BEALE & ELWELL
NOTARIES PUBLIC, INSURANCE AGENTS
MINING BROKERS. OFFICES AT
MOYIE, KIMBERLEY, FT. STEELE

THE MOYIE LEADER.

SCHOOL * BOOKS
FULL LINES AT
CANN'S BOOKSTORE

VOL. 3, NO. 46. MOYIE, B. C., MARCH 2, 1901. $2 A YEAR

JUST LOOK AT IT!

WHAT?

Reid, Campbell & Co.'s

WINDOW

FULL SUITS UNDERWEAR AT $1.90. CASH PRICE

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

Paid Up Capital, $8,000,000.

CRANBROOK BRANCH. HUBERT HAINES, MGR

MANHATTAN HOTEL

N. A. MACKENZIE, Proprietor,

The Hotel for the masses. Everything First in every respect. Sample Rooms for Commercial Men.

MOYIE, British Columbia.

The Central Hotel.

V. DESAULNIER, PROP.

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

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.

QUEEN AVENUE, — — — MOYIE, B. C.

Some Merchants

Advertise goods at a reduced price when they find out they have paid too much for them.

We Advertise

Because we know the value of goods and where to buy them, and never require to ask less than the original marked price.

COMPARE OUR PRICES AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

MacEachern

AND

Macdonald.

JOSEPH SCHAICH, Ph. G.

DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST.

WILL OPEN THE

MOYIE PHARMACY

On about the 5th of March with a full line of drugs, chemical soaps, perfumes, stationery, etc. Perscriptions given my special attention.

A Call Solicited

KOOTENAY HOTEL.

Big Enterprise For Moyie.

A sawmill with a capacity of 35,000 feet of lumber per day, and one which will give employment to between 75 and 100 men, is the latest enterprise which is likely to be added to the already prosperous town of Moyie.

W. H. and Sam Grant, brother and uncle of Malcolm Grant, of the firm of Grant & Sheady, have been in Moyie several days from their home in Fairholt, Minn. They are practical lumber and sawmill men, and inspected the big timber limits on the north side of the upper lake with a view to securing the same and erecting a mill near town. They estimate that there is nearly one hundred and twenty five million feet of first class timber in this tract. The erecting of a $7,000 sawmill near town is now almost an absolute certainty.

Full particulars will be given in the Leader next week.

Had Glue on His Mits.

C. E. Gregory, a local painter and paperhanger, was arrested last Sunday afternoon, and was booked on the charge of stealing an overcoat from A. J. Pernard, a traveling tailor. The coat was in Gregory's posession when arrested. He was tried Monday before Justice Thomson. Gregory claimed he was drunk at the time of stealing the coat, but the judge did not view the matter in the same light and simply said "30 days". The prisoner was taken to Fort Steele Tuesday by constable Drummond to serve his sentence.

The Post Office Drug Store.

If you want stationery and school supplies keep your eye on the Post Office drug and stationary store. We have a large order on the road which will arrive in a few days, and as we buy for cash the prices will be low. All sorts of writing tablets, note paper, envlopes and sundries to select from. Also a first class selection of novels by best authors. Every week we shall receive new publications. Books exchanged at 15 cents.

Metal Quotations.

New York, March. 1.—Bar silver, 61¼ cents. Lead, price for miners and smelters, $4.37½ at the close. Copper, brokers' price, $17.00.

MOYIE'S POPULATION, 845

A Recent Count Shows That Number.

A VERY GOOD SHOWING

It is Safe to Predict that Within the Next Year Moyie will Have a Population of 1500.

Moyie has a population of 845. This is not mere speculation, but a result of an actual house to house canvas which was made this week by a committee composed of W. L. Reid, Vic Desaulnier and A. P. Macdonald. This number includes those residing at the St. Eugene and Aurora mines and at Park, Mitchell & Co's. saymill. In view of the time at which the count was made, this is a good showing for Moyie. The closing down of the St. Eugene mine caused the laying off of at least 150 men, and most of those were out of town when the count was made.

It is safe to predict that within a year Moyie will have a population of 1500 inhabitants.

Small Pox in Moyie.

Moyie has a mild case of small pox. The victim is Dennis Shea, a miner, who arrived here about 10 days ago from Spokane. Shea was taken sick at the st St. Eugene mine the first of the week and Dr. Green, the attending physician, brought him down to his home for treatment. Wednesday he showed symptons of small pox, and Dr. King of Cranbrook, health officer for the district, was summoned. Dr. King also pronounced the case that of small pox, and wired Government Agent Armstrong to that effect.

The bunkhouse and workings at the St. Eugene mine have been quarrantined, and men have been placed on guard to prohibit any persons from coming down into the town. There are some 70 persons in the bunch.

Constable Drummond has been doing good work in the town, and has had notices posted to the effect that "No person shall be allowed to leave town without a certificate of vaccination from a doctor." Dr. Green was up on the hill yesterday vaccinating those in quarantine and disinfecting the place.

Shea is still at Dr. Green's house and the yellow flag is out. He is receiving good care, and is resting as easy as could be expected under the circumstances. Shea is about 40 years of age, and is a member of the Ymir miners union in good standing.

There is not much excitement in town over the matter, but quite a number are taking the necessaty precaution by being vaccinated.

The Colliery Catastrophe.

Special advice to the "News-Advertiser" of the first stated that it was found that the fire in the Union Mines had extended 50 feet up No. 6 shaft, the timber being charred that distance up. Men were busy all day, repairing the shaft and today more water will be put in, to quench the last vestige of the fire. It will therefore be two weeks before the other bodies can be taken out.

The funerals of the last of the victims whoes bodies have been recovered, took place yesterday.

Fourteen bodies so far have been recovered from the exploded mine, all of them having been taken out by way of No. 5 shaft.

A wire from springfield, Ill., says that the United Mine Workers of Illinois, in State Convention, voted to send $500 to the families of the miners who lost their lives in the mine explosion on Vancouver Island.

Norval Baptie's Exhibition.

Norval Baptie, champion skater of the world, gave an exhibition at the rink last Sunday afternoon to a fair sized audience. He displayed considerable skill, and in all made it interesting for his audiance. T. E. Collins and Jack Blomlie, two of Moyie's best skaters, assisted Mr. Baptie.

LOCAL NEWS.

The ground about town is bare.

J. S. MacEachern was in Kaslo this week.

Dr. Livera has been in Nelson and Kaslo for the past week.

Mrs. Ira Townsend has been quite ill for several days past.

For stoves, hardware and tinware go to G. H. Gilpin's.

The mines are making big preparations for their ball an the 18th.

Miss Jaquish has returned from Cranbrook.

Look out for Murphy's spring and summer stock of clothing.

Mrs. Watkins has been at Kimberley on a visit for several days past.

Policies covering every kind of sickness and accident can be secured at Beale & Elwell's.

A. T. Clark went into Cranbrook yesterday to attend a meeting of the license commissioners.

By taking out a policy against small pox with Beale & Elwell you will secure for yourselves $25 a week.

Professor Harry Hallam has been on the sick list for some days past but is now convalescent.

