YOUR WATCH will receive careful attention if left with us for repairs.
W. H. WILSON,
JEWELLER CRANBROOK

THE MOYIE LEADER

We will test YOUR EYES and guarantee a fit or refund your money.
W. H. WILSON,
OPTICIAN CRANBROOK

VOL. II NO. 50. MOYIE, B. C., MARCH 20, 1903. $2 A YEAR

Our
Ladies Ready
Trimmed Spring Hats

were opened up this week and are meeting with a ready sale. Don't be the last to get your choice; all the latest shapes and new colors including the new "Corn, Brozne, Green, etc., all neatly trimmed and splendid values.

CAMPBELL'S
FOR QUALITY.

E. G. GWYNNE,
Cigars, Tobacos, Confectionery
FRUIT, ETC.
FARRELL BLOCK MOYIE

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

Clean Up
is the keynote of Spring and clean up is the keynote of the housewife at this time.
CALL and inspect my full range of WALL PAPERS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, ENAMELS, BRUSHES, FLOOR PAINTS, ALABASTINE, CREVICE FILLER, PAINT REMOVER, ETC.
J. W. FITCH'S COME AND SEE US REGARDING PRICES

TO THE CITIZENS OF MOYIE:
We beg to announce that our stock of DRY GOODS, GENTS FURNISHINGS, BOOTS and SHOES, are on the road and should be in in a few days.
Intending purchasers of spring goods would do well to wait, as our stock is brand new and of a high grade.
ROBERTS & MESSINGER
Conrad Block Moyie

MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL.
Hotel Kootenay
The best of accommodations for the Traveling Public.
Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Billiard Rooms.
McTAVISH & CAMERON Proprietors.

JUST ARRIVED.
Some nobby styles in Derby shoes, just the kind you have been looking for in Oxfords and Bals. Also our new Spring samples of 20th Century Clothing. Call and leave your measure for the latest style for spring at the up to date furnishing House.
E. A. HILL
THE FURNISHER.

Imperial Bank of Canada.
Capital Authorized ---------- $10,000,000.
Capital Paid Up ---------- 5,000,000
Rest ---------- 5,000,000
BRANCHES IN BRITISH COLUMBIA,
Arrowhead, Golden, Kamloops, Michel, Nelson, Revelstoke, Victoria and Vancouver
Savings Bank Department.
Interest allowed on deposits at current rate from date of deposit.
CRANBROOK BRANCH.
J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

GENERAL FLOAT

The elections in Alberta will take place on the 22nd.

Dr. H. E. Hall, the dentist, has located in Cranbrook.

The curfew bell will ring in Cranbrook after April 1st.

C. M. O'Brien is running in Calgary on the Socialist ticket.

The Catholic church in Fernie has a new 900 pound bell.

Zinc ore can now enter the United States free of duty.

Jack Johnson, the colored champion fighter of the world, is married to a white woman.

The Bank of Toronto will open a branch in Vancouver on April 15th.

Cranbrook will hold an industrial, fruit and agricultural fair in September.

It is reported that Billy Poole has sold the Nugget mine at Salmo for $100,000.

A web two and a quarter miles long has been drawn from the body of a single spider.

There is an epidemic of grippe in Toronto, and thousands are suffering from the malady.

The powder plant near Wallace, Idaho, exploded the other day, killing three men and demolishing four of the buildings.

Ren H. Rice, chief of police of Spokane, has resigned his position to become secretary of the apple show.

A smelter will be built at Nanaimo to treat tin and other ores. The tin ore will come from the Seward peninsula in Alaska.

The hotel men of Fernie are asking for a refund of a portion of their licences to cover the time they were out of business after the fire.

Corbett has issued a challenge to fight either Jeffries or Johnson. He says he is tired seeing Johnson going around with his chest out and nobody seeming inclined to meet him.

The force at the Golden Zone, near Hedley, is to be increased and the mill put in motion when the water becomes abundant. This mine is owned by Tom Marks and his brothers.

Heather, the same sort that is found in Scotland, is said to grow in abundance in the Rocky mountains in East Kootenay at an altitude of about 7,000 feet on the open land above the timber line.

Chas. A. Ross, who was injured by a falling tree while clearing land near Ryan a few weeks ago, died at the Cranbrook hospital on the 17th. The remains were shipped to North Yakima, Wash., for burial.

It is rumored that the Northport smelter will be closed shortly. The First Thought mine at Orient, which has been shipping its ore there, expect to contract with the B. C. Copper company at Greenwood to take its output.

Miners from Rossland are in demand in the tunnel work at Field. The contractors find that the machine men of Rossland are the best they can get, as they are used to the hard formation like that which is found in the Rossland camp and at Field. They are genuine "hard rock" miners.

The "Pay Streak" which is to be the amusement street of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition, is three quarters of a mile long, yet there were five applications for every site on it which enabled the directors to select only the best attractions. The fair opens in Seattle June 1.

ERIN GO BRAUGH.

Green ties and green ribbons were the predominating colors last Wednesday, it being the occasion of St. Patrick's Day. There was a general observance of the day in Moyie. At the Catholic church in the morning there was high mass. In the evening there was a concert at Morley hall, and every seat in the place was taken and many were compelled to stand, so large was the crowd. Every number on the programe was interesting and again demonstrated that Moyie has most of the towns in the Kootenays surpassed for local talent. The committee did splendid work, for they got up a program that in every way pleased the people. From a financial point of view it was also a success, for a sum considerably over $100 was left after paying all expenses. After the concert a lap supper was served.

Thos. E. Kelly filled the position of chairman admirably, and in his opening remarks he gave a carefully prepared eulogy on the life of St. Patrick. Following is the programe. There were some few changes, and most of those who took part were compelled to respond to encores.

1 Piano Solo, "Come back to Erin," Lois Gamble.
2 Solo, "Dear Little Shamrock," Miss Kennedy.
3 Song, "Eileen Allana," Mrs. R. T. Wallace.
4 "The Hat My Father Wore," H. Jackson.
5 Recitation, "The Old Man and Jim," Martin S. Morrell.
6 Song, "Handful of Earth," Mrs. Gilbert.
7 Song, "Off to Philadelphia," T. Sowerbutts.
8 Song, "Colleen Bawn," Lois Gamble.
9 Solo, "Killarney," Mrs. E. Patrequin.
10 Piano Solo, "Lily of the Valley," Mrs. Jas. Whitehead.
11 "Tipperary," By the Girls.
12 Song, "Isle of Erin," Miss Kennedy.
13 Mandolin Solo, "Wellington March," W. Lawson.
14 Recitation, "Our Folks," Martin S. Morrell.
15 "Father O'Flynn," T. Sowerbutts.
Tableau.

Plan Big Meeting.

The Odd Fellows of Moyie are planning for a rousing meeting next Tuesday evening. A large number of members from the Cranbrook lodge will be here, and their degree team will exemplify the first degree. A supper will be served at the Central Hotel. All members of the order are requested to attend.

Summers is Building.

Calder Bros., contractors, have commenced work on the new building for Tom Summers, which is being erected on the lot immediately opposite P. Burns' meat market. It will be 18x24 and will be occupied as a store. Mr. Summers expects to occupy the building about April 1st.

Shareholders' Meeting

A meeting of the shareholders of the Moyie Telephone & Electric Light company was held in the sample rooms of the Central hotel last night. The affairs of the company are in a very satisfactory condition.

A Real Estate Deal.

This week R. A. Smith sold lot 4, block 5, on Victoria street to F. J. Smyth, who made the purchase as an investment. Mr. Smith intends putting up a building on his lot where his shoe shop now stands.

LOCAL ASSAYS

D. E. Taylor was down to Fernie the first of the week.

C. O. Paterson came home from Cranbrook Sunday.

Sowing done by Mrs. Woods, at her residence on Queens' avenue.

Howard Patrequin and Wm Barss returned Monday from their trip east.

FOR SALE—Letter press, almost new. Apply at Leader office.

Wm. E. Schwanz, who was with E. A. Hill during the winter, left Tuesday for Vancouver.

Lessons in pianoforte and singing. Terms reasonable. Apply to "Professor," Box 5, Postoffice.

G. O. Buchanan, distributor of the lead bounty, was in town yesterday, adjusting matters with the St. Eugene.

EGGS—Eggs for hatching from pens of thoroughbred Barred Rocks and White Rocks, $1.50 for 15 eggs. J. H. Hawk.

