THE MOYIE LEADER.

VOL. 7, NO 48. MOYIE, B. C., MARCH 12, 1904. $2 A YEAR

Go it while You're Young. Keep it up When You're Old.

Don't say you are too young to go shopping, or too old to be up to date.

Charlemagne, of France, was emperor when less than 21 years of age. On the other hand, Gladstone made his most famous speech when over 80 years old.

It is thoughts that keep you young, and thoughts that make you grow old.

With our bargains sprinkled on you countenance, you will actually look younger as you grow older. They will help to bring the "teens" of your youth into your second century.

Try it. Experience the Truth. Follow the Crowd.

D. CAMPBELL & CO

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid Up Capital $8,700,000.
Reserve, 3,000,000
Total Resources 83,000,000 (Nov. 30, '04)

Deposits Received. Prevailing Rate of Interest 3 per cent.

CRANBROOK BRANCH. F. C. MALPAS, MGR

WRITE US FOR QUOTATIONS ON

St. Eugene Stock.

They are as cheap now as they ever will be

GET IN.

Beale & Elwell.
Head Office CRANBROOK MOYIE, B. C.

Imperial Bank of Canada.

CAPITAL, (Authorized) $1,000,000
CAPITAL, (Paid Up) $2,983,896
REST $2,636,312

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

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

CRANBROOK BRANCH A general banking business transacted.

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

F. H. MARSH, Manager.

READ THIS.

The results of last year's bookings for one of our companies,—The Anglo-American—is now to hand and amply bears out our previous statements, that we work at EQUITABLE and ADEQUATE rates sufficient to give us a REASONABLE working profit. Last year their INCREASE in income amounted to nearly $47,000.00 and they declared and paid their USUAL DIVIDEND OF 7 PER CENT

ARNOLD & ROBERTS.
CRANBROOK, B. C.

If you want anything, stylish and neat go to

HILL & CO.

The leading Ladies and Gents furnishers.

The Central Hotel.

McDAUGHER BROS. Props.

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

Headquarters for Commencial and Mining Men.

QUEEN AVENUE, MOYIE, B. C.

INDICATIONS ARE BRIGHTER

E K. Mineowners win a Point.

MINE OWNERS HOPEFUL

Resolutions Passed Asking Dominion Government to Extend Bounty to Lead Exported for Treatment.

Nelson, March 11,

Editor Leader:

Resumption of work at St. Eugene is dependent on unearned bounty being extended to ores exported which cannot be economically handled by Canadian smelters.

JAMES CRONIN.

The above message was received from Mr. Cronin this morning. It shows that satisfactory progress is being made towards the resumption of operations at the St. Eugene. It is the aim of the owners of this mine to secure a contract with the local smelters for the greater portion of their output and to export the balance. In order to operate profitably, however, it is necessary for them to get the bounty on the exported product as well as that treated at home. It is the opinion that the Dominion government will not raise any objection to this so long as it does not interfere with the payment of the full bounty on ores smelted in canada.

The local smeltere are anxious to make a contract for the bulk of the St. Eugene's output, so that when the matter of adjusting the bounty on the portion exported is completed, there will be nothing to hinder Moyie's big silver-lead property from resuming operations.

T. G. Blackstock and James Cronin won a decided victory at the second meeting of the lead mineowners, which was held in Nelson Wednesday. At the close of the meeting a resolution was passed to the effect that "The association do hereby endorse the proposal of the low grade miners whereby the government is being requested to extend the benefit of the bounty that to a limited amount of ore be exported and smelted abroad—provided that such extension shall not prejudice the payment of the full bounty on ores smelted in Canada."

CRANBROOK ITEMS.

Cranbrook Herald:

J. A. Harvey has moved his family from Fort Steele to Cranbrook.

The Kimberley train was unable to make the trip Tuesday on account of mud slides on the track.

Mrs. Atwood, and Miss Annie Atwood, wife and daughter of the agent, Moyie, were in town the first of the week.

T. B. Smith, who has been agent at Frank for some time, has received a well deserved promotion in his appointment to the new agency at Coleman.

M. Mclunis has sold his timber limits below Elko to the Cranbrook Sash and Door Factory. The limits include 8,000 acres of fine timber, and the company proposes to erect a $30,000 mill at once and start to cut lumber as soon as arrangements can be made.

For a Disordered Stomach.

"I have been troubled for some time with indigestion and sour stomach," says Mrs. Sarah W. Curtis, of Lee, Mass., "and have been taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets which have helped me very much so that now I can eat many things that before I could not." If you have any trouble with your stomach why not take these Tablets and get well? For sale by all druggists.

The Rise in Price of Lead.

One year ago today lead on the London market was quoted at £13 15s. It hovered round £13 for a few weeks and then gradually began to fall. For the past three years lead has reached its highest point during the months of February, March and April. Those in position to know say that there is a growing demand for lead in Germany and other countries and that the price will will be good for some time to come.

Machinery has Arrived.

The greater portion of the new machinery for the St. Eugene has arrived and is being installed. Gus King, the superintendent at the mill, added several men to his force this week, the married men in town getting the preference.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

The Dominion parliament opened on March 10th.

The new lead refinery at the Trail smelter is now in full blast.

The payroll of Rossland's mines amounts to $40,000 a month.

Last week the Payne mine shipped several cars of its clean iron to the Trail smelter.

The Canadian Pacific has decided to build nearly 100 miles of track during the comming summer in the northwest territory.

Roosevelt and Fairbanks for president and vice president will likely head the Republican ticket in the forthcoming campaign in the United States.

The Toronto World says that a few more winters like this and Canada's national emblem will be a snow shovel rampant and a lame back couchant.

The demand for zinc is increasing Most all the business blocks in cities now use zinc shingles for roofing. It is said to be the only metal that cannot be replaced by some other metal.

Aamour & Co. have bought the Chicago plant of the Sir Thomas Lipton Company. The price paid is said to have been $250,000.

The Grand Trunk Railwey company have made a deposit of $5,000,000 in cash as a guarantee for the construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific.

S. F. Parrish, manage of the Le Roi, mine at Rossland, is delirious in Spokane. He is worse, and his condition is serious. His trouble arose from an operation for a growth in the nose. Nose-bleed set in and continued for two days.

The contest between the lumbering interests and the Canadian Pacific railway in respect to rates is still on. The lumbermen insist that the difference between the price obtainable for their output in the Kootenays and in the Northwest Territories is entirely eaten up by the freight rates enforced by the Canadian Pacific.

Students of dietary sciences are now looking with peculiar interest on the contest now going on between Japan and Russia. In all times past the Japanese have been mostly vegetarians, their staple food having been rice and pickles. The effect of this diet, acting for centuries, has been to make them tough and wiry, but stunted in growth.

STOP AT THE

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

WHEN IN CRANBROOK.