P. J. McMahon, proprietor of the Kootenay Hotel, was in Nelson on business this week.

Geo. M. Keohler, the popular manager of G. H. Gilpin's store at this place, paid Cranbrook a visit the first of the week.

LOTS—for sale on easy terms in all parts of town. D. J. Elmer's Cigar Store.

Dr. Reddy returned to Spokane the first of the week. He is endevering to get the townsite difficulty adjusted.

J. J. Murphy has the hottest line of fancy shirts in town. They are hot in color and low in price.

Messrs. Frith & Hamilton are making good progress with their new hotel and will be ready to open in a few days.

Small pox is in the town, the best prevention is to insure yourselves against getting it. Policies from $3 up at Beale & Elwell's.

P. J. Johnson is in receipt of a letter from Capt. Sanborn, who is now in Seattle. The Captain is again going north in the spring.

J. J. Murphy has had extra shelving put in his store this week to make room for the arrival of his large spring and summer stock of clothing.

Insure against small pox with the P. D. Hope Post Office drug store by procuring immediately disenfectants. This is a propor insurance policy.

Joseph Schaich, the druggist will open his store in the Kootenay hotel building about March 5th.

Go to Murphy's and see his large assortment of hats, boots and shoes at the lowest possible cash prices.

Archibald Dick, government inspector of coal and metalliferous mines, was here this week and inspected the St. Eugene mine. This is the first time the St. Eugene has been inspected by a government inspector. It was found in first class condition. Mr. Dick left for Fernie yesterday to inspect the coal mines at that place.

Jack, The Mule.

Jack, better known in Moyie as "Scott's black mule," is dead. He was killed by a train near Moyelle a few days ago. Jack was one of the pioneers of the camp, having hauled the logs for the first building, and packed in the first lot of merchandise that was brought to town. Jack as a prospector was hard to beat, and Charlie Diamond says he could follow a blazed trail in the mountains that would puzzle lots of men. But Jack is no more.

Platform Torn Away.

This week the old C. P. R. platform at the foot of Queen's avenue was torn down and moved to the new station and extended on to the south end of that platform.

Dance Next Thursday.

Thos. Lyons of Cranbrook, and Professors Wilson and Grier will give a social dance in the Odd Fellow's hall next Thursday evening. Tickets, $1.

Delegates to Greenwood.

Moyie has sent a full delegation to the convention of the associated boards of trade at Greenwood, which convened last Thursday. They are J. P. Farrell and Lewis Thomson, president an secretary of the board, and N. A. MacKenzie, a member of the executive committee. At a meeting held the day previous to their departure the delegates were instructed to urge the division of the district, and to vote for free trade in the granting of charters to railways.

South East Kootenay is well represented at the convention this year. Fernie has sent two delegates, H. Bentley and G. C. Henderson; Cranbrook three, A. Leich, Hubert Hanes and James Ryan; Fort Steele two, C. E. Hannington and J. H. Laidlaw.

Mrs. Nation In Print.

Peoria, Ill.—Mrs. Carrie Nation was in charge of the Journal here today. Her contribution to the paper consisted of eight columns of editorials and an account of her crusade against "joints." Mrs. Nation says, in her leading editorial, "I have never hurt a hair in the heads of my bad brothers, the saloonkeepers, and I hope for pity sake none of them will ever get in the way of my hatchet, for it gets dreadfully reckless when it flies around smashing that which murders men." No attempt was made by Mrs. Nation to handle the advertising columns, and whiskey advertisements filled several pages.

St. Eugene Mill Running.

For the past week the weather has been quite warm, and a good portion of the time there has been a drizzling rain. The St. Eugene concentrator started up last Thursday and has been running to its full capacity ever since. It is not likely that another shut down for the lack of water will be necessary.

C. P. R. Putting Up Ice.

A Winnipeg firm has just completed a contract of cutting and loading in cars 900 tons of ice for the C. P. R. to be stored at Cranbrook and Macleod. There has been close to 5,000 tons of ice taken out of Moyie lake so far this season.

Crow's Nest Pass Tunnel.

Olof Olson, of Cascade city, who has the contract to run the tunnel on the Crow's Nest Pass in order to do away with the Loop, was in Nelson a few days ago hiring men. He secured twenty. He brought about 50 men from the Boundry country. He expects to increase the force to 100 or more. Work is to begin at once. At what point the tunnel will be started is not known, but when completed it is thought that it will be from 1,000 to 1,200 feet in length. When the new track is in use the time saved on the route will be about one hour. It is expected that it will be completed during the coming fall.—Nelson Tribune.

CRANBROOK ITEMS.

Cranbrook Herald;

J. R. Costigan is expected to return from Ottawa the latter part of the week.

The report that Mr. Sheppard was quarantined at the Royal hotel in Fernie proved to be an error.

E. H. Small has reorganized his dining room on a new plan, and will give it his personal attention in the future.

There was no meeting of the Odd Fellows lodge last Friday night. The hockey match proved too strong an attraction.

The Herald would be pleased to see a hockey club organized in this district that would keep the Cranbrook boys busy for a time at least.

James Ryan is having an electric street lamp put at the corner of the Cranbrook hotel. This will prove a good thing for the hotel and for the town.

On Tuesday a record breaking train was brought in from the east by Conductor Barnhart with engines 788 and 466. It had 31 loads and 11 empties, or 1222 tons. Six moths ago a big train was nine loads, or 375 tons.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

J. SMYTH & CO., - - - Publishers.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

ne Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1901.

Let Jim Hill come.

Competition in railways never injured any country.

The number of British killed in South Africa up to the 5th of February, was 13,989.

The International Typographical Union received per capita tax on 38,646 members last month.

Moyie showed its heart was in the right place by sending a full delegation to the Greenwood convention.

New Denver Ledge: It is not safe to drink cocktails in Kansas. They are liable to contain long hairs or hatchets.

General Dewet seems to be a good deal like the Frenchman's flea: When you put your finger on him he's not there.

A labor union has been organized in Kamloops by James Wilks of Nelson. Wilks is a hustler and a true friend of organized labor.

It is said that if a man waits patiently while a woman is "putting her things on," or "shopping" he will make a good husband.

Joseph Martin says he is sick and disgusted with politics in British Columbia, and denotes his intention of retiring to private life. "Let Martin go" seems to be the general sentiment of the people.

According to an accurate count made a few days ago Moyie has a population of 845. Not bad at all for a town that has just thrown off its swaddling clothes.

The changing of the name from Moyelle to Aldrich was a good idea on the part of the C. P. R. No doubt this is the last act in the drama which at one time played so important a part with the people of Moyie.

Men in position to know whereof they speak claim that the supply of Crow's Nest coal is simply inexhaustable. And yet it is feared by many that if Jim Hill backs his cars up against the Fernie coal bins it will be all off with British Columbia's supply.

Vol. 1 No. 1 of the Northwest Mining News of Spokane has made its appearance, and is a credit to its publishers in every way. It is deserving of success, and it is to be hoped that it will fare better than most journals of its kind established in that city.

There is now in Victoria one white steam laundry employing 33 hands. Two attempts were made to start other white laundries—one eight and the other six years ago; but they wilted for want of sufficient patronage. The present laundry was started nine years ago, and is supported by a number of steady customers who will not have their clothes washed by the Chinese.