Miss Margaret Kennedy and Miss Jones were up from Cranbrook Wednesday to take part in the concert.

James Laidlaw, surveyor of Cranbrook, was here yesterday doing some work for the Cambrian Mining company.

Miss Maud Bolen and Miss Rosy Carlson were up from Cranbrook Wednesday attending the St. Patrick's concert.

D. King, M. L. A., and wife of Cranbrook are home from Victoria, where the doctor was attending the session.

FOR SALE—Two pure bred White Wyandott cockerels, April hatched, $3.00 each. Mrs. Scott, Creston, B. C.

"God and Nature" will be the subject at the Methodist church Sunday evening. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Strangers welcome.

The best show seen in Moyie for some time was the Count of Monte Cristo, with Frederick Clarke in the leading role. The show was here last Saturday night.

There was an entertainment at the Presbyterian church last night given by the Sunday school children. At the conclusion ice cream and other refreshments were served.

August Mueller is here from Regina and has assumed the business management of the Moyie Brewery, taking the place of his father, who went back to look after his large brewing plant in Regina.

Presbyterian church. Service on Sunday evening at 7:30. Mrs. Herrett, Mrs. Deagon, Mr. T. Sowerbutts and Mr. T. Paton will sing a quartette entitled "Will Your Anchor Hold." Everybody invited.

Board of Trade.

Another meeting of the Moyie Board of Trade has been called to be held at the sample Rooms of the Central hotel next Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. This is the third time an effort has been made to hold a meeting, and it is hoped that the attendance will be sufficiently large to transact the business for which the meeting is called. Moyie's board of trade should be alive and wide awake to its interests.

New Law Firm.

It is stated on good authority that J. A. Harvey, K. C., Cranbrook, and S.S. Taylor, K. C., of Nelson have formed a partnership and will open a law office Vancouver about May 1st. Mr. Harvey will move to Vancouver, but will retain his connection with the Cranbrock office.

Carpet Squares, Floor Rugs and Linoleums

Higher grades shown. Patterns the newest.

This season we are showing a larger range in Carpet Squares and Floor rugs. With the improved coloring methods softer colors are introduced and more delicate tints used.

LINOLEUMS

We bought for this year "Imports" and can show you a range of 25 patterns to choose from in 3 qualities. We also had the manufacturers make up a book specially of our own patterns which we will be glad to let any one have for a short time who care to make a selection in this way. It also shows the quality of the linoleum.

Values to stand behind our reputation.

MacEachern & Macdonald

Did You Hear It?

The whistle on No. 1349, a big mogul engine attached to a freight train, got out of "kilter" while doing some switching in Moyie last Monday afternoon and and had the people "bugs" for an hour or two. Ten or 15 seconds is quite a long time for a locomotive whistle to blow, but two hours of it continuously was almost beyond human endurance. As an instrument of torture it had the bagpipes or a steam calliope skinned in forty different ways. The train eventually pulled out for Cranbrook and the car, splitting screeching died down into a pathetic wail and then finally ceased, much to the relief of the suffering people.

Making Beer.

The Moyie Brewery is again turning out beer and will have it on the market by the first of next week. This brewery has the reputation of turning out the best beer in the country, and supplies not only Moyie, but several of the surrounding towns as well.

Feltham in Luck.

W. J. Feltham, manager of the Aurora mine, received word this week that an estate in Wisconsin which was left him by an uncle, but which was in litigation, has been settled. The estate is a valuable one, and Mr. Feltham's share will be up in the four figures.

Will Locate Here.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lee are again living in Moyie, and it is their intention to build and remain here. They already have property here, being the owners of the place occupied by M. J. Gill. Mr. and Mrs. Lee have been living in Penticton for the past couple of years.

Evangelistic Campaign

The Presbyterian church in Canada is planning and has nearly completed arrangements for an evangelistic campaign of magnitude in the Kootenay region of British Columbia and south western Alberta, and Cranbrook, Moyie, Fernie, Nelson, Rossland, Kaslo, Slocan, Sandon, Trail and possibly some towns in the Boundary district of West Kootenay, says the Winnipeg Free Press.

The workers who will carry on the work consists of a number of J. Wilbur Chapman's evangelists and singers, and a large number of Canada's greatest pastors and professors. Some of those who intend to join the party are Rev. W. D. Reid, pastor of the province of Quebec and one of the most noted and powerful ministers in the city of Montreal; Prof. Kilpatrick of the Knox College, Toronto; Principal Patrick, of Manitoba College, and Rev. Charles W. Gordon ("Ralph Connor"), the noted minister and novelist.

It is intended that the party shall leave Winnipeg about the first of April, as the members of the party are expected to be in the field by April 4th. Prof. Kilpatrick and Rev. C. W. Gordon will cover the entire field, but the remaining ministers will be stationed in various districts. A portion of the party will spend three weeks in the field, and the remainder six weeks. Every one of the evangelists is giving his entire time free and will be paid only the bare expenses of the trip, such as railway fare and board.

Improving the System

A small force of men are being employed steadily by the Moyie Water Company lowering the mains and otherwise improving the system. The idea is to get the pipes below the frost line so as to avoid the usual freezeups in the winter.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder
is the most efficient and perfect of leavening agents.
MADE FROM PURE CREAM OF TARTAR
No alum, lime or ammonia.

The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

Copyright, 1906, by Rex E. Beach.

(Continued.)

He entered the door without knocking to find the girl removing her coat. Her face gladdened at sight of him, but he checked her with quick and cautious words, his speech almost drowned by the roar outside.

"Are you alone?" She nodded, and he slipped the bolt behind him, saying: "The marshals are after me. We just had a 'run in' at the Northern, and I'm on the go. No—nothing serious yet, but they want the vigilantes, and I must get them word. Will you help me?" He rapidly recounted the row of the last ten minutes, while she nodded her quick understanding.

"You're safe here for a little while," she told him, "for the storm will check them. If they should come, there's a back door leading out from the kitchen and a side entrance, yonder. In my room you'll find a French window. They can't corner you very well."

"Slapjack and Dex are out at the shacthouse—you know—that quartz claim on the mountain above the Midas." He hesitated. "Will you lend me your saddle horse? It's a black mare, and I may kill him."

"What about these men in town?"

"I'll warn them first, then hit for the hills."

She shook her head. "You can't do it. You can't get out there before daylight. If you will to rouse these people, and McNamara has probably telephoned the mines to send a party up to the quartz claim after Dex. He knows where the old man is as well as you do, and they'll raid him before dawn."

"I'm afraid so, but it's all I can offer. Will you give me the horse?"

"No! He's only a pony, and you'd founder him in the tundra. The mud is knee deep. I'll go myself."

"Good heavens, girl, in such a night! Why, it's worth your life! Listen to it! The creeks will be up and you'll have to swim. No, I can't let you."

"He's a good little horse, and he'll take me through." Then coming close she continued: "Oh, boy! Can't you see that I want to help? Can't you see that I—I'd die for you if it would do any good?" He gazed gravely into her wide blue eyes and said awkwardly: "Yes, I know. I'm sorry things are—as they are—but you wouldn't have me lie to you, little woman?"

"No. You're the only true man I ever knew. I guess that's why I love you. And I do love you, oh, so much! I want to be good and worthy to love you too."

She laid her face against his arm and caressed him with clinging tenderness, while the wind yelled loudly about the eaves and the windows drummed beneath the rain. His heavy brows knit themselves together as she whispered: "I love you! I love you! I love you!" with such an agony of longing in her voice that her soft accents were sharply distinguishable above the turmoil. The growing wildness seemed a part of the woman's passion, which whipped and harried her like a willow in a blast.

"Things are fearfully jumbled," he said finally. "And this is a bad time to talk about them. I wish they might be different. No other girl would do what you have offered tonight."

"Then why do you think of that woman?" she broke in fiercely. "She's bad and false. She betrayed you once; she's in the play now; you've told me so yourself. Why don't you be a man and forget her?"

"I can't," he said simply. "You're wrong, though, when you think she's bad. I found tonight that she's good and brave and honest. The part she played was played innocently. I'm sure of that, in spite of the fact that she'll marry McNamara. It was she who heard them plotting and risked her reputation to warn me."