J. R. DOWNES, Prop.

Good rooms, good tables and bar, and first class sample rooms.

Anchor Brand

CANNED GOODS.

We carry the following range of them in Fruits and Vegetables.

GALLON CANNED APPLES.

Canned Peaches in 2 and 3 lb tins
" Pears " " " "
" Strawberries in 2lb tins.
" Black and red Raspberries in 2 lb tins.

Tomatoes, Sugar Corn,
Selected Peas,
Refugee Beans,
Golden Wax Beans

Anchor brands are standard goods and of the finest Quality. Give them a trial and be Convinced.

MacEachern —AND— Macdonald.

LOCAL NEWS.

An early Spring is looked for.

A. T. Clark was in Cranbrook yesterday.

P. T. Smyth returned from Macleod Tuesday.

Frank Nelson returned from the east this week.

A son was born to Dr. and Mrs. Higgins in Fernie yesterday.

H. Cameron and sister returned Monday from their trip to the Territories.

Miss Atwood has been quite seriously ill with tonsolitis since her return from Chicago.

J. N. McCracken, formerly of Moyie, is opening a short order restaurant in Bonners Ferry.

It is said that F. I. Moore, formerly of Moyie, but at present a resident of Sandon, was left $10,000 by an uncle who died recently in England.

A St. Patrick's Day dance will be given at the Hotel Kootenay next Thursday evening. Everybody invited.

Not a team has crossed on the ice on Moyie lake this winter. In places the ice is now only about four inches in thickness, and an early breakup is looked for.

Owning to the inclement weather the attendance at the meeting Tuesday evening was small and no action was taken with regard to reorganizing the debating club. However, this may be done later and the first subject will likely be "Resolved that women should be educated for the higher professions."

New Rule on Great Northern.

Under the new regulations on the Great Northern railway passenger and dining car conductors will be required to wear brown duck vests between July and September.

All uniformed employees must wear white linen, with black neckties; no employe will be considered fully uniformed if he wears flannel shirts, colored linen or colored neckties.

The shoes must be of black leather, well polished, and employes must be clean shaven or have beards neatly trimmed.

The wearing of gaudy or heavy watch chains or jewelry will in no case be permitted.

The use of tobacco or the carrying of tooth picks will not be permitted.

Church Services.

METHODIST—In Odd Fellows Hall. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Evening service at 7:30.—Text—"The word of the Lord endureth forever."

Contribution in aid of the British and foreign bible society.

Everyone welcome.

R. E. S. TAYLOR, Pastor.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 57¾ cents Lead, $4.50. Copper, $13.75. Zinc (spelter) $5.05.

LONDON—Lead, £11 18s. 9d

Will Erect Zinc Plants.

C. Fernau and Oscar Lefebvre, representing Belgium and English capitalists, have decided to erect two zinc plants—one at either Fernie or Frank, and the other at Rosebery on Slocan lake.

For their plant in this district they will require from 30 to 50 acres for the enterprise. The initial cost of the enterprise will be $150,000, and will employ from 60 to 75 persons, with prospects of that number being increased to four or five times that many by the end of three years. Their idea in locating the zinc smelter where cheap fuel can be had direct from the mines is that it is cheaper to haul the zinc ore and the zinc concentrates to the fuel than it would be to haul the fuel to where the zinc is produced.

By-product ovens will be built in connection with the smelter, for as in the case of the large pork factories, nothing of the pig is wasted but the squeal, so in zinc manufacture nothing is wasted but the smoke, and even by-products such as white and blue lead, are manufactured from the smoke. These ovens are heated with coal, which is burned to coke, the latter being used later in the furnaces.

Next Thursday will be St. Patrick's Day—the day which is so closely observed by every son and daughter of that "dear little isle which is over the sea."

Fifty Years the Standard

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Improves the flavor and adds to the healthfulness of the food.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

HOW DOES IT SEEM TO YOU

It seems to me I'd like to go
Where bells don't ring nor whistles blow
Nor clocks don't strike nor gongs don't sound
And I'd have stillness all around.

Not really stillness, but just the trees'
Low whisperings or the hum of bees
Or brooks' faint babbling over stones
In strangely, softly tangled tones.

Or maybe a cricket or katydid
Or the songs of birds in the hedges hid
Or just some such sweet sounds as these
To fill a tired heart with ease.

If 'twerenˈt for sight and sound and smell,
I'd like a city pretty well,
But when it comes to getting rest
I like the country lots the best.

Sometimes it seems to me I must
Just quit the city's din and dust
And get out where the sky is blue
And say, Now, how does it seem to you?

—Eugene Field.

WITNESS TO THE DEED

BY M. QUAD.

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My mistress in Gainsborough road had lost a £5 note in the house, and the thief was the parlor maid. I knew it from her actions, and three months after I left the house she was caught in a similar offense and owned up to the first theft. However, the crime was laid off on me, and because I made indignant and perhaps impudent protest I was flung out of the house at half an hour's notice and refused a character. I was idle for the next three months. The first thing demanded when I applied for a place was a character. As soon as it was learned that I had none it was useless to talk further. It was for this reason that I finally paid a fee to an intelligence office in Margate street and was at length sent for to take a place at general housework. It was an old man named Dyson who wanted me. He was willing to take me without a character because he would have to pay less wages and because, as he grimly asserted, there was nothing lying around loose in his house for one to steal. As we sat face to face I sized him up as mean and penurious, but I did not see any evil in him. He had an aged and infirm wife, he told me, and I would be the only servant.

It was not for me to pick and choose. I must have a place and hold it long enough to get a character again. I went with him miles and miles out on the Holborne road, and we at last arrived at the cheaply built and cheap looking cottage he occupied. It was a place devoid of almost all conveniences and had been selected for its cheap rent. I found the old wife deaf, almost blind and palsied, and it was apparent that she had no care whatever. She had become childish and petulant, and before I had been in the house half an hour Mr. Dyson whipped her with a strap for saying that she was hungry. As he whipped her I saw him look at her in a way to give me a chill. In the course of three or four days I made up my mind that he regarded her with detestation and abhorrence and was hourly hoping for her death. I wondered that he had not pushed her down stairs or found other means to bring about an "accidental" death, but the old man was full of craft and cowardice. I soon had evidence that he was in love with a widow in the neighborhood, or at least he desired to be free so that he could marry her. The man had no occupation and seldom left the house. During my first two weeks in the place he never allowed me to see the wife except in his presence and found fault if I cooked anything extra for her or expressed my sympathy. He had a way of whispering to himself, and a dozen times over I heard him say:

"I've waited for five years, but I won't wait much longer. I'll get rid of her and be happy."

