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HEADQUARTERS FOR
SOUVENIRS
W. H. WILSON, Jeweler
CRANBROOK.

THE MOYIE LEADER

HEADACHES CURED
OUR GLASSES DO IT
W. H. WILSON, Optician
CRANBROOK.

VOL. II, NO 12. MOYIE, B. C., JUNE 27, 1908. $2 A YEAR

PREPARE FOR THE CELEBRATION ON JULY FIRST.

We can fit the man out from boots to hat with the most up-to-date trappings that can be bought in any town or city in B. C. We will give TWENTY DOLLARS CASH to the winner of any First Prize (lady or gentleman) whose attire on that day consists solely of goods bought in our store. This is your chance to be not only well dressed but also to win double money.

CAMPBELL'S
FOR QUALITY

E. G. GWYNNE,

Cigars, Tobaccos, Confectionery
FRUIT, ETC.
FARRELL BLOCK, MOYIE

Beale & Elwell.

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.
Head Office
CRANBROOK MOYIE, B. C.

Your Preserved Fruit

must be done by this time but dont fret about that. Try some Lynn valley canned fruits of all kinds.

AT

J. W. FITCH'S.

YOUR OWN STORE.

Moyie Co-Operative Association, Ltd

Some people will try to persuade you that Co-Operation means higher prices.
We are handling Co-Operative fruit growers

STRAWBERRIES
TODAY'S PRICES
2 Baskets for 35 cents.

and will go lower, get our price for crates for preserving. Quality is at the top.

Terms Cash. Deposit Accounts Opened
FARRELL BLOCK

MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL.

Hotel Kootenay

The best of accommodations for the Traveling Public.

Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Billiard Rooms.

McTAVISH & CAMERON Proprietors.

20 CENTURY BRAND Reg'd
TAILORED BY Lowndes TORONTO

Why is it

that 90 per cent of the travellers are wearing

20 CENTURY BRAND
Clothing? Ask

E. A. HILL,

THE FURNISHER.

Imperial Bank of Canada.

Capital Authorized.....$10,000,000.
Capital paid up.....4,925,000.
Rest.....4,925,000.

Savings bank department.

Interest allowed on deposits from date of deposits and credited quarterly.

CRANBROOK BRANCH.

J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

GENERAL FLOAT

A Catholic church is to be built at Creston.

Grover Cleveland was 71 years of age at the time of his death.

The return fare to Creston for Dominion Day will be $1.75.

The Guggenheims have invested eleven millions of dollars in the Yukon.

Fred Small has been appointed deputy customs officer at Kingsgate.

Nelson will have a new public school, costing $60,000. It will be built at once.

The award of the Chinese claims for the riot damages in Vancouver totals $25,000.

Dan Johnson is building three cottages and a big boarding house for the C. P. R. at Crows Nest.

The rate from Moyie to Calgary during the fair will be $7.35. The fair will run from June 29th to July 9th.

John Moe, district C. P. R. passenger agent at Nelson has been transferred to Vancouver and will take his departure at the end of the month.

Good Show and Dance.

There was another good picture show and dance in Morley hall last night. The moving pictures were well up to the usual high standard of excellency as on former occasions, and more people than usual remained over for the dance. Mr. McHenry has given up the management of this show temporarily, and will leave tomorrow for Phoenix. F. W. Reeves of Cranbrook will succeed him in the management of the enterprise. Mr. McHenry will remain in the Boundry district until next fall, when he intends returning with a four peice orchestra and will play in Moyie, Cranbrook and other East Kootenay towns. McHenry has won a warm spot in the hearts of the people of Moyie, and they regret very much to see him leave even for the few months that he will be away. He and his trap drummer, "Billy" Swayne, have furnished the best dance music ever heard in this part of the country, and both are all round good fellows.

Duffy-Serrick Wedding.

Wm. G. Serrick and Miss Catherine Duffy, both of Moyie, were married at the hospital chapel at Cranbrook Tuesday morning by the Rev. Father Choinel. Miss Margaret Kennedy was bridesmaid and Thos. E. Kelly groomsman. The happy couple left the same day for Spokane, and they will in a short time go to California. They may decide later to return to Moyie and take up their residence here.

Repairing Wagon Roads.

A gang of ten men are working on the government roads in the vicinity of Moyie. The road between Cranbrook and here is now in fairly good shape. Considerable work is planned as far south of town as the Bateman ranch.

Changeable Weather.

Last Sunday, June 21st, called summer solstice, was cold and felt more like the vernal equinox than the first day of summer; while on Wednesday and Thursday the weather was warm and on Friday cold and damp.

School Closing.

The closing exercises of the senior and junior divisions of the Moyie School will be held on Tuesday forenoon, June 30th.

Ready for Celebration

Never were the donations for a Dominion Day celebration in Moyie so liberal as this year. Almost every working man in the camp has contributed, and the Consolidated Company came through with $100 in cash besides the donation of both lumber and labor. In all the amount raised will be close to $900.

Good weather is now all that is required to insure a big day. The grounds are easily reached, being only two miles from town, and you can take your choice of going by either land or water. There will be refreshment booths, where all the wants of the inner man will be supplied. The ladies aids of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches will serve meals, so that those who wish can get both their dinners and suppers on the grounds. The price of these meals will be 50 cents.

Besides the money prizes there is the Kerrigan cup and three pieces of valuable jewelry given by W. H. Wilson to be contested for.

The celebration will start in the morning, so get there early.

Lead Bounty Extension.

The first reading of the bill on the bonussing of the lead industry has passed the house at Ottawa without debate. The second and third readings are virtually just a matter of form. The lead bounty is now payable on lead up to the time it has reached £18 on the London market, a ltog ton, instead of £16, as at present. Not only this, but there is a further concession by the Government. In 1903 when the bonus on the production of lead was first granted, $500,000 a year was given for five years. That is to say that the dominion government was prepared to spend in the five years $2,500,000. Now, by reason of various causes that sum of money was not expended. There still remains about $1,750,000. That money by one of the clauses of the bill which has just passing its first reading, will be placed to the credit of the bonus. That is to say that there is available during the next five years not only $500,000 a year but also the unexpended sum of a million and three-quarter dollars.

But as the lead bounty will be paid on lead up to a value of £18 there will be more money expended in bonussing The bonus is really larger and for the same output there will be a greater expenditure.

The Crow's Nest.

The origin of the name of the pass through which the Kootenay branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway system takes its course is commonly supposed to be connected with the laying and hatching receptacle of a well know bird of sable hue. However sad the discovery may be to the cartoonist it is only in the cause of truth to say that the eastern ideas on the point are far astray. As with the majority of western names the "Crows Nest Pass" is a translation of the Indian name applied to to the pass before the white mans day. The derivation of the name as given by the redskin medicine man is that a large party of Crow Indians took refuge in the pass when pursued by their enimies, the Blackfeet, who came upon them in their "nest" and slaughtered them to a man. Hence the "Crow's Nest."

FOR SALE—Fresh milch cows For particulars write to
MORGAN LONG,
Pincher Creek Alta.

LOCAL ASSAYS

R. Campbell was in Cranbrook Monday.

Ben Evans returned from Spokane Monday.

Miss Walker returned to Cranbrook Thursday.

Mrs. V. J. Campbell is home from her visit to Seattle.

Albert Pitman has moved to Bellingham, Wash.

Creston strawberries are now on the market.

Chas. O'Neill left yesterday for Vancouver, where he will go into the real estate business.

The Aurora Mining and Milling company have opened an office in the Drewry building on south Victoria street.

Mrs. C. A. Foote is home from her visit with relatives in and near Toronto.

Jack McTavish and wife are spending a few days at Blairmore.

A bowling alley is soon to be erected on the lot near the Cosmopolitan hotel.

Mrs. J. P. Farrell was in Cranbrook Tuesday attending the Duffy-Serrick wedding.

P. D. Hope and wife of Creston passed through Moyie Wednesday on their way to Marysville.

James Grant left Thursday for his old home in eastern Ontario, where he will remain for a month or two.

A prospecting boom has struck Moyie. During the past week several claims were located along the upper Moyie lake.

A sidewalk is to be built on the west side of Victoria street from P. Burns meat market to the Cosmopolitan hotel.

Dr. Coffin returned from Spokane Wednesday evening. Dr. Gladwin, who was looking after his practice, has returned to Fernie.

Ottis Herrett, a pumpman at the St. Eugene, was injured last Monday by a rock falling on his chest. He will soon be able to return to work.

There is a bunch of hoodlum kids in Moyie who should be looked after by their parents, otherwise it may some day be necessary for the police to take them in hand.

Mrs. W. L. Lucas received word last Sunday that her mother who is living at McCoy, Colorado, was seriously ill and not expected to live. Mrs. Lucas left Sunday night for that place.

Rev. J. H. Wright and son left Thursday for their home at Kelowna. For the past month Mr. Wright was pastor of the Methodist church here, filling the position temporarily. A minister from Kimberley will have charge of the service at the Methodist church tomorrow.

TWO ROOMS—To let, Furnished. Apply to Mrs. Robt. Robertson, Campbell street.

FOR SALE—A good bicycle apply to Mr. S. Moore, Moyie.

Three New Houses.

A. Cameron is putting up a two storey residence on a lot which he purchased recently on Government street. It will be 22x24.

Geo. D. Garden's new residence will be 24x26 feet in size.

K. D. Stinson is building a new residence in the Lake Shore addition. It will be 24x36.

Lectured on I. W. W.

D. Burgess of Seattle lectured in McGregor hall last Sunday afternoon in the interests of the Industrial Workers of the World. The Moyie members of the organization are to be reorganized.