Cherry's face whitened, while the shadowy eagerness that had rested there died utterly. "She came into that dive alone? She did that?" He nodded, at which she stood thinking for some time, then continued: "You're honest with me, Roy, and I'll be the same with you. I'm tired of deceit, tired of everything. I tried to make you think she was bad, but in my own heart I knew differently all the time. She came here today and humbled herself to get the truth, humbled herself to me, and I sent her away. She suspected, but she didn't know, and when she asked for information I insulted her. That's the kind of a creature I am. I sent her back to Struve, who offered to tell her the whole story."

"What does that renegade want?"

"Can't you guess?"

"Why, I'd rather"— The young man ground his teeth, but Cherry hastened: "You needn't worry; she won't see him again. She loathes the ground he walks on."

"And yet he's no worse than that other scoundrel. Come, girl, we have work to do; we must act, and act quickly." He gave her his message to Dextry, then she went to her room and slipped into a riding habit. When she came out he asked: "Where is your raincoat? You'll be drenched in no time."

"I can't ride with it. I'll be thrown, anyway, and I don't want to be all bound up. Water won't hurt me."

She thrust her tiny revolver into her dress, but he took it and upon examination shook his head.

"If you need a gun you'll need a good one." He removed the belt from his own waist and buckled his Colts about her.

"But you!" she objected.

"I'll get another in ten minutes." Then as they were leaving, he said: "One other request, Cherry. I'll be in hiding for a time, and I must get word to Miss Chester to keep watch of her uncle, for the big fight is on at last and the boys will hang him sure if they catch him. I owe her this last warning. Will you send it to her?"

"I'll do it for your sake, not for her, no, no; I don't mean that. I'll do the right thing all round. Leave it here and I'll see that she gets it tomorrow. And, Roy, be careful of yourself."

Her eyes were starry and in their depths lurked neither selfishness nor jealousy now, only that mysterious glory of a woman who makes sacrifice.

Together they scurried back to the stable, and yet, in that short distance, she would have been swept from her feet had he not seized her. They blew in through the barn door, streaming and soaked by the blinding sheets that drove scudlike ahead of the wind. He struck a light, and the pony whinnied at recognition of his mistress. She stroked the little fellow's muzzle while Glenister cinched on her saddle. Then when she was at last mounted, she leaned forward:

"Will you kiss me once, Roy, for the last time?"

He took her rain wet face between his hands and kissed her upon the lips as he would have saluted a little maid. As he did so, unseen by both of them, a face was pressed for an instant against the pane of glass in the stable wall.

"You're a brave girl and may God bless you," he said, extinguishing the light. He flung the door wide and she rode out into the storm. Locking the portal, he plunged back toward the house to write his hurried note, for there was much to do and scant time for its accomplishment, despite the helping hand of the hurricane. He heard the voice of Bering as it thundered on the golden sands, and knew that the first great storm of the fall had come. Henceforth he saw that the violence of men would rival the rising elements, for the deeds of this night would stir their passions as Aeolus was rousing the hate of the sea.

He neglected to bolt the house door as he entered, but flung off his dripping coat and, seizing pad and pencil, scrawled his message. The wind screamed about the cabin, the lamp flared smokily, and Glenister felt a draft suck past him as though from an open door at his back as he wrote:

I can't do anything more. The end has come, and it has brought the hatred and bloodshed that I have been trying to prevent. I played the game according to your rules, but they forced me back to first principles in spite of myself, and now I don't know what the finish will be. Tomorrow will tell. Take care of your uncle, and if you should wish to communicate with me, go to Cherry Malotte. She is a friend to both of us. Always your servant, ROY GLENISTER.

As he sealed this he paused, while he felt the hair on his neck rise and bristle and a chill race up his spine. His heart fluttered, then pounded onward till the blood thumped audibly at his ear drums and he found himself swaying in rhythm to its beat. The muscles of his back cringed and rippled at the proximity of some hovering peril, and yet an irresistible feeling forbade him to turn. A sound came from close behind his chair—the drip, drip, drip of water. It was not from the eaves, nor yet from a faulty shingle. His back was to the kitchen door, through which he had come, and, although there were no mirrors before him, he felt a menacing presence as surely as though it had touched him. His ears were tuned to the finest pin pricks of sound, so that he heard the faint, sighing "squish" of a sodden shoe upon which a weight had shifted. Still something chained him to his seat. It was as though his soul laid a restraining hand upon his body, waiting for the instant.

He let his hand seek his hip carelessly, but remembered where his gun was. Mechanically he addressed the note in shaking characters, while behind him sounded the constant drip, drip, drip that he knew came from saturated garments. For a long moment he sat, till he heard the stealthy click of a gun lock muffled by finger pressure. Then he set his face and slowly turned to find the Bronco Kid standing behind him as though risen from the sea, his light clothes wet and clinging, his feet centered in a spreading puddle. The dim light showed the convulsive fury of his features above the leveled weapon, whose hammer was curled back like the head of a striking adder, his eyes gleaming with frenzy. Glenister's mouth was powder dry, but his mind was leaping riotously like dust before a gale, for he divined himself to be in the deadliest peril of his life. When he spoke the calmness of his voice surprised himself.

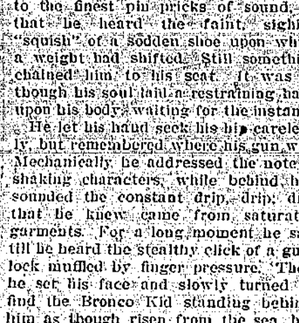
"What's the matter, Bronco?" The Kid made no reply, and Roy repeated, "What do you want?"

"That's a hell of a question," the gambler said hoarsely. "I want you, of course, and I've got you."

"Hold up! I am unarmed. This is your third try, and I want to know what's back of it."

"Damn the talk!" cried the faro dealer, moving closer till the light shone on his features, which commenced to twitch. He raised the revolver he had half lowered. "There's reason enough, and you know it."

Glenister looked him fairly between the eyes, gripping himself with firm hands to stop the tremor he felt in his bones. "You can't kill me," he said. "I am too good a man to murder. You might shoot a crook, but you can't kill



"You can't kill me," he said. "I am too good a man to murder."

a brave man when he's unarmed. You're no assassin." He remained rigid in his chair, however, moving nothing but his lips, meeting the other's look unflinchingly. The Kid hesitated an instant, while his eyes, which had been fixed with the glare of hatred, wavered a moment, betraying the faintest sign of indecision. Glenister cried out exultantly:

"Ha! I knew it. Your neck cords quiver."

The gambler grimaced. "I can't do it. If I could, I'd have shot you before you turned. But you'll have to fight, you dog. Get up and draw."

Roy refused. "I gave Cherry my gun."

"Yes, and more, too," the man gritted. "I saw it all."

Even yet Glenister had made no slightest move, realizing that a feather's weight might snap the gambler's nervous tension and bring the involuntary twitch that would put him out swifter than a whip is cracked.

"I have tried it before, but murder isn't my game." The Kid's eye caught the glint of Cherry's revolver where she had discarded it. "There's a gun. Get it!"

"It's no good. You'd carry the six bullets and never feel them. I don't know what this is all about, but I'll fight you whenever I'm heeled right."

"Oh, you black hearted hound!" snarled the Kid. "I want to shoot, but I'm afraid. I used to be a gentleman and I haven't lost it all, I guess. But I won't wait the next time. I'll down you on sight, so you'd better get armed in a hurry." He backed out of the room into the semidarkness of the kitchen, watching with lynxlike closeness the man who sat so quietly under the shaded light. He felt behind him for the outer doorknob and turned it to let in a white sheet of rain, then vanished like a storm wraith, leaving a parched lipped man and a zigzag trail of water, which gleamed in the lamplight like a pool of blood.

(To be Continued.)

BOYISH DESIRE FOR WORK.

Often a Sign of Arrested Development Instead of Strength.

Parents often think that their son is especially promising because he wants to get to work young, wants to leave school and be earning. This is never a sign of strength, but always of weakness. When a boy wants to get to work instead of getting ready to work it indicates arrested development.

There is not one probability in fifty that a boy who desires to leave school at the sixth grade and is allowed to do so will ever amount to anything. It is not the fact that he does not have as much education as the other boys, but that he does not have their purpose to get ready for the doing of things.