My natural impulse on finding out how he felt toward his wife was to fly the house, but I have explained how I was situated. And, too, I soon got the feeling that I ought to stay to protect the poor old woman. I figured it out that, while he might thirst for her death, he would not proceed to extremities while I was in the house. It seemed as if he would have lived on alone, as he had done for the last two months, if he meditated anything of that sort. I didn't know the depth of his craft, however. He had brought me there to work her death through me. The first thing I suspicioned this way was one morning when he asked me to help her down stairs. The stairs were steep and shaky, and he had pried one of the steps loose, that it might slide from under our feet. As a matter of fact, it did give way, but I caught myself and saved the woman. When old Dyson saw the failure of his plot, he looked chagrined and savage and presently found excuse for cuffing the poor wife's ears.

In the course of a couple of weeks he declared that the cellar was full of rats and gave me money and commanded me to buy arsenic. He recommended me to go to a store miles away and to say that I wanted it for my complexion and to give my own name. I went to a drug store only two blocks away and gave his name, and when he discovered this he was highly indignant for a day, and I rather expected to be thrown out. However, in the course of three or four days he developed another plan. After coaching the old wife he left me alone with her for the first time, and she begged me to get her some laudanum for toothache and not mention the matter to him. It was easy to tell that she had been coached what to say, and I refused to buy the drug. A few days later, as I was preparing her a soup, I had to leave the kitchen for a minute. When I returned, the soup was giving out a strange odor, and, being satisfied that the husband had poisoned it, I of course threw it away. He scolded about my waste, but when I looked him square in the eyes he dropped his and had no more to say.

I had been with the Dysons five weeks when the climax came. The old woman was holding her own, if not getting better, and the husband's impatience had a savage edge to it. Their bedroom was on the north side of the house. All along on that side was a deep excavation for a factory, and the cellar was full of stones and water. From the bedroom window the distance to the cellar bottom was all of 30 feet. I slept on the west side, with two rooms and two doors between us, but so poorly built was the house that if voices were raised above a whisper they could be heard, and there were also many cracks and crevices to peer through. At 10 o'clock one night I lay wondering if he really meant to take her life and how he would finally accomplish it when I heard a half suppressed scream from his room. I got softly out of bed and went to the farther door, and, looking through a crack, I saw that the window was up and that he stood before it with his wife in his arms. She was hanging on to him with fingers of steel and making a great struggle. I heard him breathing heavily and snarling and growling as he tore her fingers loose, but I did not know what he planned to do till of a sudden he staggered to the open window and flung her out. She screamed as she went to her death, and in my fright I echoed the scream. I remember the man rushing across the room at me, of his dashing open the door, of his striking me down, and then came darkness which lasted for weeks. He struck me with a piece of iron and fractured my skull. He then carried my body down stairs and bore it a quarter of a mile away and flung it into another excavation. Before taking me from the house he put on my hat and cloak, and thus it appeared to those who found my unconscious body next morning that I had been coming home the night before and fallen into the pit. As to his wife, he gave the alarm and brought the police and made out that it was a case of suicide. While he was fast asleep, as he claimed, she had stolen to the window and leaped to her death.

His story went, and it was seven months before there was any contradiction. I had a fractured skull, brain fever and pneumonia and for weeks and weeks lay as one dead. When I mended, my memory was confused, and it was seven months before I told my story and put the police on the track. Long before that Dyson had married the widow and sailed for America, and, though efforts were made to find him, nothing came of them. Never did a man deserve the hangman's rope more, and yet, if living today, he is free and has no fear of the law.

Stood on His Dignity.

A few years ago John Best, the eminent organist, a very dignified man, was present at a great public dinner at Liverpool, and it was understood that he would contribute a short organ recital to the harmony of the evening. "The organ will now play," was the curt style in which the mayor, who was in the chair, chose to announce the performance, and Mr. Best sat still in his place, taking no notice whatever of the observation. The mayor repeated the words in a louder tone of voice, and still the great musician made no sign.

A waiter came and whispered to Mr. Best: "Didn't you hear his worship, sir? The organ will now play." Mr. Best merely looked up with a surprised and injured air. "Confound the organ!" he said. "Let it play!"

The message was duly conveyed to the mayor, and then the mayor rose again. "Our distinguished fellow townsman, Mr. Best," he said, "will now very kindly oblige us with a selection of music on the organ." Then and not before Mr. Best arose and entertained the company.

Mellifluous "Bahoo" English.

The late G. W. Steevens gives an example of "Bahoo" English in his book, "In India." It is an effort to express admiration for the speech of Pundit Madan Mohan Malavayya at a native congress:

"His speech is as mellifluous as his name. He has a sweet voice and is one of the most enthusiastically welcomed of men on the congress platform. Neither tall nor short nor stout, but thin; not dark, dressed in pure white, with a white robe which goes round his shoulders and ends down below the knees, Mr. Madan Mohan stands like Eiffel's tower when he addresses his fellow congressmen.

"He stands slanting forward, admirably preserving his center of gravity. His speeches are full of pellucid and sparkling statements, and his rolling and interminable sentences travel out of his mouth in quick succession, producing a thrilling impression on the audience. There is music in his voice, there is magic in his eye, and he is one of the sweet charmers of the congress company."

Respected His Memory.

She entered the office or the tombstone company, and the clerks immediately became sad of countenance.

"Is there anything I can do for you?" asked the chief mourner.

"Yes; my husband, John T. Abernathy, has died, and I would like to secure some suitably engraved headstone—something with an appropriate inscription, if you please."

"Certainly, madam. Right this way. Now, here is a very pretty thing in the stone line. Right over this cross we would carve, 'Here lies John T. Abernathy, and"—

"Ah, sir," interrupted the widow, "you must think me cruel! I would not say 'Here lies.' That was one of his faults in life, and I will not follow him with the accusation now that he has gone."—Denver Times.

OUR MISS FLEMMING

By C. B. LEWIS

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

Her name was down on the passenger list of the Iron Duke, bound from London to India, as Miss Bertha Flemming. She was fairly good looking, of excellent figure and was witty and magnetic. Before a day had passed all the single men and half the married ones were determined to get an introduction as soon as possible. In two or three days she had been introduced to every first class passenger of the sterner sex, and during the next two or three she picked and culled until what was known as the Flemming crowd numbered about fifteen men. Twelve of these were young men or widowers, while the remainder were married men whose wives were in England or India. It was the money crowd of the ship.

When the ship had been out about a week cards were inaugurated to while away the spare hours. It was a matter of surprise to every one, as soon as the playing got fairly started, that Miss Flemming was so adept with the pasteboards and had such universal good luck. She handled the cards like the slickest gambler, and the jackpots came her way with wonderful regularity. On two or three occasions she manipulated the cards in such a way that had she been a man she would have been called down, but as it was she was given the benefit of the doubt. When she had won $350 of me I cashed the chips and went out of the game, being pretty well satisfied in my own mind that I hadn't been given a square deal and from that day Miss Flemming had no further use for me. When I tried to bask in her smiles as before the smiles were not at home to me. She had confided to me that she found me congenial, but there seemed to be some mistake about that after I had decided to lose no more money.

