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THE MOYIE LEADER.

VOL. 6, NO 11. MOYIE, B. C., JUNE 27, 1903. $2 A YEAR

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GOOD NEWS FROM OTTAWA

Indication Favorable For Lead Bonus.

DREWRY WRITES LETTER

Gives Instructions to have His Building Fixed Up an Once and Ready to Occupy.

An encouraging piece of news was received here this week in a letter written by J. C. Drewry, who is now in Ottawa, to Lewis Thomson, his agent. Mr. Drewry states in his letter that he has every assurance that the government will grant a bonus on lead sufficiently large to justify the St. Eugene and other silver-lead mines in the Kootenays working. So confident is Mr. Drewry that this will be done that he has instructed Mr. Thomson to have all neccessary repairs made on his big building on south Victoria street in order to have it ready for occupying on short notice.

It is well known that Mr. Drewry has been in Ottawa for some time, and that he is in close touch with the members of the government.

Seven Weeks for Registering.

An extra of the Provincial Gazette has been issued containing a proclamation fixing the date for holding the courts of revision throughout the province.

The courts of revision shall be held on August 31st. After August 14th no applications will be entered on the present lists now in course of preparation. Registration is to be suspended from August 14th to August 31st. On the latter date all objections against the retention of any names on the lists will be heard and disposed of.

The proclamation, therefore, allows a little over seven weeks in which to register. The revised lists will not be ready until considerably over two months.

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.

WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. F. TATE,

JEWELER, CRANBROOK, B. C.

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

Dry Goods

Men's Furnishings.

The latest thing in

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Glassware, Groceries, Etc.

MacEachern & Macdonald.

Liberal Conservatives Organize.

The Liberal Conservatives of Moyie met in the I. O. O. F. hall Tuesday evening and organized for the coming campaign. Everything was conducted openly and above board, and several who were of opposite political faith occupied seats in the hall.

On D. J. Elmer being appointed to the chair and A. W. Sutherland as secretary pro tem the meeting got to business. The following are the officers elected:

President—A. P. Macdonald,
Secretary—E. A. Hill,
Treasurer—A. W. Sutherland.

Executive committee—D. J. Elmer, S. J. McCartney, P. J. McMahon, F. W. Frith, V. Desaulnier.

Mr. Beale showed his heart was in the right place by donating the use of his office for a committee room.

The association is now in the harness for the coming campaign, and it expects to make a good showing for itself.

LOCAL NEWS.

Wesley Cline has moved his family to Cranbrook.

A public examination was held at the school yesterday.

M. A. Beale is looking after the Moyie branch of his firm.

Don't forget to register. There are plenty of blanks in town now.

Mrs. (Dr.) Higgins of Fernie is visiting with her sister, Mrs. P. J. McMahon.

Miss Cameron and Mrs. Howard were visiting with friends in Cranbrook during the week.

Paddy Higgins of Rossland passed through Moyie Monday to do assessment work on his claims near Fort Steele.

C. J. Johnson left Tuesday for Perry creek, where he will spend the next two months doing assessment work on his claims.

L. C. Yates, who has been head millwright for the Moyie Lumber Co. for several months past, left Tuesday for his home in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Miss Wallace of Lethbridge and Mrs. Hill and son Wilbur of Cranbrook were visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hill this week.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will hold a social entertainment and strawberry festival in the hall on Wednesday evening, July 1st.

WANTED—Mill hands and bush men. Highest wages paid to good men. Wattsburg Saw Mills, one mile east of Swansea station. 11-4

Miss Ethel Bennett and Miss Woods were down from Marysville on a visit this week. A dance was given at the Kootenay hotel in their honor Thursday evening.

Ed Taylor formerly of Moyie, and Miss Dufiley were married in Kimberley Wednesday evening. They passed through Moyie Thursday on their way to Nelson, where they will reside.

C. M. O'Brien, district organizer of the A. L. U., will be in Moyie tomorrow, and will hold a public meeting in the I. O. O. F. hall at one o'clock p. m. Everybody invited.

David Anchiterander Bayne, one of the mail clerks on the Crow's Nest train, was married in Nelson on June 23rd to Miss Beulah Everingham of Gladstone, Mich. The happy couple will spend their honeymoon traveling through the western states.

Rev. Alex Dour, who labored as a Presbyterian missionary in Moyie three years ago, has succeeded in passing his Bachelor of Divinity examinations at Columbia university, New York. He passed with high honors, taking an average of 94 per cent on all papers. He has gone to Atlantic City for the summer.

American Labor Union Elections.

The local election of the officers of the A. L. U. will be held in the Odd Fellows' hall this evening.

Next Monday, June 29th, the election of the general officers and the executive board will be held. There are two candidates for president—H. L. Hughes of Spokane, and Daniel McDonald of Butte. Clarence Smith is the only candidate for secretary-treasurer. John Riordan of Phoenix is running for one of the members of the executive board.

Later—Hughes has withdrawn from the race for president.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES

Items of Interest Selected

FROM ROUND THE WORLD

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

Last Monday was the longest day in the year.

Dr. Lorenz, the famous surgeon, is in Montreal.

Lipton says his sole ambition is to lift America's cup with Shamrock III.

The Halifax Banking Company has amalgamated with the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

R. T. Lowery has given up his publication at Vancouver and will move his office to Nelson.

The Crow's Nest Coal company's payroll for the month of May amounted to $115,203.80.

Political Situation.

Political issues are becoming the principal topic of conversation. In Moyie the Liberals and Conservatives seem about equal in number, and it is difficult tell which will make the stronger fight during the forthcoming campaign. Throughout the district the Conservatives are taking the lead in organization, although the Liberals are begining to wake up and preparing for business.

Tom Cavin of Cranbrook is yet the only man decided upon to stand for the Conservative nomination. The Cranbrook Conservaties swear by Cavin, and some go so far as to say that he will be a candidate whether he gets the nomination or not. Conservatives, outside of Cranbrook are anxious for J. A. Harvey of Fort Steele to come out and declare himself. J. F. Armstrong, the government agent, is also very favorably spoken of. The people of Moyie, regardless of party, would be pleased to see A. P. Macdonald enter the race. Mr. Macdonald is well versed in politics, and in him the people realize they would have a conscientious and faithful representative.

Dr. King and J. C. Drewry are the favorites on the Liberal side, though others are spoken of. W. F. Gurd's name is frequently mentioned, as is also that of Geo. Hillier.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Smith Curtis is retiring from politics.