Teachers often greatly err in dealing with such boys and their parents by trying to show how important it is that they should know what they will learn in the seventh and eighth grades, whereas that is the least part of it. It is a case of arrested development usually, and this is what should be treated, treated as a disease.

We make a lot of talk about defective sight and hearing, and we do well, but it is vastly more important that we "get busy" in defective mental progressive development. There is a near sightedness of parents and pupils that is criminal. It contributes to delinquency and, as I think, is within the status of and subject to court punishment.

It sometimes shows itself in diverted attention, in dissipated interest and often in overathletic or fraternity zeal. The college theory is that the fraternity chaps are the elect, but life does not show that. The data are imperfect at present, but there is enough to make it wholly probable that when the figures are in it will be clearly shown that in the last fifteen years when fraternity life has been extra social and extra political in clannishness much of the fraternity zeal indicates approaching arrested development. It is entirely clear already that this is characteristic of the high school fraternity, because it almost invariably means that a set of fellows dare not trust themselves to win honors in the open contest, but seek it as a favoritism by means of a little band of social highwaymen, as many of these high school fraternities are.

ON A MODERN WARSHIP.

The Feelings of a Commander as Described by Himself.

How the commander of a modern big American battleship can feel is disclosed in the following, taken from a letter written by such an officer:

"There are more than 900 men on this ship, and on the theory that an official of the government is a servant of the people I am the servant of these 900 men and am bound to see that they are kept in food and clothing and baseball bats and abundantly supplied with occupation. Perhaps I should feel more independent if I didn't have to listen respectfully to the orderly every time he comes in and makes one of his infinitely numerous reports and put men in jail when I don't want to.

"Some of these 900 men look more dignified and independent than I feel. I wonder whether I look dignified and independent. I suppose I ought to do so, for to swing a steel mass 504 feet long successfully around like monsters and to make 15,000 tons writhe around the corners of narrow channels is something of an art, after all, and one not possessed by many of the inhabitants of the globe.

"With all that swinging of steel monsters around there go the responsibility and the knowledge that if the ship runs aground the whole civilized world will be acquainted with it inside of twenty-four hours."

DEADLY HORNETS.

The Ones That Buzzed About the Young Soldier's Ears.

A great general was taking his regiment into action. He sent forward a detail of men to make gaps in a rail fence to avoid the heavy loss sure to result if the whole body of men paused to tear it down.

The coolest and finest man in the detail was a young soldier who had never been under fire before. When he began pulling down the fence he fancied he had disturbed a nest of hornets, as he thought he heard them singing fiercely about his ears. But the lad was not going to run from hornets when there was more serious business ahead.

Ignoring the angry insects, he opened the fence and rejoined the regiment without being stung.

In a day or two he was surprised to hear that he was to be promoted.

"But," he said modestly, "I don't think I deserve promotion over the others."

"My boy," replied the general, "I saw you pull down that fence. You were the coolest man under fire I ever saw!"

The man gasped, stared and turned pale.

"What!" he exclaimed, regardless of grammar. "Was them wasps bullets?"

ACUTE INDIGESTION

Cured Through the Timely Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There is no medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for stomach troubles. These Pills are not an artificial appetizer nor a stimulant. They act in nature's own way by making rich, red blood. This new blood gives vigor to all the organs. When it flows through the tiny veins in the stomach it stimulates them and creates that craving which people call "appetite." Then when the appetite is satisfied with food the blood gives the stomach strength to digest it. The nourishment is absorbed by the blood, and carried to every organ in the body. That is how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure stomach troubles and all blood diseases. That is how they give health and strength to weak, worn-out people.

Mr. H. Thomas Curry, Port Maitland, N.S., says:—"About three years ago I was attacked with what the doctors termed acute indigestion. The first indication was a bad taste in my mouth in the morning and a sallow complexion. Later on these symptoms developed my tongue was heavily coated, especially in the morning, and I felt particularly dull. My appetite began to dwindle, and even a light meal left me with a sense of having eaten too much. As I grew worse I ate barely enough to sustain my body, but still experienced the most acute pains. A wretched languor came over me which I could not throw off. It seemed as if I were always tired, with but little strength and frequent violent headaches. The remedies given me by my doctor, as well as many others, failed to restore me, or even to relieve me. I was in this very unhappy state for almost a year when I read in a newspaper one day of the cure of a case similar to mine through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This decided me to give these Pills a trial. It was not long before I felt some relief from the distress after meals, and as I continued the use of the Pills all languor and drowsiness and headaches left me, and I began to enjoy increased energy and new strength. To-day I am well man, enjoying the best of health, with never a twinge of the old trouble, and I attribute my cure entirely to the fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Two small boys had strayed in the mummy room of a certain museum.

"Wot's these?" said one.

"Then's guys wot's bin dead a long time," answered the other.

"And wot's them letters, B.C. 14, over the guy in the corner."

"Guess that's the number of the automobile wot run over the poor bloke."—Bohemian Magazine.

The Best Liver Pill.—The action of the liver is easily disarranged. A sudden chill, undue exposure to the elements, over-indulgence in some favorite food, excess in drinking, are a few of the causes. But whatever may be the cause, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be relied upon as the best corrective that can be taken. They are the leading liver pills and they have no superiors among such preparations.

Walking leisurely around the Egyptian Sphinx the traveller from America inspected it from all points of view.

"It's a shame," he exclaimed, "to leave the thing in that shape. If I had it out in Chicago I could clap a good cement nose on that face so quick it would make its head swim!"—Chicago Tribune.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"Those new neighbors of ours are a puzzle."

"How so?"

"Well, a young man calls at their house about twice a week, and I can't quite make out whether he calls to see the young lady there or is just trying to collect a bill."—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above facts can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish Priest or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE, Merchant.

St. Isidore, Que., 12th May, '98.

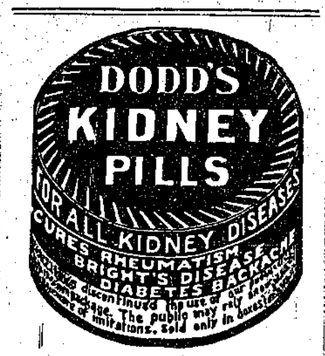
The man who condones a neighbor's sin is often preparing his own repentance in advance.—Smart Set.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The Eternal Feminine.

A photographer was called upon not long ago to make some pictures of an old lady of seventy years or so, but of surprising agility and quickness of perception. The picture man was therefore somewhat surprised to find that no words of address could induce the old lady to speak until after the operation was completed. Then she put her fingers into her mouth, whence she withdrew several wads of paper.

"You wouldn't have me photographed with my cheeks falling in, would you?" she asked the photographer. "I just stuffed some paper in my mouth to fill out."



W. N. U. No. 732.

STRUGGLING SINGERS.

A Great Army of Vocalists Eager For Engagements.

At present there are not as many Americans as usual in Milano—possibly the late crisis may have something to do with the state of affairs—but the city is flooded with Russians, eager to obtain a chance to appear on the boards and willing to pay well for an engagement lasting off and on for six months, a year or even two for the sake of experience.

In Milan, the commercial center of music, all engagements are made through agents, of whom there are from seventy-five to a hundred. Most of these publish a long list of their clients, and it is seldom that the same name appears in two different lists. The one now before me—one of the best—gives the names of 933 artists. These may be divided into three classes: (a) Those who do not desire an engagement, having a long contract (among these are the names of Caruso, Tetrazzini, Alda, Bonci and others equally well known); (b) those having short engagements, ending in a month or two, and (c) those who have nothing to do.

Remember, this is only one list, that it mentions only tried artists and that behind these is an army of singers who have studied from two to three years and are eager for an engagement; that foreigners do not have an equal chance with natives, and one has little idea of the difficulties a beginner and a foreigner has to encounter.

Caruso with his beautiful voice was floating about Italy for eight years, glad to get a chance to sing now and then in little theaters at $1 a night, and it was not until he was fortunate enough to get a contract for South America that he became famous. North and South America taught Italy to value him. Another great artist, now singing in New York, almost starved in Milan. Time after time he tempted fate in little towns, only to be "protested," until outside of Italy a queen admired his voice and his fortune was made.

