dawn comes late. Stars, which shine with a hard, clear, crystal radiance only seen in northern skies, pale in the gray morning gloom; and the sun comes over the horizon dim through mists of frost smoke. In an hour the frost mist, lying thick to the touch, like clouds of steam, will have cleared, and there will be nothing from sky line to sky line but blinding sunlight and snow-glare.

The Indian trapper must be far afield before midday. Then the sun casts no man-shadow to scare game from his snares. Black is the flag of betrayal in northern midwinter. It is by the big liquid eye, glistening on the snow like a black marble, that the trapper detects the white hare; and a jet tail-tip streaking over the white wastes in dots and dashes tells him the little ermine, whose coat must line some emperor's coronation robe, is alternately scudding over the drifts and diving below the snow with the forward wriggling of a snake under cover. But the moving man-shadow is bigger and plainer on the snow than the hare's eye or the ermine's jet tip; so the Indian trapper sets out in the gray darkness of morning and must reach his hunting grounds before high noon.

With long snow-shoes, that carry him over the drifts in swift, coasting strides, he swings out in that easy, ambling, Indian trot, which gives never a jar to the runner, nor rests long enough for the snows to crunch beneath his tread. The old musket, which he got in trade from the fur post, is over his shoulder, or swinging lightly in one hand. A hunter's knife and short-handled woodman's axe hang through the beaded scarf, belting in his loose, caribou capote. Powder-horn and heavy muskrat gauntlets are attached to the cord about his neck, so without losing either he can fight bare-handed, free and in motion, at a moment's notice. And somewhere, in side pockets or hanging down his back, is his skipertogan—a skin bag with amulet against evil, matches, touchwood, and a scrap of pemmican. As he grows hot, he throws back his hood, running bareheaded and loose about the chest.

Each breath clouds to frost against his face till hair and brows and lashes are fringed with frozen moisture. The white man would hugger his face up with scarf and collar the more for this, but the Indian knows better. Suddenly chilled breath would soak scarf and collar wet to his skin, and his face would be frozen before he could go five paces. But with dry skin and quickened blood he can defy the keenest cold, so he loosens his coat and runs the faster.

As the light grows, dim forms shape themselves in the gray haze. Cones and domes and cornices of snow heap the underbrush and spreading larch bows. Evergreens are edged with white. Naked trees stand like limned statuary with an antlered crest etched against the white glare. The snow stretches away in a sea of billowed, white drifts that seem to heave and fall to the motion of the runner, mounting and coasting and swimming over the unbroken waste like a bird winging the ocean. And against this endless stretch of drifts billowing away to a boundless circle, of which the man is the centre, his form is dwarfed out of all proportion, till he looks no larger than a bird above the sea.

When the sun rises, strange color effects are caused by the frost haze. Every shrub takes fire, for the ice drops are a prism, and the result is the same as if there had been a star shower or rainfall of brilliants. Does the Indian trapper see all this? The white man, with white man arrogance, doubts whether his tawny brother of the wilds sees the beauty about him, because the Indian has no white man's terms of expression. But ask the bronzed trapper the time of day, and he tells you by the length of shadow the sun casts, or the degree of light on the snow. Inquire the season of the year, and he knows by the slant sunlight coming up through the frost smoke of the southern horizon. And get him talking about his Happy Hunting grounds, and after he has filled it with the implements and creatures and people of the chase, he will describe it in the metaphor of what he has seen at sunrise and sunset under the Northern lights. He does not see these things with the gabbling exclamatories of a tourist. He sees them because they sink into his nature and become part of his mental furniture.

The most brilliant description the writer ever heard of the hereafter was from an old Cree squaw, toothless, wrinkled like leather, belted at the waist like a sack of wool, with hands of dried parchment and moccasins some five months too odoriferous. Her version ran that heaven would be full of music of running waters and south winds; that there would always be warm gold sunlight like a midsummer afternoon, with purple shadows, where tired women could rest; that the trees would be covered with blossoms, and all the pebbles of the shore like dewdrops.—Miss A. C. Laut, in "The Story of the Trapper."

Hungarian Grass.

If Hungarian grass were cut for hay as early as it should be—that is, in first blossom—it would be more highly regarded, for while it has not been ranked with hay made from the leguminous plants its analytical classification approaches so near to them that it is worth considering. Its habit of quick growth makes it especially valuable for planting after some earlier crop is removed.

Unless the land is very rich all these crops will manifest appreciation of an application of about 250 pounds acid phosphate, 40 pounds muriate of potash and 10 pounds nitrate of soda and heavy applications of the manure of tillage.—W. F. McSparran in Stockman and Farmer.

SEE THAT FLOUR?

It's worth its weight in gold. It's the best seller because its quality is best. It is made by Ogilvie's mills, and it is made right, of the best wheat. It will make the whitest, sweetest, most healthful bread and the finest cakes imaginable.