The government cannot afford to stultify itself by further refusing the grant the Great Northern and any other railway that may desire to come into the Dominion to spend their money among the people for construction and to purchase our products at the current rates; in short, the federal authorities should not hesitate even a moment over the matter of granting a charter to the Great Northern for its proposed branch into the East Kootenay coal fields.—Rossland Miner.

Low wages and want are two potent causes of vice and degradation. The force of this appeals to the most superficial thinker or student of economic conditions, yet it is disputed by some men of wealth and professed religion and disregarded by many who should recognize that the salvation of the working class lies in better wages and conditions. A man who is continually struggling to hold body and soul together is likely to fall an easy victim to the temptations that cross his path. Give a fair wage, sanitary surroundings, and reasonable working hours, he is not much of a man who fails to lead a respectable life and lift himself up to better things.

If the coal mine disaster near Nanaimo was really caused by a Japanese laborer, who was unable to read the posted notices of caution, the employment of this element by Premier Dunsmuir has not proved itself at all profitable. A petition is being circulated among the miners of Nanaimo district praying that the provincial government shall appoint a committee to examine all coal miners and mine laborers to ascertain their fitness to engage in such vocation. It is proposed that a rigid educational test should be applied.

Could Not Trust Himself.

Mrs. Housekeeper—Now, you've had your dinner; will you saw some wood for me?

Wragsong Tatters—Say, lady, I'm afraid.

Mrs. Housekeeper—Afraid of work, I suppose.

Wragsong Tatters—It ain't that, lady; but I'm a kleptomaniac, an' I'm afraid I'd steal the saw.—Philadelphia Press.

He Doesn't Advertise.

The spider wove his filmy web,
Across an open door,
Though which a merchant found
His way into and out his store.
"Don't weave your web across the door"
A bee was heard to say,
"Because before you've got it done
'Twill all be swept away."
"I guess I know what I'm about,"
Re lied the spider wise;
"I know the man who runs this store
He doesn't advertise."

Valuable Almanac Free.

We have received a copy of the new almanac for 1901 published by the Royal Baking Powder Co. It is an artistic and useful book and will be of interest to housekeepers. A noteworthy feature of the almanac is a prediction of the weather for every day of the year, by Prof. DeVoe, who correctly prophesied the great Galveston cyclone and other important meteorological events. We are authorized to say that any woman reader of this paper can secure a copy without cost by sending a request to the Company, at 100 William St., New York.

Highest price paid for Raw Furs. Pack in sacks and send by express to James Gill, Cranbrook.

TO THE DEAF.

A rich lady cured of her Deafness and noises in the head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave $10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 14522 The Nicholson Institute, 780, Eighth Avenue, New York, U. S. A.

Assessment work Contracts Taken.

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

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, D. H. Martin, miner, intend 60 days after date to apply to the chief commissioner of lands and works for a special license under land act to cut and carry away timber on the following described lands situated in the vicinity of the upper Moyie lake towit: Southwest corner post situated about one half mile northeast of Moyie river falls; thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of commencement.

D. H. MARTIN.

Moyie, B. C. Feb. 23th 1901. 3-46.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, Ben J. Ryley, miner, intend sixty days after date to apply to the chief commissioner of land and works for a special license under land act to cut and carry away timber on the following described lands situated in the vicinity of the upper Moyie lake towit: South east corner post situated about ¾ miles north west of the Moyie river falls; thence west eighty chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement. BEN J. RYLEY,

Moyie, B. C. Feb. 23th 1901. 3-46.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, Malcolm Grant, of Moyie, B. C., contractor, intend 30 days after date to apply to the chief commissioner of lands and works for a special license under land acts to cut and carry away timber on the following described lands, situate in the vicinity of Moyie aforesaid, towit: The south east corner post of said lands is situated about three miles west of the lower end of upper Moyie lake and south of Lamb creek, thence 480 chain west, thence 20 chains north, thence 480 chains east, thence 20 chains south to point of commencement; containing 1,000 acres or thereby.

MALCOLM GRANT,

Moyie, 24th November, 1900. 3-32

Harvey & McCarter,

FORT STEELE, B. C.

Harvey, McCarter & Alexander.

FERNIE, B. C.

Barristers & Solicitors.

LEWIS THOMSON,

NOTARY PUBLIC, ACCOUNTANT, COMMISSION AND INSURANCE AGENT. MONEY TO LOAN.

Moyie, B. C.

W. F. GURD,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

Prof. Harry Hallam

From Nottingham University College of Music.

Teacher and Tuner of Piano.

Orders left at Post Office Moyie, B. C.

E. A. ELTON,

Commission and Insurance Agent.

NEW YORK LIFE,
LONDON AND LANCASHIRE,
PHŒNIX OF BROOKLYN
Insurance Co.'s

Fort Steele, B. C.

C. P. HIGGINS,

Physician and Surgeon

OFFICE—FARRELL BLOCK.

MOYIE, British Columbia.

City Shaving Parlor,

CENTRAL HOTEL.

WESLEY CLINE, Prop.

MOYIE, B. C.

UNION BARBER SHOP

AND BATH ROOMS.

T. F. COLLINS, Propr.

Victoria Street, MOYIE, B. C.

Send Your Work To the CITY LAUNDRY.

Where it will be Done Satisfactory.

P. LUTNER, PROP.

GOOD WORK. PRICES REASONABLE

THE LAKE SHORE

Barber Shop.

Hot, Cold and Vapor Baths.

Opposite Cosmopolitan Hotel

W. L. FOISY Prop.

EAST KOOTENAY BOTTLING CO.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

Areated Waters of all Kinds.

Orders Solicited.

Soda Water and Syphens.

A. L. McKILLOP,

ASSAYER,

NELSON, - - B. C

BOOTS AND SHOES

Repaired and Made to Order.

R. A. SMITH, Moyie.

NEAR MACEACHREN & MACDONALDS.

THE POST OFFICE

DRUG & STATIONERY STORE.

TOILET ARTICLES,
PATENT MEDICINES,
OFFICE STATIONERY.
SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

P. D. HOPE,

Chemist and Druggist,

MOYIE, B. C.

GO TO THE

Toronto Clothing HOUSE.

For your outfit. The largest stock in East Kootenay.

REID & CO.,

CRANBROOK, B. C.

Keep Your Eye

ON THE

Hill & Joll

BUTCHER SHOP.

QUEEN'S AVENUE.

FISH, FLESH AND FOWL

OF THE BEST QUALITY AT LIVING PRICES.

MOYIE BAKERY

Bread delivered to any part of the city.

PIES, CAKES AND ETC.

ALWAYS ON HAND.

A. SLINN, Prop.

MOYIE DAIRY.

Fresh new milk delivered to all parts of town twice a day. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Mrs. Adelaide Dill, Prop.

IF YOU ARE A JUDGE

OF DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED

CIGARS

PIPES AND TOBACCOS,

Call and examine my new stock and you will be convinced that I have the best brands there is in the market.

D. J. ELMER'S Cigar Store.

Next door to Kootenay Hotel. Victoria street, Moyie, B. C.