If one has the divine spark and is willing to sacrifice everything for his art let him go into the battle an "enfant perdu," knowing all its perils. But young girls and boys should not be allowed to rush into the fray, thinking it a frolic.—Emil Bridges in Musical America.

The New Financial Game.

"William Bayard Hale, who has got more fame by suppressing an interview than he ever got by printing one, is a caustic, sarcastic man," said a magazine editor.

"I once heard Hale speak at a bankers' Christmas banquet. He always speaks well because he is a clergyman. One part of his speech I'll never forget. It bore on Christmas games.

"'There is one Christmas game,' he said, 'that has become very popular, especially in banking circles. It resembles hide and seek. You play it as follows: A cashier or president takes all the institution's money and runs and hides. Detectives swarm out to find him. If they succeed he comes home with them and has to pay a forfeit.'"

"John" Fully Americanized.

"Here is the badge of the complete Americanizing of a Chinaman," said a drug clerk who was putting up a box of quinine capsules. "Most Chinese are slow about forswearing oriental drugs and quackery. Many of them live here for years before they can be tempted to sample occidental medicines, and some of them live and die without making the experiment. In fact, when a Chinaman turns cosmopolitan taking American medicines is his final accomplishment. But when he does get the medicine habit quinine is his long suit. Whether or not it is good for what ails him, every Chinaman who has learned to patronize American drug stores feeds his system with quinine pills."—New York Sun.

Big Pensions.

The biggest annual pension that is paid in any part of the world is $95,000. The Duke of Richmond is the recipient of this vast annuity, which is perpetual, passing from son to son. The pension was granted 300 years ago by Charles II.

Taking the annual payment on account of pensions at the present time, Earl Nelson is in receipt of the highest outside the royal annuities—viz, $25,000 per annum, payable in perpetuity to all and every one of the heirs male to whom the title of Earl Nelson shall descend.

The Duke of Wellington's annual pension of $20,000 is for life, and Lord Rodney's pension of $10,000 is, like that of Earl Nelson, perpetual.

LONG FEASTS.

One Chinese Dinner and a Couple of Eskimo Banquets.

Mr. Ward, the American envoy to China, who tried to secure an interview with the emperor, Hieng Fung, in 1859, tells how he was entertained at dinner that lasted from noon one day until 6 o'clock on the evening of the day following. The total number of courses is not given, but Ward mentions that he had to give in after partaking of 138 different dishes, "whereupon his hosts wondered greatly"—presumably at his abstemiousness.

Probably, however, the Eskimo banquets last longer than any others and the quantity of food swallowed is also proportionately greater. Ross records that seven of his party of natives once ate continuously for thirty-three hours, during which time they consumed 200 pounds of seal meat. Europeans exposed to the same climatic conditions act in much the same way. Captain Scott of the Discovery on his return from his long sledge journey over the inland ice of the antarctic continent did nothing but eat and sleep for the space of three days and nights, and even then he was still hungry.

Commander Peary and his party, returning famished from their futile dash for the pole in 1906, slaughtered a herd of seven musk oxen on Hazen island, off the extreme north of Greenland. For two days and nights thereafter they crouched inside their snow huts, eating continuously, and when they had finished the pile of bones outside was "as high as a tall man's chin."

Duchess Versus Lord Chancellor.

The English House of Lords has never been particularly kind to its fair visitors. Long ago, in the days when duchesses sold their kisses for votes, the House of Lords forbade them to enter, and a battle royal ensued between the ladies and the peers. The Lord Chancellor had sworn that he would not let them in, and the Duchess of Queensberry had sworn that ladies should come in. "This being reported," we read in an old diary, "the peers resolved to starve them out. An order was made that the doors should not be opened till they had raised their siege."

These amazons now showed themselves qualified for the duty even of foot soldiers. They stood there till 5 in the afternoon without either sustenance or intermission, every now and then playing volleys of thumps, kicks and raps against the door with so much violence that the speakers in the House were scarcely heard. At last by strategy worthy of a general the ladies all rushed in and placed themselves in the front row of the gallery, where they remained till an hour before midnight, applauding or hissing to their hearts' content.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

New Artificial Stone.

According to the Denver Post, a marble-like material, declared to be a great advance over other artificial stone, is now made from the waste slag of blast furnaces mixed with a little lime. The slag is crushed and powdered, one-seventh part of quicklime is added, and the mass, made into a paste with water, is pressed into molds of metal. The blocks so formed on drying have the consistency of chalk. They are placed in iron cylinders from which the air is pumped out and then replaced with carbonic acid, and after a few days in this gas the hydrate of lime becomes carbonated, binding the mass into a rock of great hardness. The finished stone takes a high polish.

Varieties.

"Biggins is always talking nonsense."

"Which kind?" asked Miss Cayenne. "Is there more than one kind?"

"Yes. Some men talk the kind of nonsense that makes you laugh, and others talk the kind that makes you feel sorry for them."—Washington Star.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"Judgin' from the price ye charged me, neighbor, ye put three gallon av molasses in a two-gallon jug. Now I ain't b'grudgin' the money, but I don't calculate ter hev the jug stretched."—Judge.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is an unparalleled remedy for colds, coughs, influenza and diseases of the throat and lungs. The fame of the medicine rests upon years of successful use in eradicating these affections, and in protecting mankind from the fatal ravages of consumption, and as a neglected cold leads to consumption, one cannot be too careful to fight it in its early stages. Bickle's Syrup is the weapon to use.

Every time a girl wants to find anything in her top bureau drawer she gets a stick and stirs everything in the drawer 'round. If what she is looking for doesn't come to the surface, then she is satisfied it isn't there.—Atchison Globe.

Lost Energy

Restored by Psychine.

Mr. Geo. Platt, of Clarkson, Ont., says: "Four years ago my son Wilbert was so run down, thin and emaciated, that we thought he was going into a decline and feared he would never pull through the severe cold of the winter months. The boy had no appetite and seemed to have lost all energy and interest in life. He was altogether in terribly bad shape. His condition caused us the gravest anxiety.

"Fortunately I procured PSYCHINE for him and this soon gave him a new lease of life. It is really remarkable how rapidly this splendid medicine brought about a change. After taking one or two bottles he was hardly recognizable as the same youth. PSYCHINE effected a speedy cure and he was soon able to work about on the farm again. To-day he is a robust young fellow, and if anything, stronger than his brothers. Nothing in the way of hard work seems to affect him. I cannot speak too highly of PSYCHINE. It certainly saved our boy and made a man of him."

Prevents the children taking cold, wards off that terrible malady La Grippe, and completely fortifies them against disease. It should always be used for colds, La Grippe, weakness, loss of appetite, etc. Send to Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Spadina Ave., Toronto. Sold by all druggists and dealers, 50c and $1.00.

PSYCHINE
PRONOUNCED SIKEEN
THE GREATEST OF TONICS FOR HEALTH AND VIGOUR

What Men Reject.

A man was buying a tie and one fully laid aside one or two as not worthy of consideration. The salesman picked out one of the rejected and placed it in a separate box, which prompted the buyer to ask if it had been placed with those he was looking at by mistake.

"Oh, no," was the response, "but we have orders when five or six men turn down a tie as they look over a box to take it and lay it aside."

"Then what becomes of it."

"We sell them to women who come in here to buy ties for men."

Corns cause much suffering. Holloway's Corn Cure offers a speedy, sure and satisfactory relief.

Civil Service in England and America.

The difference between the civil service examination in England and in America is important, and to its advantage of the English. In the United States the object is, almost entirely to discover the immediate fitness of the candidates for the work they are expected to do. In England the object in most cases is to measure what their ability to do the work will be after they have learned it.—From "The Government of England," by Lawrence Lowell.

HALT!

WANTED.—SOUTH AFRICAN VOLUNTEER BOUNTY LAND CERTIFICATES.

If you wish to sell your scrip for cash, write

A. D. SPROULE,

P. O. Box 3048. Winnipeg, Man.

A Natural Laxative

Inward cleansing is as necessary as outward bathing. To keep the bowels free and regular is of even greater importance than to keep the skin-pores from becoming clogged. The neglect of either invites disease. Everyone needs a natural laxative occasionally, to free the bowels of accumulated impurities. For this purpose take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

the greatest boon ever offered to those who suffer from the ills that follow constipation. For over fifty years Beecham's Pills have been famous as a Stomach corrective, a Liver regulator and Bowel laxative. They never gripe nor cause pain. Powerful purgatives are dangerous. Avoid them. Use Beecham's Pills. They give relief without doing violence to any organ. Their action is in harmony with physical laws. Take them regularly and the necessity for their use becomes less frequent. They are a natural laxative and a positive cure for Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia.