BUY

OGILVIE'S

Hungarian Flour

and have THE BEST

It Tells in the Show Ring

If you hope to exhibit your stock at the Fall Fairs, start now and get them in perfect health by using

Dick's Blood Purifier

It will help you to carry off the Blue Ribbon.

Fifty Cents per package.

LEEMING, MILES & CO., Montreal, Agents.

Housekeepers generally endeavor to secure the best value for their money, and it is to those who buy

GOLD STANDARD

are successful.

ARE YOU BUILDING?

IF SO USE EDDY'S

IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

THE BEST BUILDING PAPER MADE.

It is very much stronger and thicker than any other (tarred or building) paper. It is impervious to wind, keeps out cold, keeps in heat, carries no smell or odor, absorbs no moisture, imparts no taste or flavor to anything with which it comes in contact. It is largely used not only for sheeting houses, but for lining cold storage buildings, refrigerators, dairies, creameries, and all places where the object is to keep an even and uniform temperature, and at the same time avoiding dampness.

Write our Agents, TEES & PERSSE, Winnipeg, for samples.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

is always uniform and always the best. Try it

Near Glasgow, Scotland, an old-fashioned Newcomen engine has been at work at a mine continuously since 1809. It develops 27 horse-power.

As every Asthmatic knows all too well, attacks of asthma come on without warning, usually from two to three in the morning. I strongly advise an immediate investment of $1.25 in the three following remedies:—Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breast Tea, Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops, and St. Jacobs Oil, from your druggist, so as to have them in the house ready for use at once.

Treatment. Take Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breast Tea at night on going to bed, hot, and slowly. St. Jacobs Oil should be used as an outward application across the top portion of the chest, and on the throat, following the bronchial tubes of air passages. As the stomach is always more or less affected, and constitutes one of the indirect causes of asthma, Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops should be taken regularly. The food of the asthmatic should be carefully considered. Take plain, nourishing food, avoid rich dishes or starchy foods, as potatoes, and white bread. Remember that from the food the blood is fed, and from the blood the tissues are formed. This should never be forgotten. The diet which I have advocated is the proper food for the blood of the Asthmatic who has a tendency to dyspepsia, constipation and nervousness. The blood is the life, and where it is debilitated it must be made rich and pure, hence I recommend Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops, in conjunction with Hamburg Breast Tea and St. Jacobs Oil.

The vaca marina is the largest of fresh water fish. It weighs up to 1,200 pounds. It is found only in the Amazon and Orinoco.

Sunlight Soap will not injure your blankets or harden them. It will make them soft, white and fleecy. 7B

THE MANUFACTURERS OF

CARNEFAC

STOCK FOOD

TO ENCOURAGE ITS USE are giving the following prizes for competition at the Winnipeg Exhibition of 1903.

$175 IN GOLD At Winnipeg Exhibition...

FIRST PRIZE.

For the heaviest calf, any pure breed, or grade, born after the 1st January, 1903, fed on Carnefac Stock Food, $100 in gold.

SECOND PRIZE.

For the second Heaviest Calf, any pure breed, or grade, born after 1st of January, 1903, fed on Carnefac Stock Food, $50 in gold.

THIRD PRIZE.

For the third heaviest calf, any pure breed, or grade, born after 1st of January, 1903, fed on Carnefac Stock Food, $25 in gold.

CONDITIONS

Only one entry will be allowed from each Farmer or Stockman, and stock must be exhibited at the Winnipeg Exhibition.

Evidence must be produced at the time of exhibition to show that the animals were fed on Carnefac Stock Food.

Carnefac has proven a decided success, bringing into condition, and fattening where other foods fail. Send for leaflet, giving the views of veterinarians as to the merits of Carnefac. They all speak highly of it.

TRY CARNEFAC FOR YOUR STOCK.

W. G. Douglas, Manufacturer,

Princess Street, Winnipeg.

You can obtain it from your dealer.

LADY AGENTS WANTED

Best Selling Skirt Supporter and Waist Adjuster ever introduced. Sells at sight. Good profit. Send 25 cents for sample and terms to agents

BRUSH & CO., Dept. W. TORONTO.

The "IMPROVED DEWEY"

DOUBLE STOCK WATERER

(Patented April 24, 1900.)

Attachable to Tank Pipe or Barrel

Never gets out of order; no repairs necessary; so simple a child can attach it; unquestionably the only satisfactory Waterer made.

Every farmer needs one or more of them even if he does not raise more than FOUR HOGS.

—For Sale By—

ROBERT M. MOORE, - - WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

Much of the world's poverty results from lack of push.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

J. SMYTHE & CO. - - - - Publishers.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1903.

THE LAST ELECTION.