John Houston will be a candidate for re-election on the Conservative ticket providing he gets the nomination.

S. S. Taylor, K. C., has been selected by the Nelson Liberals as their choice of a candidate.

It is said that there are 139 votes among the members of the A. L. U. in Cranbrook.

W. C. Wells will seek re-election from the North East Kootenay district.

Public School.

The following are the names of those who received Rolls of Honor for the school year just closed.

General Proficiency—Willie Atwood.
Deportment—Jennie Smith.
Regularity and Punctuality—James Harper.

In addition these the following received class prizes for regularity and punctuality:

Fifth class—James Harper.
Fourth class—Norbert Niederstadt.
Third class—Arthur Crowe.
Second class—Alfred Carlson.

JUNIOR ROOM.

Proficiency—Joseph Whitehead.
Regularity and Punctuality—Harry Crowe.
Deportment—Mabel Luther.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 52⅝ cents. Lead, $4.37½. Copper, $12.75. Zinc, (spelter) $5.75.

LONDON—Lead, £15.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

If you intend purchasing property in Moyie don't wait until the mines open up, but buy now. See D. J. Elmer. He has lots for sale in all parts of town. Also stores, houses and stables for rent.

Church Services.

METHODIST—Sunday school at 3 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 o'clock. Celebration of the Wesley bicentuary. Text: "There was a man sent from God whose name was John." John 1:6. All are welcome.

R. E. S. TAYLOR, Pastor

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday school at 3 p.m. Service in the hall at 7:30 p. m. Subject: "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

T. A. BROADFOOT, Pastor.

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.

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 on 1903, 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.

4. 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 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.

"There's nothing honest about me," protested Elmendorff gloomily. "It's my luck; I never have a chance. By the way," he added, changing his tone, "Robinson knew Miss Miller quite well, didn't he?"

"Only through me," answered Alden. "I used to get him to take messages to her house quite often. It was convenient; he lived near by."

"Yes," said Elmendorf. "They told me at the house that he came quite often. Do you remember the first note with her name on it that you ever gave him? Well, I happen to know that he took it to your bookkeeper, Willett, and asked who Miss Miller was. He seemed to be quite interested. Afterward he told Willett that he was mistaken in supposing that he knew Miss Miller. It was another girl of the same name."

"If you are trying to work Jack Robinson into this case," said Alden, "you are a long way off the track."

Elmendorf protested that he had no such intention, adding that he had no rational theory of the case and never expected to have one.

When they entered St. Winifred's, they met Dr. Kendall, who had just come from a visit to Elsie. He led them into his own room.

"I'm sorry to tell you," he said to Alden, "that Miss Miller is not quite so well just now. I wouldn't advise seeing her. Mr. Robinson delivered your message."

"What message? When?" demanded Alden.

"He was here about half an hour ago," said Kendall, with increasing alarm, as he noted the manner of the others. "He said it was something very important from you, and after consulting with Miss Maclane I let him speak with Miss Miller in private for a few minutes. I thought she seemed somewhat disturbed afterward, but she told us that the matter was of small consequence."

"I know nothing whatever about it," exclaimed Alden. "I did not send him here and had no idea he was coming."

He turned to Elmendorf with a sharply questioning glance.

"Well, you can search *me*," said the detective.

"You mean that you know nothing about it?" asked Kendall anxiously.

"Less than nothing," responded Elmendorf, "and I'm giving you straight goods too."

There was a knock at Kendall's door, and he admitted a nurse, who said that Miss Maclane wished to see him. He did not wait to speak a single word, but hurried away. Alden tried to get an explanation from the nurse, but she professed to have none.

For nearly an hour the two men waited with impatience, which finally passed Alden's power of endurance.

"I must get some word from her," he said after much pacing of the floor. "There must be serious danger or he would not stay so long."

Elmendorf pointed out the obvious possibility that Kendall might long since have answered Miss Maclane's summons and have gone upon any of a hundred other duties, but Alden would not be thus quieted. He went out to the office to ask in what way he could communicate with the doctor, and within a minute after his departure Kendall entered the room.

He had a large glass jar in his hand, which seemed to contain milk. This he set down upon the table and immediately touched an electric button.

"How is she?" asked Elmendorf in a tone betraying the most earnest solicitude.

"Better, better," replied Kendall. "I think there's no longer any danger. Where is Mr. Alden?"

"No longer any danger!" exclaimed Elmendorf, ignoring the question. "Has there been any?"

"Well," said Kendall, "she fainted again."

"Again!"

"The first time was just before you came up," said Kendall. "Don't say anything about this. We had just given her a little luncheon, and I thought perhaps she might have had some small stomach trouble; oppresses the heart sometimes, you know. But I don't like this second attack. Heart failure after the injury and the nervous exhaustion wouldn't be the most unlikely thing in the world, you know. Ah! Come here, George."

The last words were addressed to a youth in uniform who had answered the doctor's ring. Kendall gave him some money and whispered to him near the door. When he turned, as George departed, he saw Elmendorf standing rigid, with his blue eyes unusually wide open.

"What do you want of two white mice?" he demanded.

"Really, now"— Kendall began.

"Look here," interrupted Elmendorf. "If there's anything of that kind going on, I'm the man you need. Don't hide anything from me; for the little girl's sake, don't do it, doctor."

Kendall bit his lips and hesitated. Then he said suddenly, as steps were heard in the hall:

"Get him out of here and come back."

Alden entered and stopped short, in his own peculiar fashion, with his eyes on the doctor.