SOAP! SOAP!

We give below our prices on a few leading Laundry and Toilet Soaps.

7	bars Kootenay Queen soap,	25 c.
6	" Golden West in cartoons,	25 c.
5	" Eclipse. " "	25 c.
5	" Royal Crown " "	25 c.
5	" White Swan " "	20 c.
4	" Sunlight "	25 c.
3	" Fels Naphtha	25 c.
2	cakes Peet's Mechanics	25 c.
3	" Golden West Tar	25 c.
3	" Herron's Castell	25 c.
3	" Pears Unscented	50 c.

These are not special prices, but are those quoted every day to all our customers. You may search the market as close as you wish—you will find no better values than these. The same may be said of our stock all the way through. A dollar saved on a $20 purchase is an immediate return of $1, or 5 per cent on your money. We can easily save you that amount. Give us your July orders and we will prove it to you.

MacEachern & Macdonald

Small Debts Court.

Electoral District of Cranbrook.

Notice is hereby given that Sittings of the above Court will be held at the Government Building, Cranbrook, for the disposal of cases every Wednesday, at two o'clock P. M.; at Moyie every Saturday at the same hour; and at Marysville, Fort Steele and Warner on such days and dates as may be appointed in the proceedings.

All debts and demands not exceeding $100 can be sued for and recovered in the above mentioned Court on Summons and Judgment, Garnishee (either before or after Judgment), or on Installment Order which can be enforced by committment if necessary.

Instructions for proceedings can be handed in to the undermentioned *Clerks of the Court, viz:*—

F. R. Morris, Deputy Sheriff, Cranbrook.

P. G. Routh, Provincial Constable, Moyie,

or to

Joseph Walsh, Provincial Constable, Fort Steele.

Dated this 22nd day of June, 1908.

By Order.

JOSEPH RYAN, Magistrate.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 54 cts. Lead $4.75. Copper 13 cts.
LONDON—Lead £12, 12s 0d

Stole Black Diamonds.

Eighteen black diamonds and 60 diamond chips, the lot valued at about $12,000, were stolen from a workshop of the Diamond Drill Company at Rossland early Sunday morning. Workmen fastened the door of the shop Saturday night but failed to place the diamonds in the safe. On their return to the shop Sunday morning the door was found unlocked the key having been taken from its hiding place. It is believed the robbery was perpetrated by persons familiar with the surroundings.

At Prince Rupert.

Prince Rupert is growing. Today it has 50 places of business. On January 1st last it had 12. Within a month it will have hotel and lodging-house accommodation for 1,000 people. Prices of merchandise are reasonable, and will probably average about the same as are charged at Vancouver.

DOMINION DAY Picnic

AT ALDRIDGE NEAR

MOYIE.

$900 IN PRIZES $900

Children's sports, Caledonian sports, Aquatic sports. Football match, CRANBROOK vs. MOYIE, for the Kerrigan challenge cup and medals, Target shooting, Ladies' races. BASEBALL—red hot game. Catching the greasy pig, winner to take the pig.

Celebration will be held on the ALDRIDGE PICNIC GROUNDS. Refreshments on the grounds.

FINE DANCING PAVILLION ON GROUNDS.

Fernie Band in Attendance.

J. A. MACDONALD, Chairman.
THOS. E. KELLY, Secretary.

The

REFUGEES

By A. CONAN DOYLE,

Author of "The Return of Sherlock Holmes"

Copyright, 1893, by Harper & Brothers

(Continued)

The Cardinal sprang up and looked eagerly out between the bars.

"I do not know the place," said he, shaking his head. "It may be any one of thirty castles which lie upon the south side of Paris and within six or seven leagues of it."

He was dropping back to the floor and put his weight upon the bar. To his amazement it came away in his hand.

"Look, Amos; look!" he cried.

"Ah, you've found it out! Well, I did that during the night. I could make no way with my knife, but when I got the bar out of the grate I managed faster. I'll put this one back now, or some of those folk down below may notice that we have got it loose."

"Are they all loose?"

"Only the one at present, but we'll get the other two out during the night. You can take that bar out and work with it while I use my own picker at the other. You see, the stone is soft, and by grinding it you soon make a groove along which you can slip the bar. It will be mighty queer if we can't clear a road for ourselves before morning."

"Well, but even if we could get out into the courtyard where could we turn to then?"

"One thing at a time, friend. Anyway, there is more air in the yard than in here, and when the window is clear we shall soon plan out the rest."

The two comrades did not dare to do any work during the day for fear

He sprang down at him in an instant with his bar.

they should be surprised by the jailer or observed from without. The instant that night fell they were both up upon the pegs, grinding away at the hard stone and tugging at the bars. It was a rainy night, and there was a sharp thunderstorm, but they could see very well, while the shadow of the arched window prevented their being seen. Before midnight they had loosened one bar, and the other was just beginning to give when some slight noise made them turn their heads, and there was their jailer standing, open mouthed, in the middle of the cell, staring up at them.

It was De Catinat who observed him first, and he sprang down at him in an instant with his bar, but at his movement the man rushed for the door and drew it after him just as the American's tool whizzed past his ear and down the passage.

"It is scarce worth while to go on," said De Catinat.

"We may as well be doing that as anything else. If my picker had been an inch longer I'd have had him. Well maybe he'll get a stroke or break his neck down those stairs. I've nothing to work with now, but a few rubs with your bar will finish the job. Ah, dear, you are right, and we are fairly treed!"

A great bell had begun to ring in the chateau, and there was a loud buzz of voices and a clatter of feet upon the stones. Hoarse orders were shouted, and there was the sound of turning keys. Five minutes passed, however, and yet another five minutes, without any one appearing.

"Well, I'll have that bar out, after all," said the American at last, rising and stepping over to the window. "Anyhow, we'll see what all this caterwauling is about." He climbed up on the pegs as he spoke and peeped out.

"Come up!" he cried excitedly to his comrade. "They've got some other game going on here, and they are all a deal too busy to bother their heads about us."

De Catinat clambered up beside him, and the two stood staring down into the courtyard. A brazier had been lit at each corner, and the place was thronged with men, many of whom carried torches. The main gate was open, and a carriage, which had apparently just driven in, was standing at a small door immediately in front of their window. A man wearing a plumed hat and enveloped in a riding coat stepped from the carriage and then, turning round, dragged a second person out after him. There was a scuffle, a cry, a push, and the two figures vanished through the door. As it closed the carriage drove away, the torches and braziers were extinguished, the main gate was closed once more, and all was as quiet as before this sudden interruption.

"Well!" gasped De Catinat. "Is this another king's messenger they've got?"

"There will be lodgings for two more here in a short time," said Amos Green. "Give me your bar again. This thing is giving. It won't take us long to have it out." He set to work furiously, trying to deepen the groove in the stone, through which he hoped to drag the stale. Suddenly he ceased and strained his ears.

"By thunder!" said he. "There's some one working on the other side!"

They both stood listening. There were the thud of hammers, the rasping of a saw and the clatter of wood from the other side of the wall.

"What can they be doing? Can you see them?"

"They are too near the wall."

"I think I can manage," said De Catinat. "I am slighter than you." He pushed his head and neck and half of one shoulder through the gap between the bars, and there he remained, his friend thought that perhaps he had stuck and pulled his legs to extricate him. He writhed back, however, without any difficulty.

"They are building something," he whispered.

"Building!"

"Yes. There are four of them, with a lantern."

"What can they be building, then?"

"It's a shed, I think. I can see four sockets in the ground, and they are fixing four uprights into them."

"Well, we can't get away as long as there are four men just under our window."

"Impossible!"

"But we may as well finish our work for all that."

The gentle scrapings of his iron were drowned amid the noise which swelled ever louder from without. The bar loosened at the end, and he drew it in.

The steady hammering and sawing went forward. It was early morning, and the first cold light was beginning to steal over the courtyard before the work was at last finished and the workmen had left. Then at last the prisoners dared to climb up and to see what it was which had been constructed during the night. It gave them a catch of the breath as they looked at it. It was a scaffold. It was buttressed up against their wall, and in the center stood a headsman's block.

"I think it is time that we left," said Amos Green. "The window is clear. Let us make a rush for it."

"It is useless. I can see a line of armed men along the farther side of the yard. And here come more. See, at the center gate!"

As he spoke the door which faced them opened, and a singular procession filed out. First came two dozen footmen, walking in pairs, all carrying halberds and clad in the same maroon colored liveries. After them a huge bearded man, with his tunic off and the sleeves of his coarse shirt rolled up over his elbows, strode along with a great ax over his left shoulder. Behind him a priest with an open missal pattered forth prayers, and in his shadow was a woman, clad in black, her neck bared, and a black shawl cast over her head, and drooping in front of her bowed face. Within grip of her walked a tall, thin, fierce faced man, with harsh, red features and a great jutting nose. He wore a flat velvet cap with a single eagle feather fastened into it by a diamond clasp, which gleamed in the morning light. But bright as was his gem his dark eyes were brighter still and sparkled from under his bushy brows with a mad brilliancy which bore with it something of menace and of terror.

The woman had tottered at the foot of the scaffold but the man thrust her on, and two of the followers caught her by either wrist and dragged her forward.

"Oh, Maurice! Maurice!" she screamed. "I am not fit to die! Oh, forgive me, Maurice, as you hope for forgiveness yourself! Maurice! Maurice!" She strove to get toward him to clutch at his wrist, at his sleeve but he stood with his hand on his sword, gazing at her with a face which was all wreathed and contorted with merriment. She turned away and threw back the mantle which half shrouded her features.