HAWKE & BRENTON

—FOR—

HEAVY TEAMING

—ALSO—

BAGGAGE, EXPRESS AND GENERAL DELIVERY.

MOYIE.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE LEADER.

MOYIE HOTEL.

JOHNSTON BROS.

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

AGENTS FOR PABST'S MILWAUKEE BEER.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL AND MINING MEN

MOYIE, — — — — BRITISH COLUMBIA

L. A. RICKERS & CO.

MOYIE B. C.

Are Now Open and Ready For Business With a Full Line of Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES.

You are Invited to Inspect Stock.

THE PROSPECTORS' EXCHANGE.

NO. 4 K.-W.-G. BLOCK, NELSON, B. C.

Gold, Silver-lead and Copper mines wanted at the EXCHANGE.

FREE MILLING GOLD properties wanted at once for Eastern investors.

Parties having mining property for sale are requested to send samples of their ore to the EXCHANGE for exhibition.

We desire to hear from prospectors who have promising mineral claims in British Columbia.

Prospectors and mining men are requested to make the EXCHANGE their headquarters when in Nelson.

All samples should be sent by express, PREPAID.

Correspondence solicited. Address all communications to

ANDREW F. ROSENBERGER,

Telephone No. 104. P. O. Box 700. NELSON, B. C.

J. J. MURPHY & CO.

Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Gloves, Etc.

COME AND SEE US. VICTORIA AVE., MOYIE, B. C.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

T. V. LOWNEY, Proprietor.

Miners headquarters. Good accommodations for travelers. Best wines liquors and cigars kept in stock.

Lake Shore Addition MOYIE, B. C.

THE COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

The only house in East Kootnay heated throughout with hotair.

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

European plan. Open day and night

E. H. SMALL Prop.

CRANBROOK, - - B. C.

FOR FINE

Wines and Choice Brands of Cigars

ADDRESS

California Wine Co.

NELSON.

The Central Hotel.

V. DESAULNIER, Prop.

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

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.

QUEEN AVENUE, — — — MOYIE, B. C.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

MOYIE, B. C.

A GOOD DESCRIPTION.

It Was Made to Satisfy the Curiosity of an Official.

Here is a story that the ladies should appreciate: A young married woman who has many acquaintances in Cleveland took a little trip in company with hubby up to Montreal and back not long ago. When they reached that bustling city, they were approached by a respectable looking individual, who offered for a modest consideration to convey their trunk to the hotel. Never dreaming that a confidence man might be hidden beneath such a simple exterior, the husband closed the bargain, and the couple wended their way to the hotel.

There they waited and waited for the trunk, which never came. Finally the husband proceeded to the railway station and stated his trouble. The officials were sorry, but they could do nothing. Just about that time his eye caught sight of the missing baggage. He told the railway men so. They were very sorry again, but the claimant would have to identify the property in a manner entirely satisfactory to the officials. The claimant remarked that he had the key in his pocket. Wasn't that proof enough? The officials shook their heads. There were keys and keys. A key didn't signify much. What was in the trunk?

The husband asked them to wait a moment while he sent a messenger for his wife. She would know the contents to the uttermost piece.

The lady soon appeared, and the husband stated the case to her and tossed the key to the waiting officials.

"Tell these gentlemen what is in our trunk, my dear," he said.

"In our trunk?" she echoed.

"Yes, my dear. You can tell just exactly what's in it because you packed it."

"Of course I can," she cried. "Let me see. Why, there's—there's"—her face brightened—"there's my best hat!"

And even the sober Canadians cracked a frosty smile at this remarkable example of accurate description.—Cleveland Post-Dispatch.

Quite Likely.

Squildig—Li Hung Chang has the grip.

McSwilligen—Well, he has lost his grip several times before, and he may lose it again.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE WHITE PLAGUE

ONE-SIXTH OF ALL DEATHS DUE TO CONSUMPTION.

Its Ravages Spares No Class—Rich and Poor Alike Fall Its Victims—How This Dread Trouble May be Prevented.

Consumption has been well named the great white plague. One-sixth of all the deaths occurring in Canada annually are due to the ravages of this terrible disease. Its victims are found among all classes; rich and poor alike succumb to its insidious advance. Only a few years ago the victim of consumption was regarded as incurable, and horror stricken friends watched the loved one day by fade away, until death came as a merciful release. Now, however, it is known that taken at its earlier stages consumption is curable, and that by a proper care of the blood—keeping it rich, red and pure—those who are predisposed to the disease escape its ravages. Consumption is now classed among the preventible diseases, and those who are pale, easily tired, emaciated, or show any of the numerous symptoms of general debility should at once fortify the system by enriching and purifying the blood—thus strengthening not only the lungs, but all parts of the body.

Among those who have escaped a threatened death from consumption is Mrs. Robert McCracken, of Marshville, Ont. Mrs. McCracken gives her experience that it may be of benefit to some other sufferer. She says:

"A few years ago I began to experience a general weakness. My appetite was poor; I was very pale; was troubled with shortness of breath and a smothering feeling in my chest. Besides these symptoms I became very nervous, at times dizzy and faint, and my hands and feet would get as cold as ice. As the trouble progressed I began to lose flesh rapidly, and in a short time I was only a shadow of my former self. I had good medical treatment, but did not get relief, and as a harsh cough set in I began to fear that consumption had fastened itself upon me. This was strengthened by knowledge that several of my ancestors had died of this terrible disease. In this rather deplorable condition I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I at once procured a supply and had not taken them long when I noted a change for the better. By the time I had taken six or eight boxes I was able to move around the house again and felt better and stronger in every way. I continued the use of the pills until I had taken a dozen boxes, when all my old time strength and vigor had returned, and I was as well as ever. During the time I was using the pills my weight increased twenty-six pounds. Several years have since passed, and in that time not a symptom of my former trouble has made itself apparent, so that I think I am safe in saying that my cure is permanent. I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I strongly advise ailing women to give them a trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic and not a purgative medicine. They enrich the blood from the first dose to the last and thus bring health and strength to every organ of the body. The genuine pills are sold only in boxes with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," printed on the wrapper. If your dealer cannot supply you send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

HAPPINESS.

I followed Happiness to make her mine,
Past towering oak and swinging ivy vine.
She fled; I chased, o'er slanting hill and dale,
O'er fields and meadows, in the purpling vale.
Pursuing rapidly o'er the dashing stream,
I scaled the dizzy cliffs where eagles scream;
I traversed swiftly every land and sea,
But always Happiness eluded me.

Exhausted, fainting, I pursued no more,
But sank to rest upon a barren shore.
One came and asked for food and one for alms;
I placed the bread and gold in bony palms.
One came for sympathy and one for rest;
I shared with every needy one my best.
When, lo, sweet Happiness, with form divine,
Stood by me whispering softly; "I am thine."
—H. Wade Burleigh in Monthly South Dakotan.

QUEER FACTS ABOUT COLORS.

Why the Sea Is Blue In Some Spots and Green In Others.

Did you ever notice that there is no blue food? We eat things green and red, yellow and violet—flesh, fish or plants in all the colors of the rainbow except blue. Many deadly poisons are blue in color, such as bluestone or the deadly nightshade flower. The color stands in our slang for everything miserable and depressing. But this is only one of a thousand queer facts about colors.