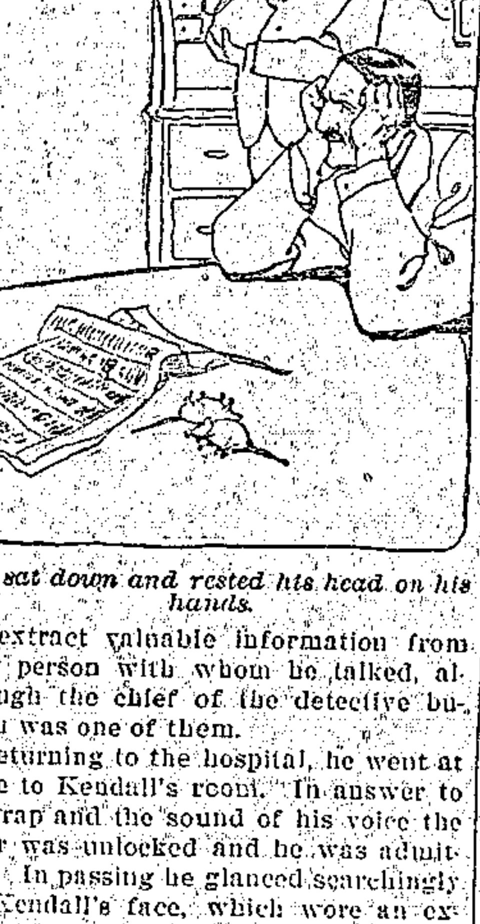
"It's all right," said Kendall. "Miss Miller showed some indications of weakness, but is doing nicely now. I should think you might see her about 5 o'clock."

"Well, doctor, I'm glad everything's all right," said Elmendorf. "I began to be anxious, you were so long away. But what you've said has made me feel easy again, and so I think the best thing that Mr. Alden and I can do is to try to get some light on Mr. Robinson's strange conduct. The man may have struck some kind of a clew and have rushed right off to verify it without waiting to consult anybody."

"I didn't think of that," responded Alden. "It may be that you've found the explanation."

"I would suggest that you go to his house," said Elmendorf. "Meanwhile I'll telephone to your office and one or two other places and see if I can get track of him. But the likeliest place is his house. Wait there for me. I'll join you before 3."

This arrangement was agreed upon, and the two men went out together. Elmendorf was busy with the telephone for half an hour, but he failed to extract valuable information from any person with whom he talked, although the chief of the detective bureau was one of them.



He sat down and rested his head on his hands.

Returning to the hospital, he went at once to Kendall's room. In answer to his rap and the sound of his voice the door was unlocked and he was admitted. In passing he glanced searchingly at Kendall's face, which wore an expression of extreme anxiety; then he advanced to the table in the middle of the room, from which he lifted a newspaper, thus revealing the bodies of two little white mice.

Elmendorf regarded them with a look of horror.

"Good Lord!" he gasped. "You don't mean it?"

Kendall nodded. Then he sat down and rested his head on his hands for a few seconds, while Elmendorf gathered breath and heart for the next question.

"What was in the jar—milk?"

"No," replied Kendall. "It is a kind of liquid food preparation. The basis of it is milk; but, unfortunately," he added, looking up at the detective, "it will keep."

"Been in the room several days, you mean?" said Elmendorf. "If it was ordinary milk that had been dosed, we could narrow it down to a few hours. But this stuff—why, absolutely everybody connected with the case has had a chance at it."

"How shall I tell her?" muttered Kendall.

"Her?"

The doctor gave a nervous start.

"Miss Maclane," he said. "This will be a hard story for her to hear."

"You are right," replied Elmendorf, "after all the care she's taken—the devotion she's shown to that poor child, who was nothing to her—worse than nothing, in fact—an enemy, you might say."

"Now, look here"— exclaimed Kendall hoarsely as he got upon his feet.

"No, no!" cried Elmendorf. "I don't mean to accuse her. That would be absurd. We mustn't waste time. What was the poison?"

"I don't know," replied Kendall. "Of course there was no time for analysis. That's why I tried it on these small animals. It's some kind of a heart depressant—the very thing to use in a case of this kind, where the condition is one of weakness and especially where there is an injury in the region of the organ."

"But didn't these mice show any symptoms that you could recognize?" asked Elmendorf.

"No; nothing definite. I could name several poisons that would answer all the requirements. It isn't necessary to know immediately. The treatment would be the same in any case. And the danger is over, I believe."

"Unless it's somewhere else," said Elmendorf; "in her medicines, perhaps."

"That wouldn't be possible without assuming something that can't be assumed—not in my presence, at any rate."

"You mean that Miss Maclane"—

"Precisely," said Kendall. "And as there can be no thought of such a thing we conclude that this infernal thing"—and he tapped the jar with his knuckles—"which was handy for everybody, wide mouthed and all that—Oh, I have been an idiot!"

"She's been having this right along," said Elmendorf. "That might indicate"—

"Nothing until we know just what the stuff is and how much of it we have to deal with," replied Kendall. "The effects observed may come from what she ate this noon or be the general result of small, repeated doses."

"There's one thing," said Elmendorf with decision—"this villainous act must have been done by somebody who knew that the food was there, by some one who had been in the room several times"—

"Don't!" groaned Kendall. "By heavens, I can't bear to think of it! I like Alden. I can't believe this of him. And—and she loves him; she loves him just as much now as ever."

"Miss Maclane?" said Elmendorf. "My friend, I don't believe it."

Kendall looked up at him with a blank stare and shook his head.

CHAPTER XVI.

ELSIE PERPETRATES A JEST.

"THEY say," remarked Elsie, "that people always feel particularly well just before they die. Do you remember Bernhardt in 'Camille,' the very last words before she dies in Armand's arms: 'I shall live! Ah, how well I feel!' How I cried when she said that! And then Gaston says, 'She sleeps.' Isn't that a lovely scene?"

"As it came to your mind at this moment," said Brenda, "I joyfully infer that you are feeling very much better."

"You must think I am silly to talk so much about dying," said Elsie. "I am soggy with sentimentality."

"You have mentioned it on just four occasions," said Brenda, "including this, but it seems often to us because we don't wish to lose you and to yourself because really and truly you don't wish to die. On the whole, you have been as cheerful as any girl could possibly be under the circumstances, and as for your sentimentality, my dear, I'd give the world to have some of it myself."

"I was going to say," continued Elsie, "that my motive for continually harping on it is that you may know I am not afraid, and afterward you may tell Mr. Alden."

This exchange of pleasantries upon a cheerful subject occurred during the time when Kendall was experimenting with the white mice.

"I must have been pretty near it the last time," said Elsie. "It was double. I scarcely knew what was the matter when it began, even though I'd fainted such a little while before. It was like drifting, drifting away. You are surprised. You think you must stop, and before you really have time to be frightened you are gone. But I waked just for a second—just long enough to remember and realize; then down, down, down, sideways to the left there, slipping away from the room and the light. The last was a sensation that they were lowering me into the ground. But I'm going to be cremated. You've promised me that, Brenda."

Then, catching the expression of amused horror—if that can be—on Brenda's face, she laughed with the most delicious and clear sound, like the singing of birds.