"Ah, sire!" she cried. "Sire! If you could see me now!"

And at the cry and at the sight of that fair pale face De Catinat, looking down from the window, was stricken as though by a dagger, for there, standing beside the headsman's block, was she who had been the most powerful, as well as the wittiest and the fairest, of the women of France—none other than Francoise de Montespan, so lately the favorite of the king.

CHAPTER XIII.

ON the night upon which such strange chances had befallen his messengers the king sat in his cabinet, attended only by Louvois, his minister. There was a tap at the door, and Bontems peeped in. "The archbishop has arrived, sire."

"Very well, Bontems. Ask madame to be so good as to step this way. And order the witnesses to assemble in the anteroom."

As the valet hastened away Louis turned to his minister. "I wish you to be one of the witnesses, Louvois."

"To what, sire?"

"To my marriage."

The minister started. "What, sire! Already?"

"Now, Louvois; within five minutes."

"Very good, sire."

There had meanwhile been busy goings on in the small room where the red lamp burned in front of the Virgin. Francoise de Maintenon stood in the center, a little flush of excitement on her cheeks and an unwonted light in her placid gray eyes. She was clad in a dress of shining white brocade, trimmed and slashed with silver serge and fringed at the throat and arms with costly point lace. There came a discreet tap at the door.

"It is Bontems, madame," said Mlle. Nanon. "He says that the king is ready."

"Then we shall not keep him waiting. Come, mademoiselle, and may God shed his blessing upon what we are about to do!"

The little party assembled in the king's anteroom and started from there to the private chapel. In front walked the portly bishop, clad in a green vestment, puffed out with the importance of the function, his missal in his hand and his fingers between the pages at the service de matrimonils. The king and Mme. de Maintenon walked side by side, she quiet and composed, with gentle bearing and downcast eyes, he with a flush on his dark cheeks and a nervous, furtive look in his eyes, like a man who knows that he is in the midst of one of the great crises of his life. Behind them in solemn silence followed a little group of chosen witnesses, the lean, silent Pere la Chaise, Louvois scowling heavily at the bride, the Marquis de Charmarante, Bontems and Mlle. Nanon.

The torches shed a strong yellow light upon this small band as they advanced slowly through the corridors and salons which led to the chapel. A minute later they were before the altar, and the words were being read which should bind them forever together. As they turned away again, her new ring blazing upon her finger, there was a buzz of congratulation around her. The king only said nothing, but he looked at her, and she had no wish that he should say more. She was still calm and pale, but the blood throbbed in her temples.

But a sudden shadow had fallen across her, and a low voice was in her ear. "Remember your promise to the church," it whispered. She started and turned to see the pale, eager face of the Jesuit beside her.

"Your hand has turned cold, Francoise," said Louis. "Let us go, dearest. We have been too long in this dismal church."

Mme. de Montespan had retired to rest, easy in her mind, after receiving the message from her brother. She knew Louis as few others knew him, and she was well aware of that obstinacy in trifles which was one of his characteristics. If he had said that he would be married by the archbishop, then the archbishop it must be. Tonight at least there should be no marriage.

She dressed herself with care in the morning. No news had come to her of the great event of the previous night, although the court already rang with it, for her haughtiness and her bitter tongue had left her without a friend or intimate. She rose, therefore, in the best of spirits.

(To be Continued.)

How Our Army Is Formed.

The average citizen, it is safe to say, has a very hazy idea concerning the size and constitution of the United States army. A writer in Harper's Weekly gives some interesting facts bearing upon this matter. The government dreams of an army numbering 70,000 men. The present strength is 57,000. Of the theoretical 70,000 soldiers the fifteen regiments of cavalry, which never lack their full complement, comprise nearly 14,000 officers and men, the six regiments of field artillery 5,500, the coast artillery corps close upon 20,000, the thirty regiments of infantry 27,000, the engineers 2,000, and the remainder consist of the staff corps, Indian scouts and a small number of native soldiers in Porto Rico and the Philippines. The total number of commissioned officers amounts to about 3,000.

ANOTHER GOLD DISCOVERY.

Wonderful Richness of the Mackenzie River Region.

An old Seattle prospector named T. O. Oliver, who recently returned from four years of prospecting on the Mackenzie, Peace and Le Lard rivers, during which time he crossed the Barren Lands to the first cache of the Franklin expedition, brings news of gold discoveries which he says surpass the early finds in the Klondike. He will head a party that will leave Seattle to return to these discoveries.

When seen by reporters Mr. Oliver said: "The greatest gold diggings in the world are in the Mackenzie river country. The strike at Herschel island is one of the biggest discoveries of recent years, but the richest fields will be found in the Barren Lands near Great Slave Lake. I have prospected for gold since I was fifteen years old and I have been in all of the best known mining camps during that time, including two years spent in the Klondike, but the Mackenzie river country surpasses all of the places that have ever been discovered.

"The wonders of this wild region will astound the world when it becomes known. This year there will be a big rush into this country, but it will be larger next year and the year following.

"The country is extremely difficult to prospect, and this is all that has prevented the great gold discoveries before. I went into this country in 1907, by way of Peace river, striking that stream at Peace river crossing. We went down the Peace river in boats about 700 miles to Vermilion falls, and from there on to Fort Smith, an old Hudson Bay trading post. The only difficult part of the river to navigate was sixteen miles before reaching Fort Smith, which we were forced to portage on account of the rapids. From this point it is 200 miles to Great Slave lake. On Great Slave lake, thirty miles from Peace river, is Salt river. We prospected up this stream thirty miles and found salt beds where we were able to dig out sufficient salt to cure a winter's supply of fish.

"We went up the Great Slave lake in a 24-foot birch bark canoe, a three weeks' journey to a stream the Indians call Copper river and then struck across the Barren Lands, which the Indians call Little Sticks, because there is no timber. We went across this country until we reached what we believed to be the first cache of the Franklin expedition, about 1,000 miles from the nearest Hudson Bay trading post. This trip we made with dog teams. In crossing to the old cache we were forced to carry what fuel we needed for cooking purposes, only using enough to boil a pot of tea and to cook a little meat. Sometimes we would find a little wood and replenish the stock, but there is very little that can be used for fuel after leaving the Copper river until the Franklin cache is reached."

The Future of Canada.

In his address at the annual dinner of the Canada Club at New York, Chief Justice Longley of Nova Scotia expressed the view that Canada was not destined to remain a portion of the British Empire. He also flung defiance at the United States. His closing sentences, which did not get in the press reports, were as follows:

"Aggression from our big neighbor, I dismiss as unworthy of consideration, but if, by any such mischance, power became vested in the United States in any body of men so as to attempt to infringe Canada's rights and liberties, I can only say that there is some good stuff on the other side of the line, and when Canada has 15,000,000 people she will not be averse to challenging the issue with all the spirit of a proud and independent race."

Right Hon. James Bryce, British ambassador at Washington, who followed, without alluding to Judge Longley by name, administered a rebuke to the opinion expressed by Judge Longley.

SYMPTOMS OF KIDNEY DISEASE

Cloudy or milky urine.
Frequent desire to urinate.
Scanty and high-colored urine.
Brick dust deposits in the urine.
Pains in the back over the kidneys.
Feelings of weariness and despondency.
Shortness of breath and general weakness.

Thousands of people to-day have diseased kidneys and do not know it. Are you one? If so, it is absolutely necessary that you should do something to prevent the development of such serious diseases as Bright's Disease. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the best on the market for the prevention of serious diseases. Thousands recommend them.

Mrs. Joseph Gray, Sartell, King's Co., N. B., writes: "For four or five years my husband and I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for kidney troubles and biliousness and find them indispensable as a family medicine. We could not do without them."

Biliousness, liver complaint, constipation, indigestion, kidney disease and backache readily yield to the influence of this great family medicine. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for Dr. Chase's 1908 Calendar Almanac.

For the Honeymoon.

A certain Kentucky justice of the peace was called upon to marry a run-away couple who drove up to his house. When the final words were said, the bride groom fumbled in his pockets, and finally fished out a dollar.

"Judge," said he, "this here's all the cash I've got in the world. If you want it you kin have it, but I don't mind telin' you that I set it aside for the honeymoon expenses."—Woman's Home Companion.

Pills of Attested Value.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of careful study of the properties of certain roots and herbs, and the action of such as sedatives and laxatives on the digestive apparatus. The success that compounders have met with attests the value of their work. These pills have been recognized for many years as the best cleansers of the system that can be got. Their excellence was recognized from the first and they grow more popular daily.

"I guess my father must have been a pretty bad boy," said one youngster.

"Why?" inquired the other.

"Because he knows just exactly what questions to ask me when he wants to know what I have been doing."—Washington Star.

BRIGHT LITTLE ONES MAKE HOMES BRIGHT.

Babies that are well sleep well, eat well, and play well. A child that is not rosy-cheeked and playful needs immediate attention, and in all the world there is no medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets for curing indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, teething troubles and the other disorders from which young children suffer. The mother who uses this medicine has the guarantee of a government analyst that it is absolutely safe. Mrs. J. L. Janelle, St. Sylvère, Que., says:—"I find Baby's Own Tablets the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used for constipation teething troubles and breaking up colds. Every mother should keep this medicine in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The total population of St. Petersburg is now 1,454,704, an increase of 230,000, or almost 19 per cent. compared with the census of eight years ago.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

A Question of Sizes.

"Is it good form to have your name in the papers?" asked the social novice.

"Oh, yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "provided you don't get it in display type."—Washington Star.

A Model of Promptness.

"Our new clerk is always on time."