Prepared only by the Proprietor, Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, Eng.

Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents.

ALWAYS,
EVERYWHERE IN CANADA,
ASK FOR

EDDY'S MATCHES

Eddy's Matches have hailed from Hull since 1851—and these 57 years of Constant Betterment have resulted in Eddy's Matches reaching a Height of Perfection attained by No Others.

Sold and used everywhere in Canada.

RAW FURS

Write for Weekly Price Lists. Shipments Solicited.

JOHN HALLAM TORONTO, ONT.

NEGLECTED SCALD CAUSED MONTHS OF AGONY.

Spent Dollars in vain but Zam-Buk Cured Her.

Following we give the testimony of a lady, who if she had known of Zam-Buk earlier would have been saved nine weeks of agony.

Mrs. Frederick Bryant, of 160 Railway Avenue, Stratford, Ont., says—"I scalded my foot while preparing supper. Next day the skin came off and my foot was in a serious condition. I could not wear my shoe and had to lay up for nine weeks. During this time I used dozens of salves but none did any good, in fact the wound developed into a running sore. I got no rest day or night from the pain. At this point a supply of Zam-Buk was obtained and a few applications had immediate effect in soothing the pain and irritation. A small supply proved sufficient to heal the scald, although I had spent dollars in other remedies. Now skin has now formed nicely over the open sore.

"Zam-Buk is the most wonderful and effective remedy I have used, and I advise others to use it."

Zam-Buk is equally effective in curing burns. Mr. Geo. Gilmore, caretaker of the J. Clements Block, Winnipeg, testifies as follows—"I sustained a series of bad burns while attending to the large furnace which heats the buildings. One burn on my wrist was particularly bad and gave me great pain. I applied some Zam-Buk, and in forty-eight hours all that remained of the burn was a slight scar. Zam-Buk seemed to take the pain away like magic. It is a splendid balm to keep handy, its healing powers being simply marvellous."

There is nothing to equal Zam-Buk as a family balm. Its uses are endless. It has been proved a sure cure for eczema, ringworm, ulcers, abscesses, piles, bad leg, suppurating wounds, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, cold cracks, and all skin injuries and diseases. Rubbed well into the part affected it cures rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, etc. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. per box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, on receipt of price.

His Reply.

I was travelling from Inverness to London, and my only companion in the third-class compartment was an elderly Highlander, who sat in a corner with his plaid wrapped round him and an expression of supreme content on his countenance, only stirring occasionally for the purpose of taking a swig at his whiskey flask. Not a word was passed for some two hours, and then, tiring of the monotony, I ventured to suggest: "This is a very fatiguing journey." "Ay, and so it ought to be," was the reply. "Twa poon's twa shillin's and saxpence."

Comfort for the Dyspeptic.—There is no ailment so harassing and exhausting as dyspepsia, which arises from defective action of the stomach and liver, and the victim of it is to be pitied. Yet he can find ready relief in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, a preparation that has established itself by years of effective use. There are pills that are widely advertised as the greatest ever compounded, but not one of them can rank in value with Parmelee's.

"Have your poems been read by many people?"

"Certainly—about twenty publishers that I know of."—Fliegende Blaetter.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Was it a nice party?" asked Mrs. Whifet, when her daughter returned at 3 a.m. from Mrs. Struggle's at-home.

"No! Awful, awful, ma! The chicken salad was made of veal. There was a lot of queer sticks there. Nobody was dressed decent. There were no oysters, the champagne gave out, and some idiot walked up the back breadth of my dress as far as the waist, and then the only stopped because he was too stupid to climp."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia

He had waited long years to marry her, waited till her rich old uncle's death had paved the way.

"And do you still love me?" she asked anxiously.

"My darling," he reassured her, "you are worth your wait in gold."

Of course this was spoken, not written, so the fine distinction was not apparent to her.—New York Tribune.

The Family Physician

The best medicines in the world cannot take the place of the family physician. Consult him early when taken ill. If the trouble is with your throat, bronchial tubes, or lungs, ask him about taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Then take it or not, as he says.

Ayer's

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Bilious attacks, sick-headaches, indigestion, constipation, dizzy spells—these are some of the results of an inactive liver. Ask your doctor if he endorses Ayer's Pills in these cases. The dose is small, one pill at bedtime.

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

ABOUT TABLE LINEN.

How to Select the Most Economical Lengths.

In selecting tablecloths it is more satisfactory to get the seventy-two inch width, which gives a generous fall of sixteen inches or so at the sides, which dresses a table better than the narrower widths. Two and one-half yards is a very good measure for general use, a very convenient size for a small company requiring an extra leaf. Three and one-half yards are required for an extended table, to drape over the ends and correspond with the sides.

In beginning tablecloths a double hemstitch above an inch and a half wide hem makes a very fine finish. The ends must be cut by the thread to make the hem true. With napkins to correspond and finished in the same way this makes a very fine table set. If the linen is fine and heavy, with a pretty pattern. If the hemstitch is thought to be too elaborate, the so called French hem at the ends does very nicely. Turning a half inch hem neatly and folding back, sew a fine over and over stitch.

The care of table linen is of great importance if one would have the table arrayed at its best. There must be a pure white cloth without blemish or wrinkle, with silvery finish and with as few folds as possible. A very good way to wash napkins and tablecloths for this effect is to first pour slowly a stream of boiling water over stains and then let them soak in a good suds made with white laundry soap for an hour then lightly rub out and just scald in clear, soft water; rinse in a light bluing water and during the whole process wring by hand instead of by wringer to avoid the wrinkles that are so hard to press out. Do not stretch; stretch evenly and hang straight on the line to dry.

In ironing the linen must be evenly and very well dampened. Fold the tablecloth from side to side just once and press dry from end to end on both sides. This will give the satin finish. Fold together sidewise once more and press both sides carefully, then fold lengthwise as little as possible to lay in your sideboard drawer for linen. To avoid the least folds some get boards such as are used for dress goods, and wind their long tablecloths smoothly over them, giving them the appearance of new linen, says the Housekeeper.

Homemade Lamp Shades.

Charmingly dainty lamp shades may be made at small expense if a girl has any knowledge of working with water colors. Even with tracing paper and a pencil decidedly pretty Japanese effects may be secured. For a foundation wire frames of various shapes can be purchased, but if stiff paper is to be used as a covering the simple, straight shades are best. When covering either frame, at the top should be tacked a piece of asbestus that is at least two inches deep. This will entirely prevent the paper from burning.

If the paper is to be painted the easiest method will be to cut a pattern and lay this on rough white water color paper. When the exact size has been determined the stiff paper should be neatly pasted at the two edges and held in place over the frame until it has "set." White cotton thread and a few stitches are the easiest and firmest way of attaching it to the frame at top and bottom.

This done, the background is ready for decoration. What this shall be depends upon the individual skill or desire. Medallions, heads set into little backgrounds of color and framed with fine lines of gilt and silver, are always charming. The frame effect may be joined by tying bowknots together at the top, so that little medallions seem to be suspended by ribbons of gold or a color. Large birds, such as storks, are most decorative and when done in a slight are not difficult. Flowers and rural scenes of various kinds may be used.

It is sometimes possible to find beautiful photographs, and with these, unmounted, novel effects can be made. They may be placed on the paper in a line or irregularly, cutting out the background. This renders the pictures transparent when the light is waning. They should be neatly pasted on, first trimming the paper edge in scallops or points to make a finished frame. If one does not wish to do this, a design may be done with a paint brush in such manner as to simulate a frame. One who cannot use brushes will find that gilt and silver beadings in the fancy paper departments are very pretty and not hard to put on. These "frame effects" may become most elaborate by pasting on different decorations.

ETIQUETTE.

An Old Fashioned Man Frees His Mind About Its Absurdities.

"Whether to eat fish with a fish knife and fork or a fork and a bit of bread, whether to serve champagne in a tumbler or a goblet—it is quite absurd to regard one of these courses as right and the other as wrong and to admire or despise a person accordingly. The average rule of etiquette has nothing to do with courtesy, with good breeding, and it is no criterion of courtesy or of good breeding."