Her greatest victim was the son of an English manufacturer who was going out to India to spend some of his father's surplus cash. His exact losses when he decided to quit no one but himself could say, and he gave no information, but it was hinted that they footed up a hatful of money. In the course of three weeks the Flemming

SHE HANDLED THE CARDS LIKE THE SLICKEST GAMBLER.

crowd was dissolved. One after another withdrew as he was cleaned out of his spare cash, and Miss Flemming was certainly several thousand dollars to the good.

Soon after the poker games ceased we were treated to several sensations in succession. The first was the disappearance of several diamond rings and a bracelet which had been left on the piano by a player. After a little it was found that the jewelry had been taken while only six people were in the cabin. Four of these were married ladies, the fifth was Miss Flemming and the sixth a young man. The cabin was turned upside down in the search, but the missing valuables could not be found. Then every one of the six persons demanded that his or her stateroom and luggage be searched, but the captain hushed matters up by suggesting that one of the servants was the thief and that the plunder would in time be recovered.

Three days later a married woman had a more sensational complaint to make. During her temporary absence from her stateroom some one entered it and stole $500 in cash, a gold watch and a costly pin. Her stateroom was only two doors below mine, and at the time named I had caught a glimpse of some one entering it. I just got sight of a skirt, but I was sure in my own mind that it was one I had seen Miss Flemming wear.

The bold robbery was a shock to every one. No one's belongings would be safe until the thief was discovered. It was natural to first suspect the servants, and the captain had them before him in succession and tried his best to fix the guilt. While this was going on the mate and stewardess were searching quarters and baggage, but no trace of the plunder could be found. Some thought the thief had flung the stuff overboard to escape detection, but the majority settled down to the belief that one of the passengers was the guilty party.

Many who had jewelry and small sums of money hastened to the purser, and people began looking at each other in an unpleasant way. One half probably suspected the other half, but that wasn't discovering the criminal. I felt sure I could give a good guess as to who it was, but guessing and declaring are two different things. Miss Flemming was loud in her indignation and feverish in her anxiety. The average detective would have reasoned that she rather overdid it.

Four days later another stateroom was entered and more jewelry taken, and right in the midst of the sensation a lady missed a pair of diamond earrings which she had put out to clean. So great was the indignation and so intense the desire to catch the thief that all passengers and servants were held together on deck while a search was made of everything below. This search was most thorough and exhaustive, but not one of the missing valuables was located. It was, however, the end of the thieving, as everything in the line of jewelry was locked up in the purser's safe. The remainder of the voyage was anything but comfortable, as every one felt that he might be under suspicion, and there were very few farewells exchanged at the parting.

I went up the country to Allahabad and had been there six months when an Englishman was arrested for trying to defraud a bank of a large amount of money. It was my province as a newspaper man to write up the affair and later on to come in contact with the accused. The instant I saw him I asked if his name was Flemming and if his sister hadn't come out to India on the Iron Duke. He laughed heartily at the question, but did not answer it until he found there was evidence enough to send him to prison for a long term. Then he explained that he was Miss Flemming herself. Not only that, but he admitted to being one Ransome, a thief and sharper badly "wanted" by the English police for many offenses against her majesty's laws.

Ransome had many times taken to female disguises when closely pushed, and he aped the young lady so well as to always deceive. Not a man or woman on board the Iron Duke had the least suspicion that he was masquerading. As to the robberies aboard, I laid them at his door, and he smiled in reply. I have never had a doubt that he was the thief, though where he hid his plunder I cannot say. No wonder he had plucked us at cards, for he was a notorious sharp. He went to prison for fifteen years and died after half his sentence had expired. A year before his death he escaped, donned female attire again and was finally found serving in an aristocratic family as a parlor maid.

Made Peace With the Editor.

An Oklahoma business man got mad at the editor of a local paper about something which appeared in print and notified the editor that he would in future have his printing done at a job office where they didn't have a paper to roast everybody. He thought, of course, the paper would have to quit business, but it kept going.

In about two months the man's daughter was married, and they had a big wedding, but not a line appeared in the paper. Later on his wife gave a reception to visitors, but not a line appeared in print.

Later on the man's youngest child died, but the editor apparently didn't know it. The next fall a mass meeting was held in town to see about public improvements, and this business man made a big speech. The meeting was written up in full, except this man's speech. This was skipped. Then the business man called and asked the editor what he had against him.

"You got mad last year," was the reply, "and said you were going to have your work done at the job printing office, so I thought I'd just let your job printer print the account of your daughter's wedding, your wife's reception, your child's obituary and your little speech."—Enid (Kan.) Events.

Wives of Great Men.

Few great men have paid more enthusiastic tributes to their wives than Tom Hood, says the Denver Times. "You will think," he wrote to her in one of his letters, "that I am more foolish than any boy lover, and I plead guilty. For never was a wooer so young of heart and so steeped in love as I, but it is a love sanctified and strengthened by long years of experience. May God ever bless my darling—the sweetest, most helpful angel who ever stooped to bless a man."

"I want thee much," Nathaniel Hawthorne wrote to his wife many years after his long patience had won for him the flower "that was lent from heaven to show the possibilities of the human soul." "Thou art the only person in the world that ever was necessary to me. And now I am only myself when thou art within my reach."

The wedded life of Wordsworth with his cousin, "the phantom of delight," was a poem more exquisitely beautiful than any his pen ever wrote. "All that she has been to me," the poet once said in his latter days, "none but God and myself can ever know."

The Falls of Iguazu.

Though practically unknown to the world at large, the falls of Iguazu stand second only to Niagara. The Iguazu river forms the boundary between Argentina and Brazil. Twelve miles above its junction with the Parana the river bed bends almost at right angles. The main volume of water, moving with great velocity round the inner or Brazilian bank, rushes into a long, narrow gorge, at one point in which the waters make a clear leap of 210 feet. This gorge does not intercept the whole volume of the river water and the surplus currents rush out past it into the wide elbow formed by the bend, descending in two leaps of 100 feet each in the horseshoe called the Argentine falls. The distance from where the waters enter the Brazilian pit to their last cascade on the Argentine side is 6,000 feet.

Piles driven in a marsh on which Winchester College is built are as sound to-day as when first driven, five hundred years ago.

Paper stockings have been invented in Germany which absorb the perspiration of the feet and keep them warm and dry.

The catacombs at Rome contain the remains of about six million human beings; those at Paris of some three millions.

Every sorrow which adds a single virtue to our character is worth suffering; and every pleasure which fails to do this is wasted.