"Yes. I've known him to leave a barber shop with only one side of his face shaved in order not to be late."—Puck.

Billiards.

To Henrique de Vigne, a French artist of the reign of Charles IX. (about 1571), are ascribed the invention of billiard tables and formulation of rules for the game, although the origin of billiards has been accredited variously to China, England, Spain and Italy as well as France. Shakespeare asserts that Antony and Cleopatra were good enough friends to play billiards without falling out, but he doesn't mention how or when the game got into Egypt.

Somnambulists.

Somnambulists can maintain their footing in the most perilous places so long as they remain in a state of somnambulism, but if suddenly awakened they instantly lose their self possession and balance.

For Sore Throat.

For an inflammation in the throat infuse one large handful of cinquefoil in a quart of water. Let it boil to a pint. Strain it and sweeten it with honey very sweet and swallow two or three spoonfuls often. This, though a simple medicine, is an old remedy and may be relied on. The herb is other-

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, BACKACHE, DIABETES

THE SUMMER GARDEN.

Study Color Effects When Laying Out Flower Beds.

The amateur who wishes to obtain the greatest possible pleasure from the flowers he can grow should study the characteristics of each kind, he chooses and see that each serves a purpose. Should he love fragrance he will find Nicotiana affinis, with its abundant star shaped white flowers, delightful in its perfume on a summer's evening. It is an excellent plant for a border planted in front of taller growing shrubs.

He should study color effects in laying out his flower beds. For a bed where a mass of yellow is desired golden California poppy is useful. It must be sown where it is to bloom, as it does not transplant well. For side and back fences clumps of single and double hollyhocks are good, planted in masses. A flower which grows almost as high as a hollyhock is Rudbeckia Golden Glow, which produces a wealth of golden flowers good for cutting.

In a back yard garden it is a good plan to devote the space in front of one fence to dahlias and cosmos, for these are sure to please the most fastidious flower lover. If there happens to be a sunny exposure in the garden plant a few pompon chrysanthemums, which are hardy. They will give an effective display of tiny flowers in the autumn. The drummondi phloxes are exceedingly pretty low growing annuals, very showy in mass. They last but a few weeks in bloom in a warm and exposed situation.

Of the dahlias the cactus and decorative forms are becoming more and more popular every year. They should be planted, if possible, so their late blossoms in August, September and even later, will help make the garden bright after many other flowers have ceased blooming.

MATRIMONIAL ADVICE.

How to Be Happy Though Married and A' That.

So many women find matrimony a little disappointing and, though many confess the fact, they rarely see that they may themselves be to blame.

When a girl is engaged she is always careful to look her best that her lover may admire her. She often fails to do the same for her husband. This is a mistake. Men like always to admire their wives, and they will do so all the more when they see that other people admire them too. The untidy, dowdy woman may have solid virtues, but one has to remember the fact as an excuse for her appearance, and the man who is mentally apologizing for his wife's shortcomings is in danger of finding some one else more attractive than she is.

Then it is a mistake for young wives to drop their old friends and expect their husbands to do the same. The married lovers may for a short time be intensely happy in each other's society, but sooner or later outside interests will be missed, and if happiness is to continue they must both mix with their fellows and take their share in the pleasures and the work of the world. Wider interests will not make either less fond of the other, and the woman who wants to keep her husband's love will never do so by tying him to her apron strings and expecting him to spend all the time he can spare from his business within the four walls of home.

A wife should not merge her individuality in her husband. An echo may be sweet, but it is always monotonous, so she should have her own ideas and opinions. She need not argue—that's fatal—but a little tact prevents the necessity.

AIDS TO BEAUTY.

The indolent woman regains her lost energy when she learns how to breathe correctly. The sallow girl, with the dark circles under her eyes, discovers that with correct breathing the congested veins will yield to the stimulated circulation, the dark rings disappear, and the luster reappears in her eyes.

Nutmegs have medicinal qualities, which make them most useful in the treatment of various illnesses. In case of colic and dysentery, for instance, a little nutmeg very finely powdered and mixed with a little milk often has a most beneficial effect. Sleeplessness is often relieved in the same manner, for nutmegs have very soothing qualities.

Tears have their use, apart from the crying aspect, inasmuch as they refresh and wash the eyes. The eye requires to be kept clear and clean, and tears perform this duty. A striking example of this is shown when the eye is hurt. It at once commences to water, and often this natural method of cleansing relieves the pain and removes the cause of the discomfort.

Hip circling can be done with good results in the way of decreasing size if the principle of resistance is employed. Taking a standing position, with hands on hips, rotate the hips, bending the knee and keeping chest and shoulders immovable. Contract all the muscles used in this exercise and resist. For a variant bring the knee up to the chest, remaining as nearly erect as possible. Practice in alternate motion.

A Pretty Custom.

A hostess whose hospitality is almost a byword has introduced a charming custom for the benefit of her guests. She manages to find out their favorite flower, and by means of large flat sachets she delights her guests with sheets redolent of rose, lily, carnation or whatever may be the flower named. Perfumed beds are indeed a luxury, and yet they cannot be called a new development when we recall the delicious lavender scented sheets of our grandmothers' days.

The Gourmet's Finish.

"So luxurious living brought him to the gout?"

"Yes."

"I fear he was a trifler."

"Worse than that. He was a truffler."—Washington Star.

Not So Particular.

First Leap Year Girl—I'd propose if I could find a man I thought I could not live without.

Second Leap Year Girl—Huh! I'd be satisfied with a man I thought I could live with.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

VISITING YOUR FRIEND.

No Place Like Home, After All, So a Victim Believes.

Visiting has ever been a form of discomfort.

Your friend, who has a new home, a lately replenished library, a unique garden or something which represents money enough to make him vain in its possession, cannot rest until he has dragged you from a happy home to enter to this feeling of vanity.

As for yourself, you put it off as long as possible. Of course you want to go. The thought of not having been able to get to see him has, you assure him, filled you with perpetual gloom. But circumstances over which you have had no control have forbidden. All this you assert until the fatal moment arrives when you realize that no further subterfuge is possible, and with many protestations of anticipatory delight you start off.

Your friend meets you at the station with his auto. He explains its workings, its superiority over all others, as you proceed back. If it breaks down on the way, as is more than likely, he smiles brightly. Such a thing has never happened before. He knows, of course, what the cause was. He mentions it carelessly, thereby implying that it was of so little consequence that it was scarcely worth while to avoid it.

You arrive at his house. Filled with enthusiasm and reveling in a new victim, he proceeds forthwith to drag you over its weary length before you have had time to change your shoes.

"Fine room this!" he exclaims, with a burst of honest pride, and so on. By and by, when he is getting tired, his wife, like a relay pony, takes up the lecture where he leaves off.

So plastic are we that at the time by a sort of factitious warmth you really seem to be enjoying yourself.

You exclaim in wonder over the fact that you have been so long in getting there. And when at last, a week later, you reluctantly leave you tell him, with tears in your eyes, that you had the time of our life.

It is only when once more you find yourself joyfully in your own humble apartments, with its faithful bed whose very imperfections have endeared themselves to you, that you cry out in deep gladness, "Thank God it's over, for, after all, there's no place like home!"—T. L. Masson in Puck.

Man's Own Voice.

"Dar is sumpin about de sound of a man's own voice," said Uncle Eben, "dat he likes. De mos' fun hos' of us gits out'n a baseball game is de chance to show dat we kin beat somebody else hollerin'."—Washington Star.

Indisputable.

"But I was under the impression that she sang. Are you sure she doesn't?"

"Quite sure; I've heard her."—Kansas City Times.

With a Little Help.

"Willie," asked his mother, "who is that boy you have been out playing with?"

"Why, that's Fred—Fred—maw, what's them things in the top of a barn?"

"Rafters."

"No, that ain't it. It's"—

"Shingles?"

"Aw, no! Furder down."

"Pigeons?" suggested his father.

"Naw! Nothin' like that."

"Oats?"

"Course not. It's them things you nail the laths to."

"You don't mean joists?"

"That's it! Joyce! I was playin' with Fred Joyce."—Chicago Tribune.

A Bit of Advice.

This is a bit of advice offered by the Gunnison Gazette:

Young man, if you should come across a girl who, with a face as radiant as a sunflower, says as you appear at the door, "I will be busy for half an hour yet, for the dishes are not washed," just squat right down on the doorstep and wait for her, because some other chap may come along and secure the prize, and right there you will have lost an angel.

So It Is.

Teacher—If a vehicle with two wheels is a bicycle and one with three wheels a tricycle, what is one with only one wheel?

Scholar—A wheelbarrow.—Illustrated Bits.

Zam-Buk
is made like the ideal balms of Ancient Greece—from pure herbal saps & juices. Not an ointment, not a salve, but "Nature's own" Healing Balm.
50¢ A BOX of ALL DRUGGISTS & STORES
Zam-Buk Co. Toronto
ANTISEPTIC

Force of Habit.

Touched by his sad story a Salzburg woman recently furnished meal to a melancholy looking man who had applied the door door.

"Why do you stick out the first finger of your left hand so?" asked the compassionate woman. "Was it broken?"

"No, mum," answered the tramp with a sniffle. "But long ago and days I wore a diamond ring on that finger, and old habits are hard to break, mum."—Harper's Bazar.

Attacks of cholera and dysentery come quickly, there seldom being any warning of the visit. Immediate relief must be taken, but no quick relief is to be expected from suffering and permanent injury to the lining membranes of the bowels. The readiest preparation for use is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It can be got at small cost at any drug store or general dealer and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

A certain Sunday school in Philadelphia consists for the most part of youngsters who live in the poorer districts of the city. One day the teacher told the class about Cain and Abel, and the following week she turned to Jimmie, a lively lad, who, however, had been present the previous week.