The speaker, an old fashioned gentleman from the country, knotted the ends of his napkin more firmly about his neck.

"Smile at me, nephews and nieces," he resumed, "because I tuck my napkin under my chin. Yet why should I spoil my black broadcloth coat with turkey stains or smears of cranberry sauce? It is a rule of etiquette, you say, that the napkin may only be placed across the knee—an absurd, ephemeral rule!

"It was a rule of etiquette in France during the reign of 'Le Roi Soleil,' the great Louis XIV., that when the king visited a sick subject the king, too, must lie down in a bed, on the ground that it would never do for a subject to maintain a more informal attitude than his master during the audience. Louis XIV., visiting the Marshal de Villars after Malplaquet, lay in a bed beside the suffering soldier in that way.

"Behold the absurdities of etiquette and let me do with my napkin what I please."

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY GIN PILLS

Write for Sample Box, Free if You Mention this Paper.

If you have Kidney or Bladder Trouble, Pain in the Back, Swollen Hands and Feet, Rheumatism, Sciatica or Lumbago, we want you to try Gin Pills at our expense. Just mention that you saw our free offer in this paper and ask for a sample of Gin Pills. We will send it to you free of charge. We know that Gin Pills will help your trouble—and cure you.

Being a sufferer from my Kidneys and Dizziness in the head, and could get nothing to help me, I saw in the papers what good Gin Pills were doing. I got a sample box and they did me so much good I bought three boxes and am taking them. They have worked wonders on me. I recommend them to any similar sufferer. GEO. A. BROWN, Hamilton.

Sit down right now and write us for the free sample box so you can test Gin Pills yourself. Mention this paper.

Gin Pills are sold by dealers all over Canada or direct at 50c a box—6 for $2.50. Dept. P. U., National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Toronto. 119

Sheer Luck Blake.

The modern Sexton Blake climbed through the kitchen window, followed by his faithful ally, Bunny—or was it Watson?

"Ah," exclaimed Blake, surveying the surroundings, "I find that his wife is away!"

"And how long has she been away?" asked his ally.

"Exactly thirty days."

"And how on earth are you able to tell that?"

"My dear fellow, by the unwashed dishes and cups and saucers. There are ninety of each in all, which shows that he has used three a day for thirty days and left them for her to wash when she comes home—same as we all do. Simplest thing in the world, my dear fellow; simplest thing in the world!"

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

A Canine Actor.

In those days (in 1870) I was always accompanied by a favorite and beautiful old collie called Smut, which I took to rehearsals. It followed me everywhere, even on the stage during the actual performance of the play. Night after night Smut performed his part in an admirable and irreproachable manner, lying down at my feet while I sat under a tree talking part in a dialogue with one of the characters. On a hot, sultry night in July, however, (for the play enjoyed an exceptionally long run), Smut became bored, thinking, no doubt, that the play had had its day and that it was now the dog's turn. He advanced quite quietly to the center of the stage with an almost managerial sense of his own importance, sat down in a dignified manner on his haunches and yawned in full view of the audience with the sublime indifference of a dramatic critic. The audience were naturally amused. Encouraged by the success of his unconscious efforts, Smut went from bad to worse by snapping up a passing fly, which he swallowed with the enjoyment of a gourmet, inevitably spoiling the quiet scene on which we were engaged.

This terminated his engagement as an actor.—John Hare in Straud Magazine.

Treasury Note Plates.

The plates used in printing treasury notes contain four notes, and to distinguish one note from the other they each have engraved on the face separate check letters, A, B, C, D, and if you will examine the check letter you will find printed near it a number which is used by the bureau for identification and by means of which can be ascertained a complete history of the plate used in printing the same, by whom engraved, printed, etc. At present you will find a number in excess of 4,800 on the one dollar silver certificate notes. This signifies that 4,800 plates have been used thus far in printing this denomination.—National Magazine.

"I have taken *Scott's Emulsion* for six weeks and have found it a wonderful remedy. Before I took the Emulsion I had no appetite; was weak; had lost nearly fifty pounds of flesh, and now I eat well and am gaining every day. I find *Scott's Emulsion* to be very easily digested and a good food for all weak people."—FLORENCE BLEEKER, No. 1 Myrtle Avenue, Bridgeton, N. J.

This is only one of thousands of cases where

Scott's Emulsion

has given an appetite. It's so easily digested that it doesn't tax the digestive organs and they rest; yet the body is wonderfully nourished and built up. The digestion is improved—then ordinary food is sufficient.

Growing boys and girls, who need so much food to keep them well and strong, and also growing, should be given a bottle of SCOTT'S EMULSION every few weeks. It does wonders for them. It prevents their getting run down and spindly. Nothing does them so much good.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you some literary and literature on this subject—A Post Card, giving your address and the name of this paper, is sufficient.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

A FLAW IN THE LENS.

The Loss of Time and Money Involved in This Scientific Tragedy.

Probably few persons took much interest in the announcement that a flaw had been discovered in the great 100 inch lens for the Mount Wilson reflecting telescope. To scientific men this was no less than a tragedy, since it means an expense of $50,000 and a delay of a year, with the possibility that the second effort will be no more successful.

It is doubtful if many persons ever saw a reflecting telescope. When the term telescope is used we naturally think of an instrument with a long "barrel" and lenses at each end. These are the most common, but are not in many cases the most useful. They have defects which cannot be remedied in our present state of knowledge, and they have limitations put upon them by nature which perhaps may never be overcome. But the reflecting telescope, consisting of a single lens placed horizontally and without any "barrel," is in many respects the more useful instrument for astronomers, although it also has its drawbacks.

In this instrument the light falls directly on the lens and is reflected back to a focal point, which is distant from the lens according to its diameter. It is open to the objection that the light reflected back interferes with the falling rays, but ingenuity has overcome much of the disadvantage. The largest effective instrument of this sort is at the Yerkes observatory, but the one planned for Mount Wilson is to be more than twice as large and much larger than that of Lord Rosse, which was so famous fifty years ago.

The difficulty in constructing a lens more than eight feet in diameter arises from the fact that the glass must be absolutely flawless, or as near so as human skill can make it. To make such a lens is a long, expensive and difficult process, and many failures inevitably result before success is achieved even for small lenses. If the 100 inch lens is finally turned out, normally perfect, we shall have an instrument which will greatly add to our knowledge of the universe about us. It is an interesting fact in this connection that for several generations the best glass has been made in France, but the best workmanship in grinding the lenses is done in this country. The latter work is so delicate and difficult that it requires almost a sixth sense to accomplish anything like desirable results.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Far Sounding Steamboat Whistle.

What kind of sound travels farthest? A discussion of that question the other evening resulted in a unanimous verdict finally being returned in favor of the steamboat whistle, one instance being given by a man from western Kentucky who had heard a steamboat on the Ohio whistling for a landing when he was eighteen miles away from the river. The deep, resonant tones of the steamboat whistle seem to make the air vibrate as nothing else can. In that respect it is like many pipe organs in churches, the lower tones of which make the churches throb from floor to dome. The higher notes seem to penetrate better for short distances, while the lower ones carry better.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Solar System on Exhibition.

An exhibit that arouses much curiosity at the American Museum of Natural History, New York, is a model of the solar system, formed of electric light bulbs moving upon almost invisible wires. This exhibit has recently been improved. The sun is now represented by an illuminated globe three inches in diameter. The orbits of Mercury, Venus and the earth and a part of the orbit of Mars are included in the large foyer on the ground floor. Parts of the orbits of Jupiter and Saturn and the remainder of that of Mars stretch across adjoining halls. The planets are moved along their wire orbits from day to day and glimmer like stars in the air.—Youth's Companion.

The Key of the City.

At the finish of the Marathon at the Olympic games in England, when the Italian had fallen and Hayes, the American, had won, several more Americans came in, pretty fresh, then some runners of other nationalities, and finally an Englishman arrived. The Americans were very sore over the treatment they had received; they had heard nothing for days but boasts that an Englishman could win the Marathon, and when the English runner finally did appear way back in the ruck an immense American, leaning far out of his box, bellowed through a megaphone:

"Welcome to our fair city!"—Saturday Evening Post.