KIDNEYS AND LIVER AFFECTED BY COLDS

Backache and Pains in the Legs the Common Symptoms—Cure Comes with the Use of

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Exposure to damp, cold weather is a frequent cause of kidney disease. Sitting in a draught so as to chill the feet and legs is frequently enough to bring on congestion of the liver.

Colds settle on the liver and kidneys as well as the lungs. The results are diseases of the most dreadfully painful and fatal sort.

As yet there has never been discovered a preparation equal to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as a prompt and thorough cure for derangements of these great filtering organs.

Pains in the back, headache, urinary disorders, biliousness, liver complaint, dyspepsia and constipation soon disappear when Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are used.

Mr. G. T. Martin, Fletwode, Assa., N.W.T., writes: "I desire to bear witness to the indisputable efficacy of Dr. Chase's remedies. I have not written sooner because I wished to be convinced that the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills would accomplish the desired results. In each case in which we have had occasion to use them in our family they have not only brought prompt relief, but have also effected a lasting cure. As I desire to always have Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in the house a case of sickness, I am enclosing one dollar for five boxes."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

The cheapest form of entertainment—entertaining an idea.

Pontoon bridges with copper pontoons, were invented by the French.

Holland claims the distinction of first having made bombshells in the year 1495.

It takes a clever man to conceal from others what he doesn't know.

The first painter in Rome was brought from Etruria by Quintus Fabius about the year 291 B.C.

There are one thousand seven hundred and eighty-five separate railway companies in the United States.

The cocoon of a healthy silkworm will often yield a thread 1,000 yards in length.

Machines for making tacks were first made by Thomas Blanchard in the year 1806.

If all the world were blind what a melancholy sight it would be! said an Irish clergyman preaching a charity sermon for the benefit of a blind institute.

Lowell and Bret Harte.

Bret Harte, flushed with first fame, was Mr. Howells' guest for a week in the early seventies. Harte's breezy Bohemianism delighted Cambridge and its environs, which quite as thoroughly amused the young Californian journalist.

It was fine to see him humorously accepting the humorous attribution of scientific sympathies from Agassiz in compliment of his famous epic describing the incidents that "broke up the society upon the Stanislaus." It was a little fearsome to hear him frankly owning to Lowell his dislike for something overliterary in the phrasing of certain verses of "The Cathedral." But Lowell could stand that sort of thing from a man who could say the sort of things that Harte said to him of that delicious line picturing the bobolink as he—

Runs down a brook of laughter in the air.

That, Harte told him, was the line he liked best of all his lines, and Lowell smoked, well content with the praise. Yet they were not men to get on well together, Lowell having limitations in directions where Harte had none.—Harper's.

Patti and William I.

The story of Adelina Patti's first encounter with Emperor William I. is worth repeating. It was at Homburg that the meeting took place, and the diva was then quite a young girl. On the evening of the same day an invitation came to her and her father to meet his imperial majesty next morning at the springs at 7 o'clock.

"I get up at that hour," cried the spoiled child, "to please any emperor? No, no! I wouldn't think of it! Tell him so."

William I., ever good natured, laughed heartily over her ultimatum, which greatly amused him. The last time his majesty saw Patti was in Berlin, and he was then a dying man. When she called upon him at his box he welcomed her with his most genial smile.

"Ah," he said, "you remember Homburg? But you don't mind waiting upon me now."

Foiled.

"Anger," he said thoughtfully, "shortens life."

She looked at him sharply.

"It also," he went on, "spoils beauty. It has an exceptionally injurious effect on a pretty face."

"John Henry," she exclaimed, "what is it you want to say to me? What provoking suggestion have you to make now? For what offensive ruling in domestic economy are you paving the way?"

Then he knew that all his precautions were useless and that he might as well have told her in the first place that she would have to wait a month for that new bonnet.—Chicago Post.

It takes three scruples to make a dram; but two drams will abolish the scruples a man has.

It is very unhealthy for a growing boy to smoke tobacco—particularly if his father catches him at it.

The largest diamond in the world is the Rajah of Borneo, weighing 367 grains.

ACHES AND PAINS.

Are Merely Symptoms of Disease and Must be Treated Through the Blood.

If you suffer with pain—any kind of pain—keep in mind that pain is but a symptom, not a disease; that what you must fight is not the pain but its cause; that liniments and oils for external application are absolutely useless. To overcome the cause of pain internal treatment is necessary. Pains, no matter where located, will disappear when you purify and enrich the blood and strengthen the nerves. Aches and pains disappear as if by magic when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are used. Every dose actually makes new, rich red blood, which drives disease from the system and banishes pain. Thousands and thousands of grateful people have given their testimony to prove this. Mr. George Carr, Tilbury, Ont., says: "For a whole summer I suffered terribly from sciatica. The pain was something awful, and I could scarcely bear to have anything touch my leg. I took medicine from two doctors, and tried a number of recommended remedies, but derived no benefit. Then I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this medicine helped me almost from the start, and soon released me from the trouble, and I have not since had a twinge of it. I therefore have great reason to praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Sciatica, rheumatism, neuralgia and all other aches and pains are completely driven from the system through a fair use of Dr. William's Pink Pills. Don't take any pink colored substitute; see that the full name "Dr. William's Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around the box. If in doubt send direct to the Dr. William's Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

"Please, ma'am," said the cook, "I'd like to give you a week's notice." "Why, Mary, this is a great surprise; do you hope to better yourself?" "Well, no, not exactly that," answered Mary with a blush. "I'm going to get married."

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

Some of the Comstock mines are so deep that no means have yet been devised to overcome the excessive heat.

There are so many cough medicines in the market, that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold, or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of any other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it is as pleasant as syrup.

THE MOYIE LEADER

MOYIE, B. C.

Boiled rice takes an hour to digest, and boiled suet of beef five hours and a half. These are the extreme limits for ordinary edibles.

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., 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 obligations made by their firm.

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

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

There are credible records of over seven thousand earthquakes between the years 1606 B.C. and 1894 A. D., and the unrecorded ones are believed to be still more numerous.

South American Rheumatic Cure. Cures Rheumatism.—It is safe, harmless and acts quick—gives almost instant relief and an absolute cure in from one to three days—works wonders in most acute forms of rheumatism. One man's testimony: "I spent 6 weeks in bed before commencing its use—4 bottles cured me."—66

It takes as much energy to growl and find fault as to work with the others. A disgruntled, fault-finding person can use his energy in other lines and chime in with the members in united effort.

A Casket of Pearls.—Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets would prove a great solace to the disheartened dyspeptic if he would but test their potency. They're veritable gems in preventing the seating of stomach disorders, by aiding and stimulating digestion—60 of these health "pearls" in a box, and they cost 35 cents. Recommended by most eminent physicians.—64

The wearing of green veils is said to be injurious.

The folding envelope was first used in the year 1839.