Heat a bar of iron, and the particles of the metal are set in motion, shaking violently one against another. Presently the surrounding ether is set in motion in large, slow waves, rolling through the air like the waves of the sea until they break upon our skin and give us the sensation of heat. As the iron gets hotter other waves are set in motion in immense numbers, traveling at more than lightning speed, and these break upon the eye, giving the sensation of red light.

The redhot iron, getting still more heated, throws out other sets of waves still smaller and more rapid—orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet—all the colors of the rainbow. The eye cannot tell one from another. The whole bundle of rays mixed up gives us an impression of white. That is the glow from the "white hot" iron, and such is the light from the still greater brightness of the sun. Sunlight is a bundle of rays of light—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet all mixed together. The mixture of all colors is white light; the absence of all colors is utter darkness.

Now, pass a ray of sunlight through a drop of water, and the colored rays are split up and thrown in different directions. The sunlight shining through many drops of falling rain after a shower is all split up into colors, and the result is the gorgeous rainbow. The scattered spray of a sea wave, of a waterfall or a fountain makes little rainbows, caused in the same way.

Each kind of light has its own special uses. The red rays of light make the leaves of the trees to grow and hasten all rotting and decay. Moreover, if you cut off the red rays plants will grow with golden brown leaves instead of green.

The sea is blue because the water reflects the blue rays of light, but shallow seas are green because the blue light is mixed with the yellow reflections from sand and stones at the bottom. Green is a mixture of blue and yellow. In this green light of shallow water all sea weeds grow, and for want of the red rays they have golden and tawny leaves. Green and red seaweeds are the exception, and blue seaweeds are as rare as blue leaves. At any rate, land plants grown under green glass ought to turn golden brown, like seaweed. They do. Experiment has shown that under green glass plants grow nearly as well as under clear sunlight.

Under red glass nearly all plants grow four times as quickly as under white light, grow to four times their usual height and throw out a fine display of green leaves. This is clear proof that the red rays of sunlight cause the green leaves to grow. This discovery will be of immense help to gardeners who want to force their plants and to farmers trying to induce early crops of vegetables.

Blue glass has a directly opposite effect. Plants will neither grow nor die. They languish and yet remain alive. The blue makes them sleep. The effect is exactly that of moonlight and starlight when all plants take their natural rest.

Forth and Back.

It struck us forcibly the other day when one of our great scholars spoke of a man as pacing "forth and back."

How many times have we heard of pacings "back and forth?"

Though you may contend that this is an unnecessarily small point, yet it is a fact that most people, when starting out to cover a short space, a number of times do not make their first turn backward like a crab.

Invariably do they take a few steps forward, and then, turning, retrace them. Hence they go forth and back, and forth and back and so on until their emotion of exercising is over.

And "if a thing's so," to use one of Koko's never failing reasonings, "why not say so?"

Step a moment to think of it, and you'll agree that it is ridiculous to start a thing backward and about as easy as to start climbing a tree from the top.

Novelists with restless heroes are especially requested to take notice.

Deplorably Cultured.

"Dar is sech a thing as bein' too smaht," said Miss Miami Brown.

"Who's too smaht?" inquired Mr. Erastus Pinkley.

"Mistuh Jim Colliflower. He's done studied botany. An' when I tole him I 'spected de bunch o' greens over my haid was what de white folks calls 'kissletoe' he jes' looked at it an' said 'twarn' no sech thing!"—Washington Star.

Keep Cool.

You probably get up on your high horse too easily. The next time you think you have a grievance stop and think it over carefully, and be as fair as possible with the other fellow. It may seem impossible to you that you are not always right, but if you are an average person you are probably wrong half the time.—Atchison Globe.

After the Defalcation.

"I understand," said the reporter, "that the defaulter's method was very simple."

"Very!" said the bank official, with a sigh. "He just took the money!"—Puck.

When a man climbs up in his family tree and looks down upon the passing throng, he has outlived his usefulness.—Chicago News.

There are over 200 distinct muscles in the human body, of which the best of us keep about 100 in prime condition by proper use.

Peculiarities of X Rays.

There are many curious things about X rays which seem to puzzle even the scientists. Signor Briguiti, who has been making experiments with them at Rome, says that the visibility of a substance to the eye is no criterion of its visibility to the X rays. The rays cannot see through glass, which is transparent to the eye, whereas aluminium, which is opaque to the eye, is transparent to the X rays. The rays can see a splinter of glass in the hand, but not a splinter of wood. Most inks are transparent to the rays, including printer's ink, but some of them are opaque. The rays can see through a postoffice directory, but if a paper with words written on it be put in the middle of the directory the rays will reveal these words and nothing behind them.

Sometimes.

"Do you subscribe to this statement, that a woman ought to look up to her husband?" inquired Mr. Meekton's wife.

"Well, Henrietta," he answered cautiously, "I do think that when there is any picture hanging or anything like that going on in the house it's a man's duty to assume the position of perilous responsibility at the top of the step-ladder."

Eggs and Eggs.

First Actor—It was a case of Greek meeting Greek last night.

Second Actor—How was that?

"You know what a bad egg our comedian is?"

"Yes."

"Well, he was struck by another just as bad."

Boorish.

De Vere—That's Miss Winter. Lovely girl, but awfully boorish.

Ponsonby—How do you know?

De Vere—I proposed to her the other day, and she said that, though she liked dogs, she didn't care for puppies.—Tit-Bits.

No Gratitude to Waste.

"Take my seat, madam."

She took it.

About ten minutes later she remarked:

"Thank you, sir. I would have said it sooner, but the last man I thanked for giving me his seat in a crowded car had only got up because he wanted to get off the car, and I felt that he had won my gratitude under false pretenses. I made up my mind I wasn't going to let it happen again."

"Don't mention it, ma'am," responded the man clinging to the strap. "I merely got up because I was tired of sitting."

And nothing more was said until the conductor hoarsely bawled out:

"Division street!"—Chicago Tribune.

THE ABILITY OF DR. CHASE

Is Measured by the Cures He Makes—Each Remedy Specific for Certain Diseases—A Remarkable Cure of Bright's Disease.

In this practical age a physician's ability is measured by the actual cures he makes. Judged by this high standard, Dr. Chase stands pre-eminent as a giant among physicians. Take kidney and liver derangements, for example. Dr. Chase, by means of his Kidney-Liver pills, has brought about some of the most surprising cures ever effected. This is due to the direct and specific action of this great home treatment on the liver and kidneys. Here is the experience of a highly respected resident of Consecon, Ont.:—

Mr. James Dellihunt, Consecon, Prince Edward County, Ont., writes: "For several years I suffered great tortures of mind and body from Bright's disease of the kidneys. The pains were sometimes almost beyond endurance and extended from my head and between the shoulders down the whole spinal column and seemed to concentrate across my kidneys. My back was never entirely free from pain. When I got up in the morning I could not straighten myself at all, but would go bent nearly double most all day. My water was scanty and at other times profuse, and it gave me great pain to urinate.