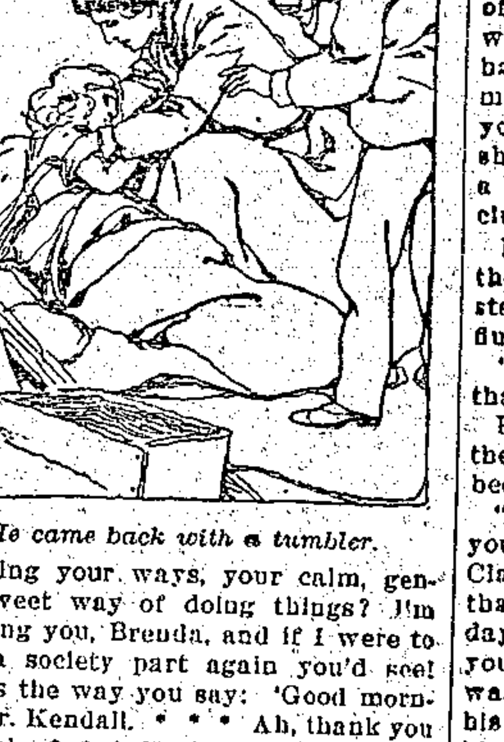
"Oh, but it hurts to laugh," she said. "You mustn't make me do it."

"I?" cried Brenda. "You're the first that ever accused me of being amusing."

"Do you know," said Elsie, "that of the two of us you're the blue one? It's much more cheerful to talk about dying than to 'roast' oneself as you do."

"Roasting is popularly supposed to be one step beyond dying," replied Brenda. "But I suppose the roasting you mean is the saying of uncomplimentary things. My child, I can't help it; I suffer by contrast."

"With me?" cried Elsie. "Now you really are amusing. If I had your hair and eyes! Well, that's absurd, of course. But do you know I lie here



He came back with a tumbler.

imitating your ways, your calm, gentle, sweet way of doing things? I'm studying you, Brenda, and if I were to play a society part again you'd see! This is the way you say: 'Good morning, Dr. Kendall. * * * Ah, thank you so much. * * * Shall we see you again soon? * * * Goodby.' You make all the little things mean something. That's dignity, personality. I haven't any more than a blade of grass, but I'm gaining on it. If I live another week, I shall die and go to Daniel Frohman's No. 1 company instead of to heaven. I'd rather."

"Do I speak like that when I address Dr. Kendall?" said Brenda, with a slight access of color. "Well, it may be so. You are very clever, my dear."

"This is the way you hold your arms when you walk," said Elsie. "Isn't that pretty? Of course I can't do it very well lying down, but see the fingers and the ease of the wrist. Were you taught to do that?"

"I used to have a governess who was crazy on Delsarte," replied Brenda. "But she presently went crazy on all other subjects also, and we had to send the poor thing to an institution. I was not aware of my debt to her."

"You owe her a great deal," said Elsie. "I wish I'd had a lunatic of that kind in my family. I couldn't afford to have much teaching. Of course I had some, but when I found what my mother was enduring in order to pay for it—well, I took an engagement with the first thing that came along. And it was a barnstorming crew! We gave six plays a week, and I had to learn a long part in every one of them. The second Monday, in the afternoon, the leading lady came into my room and found me huddled up on the floor in the corner gibbering—just gibbering, that was all—words out of all the plays, as she told me afterward, all jumbled together, and I was cross eyed with sitting up all night studying under little flickering gas jets. Yes, that's the way she found me, and the room was as cold as a barn too. I had the bed quilt wrapped around my shoulders and my arm through a hole in it.

"The leading lady yelled to the juvenile man, and he really was juvenile—about 18, as I remember. She said, 'Go get a glass of brandy!' The juvenile man went down to the bar and came back with a tumbler solid full. He had to carry it carefully in order to keep from spilling any. The leading lady was a temperance woman. She never touched a drop of wine, and, in fact, she was a regular straitlaced New England pilgrim, but somebody had told her once that brandy was good for the thing that I had—'white brain,' we call it. The juvenile man didn't know how much brandy a person ought to take, and I—well, I didn't know anything. So I drank it all, and then I lay down on the bed, and the leading lady covered me with everything she could find, and pretty soon the bed got up and stood on the ceiling, and I didn't care at all.

"When it came time to go to the theater (Brenda, it's disgraceful, but I was so—so drunk that I couldn't walk straight) the leading lady got me up and told the juvenile man to walk me around the block, and he walked me around about fifty times in the snow. We were in a little Minnesota town, and it had snowed for a week. When he took me to the theater, I was perfectly sober, and I didn't care for anything. I had no troubles whatever. I walked up to the stage manager, and I said cheerfully, 'Well, what do we play tonight?' He told me, and I couldn't remember ever to have heard of it, but I got out my part and studied it while I was making up.

"When I went on, I knew about half of my first scene, which was the longest one I had in the play. But I didn't care. I'd always been troubled with stage fright more or less, but not this time—not a fright. When I forgot, I waited calmly for the prompter, who was off left, having a fit. By and by I had to go across right and sit down by a table. I knew I couldn't hear the prompter there, so I walked over and got the table and dragged it clear across the stage, and the audience applauded because I did it so naturally.

"Then I went crazy, and what happened afterward I scarcely know. But when I came off after the thrilling climax of the scene I fell into the leading lady's arms, and she hugged me up tight. She said: 'You never played so well as that before. You were like Julia Marlowe.' And she kissed me on both cheeks. Julia Marlowe was my idol then, and I cried with heavenly joy on the leading lady's neck. That's all true, just as it happened, Brenda, and I never had stage fright afterward."

"Poor little Elsie!" said Brenda, kissing her. "It was a hard school where you were taught."

"It was," said Elsie. "Yet I think I wouldn't have amounted to much anyway. How could any mortal man fail to see the difference between you and me?"

"My child," said Brenda, "no man can. Why, the brass knobs on the posts of this bed know the difference between you and me—the vital, essential difference. They love you in their little brass hearts. Everybody loves you. Dr. Kendall, for a cold blooded sawyer of bones who could amputate my head without a trace of emotion, takes your hand with the eternal reverence of man for woman, and when he gives you pain I can see his own heart shrink. But he treats me as if I were a gentleman whom he had met at the club."