In battle only one ball out of eighty-five takes effect.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.—Rev. W. H. Main, pastor of the Baptist Emanuel Church, Buffalo, gives strong testimony for and is a firm reliever in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. He has tried many kinds of remedies without avail. "After using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I was benefited at once," are his words. It is a wonderful remedy.—50 cents.—65

Bellows were invented in Egypt fifteen centuries before Christ.

In Mexico the family of a dead duelist can claim support from the person who shot him.

It looks bad to see a dog precede his master down the street and turn into the first saloon he approaches. It shows a deplorable tendency on the part of the dog.

Ayer's

Take cold easily? Throat tender? Lungs weak? Any relatives have consumption? Then a cough means a great

Cherry Pectoral

deal to you. Follow your doctor's advice and take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It heals, strengthens, prevents.

For 40 years I have depended on Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds. I know it greatly strengthens weak lungs. MRS. P. A. ROBINSON, Saline, Mich.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Weak Lungs

Ayer's Pills increase the activity of the liver, and thus aid recovery.

Newspapers FROM THE Old Country

and MAGAZINES, PERIODICALS, BOOKS, etc., dispatched to subscribers by first mails by WM. DAWSON & SONS, Limited, Cannon House, Bream's Buildings, London, England. The largest Subscription Agency in the world. Send for our list. Free on application. Est. 1809. Prompt and reliable.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

the old reliable remedy for Sparvins, Ringbones, Splints, Curbs, etc., and all forms of Lameness. It works thousands of cures annually. Cures without a blemish, as it does not blister.

Complete Cure for Bone Spavin.

Russell, Manitoba, Jan. 20, 1903.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Gentlemen: I had to treat a young horse of mine four years ago which had a Bone Spavin and got kicked on the same leg and was very badly swollen; so bad that I had to bathe it in warm water, then applied Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had Typhoid Fever the same winter and only gave the Kendall's Spavin Cure half a chance, and it only took one and a half bottles to cure his leg with very slim treatment, and it did so completely that you would never know that he had a spavin; he never has gone lame since.

Very truly yours, GEO. S. HARRIS.

Such endorsements as the above are a guarantee of merit. Price $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

SAGACITY OF MR. SAGE.

His Reason For Refusing to Advance Another Loan.

One day a young man of Russell Sage's acquaintance—in fact, the grandson of an old friend of other days—approached him on the subject of a loan of $10 for two weeks and—got it. He promised faithfully to return the money at a stated hour, and the promise was as faithfully kept. Mr. Sage had very little to say when he gave up the ten and quite as little when he got it back.

A week or ten days later the young man came to see him again and this time asked him for $100, making all sorts of representations of what he would do with it. Mr. Sage refused to ante. The young man was surprised, not to say pained.

"Why," he exclaimed, "you know I'll pay it all right. Didn't I say I'd have that ten for you on Monday, and wasn't I there to the minute with it?"

Mr. Sage beamed softly on the grandson of his old friend.

"My boy," he said, with no trace of unkindness in his tone, "you disappointed me once, and I don't want you to do it again."

"I beg your pardon, I did not," argued the youth. "I said I would pay you back, and I did."

"Yes, my boy," purred Mr. Sage, "you paid back the ten, and I never expected you would. Now, if I let you have a hundred I should expect you to pay it back, and you wouldn't. One disappointment at my time of life is enough, my boy. Good morning."

A Peruvian Superstition.

The girls of the Peruvian highlands believe as firmly as any heroine of Theocritus that a person possessing a lock of another person's hair can will pain, disease and even death to the owner of the hair, and thus when maidens give their betrothed lovers the customary plaited tress it is virtually their life and all their power of suffering that they give into those trusted hands.

If the man should prove unfaithful and disease descend upon the unhappy woman, she is not, however, utterly lost. The experienced matrons of her village have means to transfer the complaint to a tree, to an animal or to cast it into running water. The patient must rise in the early dawn, touch a certain plant in a certain manner, saying, "May thou wither and I flourish again," or bind her complaint to a tree in a given fashion, taking care never to pass again before that tree lest the disease, recognizing its former possession, return to her again.

Trees In Japan Sacred to the Gods.

Near every temple in Japan are certain trees that are supposed to be peculiarly loved by the gods and to be sacred to them. Any one injuring or causing to be injured one of them will bring down the wrath of the kami or god whose particular property it is. If the trees be injured in the name of any one the kami avenges himself on that person instead. So when a girl finds that a swain's love has cooled and she thinks revenge would be sweet she makes a straw manikin and calls it by his name. If she is very vengeful she may also make one of her hated rival. At 2 o'clock at night (called the hour of the bull) she rises, and, clad in a white nightdress only, with high clogs on her feet, her hair hanging loose and crowned with an iron tripod, on which three lighted candles are stuck, she proceeds to the shrine of the patron god of the family.

Praise Your Wife.

Praise your wife, man, for pity's sake, praise your wife when she deserves it! It won't injure her any, though it may frighten her some from its strangeness. If you wish to make and keep her happy, give her a loving word occasionally. If she takes pains to make you something pretty, don't take it with only:

"Yes, it is very pretty. Won't you hand me my paper?" It will take you only a minute's time to kiss her and tell her she is the best wife in town. You will find it to be a paying investment—one which will yield you a large return in increased care and willing labor for your comfort. Loving praise will lighten labor wonderfully and should be freely bestowed.—Exchange.

Animals and Sight.

In the water fishes see only at very close range—about half their own length. This will seem, perhaps, unlikely to anglers, although some of them can cite instances showing that fish cannot see far. Snakes seem to have a very mediocre sense of sight. The boa, for instance, does not see at more than a quarter of its own length. Different species are limited to one-fifth or one-eighth of their length. Frogs are better off; they see at fifteen to twenty times their length.

A Narrow Footing.

Smarticus—I didn't know Officeeker had had any experience as a tight rope walker.

Sparticus—He hasn't.

Smarticus—Without it I don't see how he's performing the feat of which he is accused—running on his own merits.

Under the Spell.

Dashaway—A few short hours ago I was sitting with a girl, telling her she was the only one in all the world I ever loved, and so forth and so forth.

Cleverton—And she believed you, didn't she?

"How could she help it? Why, I believed it myself."

Bravery.

"John," whispered the good woman in the dead of the night, "there are burglars downstairs."

"You go down, dear," replied John sleepily. "They wouldn't dare to strike a woman."

IS WELL KNOWN IN BURK'S FALLS

There are Numerous Witnesses of Mrs. Adams' Sickness and Cure.

She Surely Had Bright's Disease in its Very Worst Stages.

And Just as Surely was Completely Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Burk's Falls, Ont., Feb. 1.—(Special.)—Mrs. Thomas Adams, of Collingwood, whose almost miraculous recovery from Bright's Disease in its worst stages has caused a sensation in the medical world, is well known in Burk's Falls. She resided here for years before removing to Collingwood, and it was while living here that she was stricken with the terrible disease that sweeps so many into the grave.