Now that it is certain there will be an election within a few months, it is interesting to turn back and review the result of the last election in South East Kootenay, which took place June 9, 1900—three years ago. At that election there were three candidates in the field—E. C. Smith, Wm. Fernie and John R. Costigan. There were 974 votes cast, distributed as follows:

	Smith	Fernie	Costigan
Moyie	99	29	31
Cranbrook	122	7	75
Wardner	10	3	2
Elko	6	7	10
Tracy Creek	2	3	0
Fort Steele	92	79	5
Fernie	43	202	27
Michel	14	5	31
Wasa	6	8	0
Empire	7	3	4
Kimberley	56	6	8
Total	428	319	197

Since the last election South East Kootenay has been divided into two electoral districts, and the number of votes in the new district, or Cranbrook district, would be as follows: Moyie, 129; Cranbrook, 204; Wardner, 21; Tracy Creek, 6; Wasa, 14; Kimberley, 67.—Total, [illegible]

However the result of the vote this year will be somewhat changed. For instance, Wardner will poll a much larger vote this year than it did three years ago. Kimberley's vote will likely fall down some, but Marysville, which has sprung up since the last election, will poll a good sized vote. The vote at Moyie will be fully as large as it was at the last election. While there are not so many miners employed here, the number of lumbermen have greatly increased, and there are more Canadian citizens amongst them. Then the vote of Yahk, Ryan Meadow Creek and Tobby, if polled here, will swell the Moyie vote to even larger than it was three years ago.

THE COMING ELECTION.

The coming Provincial campaign will be conducted on party lines, but there is nothing to hinder an independent or a labor candidate entering the contest in any of the different constituencies.

There are three newspapers published the Cranbrook electoral district—the Cranbrook Herald, the Fort Steele Prospector and the Moyie Leader. The Herald will in all probability pin its faith to the Liberal party, and will support a Cranbrook man if one is put up. The Prospector is Conservative in politics and will support a Conservative, providing he is not a Cranbrook man. The Leader is absolutely independent in politics, and will go into the campaign free handed and in position to support the most competent man for the office.

Too Great a Risk.

In almost every neighborhood some one has died from an attack of colic or cholera morbus, often before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. A reliable remedy for these diseases should be kept at hand. The risk is too great for anyone to take. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has undoubtedly saved the lives of more people and relieved more pain and suffering than any other medicine in use. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all druggists.

NOTICE.

In the matter of the Act to regulate the clearing of Rivers and Streams, being Chapter 168, R. S. B. C., 1897.

Notice is hereby given that application has been made by the East Kootenay Lumber Company, Limited, of Cranbrook, British Columbia, to the Lieutenant-Governor in Council under the provisions of the above mentioned Act for authority to proceed upon the expiration of sixty days from the first publication of this notice in the British Columbia Gazette and Moyie Leader, newspaper at Moyie, B. C., with the removal of obstructions and the construction of dams, slides and booms, and other works therein and thereon necessary to facilitate the floating and transmitting of logs and timber in the Moyie river below the lower Moyie lake, and also to take and use any lands which may be necessary for the construction of the said works, also that the toll rate proposed to be charged is $2.00 per thousand feet board measure.

Also that the said company have deposited with the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, at Victoria, B. C., maps and plans and book of reference, as required by the said Act.

The lands and water to be affected by the said work will be the lands adjoining and the waters of the said Moyie river below the said Moyie lake, and the said lower Moyie lake.

Dated at Cranbrook, B. C., this ninth day of April, 1903. W. F. GURD,

Solicitor for the Applicants. Cranbrook, B. C.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE LEADER

Nothing Like Experience.

"One truth learned by actual experience does more good than ten experiences one hears about." Tell a man that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will cure cholera morbus, and he will most likely forget it before the end of the day. Let him have a severe attack of that disease, feel that he is about to die, use this remedy, and learn from his own experience how quickly it gives relief, and he will remember it all his life. For sale by all druggists.

Why you should buy

FAIR PLAY CHEWING TOBACCO.

BECAUSE it is the BEST quality.
BECAUSE it is the MOST LASTING chew.
BECAUSE it is the LARGEST high grade 10 or 20c plug.
BECAUSE the TAGS ARE VALUABLE for premiums until Jan. 1, 1903
BECAUSE we GUARANTEE every plug, and
BECAUSE your dealer is authorized to refund your money if you are not satisfied.

THE EMPIRE TOBACCO CO. Ltd.

Mining Stocks.

Stocks bought and sold on margin by

Beale, Hutchison & Elwell

Head Office CRANBROOK MOYIE, B. C.

WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. F. TATE,

JEWELER, CRANBROOK, B. C.

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

Job WORK

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

LEADER - OFFICE

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 characteaize 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.

FOR SALE

Residential lots on Campbell street.