"Jimmie," she said, "I want you to tell me who killed Abel."

"Ain't no use askin' me, teacher," replied Jimmie. "I didn't even know he was dead."—Harper's Weekly.

Mothers can easily know when children are troubled with worms but they lose no time in applying the best of remedies—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Nervous Traveller (to fellow-passenger)—How fast should you say we were travelling?

Companion (who has been flirting with the girl across the aisle)—About a smile a minute.—Life.

Buy what you will, and pay what you like, you cannot get a purer, or more delicious tea than Salada.

"No," explained Mrs. Lofty, "Johnny says he wasn't bitten by a dog, but I'm not going to take any chances. I shall have him vaccinated, just as soon as I can get to the doctor's."—New York Times.

Minard's Liniment, Lumbermen's Friend.

Cynicus—No, sir; with the thrift ways, wives of today are no helpmates.

Goodfellow—What are they?

Cynicus—Checkmates.—Boston Transcript.

Jack—There goes Mrs. Jones. She used to be a decidedly fast girl.

Tom—Isn't she still pretty?

Jack—No. Marriage seems to have tamed her, and now she's an old dove.—Chicago News.

Miss Peytect—How do I look in this hat?

Elder Brother—Under it, you don't, sis? You look pretty good.—Chicago Tribune.

"Laura," growled the husband, "what have you taken all my clothes out of the closet for?"

"Now there's no use making a fuss about it, George," said her wife, with a note of defiance in her voice. "I just had to have some place where I could hang my new spring hat."—Chicago Tribune.

Tommie—But mamma, fingers were made before forks.

Mamma—Yes, my boy, and pie was made before pie, but you don't eat pie, don't you, Tommy?—Chicago Statesman.

'Way Back In '51
people first began to use Eddy's Matches,—and the "Sulphur" was the brand then made
To-Day
half a century and seven years later, people still are using Eddy's, and more than ever.
EDDY'S "TELEGRAPH"
are the surest and most speedy Sulphur Matches manufactured. They are now put up in neat and attractive slide boxes, holding about 500 matches. Three Boxes to the Package.
Always, Everywhere in Canada, Ask For Eddy's Matches

TRISCUIT
Simply a Shredded Wheat wafer, containing in the smallest bulk all the nutriment and strength-giving material of the whole wheat.
Appetizing and always ready to serve.
Delicious as a Toast, with Butter, Cheese or Fruits.
Sold by All Grocers.

POOR BLOOD BRINGS MISERY

Pale Faces and Pinched Cheeks Show That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are Needed.

[illegible] is written on the features [illegible] women and girls out of [illegible] hundred. Unmistakeable are [illegible] of "too little blood." [illegible] weaker sex is assailed at all [illegible] the evils resulting from [illegible] thickness, from the girl who is [illegible] languid, with dull eyes, [illegible] pinched cheeks, fitful appetite, [illegible] palpitating heart, to the woman [illegible] never well, with gnawing [illegible] the back, aching limbs and [illegible] headaches.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are specially valuable to women of all ages, [illegible] possess the power of making [illegible] abundance the rich, red blood without which no woman can have [illegible] health. They fill the starved [illegible] with new blood so that energetic bodies are strengthened, [illegible] nervous systems are fortified [illegible] perfect health restored.

[illegible] Rose D'Aragon, Waterloo, Que., follows the profession of teaching, which brings more than ordinary [illegible] on all who follow this calling. Miss D'Aragon says:—"It seemed as though I was gradually going into a decline. I lost all my strength; my [illegible] was very poor; I was pale [illegible] suffered from frequent headaches; [illegible] often dizzy and the least exertion would leave me breathless. I [illegible] for a time, but with little [illegible] benefit. One day I read in the [illegible] Journal the particulars of [illegible] similar to mine cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I determined [illegible] them. In a few weeks there [illegible] decided improvement in my condition, and by the time I had taken [illegible] or eight boxes I was again [illegible] the best of health and able to [illegible] myself, as well as any of my friends."

[illegible] all medicine dealers or by [illegible] 50c a box or six boxes for [illegible] from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

[illegible] Bachelor—I wonder why they [illegible] boys about a hotel "buttons" [illegible] now?

[illegible] Benedict—I suppose it is because [illegible] can never find 'em in the [illegible] where they should be.—Yonkers [illegible]man.

[illegible] Tipple the feet, and make [illegible] tortures, yet sure relief in [illegible] of Holloway's Corn Cure is [illegible] of all.

[illegible] have purity in politics," [illegible] the speaker earnestly.

[illegible] we wouldn't have any [illegible] remarked an old campaigner, [illegible] his head disapprovingly.—Philadelphia Ledger.

[illegible] REWARD, $100.

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

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

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

From Jewed Wonder.

Mohammed Reuter, who lives in a village near Chicago, is known as the "jewed wonder." Taking a plank about four feet in length, he gets two men to hold it while he drives a [illegible] steel spike to a good depth. Putting a small piece of chamois around the neck of the spike, he grips it in his teeth, and slowly but surely the spike comes out.

Odd Use For Collies.

A number of farmers appeared before the Carnarvon bench the other day and claimed exemptions from paying licenses in respect of dogs used for herding. It was stated that it was customary for farmers in that portion of the country to use collies for this purpose.—London Mail.

Her Goodness.

Bride—My wife is a very good cook.

Wife—Get out! Her mother told me she was just taking her first lessons when you married her.

Bride—Exactly. She was good enough not to continue her lessons on me.—Philadelphia Press.

Modulation.

Crabbe—Why don't you cut that out? Tone you down a bit.

Kandor—Well, it's all right to call a spade a spade, isn't it?

Crabbe—Instead of calling it you might whisper it occasionally.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Fine Care Fine Hair

It's the care that makes fine hair. Use Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, systematically, conscientiously, and you will get results. We know it stops falling hair, cures dandruff, and is a most elegant dressing. Entirely new. New bottles. New contents.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's — Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, is the latest, most scientific, and in every way the very best hair preparation ever placed upon the market. For falling hair and dandruff it is the one great medicine.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

HOW ROYALTY ENTERTAINS.

An Invitation From the King and What It Involves.

The King will take no denial when he sends you a "dine-and-sleep" invitation, or one for a lengthier visit. His invitations rank as commands.

Their Majesties entertain their subjects for the most part at Windsor Castle and Sandringham, and their guests are bidden, as a rule, from Saturday to Monday, or from Tuesday to Friday—the latter for shooting parties.

It is correct to arrive in plenty of time to dress for dinner, but visitors must not expect to be met by their royal host and hostess, for, although when he was Prince of Wales His Majesty was on the doorstep of his abode ready with a hearty welcome, now it is not until dinner is served that the sovereign and his consort meet their visitors.

Neither at breakfast nor at lunch—unless it be partaken of at the shoot—will Their Majesties appear; therefore the great occasion of dinner is all the more auspicious, though tea is also graced by the royal presence.

At Windsor Castle dinner is served in the oak room, after a most impressive entrance has been made by Their Majesties into the reception room, where the guests are assembled, bowing and curtseying low, all splendid in their full-dress attire, and a perfect coruscation of glorious jewels.

The King is a great connoisseur upon dress, and though he does not, as monarch, stoop to take the personal notice of it that he did on one occasion—when, as Prince of Wales, an unlucky guest appeared in a black tie instead of a white, whereupon a white one was served up to him by a flunkey upon a silver salver—his order that knee-breeches and silk stockings are to be worn with evening dress by all men when ladies are present is so well known that it is followed in society invariably by many well-garbed men.

The dinner will not be a long one, but it will be perfectly cooked and served, and the table will be set out with absolute good taste, and always with great variety, owing to the enormous range of gold and silver ornaments at the command of the dresser. Two special silver services appertain to the oak room at Windsor, one called the "Lion" and the other the "Crown," and there are special service dishes for special viands.

At Sandringham—where by the way it is the royal pleasure that all clocks be kept half an hour fast, an order carefully explained to those guests not already aware of it upon their arrival—dinner is served on a flower-decked table in an oak room, the predominant colors of which is blue, and it, too, is heavy with tapestries and portraits of royalties.

No one sits down in the white drawing room at Windsor, nor in the suite of apartments that serve as drawing rooms at Sandringham until the Queen has seated herself. But Her Majesty is kindly thought personified, and never keeps her guests standing long.

Music and conversation are the order of the evening, and bridge for those who like it; and there are always quantities of curios and exquisite pictures, many of them with the personal touch afforded by their being the production of royalty's own hands, to be shown and examined.

The King and Queen leave their guests for their private apartments at the end of the evening, which does not mean, however, that special invitations may not be given by Her Majesty to great friends for a chat in her own private sitting room, or by the King to some favored individual for a smoke and talk before bedtime comes.

KINGLY CORRESPONDENCE.

How the Sovereign Addresses Other Crowned Heads.

When the King writes to a crowned head he begins the letter, "My dear Brother," in accordance with the fiction that all real crowned heads are brothers. This includes the Emperor of China, the Shah of Persia, the King of Siam, and the Emperor of Abyssinia; but would not include the Khedive, who is nominally subject to the Sultan. When writing to elected Presidents the King compromises on "My dear Friend," and this expedient cost a world of thought to Ministers in the reign of Queen Victoria, when it became necessary for her to reply personally to the President of the United States—that being the first occasion when a Sovereign of Britain had personally written to the head of the republic.