Mrs. Adams has many friends still living in Burk's Falls, and they well remember the helpless, suffering invalid, who, in March, 1900, looked as if her only relief lay in death itself. They can recall how when the dread words "Bright's Disease" fell from the doctor's lips, the report went around that Mrs. Adams' doom was sealed, that she would never rise from the bed of suffering on which she lay. They can recall how their sympathy went out to the little children who would soon be motherless.

What Caused the Cure.

Then while they waited and watched for the end, a gradual improvement came over the sufferer. It was hardly noticeable at first, but as she grew stronger and was at length able to leave her bed and give to her children a mother's care, they wonderingly asked the cause. And then the truth came out. Mrs. Adams had on the advice of a friend placed her trust in the old reliable Kidney remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Slowly but surely Mrs. Adams' strength came back till she was going about as if Bright's Disease had never held her in its clutches. Still the skeptics refused to believe. "It is only one of the vagaries of the disease," they said. "It will come back with the winter." But winter came and went. Another summer and another winter passed, and to-day Mrs. Adams is able to say, "I have had no return of the trouble since Dodd's Kidney Pills brought me back from the brink of the grave."

And now all Burk's Falls, all those who knew Mrs. Adams in sickness and health, are forced to admit Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her Bright's Disease, and cured it to stay cured.

Neither has the lesson taught by Mrs. Adams' case been lost. People recognize the fact that if she had cured her pain in the back with Dodd's Kidney Pills, she would never have had Bright's Disease.

The deepest coal shaft in Great Britain is that of the Ashton Moss Colliery, near Manchester. It has a depth of 2,359 feet.

In the dreary deserts of Arabia the rosemary and lavender flourish to perfection.

WAKEFUL BABIES.

No baby cries for the mere fun of the thing. It cries because it is not well—generally its little stomach is sour, its bowels congested, its skin hot and feverish. This is often why babies are wakeful and make nights miserable for the parents. Relieve the little one and it will sleep all night, and let the mother get her needed rest as well. Just what mothers need for this purpose is Baby's Own Tablets—a medicine that speedily relieves and promptly cures all the minor ailments of young children. The experience of thousands of mothers has proved the truth of this, and among these mothers is Mrs. James Farrell, Banberry, Ont., who says: "I think Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine in the world for little ones. My baby was cross and gave me a good deal of trouble, but since using the tablets I could not wish for a healthier or better natured child."

Stronger praise could not be given and the mother has a guarantee that the Tablets contain no opiate or harmful drug. Sold by medicine dealers or sent postpaid at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Portuguese say that no man can be a good husband who does not eat a good breakfast.

If there were no money in the world, would people die because they could buy nothing?

The harder you cough, the worse the cough gets.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't benefit you, the druggist will give you your money back.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 S. C. WELLS & CO. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can. 302

RUN BY MOUSE POWER.

A Thrifty Scotchman's Scheme For Operating His Thread Mills.

Thrift is generally acknowledged to be one of the leading characteristics of the native of Fifeshire, and it never was more forcibly exemplified than in the person of David Hutton, a native of Dunfermline, who actually proved that even mice, those acknowledged pests of mankind, could be made not only to earn their own living, but also to yield a respectable income to their owners.

About the year 1820 this gentleman actually erected a small mill at Dunfermline for the manufacture of thread—a mill worked entirely by mice. It was while visiting Perth prison in 1812 that Mr. Hutton first conceived this remarkable idea of utilizing mouse power. In an old pamphlet of the time, "The Curiosity Coffee Room," he gave an account of the way in which the idea dawned on him. "In the summer of the year 1812," he wrote, "I had occasion to be in Perth, and when inspecting the toys and trinkets that were manufactured by the French prisoners in the depot there my attention was involuntarily attracted by a little toy house, with a wheel in the gable of it that was running rapidly round, impelled by the insignificant gravity of a common house mouse. For 1 shilling I purchased house, mouse and wheel. Inclosing it in a handkerchief, on my journey homeward I was compelled to contemplate its favorite amusement. But how to apply half ounce power, which is the weight of a mouse, to a useful purpose was the difficulty. At length the manufacturing of sewing thread seemed the most practicable."

Mr. Hutton had one mouse that ran the amazing distance of eighteen miles a day, but he proved that an ordinary mouse could run ten and a half miles on an average. A halfpenny's worth of oatmeal was sufficient for its support for thirty-five days, during which it ran 736 half miles. He had actually two mice constantly employed in the making of sewing thread for more than a year. The mouse thread mill was so constructed that the common house mouse was enabled to make atonement to society for past offenses by twisting, twining and reeling from 100 to 120 threads a day, Sundays not excepted. To perform this task the little pedestrian had to run ten and a half miles, and this journey it performed with ease every day. A halfpenny's worth of oatmeal served one of these thread mill culprits for the long period of five weeks. In that time it made 3,350 threads of twenty-five inches, and as a penny was paid to women for every hank made in the ordinary way the mouse at that rate earned ninepence every six weeks, just one farthing a day, or 7s. 6d. a year.

Taking sixpence off for board and allowing 1 shilling for machinery, there was a clear yearly profit from each mouse of 6 shillings. Mr. Hutton firmly intended to apply for the loan of the empty cathedral in Dunfermline, which would have held, he calculated, 10,000 mouse mills, sufficient room being left for keepers and some hundreds of spectators. Death, however, overtook the inventor before this marvelous project could be carried out.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

A Surprised Duke.

Just after the late Duke of Richmond and Gordon received the latter half of his title—he was created Duke of Gordon in January, 1876—he was sent to this country as president of the British commission to our centennial exposition. While in this country he heard of a certain picture owned by a country woman in which he thought he might be interested, and so wrote to her, using the official stationery of the commission and signing himself, as a peer does, simply by the names of his title, "Richmond and Gordon."

Much to his surprise and a good deal to his disgust—for he had precise ideas as to his dignity as a duke—the letter which he received in answer to his was addressed, "Messrs. Richmond & Gordon," and began, "Gentlemen!"

At the Sociable.

Mr. Sliptongue—I have not met your wife. Is she here this evening?

Mr. Handsome—Yes, but just at this moment she is engaged over there at the piano.

Mr. Sliptongue (with affected enthusiasm)—Ah, I see! She is that goddess-like beauty who is playing an accompaniment for the mountain of flesh who is singing.

Mr. Handsome (stiffly)—My wife does not play; she sings.—London Telegraph.

Why.

"Lillian is not sure that she loves Walter. Sometimes she thinks she does, and at other times she's convinced she doesn't."

"And yet she is going to marry him?"

"Oh, yes, that's all settled."

"But if she is not sure she loves him why doesn't she break the engagement?"