Elsie opened her eyes so wide that they seemed to light the room as she stared at Brenda, whose cheeks were flushed by her unusual earnestness.

"I am glad to hear you speak like that," she said.

Brenda rose and walked across to the window. Then she returned to the bed and took Elsie's hand.

"I am going to open my heart to you," she said. "It was not because Clarence Alden preferred you to me that I lost my self control that last day. I cared nothing for you, despised you; I admitted no comparison. It was because, though the intensity of his own nature for a time deceived him, he never really loved me at all. Nobody ever loved me. I am called good looking, even a beauty, in the society columns of the papers, and I am so rich that I have attracted many men. But not one of them was able to present even a creditable counterfeit of love (though some of them could counterfeit almost anything else, from good breeding to the national currency) until Mr. Alden entered the lists. That's hardly fair to him; he was sincere, but mistaken."

"Yet I didn't have at all the feeling that I have now," she continued. "It was only that last day that I became enraged, mostly at myself. It is since I have come here, since I have known you, the most womanly of God's creatures, that I have had some true comprehension of my own lack, some honest sorrow for it."

"Only since you have been here," said Elsie. "How remarkable! But, Brenda, it is sweet of you to talk this way to me, and I am so glad, so very glad! How long have you known Dr. Kendall?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

What He Thought.

Tom—Do you think your cousin Julia would marry me if I asked her?

Jack—Well, I have always considered her a sensible sort of girl; still, she might.

Strenuous efforts by some people are noticeable only when they begin to pry into the affairs of others.

Some men's idea of a brilliant leader is a partner who leads trumps opportunely.

Occasionally it is well to remember that a crown will not cure a headache any more than a golden slipper will cure the gout.

Gaiety is not [illegible] heart: is at ease [illegible] midst of haughtiness [illegible] De Genlis.

Some men are high livers [illegible] of their inability to pay ground rents.

People who keep diaries [illegible] length of time are those [illegible] them for sale.

PAINS IN THE BACK FOR TWENTY YEARS

Could Not Turn Over in Bed—Kidneys and Bladder Affected—Experienced Great Sufferings—Cured by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY LIVER PILLS.

The old people especially appreciate the effectiveness of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, because the kidneys are usually the first of the bodily organs to give out, and the result is backache, lumbago, pains in the side and limbs, urinary disoreds and consumption.

Old people learn to trust in Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, for when all other treatments fail, this great medicine seems to go directly to the diseased part, and promptly affords relief and cure.

Mr. David Misener, farmer, an old and respected resident of Port Robinson, Welland county, Ont., writes: "I wish to state to you that I had pain in my back and left side for over twenty years. At times I could not turn over in bed. I was [illegible] used up. I had cramps in [illegible] and legs, and my [illegible] tirely useless that I could [illegible] anything."

"Kidney disease was [illegible] cause of all my suffering [illegible] times the urinary trouble [illegible] so bad that I would [illegible] five or six times during [illegible] Fortunately, I began [illegible] Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills [illegible] cured me completely. [illegible] years old and quite well [illegible] occasionally use these pills [illegible] my system in good order. Several persons to whom I have [illegible] Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have been equally benefited."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the comfort of old age, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Cromwell's Mother.

The sympathy existing between this mother and son is one of the most beautiful traits in Oliver's personal history. They loved each other with a passionate affection that no time or change lessened, and when he arrived at the summit of his power, though she was then upward of 90 years of age, he appointed her royal apartments in Whitehall and visited her every day.

Noble quaintly says, "She occasionally yet offered the Protector advice, which he always heard with great attention, but acted as he judged proper." It is pleasant to think that this fine old lady died happily before her son's power began to wane. It is pleasant to think of the great Protector kneeling to receive her dying blessing and of her last smiling words to him and his children, "A good night, dears!"

There is yet a portrait of her at Hinchinbrooke, which shows us a handsome woman, with a face full of character and a rather melancholy expression. Her dress is that of a gentlewoman of the time—a white satin hood, a pearl necklace and a neckerchief edged with rich lace. The mantle is of green satin edged with gold lace and fastened with a jeweled clasp.—Amelia Barr in Harper's Magazine For April.

Old Irish Warcries.

Like the modern cowboy yell of the western troops in the Cuban campaign, the warcries and slogans of the ancient Irish clans often had much effect in inspiring fear in the enemy and courage and enthusiasm in the command. The simplest and most frequent of old Erin's warcries was "Faire, faire!" signifying "watch" or "look out." It was a precautionary signal and was commonly written "Farrah." From it the modern "hurrah" is supposed to have been derived. Another cry was "A buaidh!" which meant "to the victory." It was pronounced "aboo" and followed the name of the clan or leader, according to circumstances, like "O'Neill aboo," or "Clann Conail aboo." Frequently "a buaidh" is construed incorrectly in modern English to mean "forever." That translation applies to "go brath," but not "a buaidh." The famous Irish cry of "Fag an bealach!" meaning "clear the way," scared the spunk out of the French soldiery in the peninsular war.

A Generous Whim.

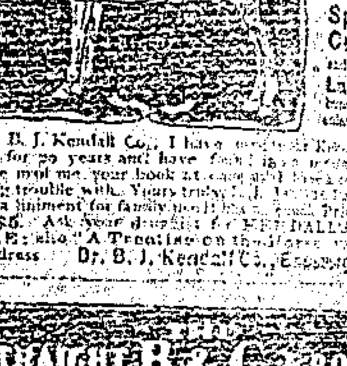
The London Daily Mail tells this pretty story of a kiss sold at auction: A fascinating actress, whose name need not be mentioned, being anxious to assist a certain charity in the provinces, offered a kiss to be put up at auction. The bidding was brisk and had advanced in three leaps from 2 guineas to 80, when without further parley the round sum of £800 was offered. There being no higher bid, the kiss was knocked down by the auctioneer to a colonel in one of our line regiments, who came forward to meet the blushing lady.

But to the surprise of all present, the colonel introduced a dear little fair haired boy, explained that it was his grandson's fifth birthday, and that he had acquired the kiss as a birthday gift for him. Whereupon Miss —— took the child in her arms and discharged her debt with interest. The charity, a local one, in which the colonel took a keen interest, was the richer by £800 for the granddad's generous whim.

A Day's Talk.

Few of us probably ever think seriously about the amount of talking we do in a day and how large a factor mere talk is in the life of the world for both good and evil. It has been estimated that a public speaker utters in one hour, on an average, what, if printed, would occupy 15 octavo pages. Ordinary conversation is even more prolific.