"I could do no work, and, though I tried many kinds of kidney pills, could get no relief. As a last resort I was induced by a friend to give Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills a trial. I felt a change after the first dose. I used in all about five boxes, and they have entirely cured me. I have no pains now and can do as good a day's work as I ever could. It is a pleasure for me to recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, as they have done so much for me."

Mr. J. J. Ward, J.P., Consecon, certifies that he has known Mr. Dellihunt for years as a truthful man and respected citizen, and vouches for the truth of the above statement.

You cannot possibly obtain a more beneficial treatment for the kidneys and liver than Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It has stood the test of time and has proven beyond dispute its right to the title of "the world's greatest kidney medicine." One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

IN THE HANDS OF THE POLICE

Smith's Falls Chief Constable Arrests an Enemy.

Peace After a Hard Fight—Robert J. McGowan Captures and Forever Ends The Career of the Only Foe He Ever Feared.

Smith's Falls, Ont., Feb. 4.—(Special)—Robert J. McGowan, the popular chief of police has been for a long time annoyed and seriously handicapped in the performance of his duties by rheumatism and gout. A friend suggested Dodd's Kidney Pills as a remedy. He tried them, and was cured. Today he is as well as ever. He has given the following for publication:

Smith's Falls, Ont.

Dodds Medicine Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

Gentlemen,—I was recommended to take Dodd's Kidney Pills for rheumatism and gout, from which I was a great sufferer. The pills seemed just to fit my case.

I had been under the care of two eminent and skilled medical practitioners, and I have tried no end of patent medicines, but the first relief came with the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

I certainly recommend them to all who suffer as I used to from rheumatism or gout. I am now perfectly well.

If it will be of any service to you, you are at liberty to use my name and testimonial.

ROBERT J. McGOWAN,
Chief of Police.

Mr. McGowan's popularity will make the above story one of interest to many people in his neighborhood, and the province generally. What he has done anyone may do with the same means—Dodd's Kidney Pills. They never fail.

THE CARD BACK INDUSTRY.

Employment For Book Cover Designers—Tricks of the Trade.

Few whist players ever think of the labor and intelligence which are bestowed upon the backs of the cards with which they pass an evening. It represents an industry which gives employment to scores of skillful draftsmen and even artists. No one can tell why, but the public demands perpetually new designs on the backs of playing cards, and every year sees the issue of probably a thousand new backs. These vary in simplicity from lines of little stars up to the most complicated geometrical patterns, arabesqueries and Gothic designs. The designers use a system which reduces the amount of their work three-fourths. They draw merely one-quarter of the back, transfer that quarter to the quarter diagonally opposite and then reverse and transfer these two quarters to the two remaining. The design is usually drawn upon a large sheet of drawing paper which is anywhere from four to ten times the size of the card. After it is finished it is reduced by a photograver to the size required.

The advantage of this practice lies in the suppression of any error or even slip. A line which is inked too heavily at one point would look bad if left in its natural size, but when reduced to one-tenth the difference is imperceptible to the eye. The same thing applies to geometrical figures. When drawn they may be a trifle irregular, but when reduced they appear to be perfect. The best work in this field is done by book illustrators and book cover designers. Some of them have been so successful in the making of card backs that they attend to nothing else. A majority of the designers, however, take up the calling as a relaxation or an additional source of income rather than a regular occupation. One artist with more ingenuity than honesty devised a back which could be marked by sharpers in such a fashion that it could scarcely be detected by any player who was not in the secret. This design was exposed a few months afterward and the plate destroyed. Never afterward did the manufacturers give him employment.

Menu and Antidote.

"Delia studied medicine, you know, and I've taken a cooking school course."

"Well?"

"We're going to start a magazine called 'What to Eat and How to Get Over It.'"—Puck.

Diplomacy Wins.

"Yes, that cheeky young Wintergreen made a friend of the haughty Mrs. De Young the very first time he met her!"

"How did he do it?"

"He asked her if her hair wasn't prematurely gray."

Sore Lungs

mean weakened lungs—all caused by a cold and cough. Weak lungs sooner or later mean consumption.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

will heal and strengthen the lungs, cure cold and stop the cough.

Mr. Johnson, Manager C. Daniels & Co., King St. Store, Toronto, says: "We sell lots of Shiloh and we recommend it, too. I had a severe attack of Pneumonia which left me with sore lungs and a bad cough. Shiloh completely cured me. Shiloh is *all right.*"

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold by all druggists in Canada and United States at 25c, 50c, $1.00 a bottle. In Great Britain at 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d., and 4s. 6d. A printed guarantee goes with every bottle. If you are not satisfied go to your druggist and get your money back.

Write for illustrated book on Consumption. Sent without cost to you. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto.

The Berliner Gram-o-phone

Price **$15.00** including a 16 inch horn, 3 records and concert sound box.

The Talking machine that talks—sings—plays every instrument—reproduces Sousa's Band—Negro Minstrels—string orchestras or church choirs.

The Berliner Gram-o-phone is louder, clearer, sweeter and simpler than any other Talking Machine at any price—it plays cake walks, waltzes marches and operatic selections, it sings (words and music) of all the popular songs of the day as well as Coon songs, patriotic and sacred selections—it tells funny stories or repeats a prayer.

The Berliner Gram-o-phone is made in Canada, every instrument is sold with a five year's written guarantee.

The records are not wax—they are hard, flat and indestructible. Will last 10 years. Write to us for Catalogue and record lists free.

FACTORY: 347-371 Aqueduct St., Montreal. EMANUEL BLOUT, General Manager for Canada.

E. BERLINER, 2351 ST. CATHARINE STREET, - - MONTREAL

For sale also at Hudson's Bay stores, price $16.50 to cover express from Montreal

It is poor economy to buy ordinary tea when Blue Ribbon Ceylon can be had at a reasonable price.

There Was a Mistake.

"I think," he began as he halted a pedestrian, "I think I made a mistake with the cabman who drove me to the Corcoran Art gallery. I am quite sure I gave him a $10 bill, but he must have mistaken it for a $2 bill."

"And you hope to find him again?" asked the man of the stranger to the city.

"Why, yes, I have hopes."

"Well, you are about as green as they make 'em. That cabman deliberately swindled you out of many dollars."

"I can hardly believe it. He looked so honest and truthful that I—I"—

"That you ought to have asked him to hold your watch and the rest of your money! My dear old Josh from the cornfields, let me say"—

At that minute a cab rattled up, and the driver dismounted and said:

"See here, old man, there is a mistake. You probably meant to give me a $2 bill, and I thought it was one when I gave you $1 in change."

"But I think it was a ten, my friend."

"No; it was a twenty, and I have been driving about for half an hour to find you and restore the money. Here it is."

"And what was it you were going to say to your dear old Josh from the cornfields?" asked the old man as he turned to the wise person.

But the wise person was there no longer. He was flying for a car as if running for his life.

The Ruling Passion.

First Enthusiastic Golfer—I say, will you play another round with me on Thursday?

Second Enthusiastic Golfer—Well, I'm booked to be married on that day—but it can be postponed!—Punch.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Worse Than His Own.

A gentleman who owns one of the finest estates in the north of Ireland while in his gardens one morning noticed one of the laborers very badly clad and asked him:

"Have you no better clothes than those, Mat?"