It may be added that when the King writes to the Emperor of China the address is so altered in the translation, in accordance with the ridiculous custom of the Chinese Court, as to make it appear as if the King had addressed the Emperor in terms of the most abject and slavish submission and flattery. In the reply, the Chinese Emperor addresses his correspondent rather from the point of view of some powerful demigod on earth who is signifying his pleasure to some petty and abject chief of a small section of an unimportant nation known generally as "foreign devils," for that is the Chinese official view of the European Powers generally. This document is not, however, allowed to leave the palace. It is carefully bowdlerized by the Imperial Secretariat into a more orthodox shape, so that it may be translated into the foreign language without giving offence, and the Chinese "original" accompanies the European version.

Just Stew.

There was an old lady who liked a ragout,
(She lived in the city of Kalamazoo.)
She'd the cleverest cook to be found anywhere,
Who would make it quite deftly, but privately swhere,
"'Tis a shame such a haythenish name as ragout
Should be give to this iligant, foine Irish stout!"

Deepest of the Great Lakes.

Lake Superior is the deepest of the great lakes. Its greatest depth is 1,000 feet, and the lake is 601 feet above the level of the sea.

Gleam of Hope.

Orville Ardup—Ah, here comes that infernal bill collector!

Caller (producing folded document with alacrity)—I am glad to hear you say so, Mr. Ardup. I have been here nine times without having been a collector, you know.—Chicago Tribune.

Playing Safe.

Amateur, holding five aces, leans over to professional poker player and whispers, "Billie, how would you play that hand?"

Professional replies, "My boy, if I were you I think I'd play under an assumed name."—Judge.

CANADA'S GREAT CELEBRATION.

There are now subscriptions announced to the extent of about $600,000 for the great Tercentenary celebration at Quebec, and nearly a million dollars will be forthcoming for it.

From an historical point of view it will be the greatest demonstration this continent has witnessed. From a spectacular standpoint it will be one of the most dazzling combinations of picturesque events ever seen in any country. There will be thousands of characters in the processions, all dressed to the very life. The tableaux on the Plains of Abraham, where the historic battles were fought, will embrace all the transcendent epoch-making events of Canada's romantic history, including Wolfe's work up to his death. The street pageants will be of wondrous beauty, the naval demonstrations of an impressiveness not heretofore realized. Quebec will be filled to repletion by thousands from England and the United States, and tens of thousands from Canada, but fully ten millions of people will wish to be present, and cannot find hotel accommodation.

One of the greatest matters of anxiety to those organizing the celebration has been the question how to provide the millions of people who cannot see the celebration with illustrations and descriptions, to give the scenes of grandeur to the world in their entirety.

Arrangements have been completed by The Standard of Montreal, now recognized as the National Illustrated Paper of Canada, to issue what will be known as "The Standard Tercentenary Number," published by George Murray Publishing Company, Montreal. We have had the privilege of examining the proofs of some of the gorgeous supplements to go with The Standard. They eclipse in interest, in fidelity of detail, in beauty of color and execution, anything ever attempted in Canada, and will bring the Tercentenary celebration right into the homes of those lucky enough to procure a copy.

To connoisseurs The Standard Tercentenary Number is one that expert judges would think could not be sold under $2.50, and yet it is to be published at 50 cents. It will be practically the only Tercentenary souvenir. The publishers announce that orders are now being booked, and all orders mailed on or before June 27 will be certain to be filled. After that date the public must take their chance, first come, first served.

Where orders remitted for cannot be filled, remittance will be refunded. The Publishers of The Standard, 171 St. James St., Montreal, have gained a continental reputation for their publication. The coming issue, to illustrate the Tercentenary Celebration, will certainly be the most interesting thing of the kind ever produced on this continent. We predict that in one month after the celebration it will be in demand at even ten dollars a copy.

They cannot begin to issue enough to meet a demand that will be phenomenal. It is a pleasure to testify to the value of a thing of surpassing merit.—Exchange.

"When I started in business," said Mr. Dustin Stax reflectively, "I resolved never to tell an untruth."

"And you kept your word?"

"Yes. Whenever I had any delicate business of that sort on hand I hired an expert."—Washington Star.

They Cleanse While They Cure.—The vegetable compounds of which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are composed, mainly dandelion and mandrake, clear the stomach and intestines of deleterious matter and restore the deranged organs to healthful action. Hence they are the best remedy for indigestion available to-day. A trial of them will establish the truth of this assertion and do more to convince the ailing than anything that can be written of these pills.

Mrs. Houlihan (sobbing)—I never saw ye till th' day before me unfortunit marriage.

Mr. Houlihan—An' I often wisht ye hadn't seen me till th' day after!—Pick-Me-Up.

Ask for Minard's, and take no other.

"Johnny, why don't you be a good boy like your brother Willy?" the mother was sternly admonishing her naughty son. "Willy here may be President some day, while you will have to dig in the sewer."

"But, mother," wailed Willy, "can't I dig in the sewer sometimes, too?"—Harper's Weekly.

"And do you know this man's reputation for veracity?" asked the lawyer.

"Voracity!" replied the witness. "I should say I did. He used to board with me and I lost money on him right along."

Clara—When Tom proposed to me he admitted that he had more money than brains.

Maude—Well, I've no reason to doubt it, although I understand he hasn't a dollar to his name.—Chicago News.

HELPLESS WITH SALT RHEUM.

A LADY WAS CURED BY DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Such is the testimony of Mr. Ludger Duguay, Pidgeon Hill, Quebec. This is common story. Thousands of people have been cured of Itch, Piles, Eczema, or Salt Rheum, etc., by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Salt Rheum is one of the most important of skin diseases. It occurs anywhere, at any time, and on anyone. It often starts as a rash, eventually breaking out in sores discharging water. Unless something is done to stop this discharge, a crust will form, which signifies an advanced stage of this disagreeable disease. Upon the first application, this ointment stops itching, loosens the congested matter or scab, thoroughly cleanses the sore, and after all dirt and poison has been taken out, it allows nature to heal the affected part through its agency, pure blood. Here are the words of Mr. Ludger Duguay, Pidgeon Hill, Quebec:

"The experience which my wife has had with Dr. Chase's Ointment for eczema and salt rheum is of very great importance, because for many months she was not able to serve herself with her hands. Since having used Dr. Chase's Ointment she has been entirely cured."

In the most simple as well as the most aggravated skin irritation or eruption, this ointment is certain to give highly satisfactory results; 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

KEEPS ROYAL WARDROBE.

King Edward's Chief Valet Has Many Intricate Duties.

Mr. Chandler, officially designated the Superintendent of the Royal Wardrobe, is King Edward's chief valet and private accountant.

In the former capacity, he attends to the many intricate duties of looking after a wardrobe containing 411 uniforms, and in the latter he scrutinizes and checks all the King's private accounts, for such articles as clothes, boots, cigars, plate and jewelry purchased by His Majesty for wedding presents, and like gifts, and theatre tickets, and other sundry bills which are not paid by the Keeper of the Privy Purse.

When he buys such articles as clothes or jewelry, His Majesty never inquires their price. They are simply ordered, and the accounts for them are sent to the Keeper of the Privy Purse, who hands them to the Superintendent of the Wardrobe. It is King Edward's wish to pay a fair and reasonable price for everything he buys in this way, and it is Mr. Chandler's business to see that the price charged is reasonable, and not extortionate, as is sometimes the case. When an extortionate charge is made, the account is simply sent back to the tradesman, with a request to send in the account again. Of course, the tradesman can, if he wishes, insist on being paid the full amount of his original account, but if he does so—unless, of course, he can show that the amount he charged is reasonable—he will lose the patronage of his Sovereign, and most likely of all other members of the Royal Family whose names he may have on his books, and this might mean a serious monetary loss, apart from the loss of prestige.

When the accounts have all been checked and carefully scrutinized by the Superintendent of the Wardrobe, they are submitted to the King, and are then promptly discharged.

Of course, many accounts that pass through Mr. Chandler's hands are for articles for which a fixed charge is made—such as for theatre tickets, newspapers, periodicals, and books. These accounts are settled at regular quarterly intervals.

In his capacity of supervisor of the royal wardrobe, Mr. Chandler has many complicated duties to attend to. Before the King dons a uniform it is put on a dummy figure by Mr. Chandler's assistants, and is then carefully inspected by the Superintendent of the Wardrobe, who has to see that every buckle, band, stray and ribbon are all in their right places—a piece of work that requires a most accurate and complete knowledge of a highly intricate subject to be performed efficiently and correctly.

In addition, the Superintendent of the Wardrobe has to know how to place correctly every order worn by the King. In his knowledge on this subject Mr. Chandler is said to be without a rival in Europe, with the exception of King Edward himself, who is probably the greatest living authority on the subject of European orders.

A story is told that on one occasion the Superintendent of the Wardrobe passed the placing of the Star of the Indian Empire over instead of under the Star of India on one of His Majesty's uniforms, the latter taking precedence over the former order. His Majesty instantly detected the slip which the Superintendent of the Wardrobe had made, and drew his attention to it with a smile; but this is the only mistake on record against Mr. Chandler.

When the King orders a new uniform, a design of it is first sent to the Superintendent of the Wardrobe, who has to see that it is correct in every detail before it is submitted to His Majesty for final approval.

His Majesty's uniforms are kept in a long row of mahogany wardrobes, each containing four uniforms. Each wardrobe is numbered, and a full detailed statement of its contents is set out in the wardrobe-book, the page number being the same as the number of the wardrobe.

A London Shrine.

Of all the minor churches in London, Eng., that of All Hallows, Barking, near the Tower, which takes its name from the old Abbey and Convent of Barking, in Essex, is most attractive to cosmopolitan pilgrims.