Let us suppose, says The Winoniam, that all the talk of one day be estimated as equivalent to four hours' consecutive speaking. In a single week the amount would make what, if printed, would be an octavo of 320 pages. In a year a man would complete 52 such volumes, and in 30 years he would have accumulated a library of 1,560 volumes of his own talk. What value would most of it [illegible] place on such a library? How many of us could endure to read it? How many would feel satisfied to have such books go on the market?



HAS NO EQUAL For Spavins, Ringbones, Splints, Curbs, [illegible] Lameness [illegible]

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure for 20 years and have found [illegible] Please mail me your book [illegible] having trouble with. Yours truly [illegible] As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Price $1, six for $5. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE; also "A Treatise on the Horse," [illegible] or address Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls [illegible]

$45—WEEKLY [illegible] ernors. [illegible] easy, and fit all kinds [illegible] with half less work. [illegible] Its merits sell [illegible] PUMP GOVERNORS, 174 Princess Street, Winnipeg.

It is related of Dean Swift that at an evening party on one occasion he retired to a corner of the room and commenced noting down the talk of the company. Being asked what he was doing, he produced a verbatim report of the conversation which had just taken place. Most of the speakers, it is added, felt no small humiliation over the superficial and trifling character of their utterances when confronted with them.

No Offense Intended.

At the exhibition of the International Live Stock association in Chicago a portly old gentleman remarked to one of the men in charge of the cattle department, "You don't call this the 'fat stock show' any more, it seems."

"No," replied the other. "It's quality that counts with us now and not quantity. You can put fat on any kind of an animal, and after it's all done he's nothing but a big, fat—I—I—I beg pardon, sir! I—I hadn't noticed—I didn't mean"—

The portly old gentleman had begun to turn red, and the attempted apology only made the matter worse. After an ineffectual effort to express himself he waddled on in speechless indignation.

She Agreed.

Spinks—What made him so mad?

Winks—He told his wife she had no judgment, and she just looked him over critically from head to foot and said she was beginning to realize it.

How They Would Sound.

Mrs. Galey (musingly)—I suppose I should publish your love letters.

Mr. Galey—Why not simply make a public acknowledgment that you married an idiot?

THE MOYIE LEADER.

MOYIE, B. C.

Sweet Scotch Voices.

For real beauty of speech many experts think that we must go to the glens that surround the highland capital. Sir Morell Mackenzie used to say that the prettiest speakers were to be found in the Badenoch district of Inverness-shire. A wider knowledge would probably have induced him to modify his views and give the palm to the glen folk of the north and west of Inverness-shire. The voices of the highlanders are set low, and yet the articulation is clear, distinct and dramatic. One inclines to liken their speech to many beautiful things—to the clear mellow note of a bell or the murmur of running water. The inflection of the voice is singularly engaging, rising and falling with exquisite cadences like far-sighing music, and this, be it remembered, is the speech of the common people.

A Nation of Smokers.

Notwithstanding all one hears about the growth of the cigarette habit in this country, England occupies a comparatively lowly place as a smoking nation, says the London Tatler. Statistics prove that as smokers Dutchmen are well ahead of all the other nations. Germans come second, although, man for man, they consume less than half as much tobacco as Dutchmen. Three times as many cigarettes are consumed annually in England as in either Germany or Holland, but as consumers of pipe tobacco both these countries are far ahead of us.

A Sap Sucking Squirrel.

A correspondent of Forest and Stream tells of a curious sight he saw in the woods near Liberty, Me. It was a little red squirrel which was having the best of times gnawing through the outer bark of young sugar maples and sucking the sap. He was so intent upon his business that he did not stir when the spectator passed by, but kept on satisfying his sweet tooth.

A lot of typewritten matter was stored in a slightly damp vault for six months. On removal the paper and gall ink signatures were in the best of condition, but all trace of typewriting had disappeared.

I Believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria.
Riverdale. MRS. REUBEN BAKER.

I Believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will produce growth of hair.
MRS. CHAS ANDERSON.
Stanley, P. E. I.

I Believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth.
MATTHIAS FOLEY.
Oil City, Ont.

Many a man who undertakes to carry out his ideas discovers when it is too late that he is a victim of misplaced confidence in himself.

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.

After the average man strikes it rich it keeps him busy trying to forget his old acquaintances.

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION.—C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y., write: "Please send us ten gross of pills. We are selling more of Parmelee's Pills than any other pill we keep. They have a great reputation for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint." Mr. Chas. A. Smith, Lindsay, writes: "Parmelee's Pills are an excellent medicine. My sister has been troubled with severe headache, but these pills have cured her."

Though the fool tries to kill two birds with one stone, the wise guy uses a shotgun.

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 sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grevious 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 through 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. Northrup & Lyman, of Toronto, have given to the public their Superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, guaged by the opinions of scientists, this wine approches nearest perfection of any on the market. All druggists sell it.

Every man thinks he is one in a thousand, and he is—one of the ciphers.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

It isn't always the widow's fault if she remains inconsolable.

The origin of natural gas is the action of water upon aluminum carbide by which methane is evolved.

THE WAY TO BE WELL.

The Blood Must Be Kept Rich and Pure and the Nerves Strong.

Good health is the most precious treasure any man or woman can have. But good health can only be had by keepeing the blood rich and pure, and the nerves strong. If the blood is allowed to become weak and watery, the whole system is weakened and falls an easy prey to disease. There is no medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in keeping the blood rich and pure, and the nerves vigorous and strong. Every dose helps to create new blood, and by a fair use of the pills, pale, sickly people are made bright, active and strong. Here is proof. Mr. Robert Lee, New Westminster, B. C., says: "Before I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, my blood was in a very impure state, and as a result pimples that were very itchy, broke out all over my body. My appetite was fickle, and I was easily tired. My wife urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got half a dozen boxes. By the time I had used them I was completely restored to health, my skin was smooth and clear, and my appetite good."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not purge—they simply make pure, rich blood. That is why they cure such troubles as indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism, anaemia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, scrofula, erysipelas, and the ailments so common to women, young and old. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

If a girl wants to get rid of an undersirable suitor all she has to do is to appear on the stage of action with her hair done up in curl papers.