"No, in troth, yer honor, worse luck," replied Mat.

"Well, call at the house this evening on your way home," said the gentleman. "I'll leave an old suit of mine with the butler for you."

A few days later, when showing a party of visitors through the gardens he was much annoyed to see Mat looking, if possible, more a scarecrow than ever.

"Why are you still wearing those old clothes, Mat?" he asked.

"Sure, yer honor, they're the best I have," replied Mat.

"But did you not get the suit I left for you the other day?" asked the gentleman.

"Indeed, an I did, thank yer honor kindly," replied Mat; "but, sure, I had to lave them at home to be mended."

A Reminder.

She—I do believe you forgot that this was our wedding day's third anniversary.

He—Indeed I didn't. I just met the second of the notes I negotiated to buy the furniture when we were married.—Indianapolis Press.

Not Consistent.

"Grigsby took his Boston terrier over and had him vaccinated the other day."

"Did he have himself vaccinated too?"

"No; he doesn't believe in it. But he said he wouldn't take any chances with the dog."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"WINNIPEG CITY."

WALTER SUCKLING & CO.,

Real Estate Agents and Managers

Deal in city property exclusively. Manage over 500 tenants. Money to loan on favorable terms. Fifteen years' experience.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

ANCIENT "SMOOTH-BORES."

Two of the old cannon which the English took from the French in 1745 and threw into the harbor of Louisbourg have now been brought to Toronto. They are among a number recently fished out of Louisbourg harbor and have been purchased by the government. The cannon have been lying at the bottom of the sea for 150 years. Each cannon is about nine feet long and weighs over 3000 pounds.

LA "TOSCANA," RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

THE EARTH'S SHADOW.

The earth has a shadow, but few ever observe it, or, if they do, have no knowledge of what they are looking at. Some of us have seen on beautiful summer evenings just before sunset a roseate arc on the horizon opposite the sun, with a bluish gray segment under it. This is the shadow of the earth. The same shadow is always observable on the occasion of an eclipse of the moon.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND.

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

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Wm. Scott, 206 Pacific Avenue, WINNIPEG.

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Pure Native Port for Invalids, $1.25 per gal., $3.60 doz. bottles.

Best Whiskey, $2.75, $3, $3.50 per gal., $6, $7.25, $9 doz. bottles.

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Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. All orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. Sadlier & Co., Montreal

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175 OWEN ST., WINNIPEG

MINER KILLED BY A BLAST

Fatal Accident At The Le Roi Mine.

Peter Erickson, a Swede, Is the Unfortunate Man Who Met an Untimely Death.

Rossland, February 26.—Peter Erickson, a Swedish miner and an old timer in the camp, while blasting this morning at 9 o'clock on the 900-foot level of the Le Roi mine, was killed by a missed charge. The missed charge was in a back, or upper hole, which Erickson was endeavoring to clean out with the usual scraper employed. Finding a small stone had jammed in the hole just below the powder, Erickson took a bar of iron and endeavored to loosen the stone. On sending in the bar with a thud the impact exploded the powder. The charge coming out of a hole sloping upward struck the unfortunate man in the breast, inflicting such wounds that he died within a couple of minutes. A mucker standing behind Erickson was struck by a flying rock on the left arm, but was not seriously injured, the body of the unfortunate Erickson acting as a shield. Erickson's partner, Dahlin, was kneeling in front of the former, scraping out a hole and he escaped uninjured. It was in the same breast of rock that Leon Bodkin was killed a week since.

Girls Men Want to Marry.

Men love beauty, but seldom marry for it. Neatness and good taste far outweigh beauty and slovenliness.

Men are born hunters. They value a girl most who most values herself.

Men wish their wives to be good to look at. Careful attention do they give to all details—teeth, hands, hair and breath for example.

A stylish girl delights all well bred men. Tailor made upon the streets; in the house, a changing symphony in color.

The wife seeker draws a line through the name of any girl who is in any degree "fast." He may form one of her satellites, but she will never go to his home a bride.

Odious mannerisms disgust fastidious men. Sniffling, giggling and "making eyes" never won a husband for any girl.

A good physique men wish in women whom they marry, a higher reason than vanity inspiring the desire. Wasp waisted women are looked at dubiously.

Show your fiance (after your heart is won) that he is lord thereof, but never for one moment forget the beauty of womanly reserve.—Philadelphia Record.

A Non-Union Shovel.

"Now that I have given you a nice dinner I suppose you will shovel the snow off as you said you would?"

"My goodness, lady! Dat's a non-union shovel!"

FOR SALE.—A six room house and lot in Lake Shore adition. For particulars apply at this office.

Halcyon Hot Springs.

The most complete health resort on the continent of North America. Situated midst scenery unrivalled for grandeur. THE HALCYON HOT SPRINGS Sanitarium, Halcyon Hot Springs, Arrow Lake, B. C. Resident physician and nurse. Boating fishing and excursions. Telegraphic communication with all parts of the world. Two mails arrive and depart daily. Terms, $15 to $18 per week according to residence in hotel or villas. Its baths cure all nervous and muscular diseases. Its waters heal all kidney, liver and stomach troubles. The baths and waters are an invaluable remedy for silver and lead poisoning.

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

THAT BLESSED MOSQUITO

"Blame those mosquitoes!" I exclaimed aloud, in a burst of indignation; whereupon my guide and servant, Mat, a cheery and intelligent Malay, ejaculated a confirmatory "Tuan" (which means "master," but is frequently used as an affirmative in conversation by the Malays, as if he thought he ought to agree, although, as a son of the country, the exasperating little insects had not the power to persecute him as they did me.

I had taken a few days' leave after some weeks of hard work, and had started on a journey of discovery across some unknown jungle country, hoping to bag some game en route and fetch up at a friend's bungalow, who was district officer in the state adjoining my own. We had trudged far, and had made a fair bag consisting of some snipe, wild pigeon, and jungle fowl. In traversing the paths through which at times we had been obliged to cut our way, we had seen tracks of deer and bigger game, but the undergrowth was too dense to follow them. And now we had spread our mattresses and set up our curtains, intending to settle down to rest for the night. I was so tired that I should have slept, in spite of high temperature, but for the incursions of these worrying pests that had made their way by some stratagem under the frame of my netting—hence the expletive which had escaped me and called forth reiteration from my follower, Mat. I have slumbered through a heavy thunderstorm and an earthquake, and even the frantic yells of a wakeful infant have failed to disturb me when once I was safely in the arms of Morpheus; but the ping of a persistent proboscis-armed monster has a peculiarly rousing effect upon my nerves, and insomnia reigns supreme.

After a short wrestle with the two invaders of my privacy and a vain attempt at slaughter, I sat up in a spirit of resignation and proceeded to fill and light my pipe, at the same time addressing space or my faithful Mat, if he happened to be awake.

"I have always been taught, from the years of my earliest childhood, that every creature on God's earth was created for some good and useful purpose. Will any human being tell me what's the use of a mosquito?"

To which remark I received an unexpected reply. Mat crawled from under his curtain and approached quite near to where I lay; then squatting on his haunches, he said, solemnly, in his native tongue:

"I have heard that question before, Tuan (Master), and once I found the answer."