Residential lots on Tavistock street.

House and lot on Victoria street.

House and lot on Lake Shore avenue.

Business block on Victoria street.

Good dairy business near town.

Mining stock.

FOR RENT.

Office rooms and living apartments on Victoria street.

Houses for rent.

We do a general commission business.

Farrell & Smyth,

Box 35. MOYIE, B. C.

The Lycosite

Cures Pain Instantly in any part of body.

Without taking a drop of medicine. All the superficial pains are relieved without the big risk of taking dangerous drugs into the system. Its work is simply marvelous.

Price, $2.00.

CHRISTIAN NIELSEN, Agent.

MOYIE, B. C.

O. F. DESAULNIER

DEALER IN

WOOD, COAL & FEED

PROMPT DELIVERY.

Queens' Ave. MOYIE

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

Our aim is to please patrons.

Good draft and bottled beer always on hand.

JOSEPH NIEDERSTADT, Prop.

TICKETS TO AND FROM ALL

Points East

—VIA—

Great Northern Railway.

SHORT LINE TO

Spokane, Seattle and Coast Points. St. Paul, Duluth, Minneapolis Chicago and Points East.

2 TRAINS DAILY FAST TIME 2

New Equipment Throughout, Day Coaches, Palace and Tourist Sleepers, Dining and Buffet Smoking and Library Cars.

For Tickets, Rates, Folders and Full information, call on or address any Great Northern Agent or write

A. B. C. DENNISTON, G. W. P. A.

612 First Avenue. SEATTLE, WASH.

Moyie Labor Union

NO. 365, A. L. U.

Meets in the I. O. O. F. hall every Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

PHILIP SUMMERS, Pres. T. F. JOHNSTON, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

Wildey Lodge No. 14

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

A. D. DRUMMOND, Noble Grand. F. J. SMYTH, Sec'y.

Moyie Board of Trade

Meets on the first Wednesday evening of each month at 8 o'clock sharp in the court house.

JAMES CRONIN, Hon. Pres.
A. P. MACDONALD, Pres.
P. F. JOHNSTON, Vice-Pres. R. CAMPBELL, Sec'y.

Harvey & McCarter,

FORT STEELE, B. C.

Harvey, McCarter & Pinkham.

REVELSTOKE, B. C.

Barristers & Solicitors.

W. F. GURD,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

CRANBROOK. B. C.

DR. F. E. KING,

DENTIST.

Cranbrook, B. C.

George H. Thompson,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Notary PUBLIC, &c.

Solicitor for the Imperial Bank of Canada.

CRANBROOK, BRITISH COLUMBIA

MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL

Hotel Kootenay

The best of accommodations for the traveling public.

P. J. McMahon, Mgr.

FOR FINE TAILORING GO TO

C. A. FOOTE

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Fine Suitings, Overcoating Trousers, Imported Goods.

MOYIE, B. C.

EAST KOOTENAY BOTTLING CO

CRANBROOK, B. C.

Areated Waters of all Kinds.

Orders Solicited.

Soda Water and Syphons.

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.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

HEADQUARTERS FOR EAST KOOTENAY.

St. Eugene Mountain Mines Shares.

The safest buy of the season, and you will double your money in three months. The company have 12 claims which surround the St. Eugene mine—the largest silver-lead mine on the American continent.

Treasury Stock Is Now Selling at 10 Cents a Share.

For Particulars apply to

FARRELL & SMYTH,

BOX 35. MOYIE, B. C.

THE POST OFFICE

Drug and Stationery Store.

Drugs, Chemicals, Toilet Articles

Office Stationery School Supplies.

P. D. HOPE.

MOYIE British Columbia

MOYIE - BREWERY.

NIEDERSTADT, RIESTERER & CO.

Lager Beer, Porter and Bottled Beer Always on Hand.

Quality not excelled in the country. Try it and be convinced.

MOYIE HOTEL.

P. F. JOHNSTON

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

The Halcyon Hot Springs Sanitarium.

ARROW LAKE, B. C.

The Most Complete Health Resort on the Continent of North America.

Its BATHS Cure all Nervous and Muscular Diseases.

Its WATERS Heal all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Ailments.

They are a Neverfailing Remedy for all Rheumatic Troubles.

TERMS—$15 to $18 per week, according to residence in Hotel or Villas.

Mrs. W. A. Prest,

Photographer,

Cranbrook Moyie Fort Steele.

CHAS. P. CAMPBELL,

Undertaker and Embalmer.

Coffins, Caskets, shrouds of all sizes and styles constantly kept in stock.

Office over Imperial Bank of Canada. Telegraph and mail orders receive prompt attention. Open night and day. Phone 43.

Cranbrook, B. C.

Barber Shop

In STONE Building.

Open Wednesdays and Saturday

W. R. STONE, Prop.