"Because she is twenty-seven."

Fixing the Blame.

"The trouble ain't with the farm," said the old man. "If the farm didn't have to do anything but support itself, it could be made to pay, but it don't seem to be able to carry the burden of us livin' on it so I reckon we're to blame."

Losing an Opportunity.

"The curtain goes up at 8:15, so we'll be just in time."

"But if we have a box it really seems a shame to be so punctual."

Some people want you to give them everything for nothing, including your life, your liberty (your labor) and your pursuit of happiness.

Don't Neglect A Cough

Many a case of chronic Bronchitis, Pneumonia and even dreaded Consumption itself, may be traced directly to "only a cough." When the first cold comes, start in on

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

IT CURES COUGHS — heals the inflammed surfaces — strengthens weak throats — puts the lungs in the strongest possible condition to resist the trying effects of a Canadian winter.

25c. bottle

Try OGILVIE'S

"ROYAL HOUSEHOLD"

a perfect FLOUR for

BREAD and PASTRY

Sold - in Original Packages Only - By All Dealers.

CHAMBERLAIN

IS THE PREFERENTIAL 10¢ CIGAR

You'll Enjoy Every Bit Of It.

MADE BY J. M. FORTIER LTD. MONTREAL

Do You Want SOME ONE TO HANDLE YOUR SHIPMENTS TO CONSIGN YOUR GRAIN TO A RELIABLE FIRM PROMPT SERVICE AND CAREFUL ATTENTION. ?

If so, the undersigned wants your business and will endeavor to give satisfaction. Cash advanced on consignments. Reference: Union Bank of Canada.

The oldest established Grain Commission Merchant in Winnipeg.

Grain Exchange, Winnipeg. S. SPINK

Glass mirrors were first made by Venetians in the thirteenth century. Previously polished metal was used.

Civil administration costs the inhabitants of Great Britain £2 7s 7d per head.

Away with Catarrh!

IT'S LOATHSOME, IT'S DISGUSTING.

Instant Relief and Permanent Cure Secured by the Use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Here's strong evidence of the quickness and sureness of that wonderful remedy, Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder: "For years I was a victim of Chronic Catarrh—tried many remedies but no cure was effected until I had procured and used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. First application gave me instant relief, and in an incredibly short while I was absolutely cured."—James Hendley, Dundee, N.Y. Sold by all druggists.

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure relieves in 30 minutes. 21

The piano was invented by Cristofali in the year 1711.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Scotchmen have almost entire control of the stone cutting industry of New York.

GREAT THINGS FROM LITTLE CAUSES GROW.—It takes very little to derange the stomach. The cause may be slight, a cold, something eaten or drunk anxiety, worry, or some other simple cause. But if precautions be not taken this simple cause may have most serious consequences. Many a chronically debilitated constitution to-day owes its destruction to simple causes not dealt with in time. Keep the digestive apparatus in healthy condition and all will be well. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are better than any other for the purpose.

Covered carriages were first used in England in the year 1580.

English books were first printed by Caxton in the year 1474.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

The amount of money held by the various London banks is not far short of two hundred and thirty million pounds.

What can I do for my little boy, so that he won't want to eat between meals? asked mamma. Have the meals closer together, replied young hopeful.

"Pure soap!" You've heard the words. In Sunlight Soap you have the fact.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 63

On a level plain a man between five and six feet high can see for about three miles.

A PLEASANT MEDICINE.—There are some pills which have no other purpose evidently than to beget painful internal disturbances in the patient, adding to his troubles and perplexities rather than diminishing them. One might as well swallow some corrosive material. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have not this disagreeable and injurious property. They are easy to take, are not unpleasant to the taste, and their action is mild and soothing. A trial of them will prove this. They offer peace to the dyspeptic.

The circular saw was invented by Bentham, an Englishman, in the year 1790.

The most likely thing to become a woman is a little girl.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A paper that is always full of good points—a paper of needles.

The philosophy of theft is based on abstract principles.

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases. 22

A Gatling gun fires 5,000 shots in a minute.

A joint committee—the butcher and his assistant.

IT IS AN OFFICER OF THE LAW OF HEALTH.—When called in to attend a disturbance it searches out the hiding-place of pain, and like a guardian of the peace, lays hands upon it and says, "I arrest you." Resistance is useless as the law of health imposes a sentence of perpetual banishment on pain and Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was originated to enforce that sentence.

The Chinese fruit growers are the most expert in the world.

History fails to record that any Indian has ever been killed by lightning.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A man's only chance to get a head in this world is to be born with one.

HIS OWN FREE WILL.

Dear Sirs,—I cannot speak too strongly of the excellence of MINARD'S LINIMENT. It is THE remedy in my household for burns, sprains, etc., and we would not be without it.

It is truly a wonderful medicine.

JOHN A. MACDONALD,
Publisher Arnprior Chronicle.

The first light-house was built at Alexandria, Egypt, in 238 B.C.

[illegible]

[illegible] Year.

SATURDAY, MAR. [illegible]

April 3rd will be Easter Sunday.

The meanest man on earth is the one who tells you how funny a joke is that he can't remember.

It is now apparent to all that a protective tariff would have proved a better solution to the lead question than the bound.

General Kouropatkin is going to the far East. When General Standpatzski arrives we anticipate the Japs will hear something drop.

Next Thursday will be St. Patrick's Day—the day which is so closely observed by every son and daughter of that "dear little isle which is over the sea."

According to the Tribune there are all kinds and degrees of Irish in Nelson. There are Irish from Ireland, Irish from Glasgow, Irish from London, Irish who first saw daylight in Quebec, Irish whose mothers were Scotch, Irish from New York, Irish who were born in Ontario, Irish who marched on the twelfth of July, and Irish who have had bricks thrown at them for parading on St. Patrick's Day.

Here is a certain lad's definition of anatomy: "Anatomy is the human body, which consists of three parts, the head the chest and the stomach. The head contains the eyes and brains if any; the chest contains the lungs and a piece of liver. The stomach is devoted to the bowels, of which there are five, a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and y."

[illegible]

[illegible] Convent.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

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Special Representative [illegible] and adjoining territory to represent and advertise an old [illegible] established business house of [illegible] financial standing. Salary $21 weekly, with expenses advanced each Monday [illegible] from headquarters. Expenses [illegible]ced; position permanent. Write [illegible] everything.

Address The [illegible] Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—SEVERAL INDUSTRIOUS persons in each state to travel for house established eighty years and with a large capital [illegible] chants and operating [illegible] profitable line. Permanent position. Weekly [illegible] and all traveling expenses [illegible] bill advanced [illegible] perience not essential. [illegible] stamp and enclose envelope. THE NATIONAL [illegible] Dearborn St., Chicago.

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Lager Beer, Porter and Ale Bottled Beer Always on Hand

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