"Well, Matt, tell me. What's the good of them, then?"

"It's a long story, but I will tell Tuan if he likes to hear."

"Tell on. I'm all attention."

And this is the tale that he told me. I had often seen the heroine of it (his wife) passing to and fro across the back premises attached to my residence. She was a pretty young Malay woman, aged about 20 years, with a particularly bright and pleasing manner.

"Tuan knows my wife, Katijah; she was a widow when I married her. When we were quite small we lived in the same village near Malacca, and we played together, and I was very fond of her. Then we grew up, and I went to be a servant to a European, and her father married her when she was 14 to a rich man, who was a cattle dealer and had plenty of money. He was old, perhaps 40 years of age. 'Tijah could not care for him. He took her away to a place on the coast, where he lived with his brother and sister-in-law, and I did not see her again for many days and weeks. Her husband, Sleiman, used to go away very often to Singapore on business, and every now and then came back home to 'Tijah, bringing the results of his sales with him.

"At last one day, when he had been absent or about three weeks, 'Tijah knew he would soon come again. Her heart was sad, for she always dreaded his coming, as she did not love him. He was old and ugly, very ugly. He had only one tooth which hung down over his under lip like a tusk, and which gave him a repulsive appearance. 'Tijah hated him. Well, she was sitting idly on the seashore, behind some rocks, looking over the sea and wishing she could get into the koleh (native boat) which lay moored close by, and row across the water to her old home where she had been so happy.

"Suddenly she heard steps, and became aware of voices conversing in an undertone on the other side of the rocks, which, projecting seaward, concealed her from view, and she recognized that the persons talking were her brother-in-law, Tong and his wife. She heard that the two were plotting away Sleiman's life. Tong said that he had news that his brother would come to-morrow, and that he would have about $200 with him. They would kill him, and conceal his body, but how to accomplish it without letting 'Tijah know? At the mention of her name, she betrayed her presence by a low cry. In a second the two were upon her asking her what she did there, and whether she had heard what they had said. Terrified of the wretches, she gasped out that she was sleeping and their voices startled her, but that she knew nothing of what they had been saying. Tong grasped her by the shoulders and told her if she was speaking the truth it was well for her; but if not, she had better keep her mouth shut, or he would b'lajar (a threat). Then they let her go.

"The next day Sleiman arrived and was greeted with effusion by his relatives. 'Tijah trembled and was silent. She dared not tell him of the danger he was in, but she made up her mind, if she could get the opportunity, to warn him to take care. Till late Sleiman wearied with the alarm and anxiety of the precious night, she fell asleep.

"She awoke with a sudden sense of terror knocking at her heart. By the light of the moon which penetrated through a small window in the hut she saw Sleiman extended by her side, for a short space of time she heard nothing but the noise of his loud snores, when suddenly a sort of shuffling sound inside the room struck her as something strange. It seemed as though some animal was crawling along the floor, and as she looked with trembling expectancy toward the direction whence it came, the face of Tong slowly rose beside Sleiman from the other side of the low bed on which she lay. She held her breath, hardly daring to keep her eyes fixed on him lest the intensity of her gaze should draw Tong's attention to herself. A flash of something bright, a long-drawn groan, a short struggle, and then a pillow flung over the mouth which was still capable of crying out for help, and brawny muscular arms, pressing it firmly down till the convulsive heaving ceased, and all was still as death. 'Tijah closed her eyes with one deep shuddering sigh and fainted. When she regained her senses, she feared to move or look at first, dreading what ghastly sight would meet her. She put out her hand and felt about cautiously. The dead form of Sleiman was still beside her; the pillow rested over the face; in the room no sound, but below a stealthy passing to and fro—Tong and his wife preparing to get rid of the body.

"'Tijah paused, thinking what to do; then she rose slowly and crept outside. The door of the house was open, and Tong had evidently just gone out. She caught up a sarong (skirt) which lay near her on the floor, and flung it over her head; then, without a backward glance, she fled through the doorway, and as fast as her terror-stricken limbs would carry her down to the seashore. It took no time to unfasten the koleh, and in a few moments she had grasped the paddle and had set out in her tiny boat to row over the miles of sea which lay between her and her parents' home in Malacca. It was a frail bark for safety! but she felt she could trust to it sooner than to those bloodthirsty creatures she had left behind. A long way she rowed, and the next day when the sun got up and scorched her, she pulled in her paddle and rolled herself in her sarong and lay down in the bottom of the boat and slept. She was aroused by the movement of her cockle shell. It was night; a breeze had sprung up and a squall was coming; white crests tipped the waves and a heavy bank of clouds obscured the starlight, and in a few moments a black pall of darkness enveloped her. The wind struck the fragile craft, whirling it wildly round, and before she could seize the paddle to try and steady it, the boat capsized, and she was flung into the angry sea. She struck out boldly and swam until her hands touched the upturned bark, to which she clung, endeavoring to right it. Poor girl! she knew not where she was, how far from shore, how long her strength would last, and whether there was any hope of succor.

At last the squall passed over and the water became comparatively calm, but the moon had not risen and she could see nothing. She began to get exhausted and felt that she could not hold on much longer and would sink and drown unless Tuan Allah took pity on her. She thought sadly that she was young to die, and prayed for help. A small thing as light as a feather touched her cheek—a mosquito, sent to save her life. When she heard the sound which Tuan cursed just now she knew that land must be quite near, for a mosquito never flies out to sea. She let go her anchorage, and, making one more effort, swam bravely on, and very soon her feet touched the beach.

"Meanwhile those cruel murderers had finished their work, and before daylight dawned had got rid of every trace of their ill doing. The neighbors inquired what had become of Sleiman and why he had come and gone so suddenly.

"'Oh,' said Tong, 'he left hurriedly; he took 'Tijah with him and went away in the koleh at daybreak to catch a steamer which would pass there going to Singapore.'

"It was a very mysterious affair, and no one could make out the truth; but when the police had given up all search, finding they could prove nothing, quite unexpectedly the murder was found out. A man of the village went into the jungle to cut wood, and at midday he walked down to the creek to wash after his food. Coming back through the swampy mangrove near the river he noticed a very great swarm of flies! They were like a cloud, they were so thick. 'What have we here?' he thought; 'some dead animal, perhaps,' and went to see. Sunk in the mud where the river washed over it at high tide he found a barrel, from which proceeded a very nauseous smell. His curiosity was aroused, so he put in his hand; feeling something hard, he drew it out. It was a skull, the skull of a man, and projecting from the upper jaw was a long tooth, like a tusk. 'Aha!' he cried; 'Sleiman!'

He went and told the police, and they came and took the cask, and the murder was proved, because the clothes and the tooth were those of Sleiman. So Tong was hanged, and his wife is in prison now in China jail in Singapore. She will never come out till she dies.

"And 'Tijah is my wife, and I love her [illegible]"

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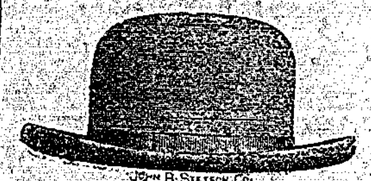

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