Mr. T. J. Humes, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I have been afflicted for some time with Kidney and Liver Complaints, and find Parmelee's Pills the best medicine for these diseases. These Pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required. They are gelatine coated, and rolled in Flour of Liquorice to preserve their purity, and give them a pleasant, agreeable taste.

The Taglische Rundschau reports that the Czar of Russia is seriously considering an alteration in the law of succession with the view to enabling his eldest daughter to ascend the Russian throne, failing a son. He has directed several educational experts to elaborate a scheme of instruction with the object of preparing his daughter for the duties of a ruler. The project will inevitably meet with strong opposition, and especially from the disinherited grand dukes.

A LIFE SAVER.

Baby's Own Tablets Make Children Well and Keeps Them Well.

Emergencies come quickly in the lives of little ones, and the wise mother will always keep at hand a reliable medicine to cope with them. Delay may mean the loss of a precious little life. There is no medicine can take the place of Baby's Own Tablets in relieving, curing and preventing the minor ailments of children. "If you could see my baby now," writes Mrs. James Boviah, of French River, Ont., "and compare him with his condition before I began giving him Baby's Own Tablets, you would not know it was the same child. From the age of four up to twenty-one months he was constantly ill, and was wasted away to a skeleton. I gave him a great many medicines, but always without result, until I heard of Baby's Own Tablets and began giving them to him. Almost at once they helped him and he is now a fine, fat, healthy child. I now always keep the Tablets in the house."

The Tablets contain none of the poisonous drugs found in "soothing" medicines, and can be given with absolute safety to a new-born babe. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The bass drum may not produce good music, but it drowns a lot of bad music.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Women forget a lot of things they never would forgive if they remembered them.

Tell a man he doesn't look well, and he begins to reflect that he is looking interesting.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc., etc.

If a fool possesses tact and assurance he will distance the wise guy who possesses neither.

The trolley car is not drawn or pushed by the electric current at all, but is lifted again and again by the attraction of magnets for the armature coils of the motor.

Men are too much inclined to accept a pretty woman at her face value.

No one ever heard of love giving the locksmith the laugh after marriage.

Unaffected.

Miss Speitz—Of course, no one could truthfully speak of her as pretty.

Mr. Lovett—Well—er—perhaps not, but she has such a quiet, unaffected manner.

Miss Speitz—Yes, but it has taken her several years to acquire it.

Asking a Good Deal.

"How about the rent of this house of yours, Flitter? Doesn't the landlord ask a good deal for it?"

Flitter—Yes; he often asks five and six times a month for it.—New Yorker.

Proof Positive.

Miss Charcoal—I tell yo', Miz' Johnsing, dese heah patent medicines hain't no 'count at all. I'ze been usin' dis lily balm face bleach fo' a yeah now, an' it 'feeted me none.

A Bath at Tiflis.

To take a bath at Tiflis is to court a wonderful experience. Abundant springs of water, strongly impregnated with sulphureted hydrogen, supply the building, and in its vaulted chambers, far below the street, there is no sound but the splash of the fountain and the rolling echo of one's own voice. Henry Norman gives a description of the masseur who presides over the bath and makes its most eccentric feature.

"He is a Persian, who speaks but a word or two of Russian. His head is shaved, a rag is twisted round his waist, and his feet are dyed orange.

"First he rubs you, and then suddenly, as you lie face downward on the marble slab, he is upon your back, his feet dug into your spine, his hands grasping your shoulders, to increase the pressure. Slowly, with skillful appreciation of every muscle, his feet grind up and down your back. They encircle your neck. They are on your head.

"Then he vaults lightly off, and in a moment from a linen bag filled with soap he has squeezed clouds of perfumed bubbles, and you are bidden in them from head to foot as completely as if you had fallen into a snowdrift. You are not absolutely bruised, but you are clean."

Sweetness That Never Palls.

During a sleepless night the Vizier Mujjeduddin Kumija dispatched his slave, Bedruddin Ejas, to bring him sweets. The slave procured a copper kettle heaped with many kinds of fruits and sweets, and Mujjeduddin began to eat.

"You relish them, my master?" asked the slave.

The vizier shrugged his shoulders. "These fruits are sweet—for the moment," he said, "but show me a fruit the sweetness of which will endure even unto the judgment day."

"Such fruits there are, my master," cried the slave and hastened toward the Mesched Husa, where he awoke the starving orphans in the house of Allwin and led them forth and into the room of his master. Overjoyed, the famished children devoured the fruits.

"Look, oh, my master," said the slave. Here you see fruits the sweetness of which endures unto the judgment day."

Betrothal Customs.

The Scandinavian bridegroom presents to his betrothed a prayer book and many other gifts, which usually include a goose. She in turn gives him, especially in Sweden, a shirt, and this he invariably wears on his wedding day. Afterward he puts it away, and under no circumstances will he wear it again while alive. But he wears it in his grave, and there are Swedes who earnestly believe not only in the resurrection of the body, but in the veritable resurrection of the betrothal shirts of such husbands as have never broken any of their marriage vows. The Swedish widower must destroy on the eve of his second marriage the bridal shirt which his first wife gave him.

To Boil Water Without a Kettle.

"My wife and I," says a traveling man, "were once in a hotel where we couldn't get any boiling water. After we had discussed the situation my wife asked me if I had an envelope in my satchel. I got one out, when she told me to fill it with water and hold it over the gas jet. I hesitated, but finally did it and expected to see the envelope blaze up every minute. But it didn't blaze. The envelope took on a little soot, but that was all. The water boiled in time, and the envelope was as good as ever when the experiment was at an end. I don't know the chemistry of the process, but try it yourself and see if it will not work."

The Oriental Amethyst.

The oriental amethyst is really a violet colored sapphire, which is an exceedingly rare gem and of brilliant lustor. It is regarded as a sacred stone, and it is used to ornament the cross and the pastoral ring of Catholic bishops. The ancients often used the amethyst for cutting figures both in relief and in intaglio, and there is in the national library of France a delicately wrought profile of Mæcenas, a Roman statesman of Octavius' time, engraved on amethyst by Dioscorides, one of the four celebrated engravers mentioned by Pliny.

Caught the Students.

There was formerly a barber in Harvard square who caught the university custom with this classic appeal which some friendly patron suggested:

Siste, viator,
Submitte collum tonsori
Et abi alter Adonis.

"Traveler, stay, submit your neck to the barber and depart a second Adonis."