Next to St. Paul's Cathedral, it has the largest number of sightseers from overseas, and among recent entries in the visitors' book are those of people from China, Australia, New Zealand, America, India, and Johannesburg.

It was the resort of pious wanderers from very early times, a vision of Edward I. being responsible for this, but most modern pilgrims are attracted there by its interesting associations than in the hope of obtaining spiritual dispensations.

King Richard's "lion heart" was buried under the high altar, and from its proximity to the Tower it was also the burial place of many state offenders, the poet Earl of Surrey, Bishop Fisher and Laud, amongst others, finding a resting-place there.

Travelling.

Gen. French's adventures in the South African war were endless, but one of the most amusing occurred one morning, when a war correspondent, with a rather high-handed manner, came riding into camp. He saw a soldier outside one of the tents, so dismounted. "Is this French's camp?" he asked. "Yes," replied the soldier. "Then hold my horse while I go in and search for him." "Yes, sir," said the soldier, and immediately obeyed. The war correspondent strolled off in search of French, and soon came across a staff officer. "Where is French?" he asked. "He was here a moment ago," replied the officer. "There he is—but what the mischief is he doing holding that horse?" The war correspondent beat his way slowly back, and for perhaps the first time in his life ate humble pie.

Seems Likely.

Bill—I see in a favorable wind a fox can scent a man at a distance of one-quarter of a mile.

Jill—Of course he could scent him farther if the man happened to be in an automobile.

It Certainly Does.

Howell — Remember one thing, my boy.

Powell—What is it?

Howell—It takes more than a doctor and an undertaker to build up a town.—New York Press.

Presumption.

"Bliggins says he is not in a happy frame of mind," said one artist.

"That's like his egotism," answered the other; "thinking his mind is important enough to be framed."—Washington Star.

IT'S A MISTAKE TO BE BALD

Thousands of men and women who were bald or whose hair was falling out, testify to wonderful results obtained from the Seven Sutherland Sisters' Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner. Sample sent free. Send 10c. to pay postage to Seven Sutherland Sisters', 179 King St. West, Toronto. Price, Hair Grower 50c. and $1.00.

Slow Trains.

At a recent dinner, General F. D. Grant said of a slow railway in the South:

"This line was so slow that the people took to lampooning it in the press. Thus, one Decoration Day a planter wrote to the Rapier, the leading paper of his district.

"The Editor of the Rapier.—Dear Sir:—Is there no way to put a stop to begging along the line of railroad? For instance, yesterday an aged veteran with a wooden leg kept pace with the afternoon express all the way from Paint Rock to Nola Chucky and annoyed the passengers exceedingly, going from one open window to another, with his importunate solicitations.—Vox Populi."

It Has Many Qualities.— The man who possesses a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is armed against many ills. It will cure a cough, break a cold, prevent sore throat; it will reduce the swelling from a sprain, cure the most persistent sores and will speedily heal cuts and contusions. It is a medicine chest in itself, and can be got for a quarter of a dollar.

"Won't the manufacture of gems hurt your trade?"

"I don't think it will in the long run," replied the jeweler. "Think of the rush we'll have when we begin to give a quart of mixed diamonds, rubies and sapphires with every 98-cent watch."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Prominent Citizen Under Knife.

Virden, Man.—J. W. Hagyard, a prominent citizen of this district, who went to Winnipeg for surgical treatment, was successfully operated on by Dr. F. E. Burnham.

"Bob Poorpurse is about to propose to that heiress."

"Has he thought the matter over carefully?"

"O! yes; he has even made preparations for supporting himself in case she refuses him."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Minard's Liniment, used by Physicians.

"Simpkins refuses to have his flat papered," reported the agent of the building.

"What's the matter now?" inquired the owner.

"He claims they haven't room enough as it is."—Judge.

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.

HARLIN FULTON.

Pleasant Bay, C. B.

Cape Ann an Island.

It is Cape Ann no longer. Properly speaking, it should be Ann Island, although the old designation will probably stick. The dredging and deepening of the Annisquam river and the new cut clear across the neck to Gloucester harbor are responsible for it.

This new waterway, which has been constructed with no beating of drums or blowing of trumpets, is highly appreciated by the fishermen and coasters, who are thereby enabled to avoid the rocky promontory and the reefs of Thatcher's Island and the Salvages.

The first exemplification of the new channel's advantage was made one day recently, when a new schooner, built at Essex, took advantage of the high tide and came for her spars and outfitting direct to Gloucester by Annisquam and through the river and canal. Otherwise it would have been necessary to tow her around the cape.—Boston Transcript.

A Sporting Event.

Mrs. Peck—Henry, do you see anything in the paper about Blinker running over his mother-in-law? Mr. Peck—Not yet. I haven't come to the sporting news.—Puck.

The Poor Men.

Nell—A girl shouldn't marry a man till she knows all about him. Belle—Good gracious! If she knew all about him she wouldn't want to marry him.—Philadelphia Record.

Oliver Cromwell.

In the early days of his career, while lying in bed, Oliver Cromwell declared he saw the curtains part and a woman of titanic stature appeared, who told him he would be the greatest man in England. Cromwell was subject to fits of high temper.

A Roumania Custom.

Good luck comes to a house in Roumania if a bat and a gold coin are buried together under the threshold.

Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco

Rich and satisfying.

The big black plug.

2268

WARSHIP WITHOUT GUNS.

What the Future of Battleships Will Be—Tests Awaited.

Naval designers who are looking into the future are having visions of a battleship which shall be larger than anything of the class afloat, of greater speed than existing vessels, and capable of waging battle at a distance of four miles; and this without the turreted, breech-loading rifles with their complicated mechanism of training and loading. This is as yet only a dream, but it is based on that development in the facilities of attack and the mechanism of destruction which, with the means of defence and protection, have furnished a species of warfare in themselves.

Hitherto the rivalry has been largely between the gun and the armor. On one side has been the aim to increase the power of the monster rifle so that it will hurl its huge missile of steel through the wedge of armor plate into the vitals of the ship of the enemy. On the other side there has been an almost frantic effort to thicken the shield on the hull of the ship or so compose it of elements that will lessen its weight while repelling the shell.

No one knows just how the case stands at present, and will not know until there can be some test of the gun in its attack on armor under those conditions which resemble in some degree the situation of actual warfare. The tests are now carried on at either the army or navy proving grounds, with guns at no great distance from the armor, and the armor presenting a fixed and certain target, which may be attacked under the most favorable conditions.

All this is now changed by the increase in endurance of the torpedo, the most deadly of all weapons when it can be fired with accuracy, and when it lasts long enough to reach the enemy. The torpedo used to be something of a toy, except within limited range, but lately to it has been given a propulsion which will carry it two miles, with every prospect that this distance will soon be doubled. Battleships armed with torpedo tubes, which are the means of firing torpedoes, will some day be able to keep a foe at a respectable distance, and a battleship having a four-mile torpedo in its ordnance equipment will be a veritable floating terror of the sea.

The battleship which is to be designed along the lines dictated by the triumph of the torpedo will be a vessel which may easily scorn the ten and twelve-inch guns which are now carried in heavy turrets, and which shall offer no discouragement to a vessel which may fire a torpedo four miles and blow up the opposing vessel, no matter how it is freighted with turreted armament or laden with invulnerable armor.

The saving which may be effected by taking off the heavy guns and abandoning the turrets may be used in giving greater weight to the machinery, and so drive the ship through the water at a faster rate than is possible with battleships to-day. Some of this saving in weight may also be used to give thicker armor plates along the water line and below—wherever the torpedo is likely to strike.

Such a departure from the existing conditions furnishes many problems with which the naval designer must cope. They include such details as the storage of the torpedoes, and their rapid handling by special mechanical devices from the magazines below deck to the breech or mouth of the tubes above. Those questions will not be settled without the controversies which seem to be inseparable from naval design, construction and equipment, but for the present it will be sufficient merely to mention this interesting possibility of a gunless war vessel.

Death of Dublin's Champion Joker.

Stephen Cunningham, for many years the proprietor of the famous Ship Hotel at Dublin, was recently found hanging from the banisters of the stairs at his residence. He had suffered from insomnia, and had declared himself haunted by the dread of ending his days in an asylum. In the stormy days of the Land League Stephen, as he was popularly known, took great delight in playing tricks on English journalists who went over to study the "wild Irish." When the intended victim was introduced the conversation turned on murder plots and all kinds of unspeakable atrocities. Suddenly it was discovered that he was an interloper, and he was not allowed to make his escape till, with blood-curdling ceremonial, he was sworn to dead secrecy, and enrolled as a member of a secret society. Once a Scotch reporter escaped from Stephen's clutches, hastened home to Glasgow, and wrote for his paper a vivid account, four solid columns in length, of his experiences amongst desperadoes of Dublin.

London's Water Supply.

In the array of staggering figures given in the annual report of the Metropolitan Water Board the most impressive are those which express London's yearly consumption of water. In the twelve months this amounted to the stupendous total of 82,125,249,347 gallons, representing a daily average supply per head of little under 33 gallons (nearly three hundredweights of water), or considerably over 50 gallons a year for every man, woman, and child living on the entire earth to-day. It is impossible for the unaided mind to realize what the year's supply of 82,125 million gallons really means. It helps us a little to say that this quantity of water would fill a reservoir a mile square to a depth so great that if St. Paul's Cathedral were dropped into it, the top of the cross would be more than 100 feet below the surface of the reservoir. The area of this metropolitan lake would be little less than that of the City of London itself.

Love In One Octave.

Sunday, Madge, you seemed so fair
Love, the rascal, came to bind me.
Monday morn I feared your stare.
Tuesday you thought fit to mind me.
Wednesday—well, perhaps you'd care.
Thursday saw you lips resigned me.
Friday came the solitaire.
Saturday the vows that bind me!

Still at the Foot.

Long—Why is it that you have never been able to mount the ladder of success?

Short—Because I have never been able to find a man unselfish enough to hold it for me.—Detroit Tribune.

Then He'd Move.

Teacher—If your father owed the butcher $17.25, the baker $13.23 and the grocer $18.05, how much would he have to pay in all?

Tommy Hardumm — Nothin'. He'd move!—Judge's Library.

THE discomfort of saw-edged linen is almost equal to the drudgery of the method that causes it.

Celluloid Starch does not fray your linen because it thoroughly penetrates the fabric and produces sufficient stiffness without the wear of the rubbing required by common cooked starch.

Large Sample Mailed FREE

Your grocer has it—or can get it.

Celluloid Starch

Never Sticks. Requires no Cooking

The Brantford Starch Works, Limited, Brantford, Canada

The Novelist Again.

"Water swells wood."

"It must. I've often noticed that a novelist will wreck a skiff and then float enough timber on to the desert isle to build a town."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"The idea of stopping your machine to flirt with me!" said the pretty little widow at the cross roads. "Why you missed a mile in the race."

"Oh, I don't mind that," laughed the handsome young man in the big racing machine. "You know a miss is as good as a mile."

"That may be," she replied, "but I am not a miss. I am a widow."—Chicago News.

"What does you do when de wolf howl at de do'?"

"Well, suh," replied Brother Williams, "I mos' ingenrully sets a trap fer de wolf an' sells him ter a circus!"—The Atlanta Constitution.

"Gracious!" exclaimed Mr. Swellman, "the baby has eaten a lot of that dog biscuit."

"Never mind, dear," replied Mrs. Swellman, "it just serves Fido right, for he's taken the baby's food many a time. Yes, I do, naughty! naughty!"—Philadelphia Press.

Every year each one of us consumes 15 lbs. of salt—Science says.

—More than a pound a month.

Just as well to have it pure.

Your grocer will tell you there's nothing purer than

Windsor Table Salt

167

Sleep Like a Top

Don't lie awake with the remedy at your elbow. To banish wakefulness, nervous starts, bad dreams—to sleep soundly and waken refreshed—take

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

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WILSON'S FLY PADS

One packet has actually killed a bushel of flies.

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DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES

10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

SHOE BOILS Are Hard to Cure, yet

ABSORBINE

will remove them and leave no blemish. Does not blister or remove the hair. Pleasant pint for swelling. Horse can be worked. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 8-C Free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00 per bottle. Cures Boils, Bruises, Old Sores, Swellings, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Allays Pain.

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Every bale fully guaranteed and properly tagged to comply with Canadian laws.	Free on board cars Calgary	Free on board cars Winnipeg
STANDARD 500 ft. per bale 50 lbs.	$4.75	$4.38½
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Orders accepted for one bale or more. Terms cash with order or C. O. D. Prompt shipment and satisfaction guaranteed. Ask us for price on car lots.

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

F. J. SMYTH, PUBLISHER.

RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year $2.00

SATURDAY, JUNE 27 1908.

It is easy to feel sorry for a lot of people until you get to know them quite well.

There are times when a dollar bill goes farther than a wagon load of sympathy.

Joseph Martin, K. C., of Vancouver, has gone to England, on what is said to be a political mission.

The Cranbrook Prospector came out with a very creditable issue last week. It contained eight pages printed on book paper, and the makeup was very neat and attractive.

Apropos of the Herald's popular contest our romantic reporter arted the f ll wing.

There was a young maid in Michel
Who was doing exceedingly ell,
Till a girl at the Hat
Sail 'I can't stand for that,'
And started to hustle like ——

Just at that stage he had to quit to follow Cappy Smart to a fire, and as he has not since returned it is feared that the balance of his admirable poem will never be written.—Calgary Herald.

The world is full of people who would rather be gold bricked by a stranger than to deal with men in their own towns who are offering *legitimate investments*. For the small investor, Moyie offers a better field today than Vancouver or any of the others coast cities. Yet there are hundreds of dollars of Moyie money tied up in property on the coast so far out from the cities that it will be years before the owners will be able to even get their orginal money invested out of it. There is an urgent demand in Moyie for houses, and new houses rent as fast as they are ready to occupy. A house in Moyie that will cost from $300 to $500 will rent from $10 to $15 a month. A house in Vancouver costing from $1500 to $2,000 would only bring the same rental.

Lowery Epigrams.

Always respect a missed hole.

It is the swift ad that catches the slow dollar.

The egotist is insane. Leave him or her alone.

Most of the churches deal almost entirely in canned goods.

Many a man in trying to save his soul has lost his body.

If somebody sends us the strawberries we will rustle the cream.

A workless job suits a great many people these languid days.

A good wife does not come under the classification of excess baggage.

Westward Ho!

Though late from the presses the June issue of Westward Ho! with its splendid stories and illustrations is by far the best number yet turned out. Cy Warman has a capital story "The Heathen," and Roy Horniman, an equally well known magazine writer contributes an amusing phantasy of the future entitled "No Bull". Miss Irene MacColl, a young British Columbian writer who is rapidly making a name for her fiction has a sweet though sad story in "As She Sowed." Next month Westward Ho! commences its third volume and announces as a special feature a sketch of Sir Wilfred Laurier by the editor in his department "Men I Have Met"

Making Good.

There is no way of making *lasting* friends like "Making Good;" and Doctor Pierce's medicines well exemplify this, and their friends, after more than two decades of popularity, are numbered by the hundreds of thousands. They have "made good" and they have *not* made drunkards.

A good, honest, square-deal medicine of known composition is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It still enjoys an immense sale, while most of the preparations that have come into prominence in the earlier period of its popularity have "gone by the board" and are never more heard of. There must be some reason for this long-time popularity and that is to be found in its superior merits. When once given a fair trial for weak stomach, or for liver and blood affections, its superior curative qualities are soon manifest; hence it has survived and grown in popular favor while scores of less meritorious articles have suddenly flashed into favor for a brief period and then been as soon forgotten.

For a torpid liver with its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, perhaps dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated tongue, with bitter taste, loss of appetite, with distress after eating, nervousness and debility, nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's an honest, square-deal medicine with all its ingredients printed on bottle-wrappers — no secret, no hocus-pocus humbug, therefore *don't accept a substitute* that the dealer may possibly make a little bigger profit. *Insist* on your right to have what you call for.

Don't buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription expecting it to prove a "cure-all." It is only advised for woman's *special* ailments. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Less advertised than some preparations sold for like purposes, its sterling curative virtues still maintain its position in the front ranks, where it stood over two decades ago. As an invigorating tonic and strengthening nervine it is unequaled. It won't satisfy those who want "booze," for there is not a drop of alcohol in it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the *original* Little Liver Pills, although the first pill of their kind in the market, still lead, and when once tried are ever afterwards in favor. Easy to take as candy—one to three a dose. Much *imitated* but *never equaled*.

FOR SALE.

For sale, valuable boarding house property. Thirty feet frontage on Tavistock street, Moyie, B. C. The building consists of a two story frame house, mansard roof, including sitting room, dining room, kitchen, pantry, store room and office and 11 bedrooms. Building may be inspected on application to J. Campbell, Moyie. Tenders will be received at the office of W. F. Gurd, barrister, Cranbrook, B. C. up to August 1st. 1908.

CARPENTER WORK.

All parties desirous of having any carpenter work done cannot do better than communicate with Wm. Bridges or Wm. Meredith Aldridge. Prices reasonable. Work first class. Orders may be left at Fitch's store.

Geo. R. Leask & Co

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Will send competent man to paint, kalsomine or paper your home.

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Hams, $15 per 100 pounds, 16½ cents per pound single hams.

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Try our Shamrock Leaf Lard and Empress Creamery butter.

THEY ARE A SPECIALTY

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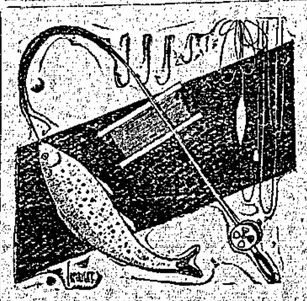

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RODS, REELS, FLIES, BAITS, LINES, HOOKS LEADER BOXES AND TROOLS.

Greenheart rods from $3 to $13; split bamboo from $1.60 to $5.75; Lance wood rods from $2 to $5 Trunk rods from $1 to $4.50.

MOYIE DRUG AND STATIONERY STORE.

St. Joseph's Convent.

NELSON, B. C.

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

The attention of the Lands and Works Department having been directed to the fact that town lots in a townsite named Prince Rupert, being a subdivision of Lot 681, Range 5 Coast District, situated on the mainland between the mouth of the Skeena River and Kaien Island, are being offered for sale, it has been deemed necessary to warn the public that the said townsite is not situated at the terminus of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, and is not the townsite which is owned jointly by the Government of British Columbia and the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company.

F. C. FULTON,
Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works.
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C. May 1st, 1908.

T. T. McVittie, C. E., P. L. S. H. Y. Parker, C.

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

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Meets Tuesday evenings in McGregor hall on Victoria street. Sojourning Odd Fellows cordially invited.

H. J. LOWES, Noble Grand. F. J. SMYTH, Secy.

St. Eugene Lodge No. 37.

K. of P.

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

W. J. FELTHAM, Chancellor Com. E. A. HILL, K. R. and S.

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

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

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