Businesslike.

"Some people," said the caller with a slight sneer, "seem to think that signing checks is the most important thing in life."

"I know it," rejoined Senator Sorghum, "and it's a mistake, my boy; a sad mistake. Getting the money in bank in the first place is what counts."

Agreed on One Point.

"But I am so unworthy, darling," he murmured as he held the dear girl's hand in his.

"Oh, George," she sighed, "if you and papa agreed on every other point as you do on that how happy we could be!"

Superstitious.

"What! Did you let the examinations go by again, Carl?"

"I'll tell you, father. On the way to the college I met an old woman, and then I turned back again."—Fliegende Blatter.

Blue Ribbon Tea.
Ask your friends about it

WALKED LIKE AN OLD MAN

JOSEPH HAMEL SUFFERED LONG BEFORE HT USED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Had Lost All His Energy and Was Discouraged — The Great Kidney Remedy Cured Mim Completely.

Nicholet, Que., June 8.—(Special)—Of the many people in this neighborhood who have been brought back to health and strength through the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills few are in better position to give the public the benefit of their experience than Joseph Hamel. He knows both sides of the question—the suffering and the relief.

"I suffered from Kidney Disease for three or four years," says r. Hamel. "For two years I would take two or three days off work a week. I was continually sick and forced to walk like an old man. I lost all my energy and became discouraged.

"After trying a lot of medicine that only gave relief for a while I was fortunate enough to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using three boxes I was completely cured."

Mr. Hamel is enthusiastic in his praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills and there is not the slightest doubt of the correctness of his statement as dozens of people can testify to his illness and cure.

When a woman begins to assert her rights she magnifies her wrongs.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

A man's wealth brings him a lot of unhappiness after he loses it.

TOTALLY DEAF.—Mr. S. E. Crandell, Port Berry, writes: "I contracted a severe cold last winter, which resulted in my becoming totally deaf in one ear and partially so in the other. After trying various remedies, and consulting several doctors, without obtaining any relief, I was advised to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. I warmed the oil and poured a little of it into my ear, and before one-half the bottle was used my hearing was completely restored. I have heard of other cases of deafness being cured by the use of this medicine."

Much of the spring poetry written is not necessarily for publication but as a guaranty of good faith.

A woman's bravery always crops out when she has a mouse in a trap.

Conceit often gets a small man into a large hole.

Many a man's popularity is due to what he doesn't say.

Some milk is sterilized and some is water-cured.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Frugality consists in knowing how to get others to supply your wants.

Two Kinds of Wag.

In an Iowa law court an attorney was arguing with great earnestness and eloquence. In the midst of his argument he paused a moment, says the Green Bag, and said:

"I see your honor shakes his head at that statement. I desire to reaffirm it, although your honor dissents."

"I have not intimated," replied the judge, "how I should construe the evidence or what my decision will be in the case, and your remark is uncalled for."

"You shook your head."

"That may be true," the court replied. "There was a fly on my ear, and I reserved the right to remove it in any manner I saw fit. Proceed with your argument."

Caleb Cushing's Dress.

Caleb Cushing's peculiar manner of dress and his eccentricities were frequently the subject of newspaper articles. Although quite a large and portly man, his clothes always seemed to be two or three sizes too large for him and of the cheapest material. He always during both summer and winter wore a large cloth cap pulled close down on his head and altogether looked anything but the brilliant jurist and diplomat. One day, after reading an unusually caustic comment upon his dress, he remarked to the writer, "I guess by the time that fool is as old as I am he will care more for comfort than fashion."

Not Settled.

Jones—Does he love her still?

Johnson—No; her father keeps him on the jump all the time.—Kansas City Independent.

When a lemon is large enough to fill a test ring two and five-sixteenths of an inch inside, it is picked and if it is still green it is stored until it ripens.

Results from common soaps: eczema, coarse hands, ragged clothes, shrunken flannels.

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The cattle king of the western plains is passing away forever. A few years ago there were nearly 100 millionaires, exclusive cattlemen, in the southwest, now there are but 30.

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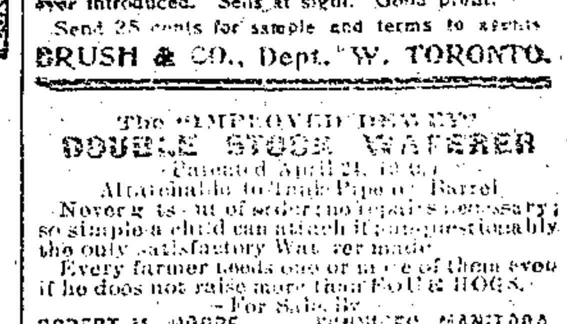

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SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1903.

Again the mining situation looks hopeful.

Isn't it about time for the Liberals to be waking up and taking some action?

School is out, and the small boy's troubles are over for a few weeks at least.

The Ontario-Slocan Lumber Co. operating at Slocan City, is making an effort to employ Chinese, but the people of that town won't stand for it, and they are perfectly right.

It is seldom one finds such delightfully refreshing candor as this, a big heading in the Montreal Star:

ABSENCE OF RAIN AFFECTS CITY MILK SUPPLY.

...arrived when the as... the glad hand ...on hat he ...the work ...rganized

The Conservatives have at least one plank in their platform that appeals to the people. It is plank No. 9, which reads:

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.

An error was made in last week's issue of the Leader in giving the list of the towns in the Cranbrook electoral district. Fort Steele was unintentionally omitted from the list. The paragraph should have read as follows: ...Section South East ...divided into two ...districts, and the number of ...tes in the new district, or Cranbrook district, would be as follows: Moyie, 129; Cranbrook, 204; Fort Steele, 176; Wardner, 21; Tracy Creek, 6; Wasa, 14; Kimberley, 67.—Total, 617.

Too Great a Risk.

In almost every neighborhood someone 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.

MORRISSEY MINES TOWNSITE.

An auction sale of Government Lots will be held at the office of F. M. McLeod, in the townsite, on Thursday, July 2nd at 10 o'clock in the forenoon railway time.

Terms—One-third cash, one-third six months, one-third twelve months.

An upset price has been placed on each lot.

A fee of ten dollars will be charged the purchaser for a Crown Grant.

Fort Steele, B. C., 18th June, 1903.

J. F. ARMSTRONG,
Government Agent.

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 thereon 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

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