A Chance For Inventors.

A kite is wanted which when sent into the air will remain steady and easily controllable, although the wind may be blowing at fifteen or twenty miles an hour, and which will be capable of lifting a man weighing fourteen or fifteen stone. As a matter of fact Major Dolfus of the French army is offering a prize of £100 for a kite capable of lifting a man sixty feet and remaining with him at that height for an hour.—London Captain.

The Year 1909.

This year, 1909 corresponds with the year 7417-18 of the Byzantine era; to 5669-70 of the Jewish era; to 2662 since the foundation of Rome, according to Varro; to 2569 of the Japanese era; to 2685 of the Olympiads (the first year of the six hundred and seventy second Olympiad beginning July 1, 1909); to 1326-27 of the Mohammedan era.

Editor and Contributor.

Clearly the editor had been in a bad humor, for in returning the regular contributor's last consignment of jokes he had written at the bottom of the courteously worded rejection slip:

"These are older than the English language. They antedate the mother-in-law and summer girl and with even less excuse for being."

The regular contributor wrote in reply:

"Sorry to have afflicted you with such chestnuts, but at least when they got back to me they were roasted chestnuts."

Once More from The Great West

COMES EVIDENCE OF THE GREAT WORK DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE DOING.

Cyrille Maginel Cured of His Rheumatism and Diabetes by the old Reliable Kidney Remedy.

Findlay, Man., (Special)—Cyrille Maginel, a well known farmer living near here, furnishes further evidence of the great work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing in the west.

"I suffered from Rheumatism and Diabetes," Mr. Maginel says in telling the story of his cure. "My sleep was broken and unrefreshing, and I was tired and nervous all the time. I was treated by a doctor but he failed to cure me. Reading that Dodd's Kidney Pills were good for brick sediment in the urine, led me to try them and after using twelve boxes I am as well as I can possibly be. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a new man me and I am thankful."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are no cure all. They cure sick kidneys and that is all that is claimed for them. But sick kidneys are the root of numerous diseases caused by impure blood. For you can't have pure blood with sick kidneys. It is the work of the kidneys to strain the impurities out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Diabetes because it is a kidney disease. They cure Rheumatism because it is caused by sick kidneys failing to strain the uric acid out of the blood.

He was pleading his cause earnestly. "I am wealthy," he said, "and could make ample provision for you."

She nodded and checked one point off on her fingers.

"I have had experience with the world," he continued.

She checked off another point.

"I have passed the frivolous point," he went on, and I have the steadfastness, the age, and the wish done to guard and guide you well."

He paused for an answer.

"The points you make are strong ones," she said, "but they lead undeviatingly to the conclusion that you would make an excellent father for me. You have all the necessary qualifications but just now I am looking for a husband."—New York Tribune.

It Bids Pain Begone.—When neuralgia racks the nerves or lumbago cripples the back in the time to test the virtues of Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil. Well rubbed in it will still the pain and produce a sensation of ease and rest. There is nothing like it as a liniment for its curative properties are great. A trial of it will establish faith in it.

"It's easy to settle hot-like disputes."

"How so?"

"Just watch how closely a man draws the line when he's shovelling the snow off his sidewalk."—Detroit Free Press.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL

An occasional dose of gentle laxative such as Baby's Own Tablets will clear the stomach and bowels of all offending matter and will keep little ones well and happy. For this reason the Tablets should be kept in every home. Mothers have the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or harmful drug. Mrs. Geo. McLean, Springfield, N. S., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets and know them to be a cure for all the minor ills of childhood. I recommend them to all mothers." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"My furs are like those," exclaimed little Louise, while walking through the store.

"Why," exclaimed the mother, "you have no furs of any kind!"

"Yes, I have," protested the child, "and they are lined with kittens, too."—Lutheran Observer.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Gadd—What do you think is the greatest thing about Governor Hughes?

Cad—His inventive genius.

Gadd—Didn't know he had any. What did he invent?

Cadd—The horseless race track.—Life.

The Nerves Not Understood

By most people and by many doctors—Hence their treatments fail.

The best authorities now agree that restorative treatment such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the only rational and successful means of Cure.

It is not so very many years since diseases of the nerves were attributed to the presence of evil spirits, and more recently sufferers from nervous derangements have been told that they only imagine they are sick.

When Dr. Chase's Nerve Food was first put upon the market as the only natural and effective method of curing derangements arising from exhausted nerves it was considered almost revolutionary but its success was remarkable from the start, many who used it being cured of such severe forms of nervous trouble as locomotor ataxia and partial paralysis.

Now the very best authorities claim as did Dr. Chase that the only way to cure diseases of the nerves is to make the blood rich, red and nutritious and to build up the wasted nerve cells by such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mrs. W. R. Sutherland, St. Andrews, Man., writes: "In 1903 I was stricken with paralysis, fell helplessly to the floor and had to be carried to bed. The doctors pronounced it a bad case as I had no power in my tongue and left leg. For six months I lay in that condition without benefit from the doctor's prescriptions. My husband advised me to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and by use of this treatment all the symptoms disappeared. I can now talk plainly, my leg is all right and I can do all my own housework. I am grateful to be cured by so wonderful a remedy."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS.

Walter Damrosch Says It Will Preserve Domestic Harmony.

Chopin's "Raindrop Prelude," weary housewife, will prove an excellent substitute for the nagging recital of the day's worries when your husband comes home o' nights.

And a little Mozart will be sure to bring a happy smile to his face if he has been complaining that the beefsteak is underdone.

And you might play Brahms to him just before you present the grocer's bill.

Walter Damrosch, leader of the New York Symphony orchestra, is responsible for the new theory that "high grade music in the family" will ward off danger of a dismal divorce decree. Mr. Damrosch has read, as has every one else, the census reports showing that one out of every twelve marriages ends in the divorce court. And as a remedy the orchestra leader proposes not a uniform marriage law, the elimination of the alimony problem or an allowance to limit a wife's possible extravagance, but simply music.

"The little love god would stay longer if he were nourished on some good music as well as on the price of bacon and eggs," says Mr. Damrosch.

He not only maintains that music has charms to soothe, but the rest of it. He adds that it furnishes a peaceful topic of conversation, lends the harried thoughts of husband and wife toward high ideals (as opposed to the aforementioned price of bacon and eggs) and keeps the fire of family affection burning brightly and warmly on the domestic hearthstone.

Continuing, Mr. Damrosch explains:

"There is more domestic discord in the American home than in that of any other country on the globe, and I believe it is because there is not enough cultivation of the finer things of life. There is little family music or art of any kind, and there is small wonder that elements of discord enter when there is nothing more diverting than calculation on the cost of butter, eggs and bacon."

BORDERS ON CURTAINS.

The Foundation Color is Usually of a Deep Tint.

There is a fashion in decoration that should be helpful to the woman who must fit short curtains to new windows.

This is the idea of having deep decorative borders on fabrics of solid color.

New curtains are made in this fashion and sold at expensive prices at the shops that make a specialty of new things.

A skillful woman can accomplish the same result, but mind you, stress is laid upon the adjective skillful. A woman who hasn't a clear idea of color and who hasn't the inborn knack of getting things right with scissors and needle should turn the work over to the woman who has this power. Many a seamstress has it whose work costs little.

Separate borders can be bought at the large shops with surprising ease by the woman who knows how to spot out the artistic thing. They do not come for curtains as a rule, but they serve admirably.

The foundation color is usually deep tinted, although some good patterns can be got with the foundation in natural crash tones. These are usually the best to work on. They go so well with almost any other cover.

The designs on these borders are Egyptian, Byzantine or whatever name suits best these formal lines in vivid colors.

They can be put at the sides, bottom and top of short, narrow curtains and one is surprised at the effect.

They not only make an old curtain of use, but they give it new character and style.

These borders can be used as a plain or plaited valance. This fashion has widely returned in decorating rooms and, although it keeps out light to a certain extent, it gives finish to the top of the window.

Often the effect without a valance is bare. This is especially so when the window jamb is deep and wide.

There is another fashion of using ten inch borders across the tops of windows and down the sides with pane curtains that are set deep in the window embrasure against the glass.

Not That Kind of an Indian.

An amusing illustration of the way some of the New York papers sacrifice everything to the telling of a good story was afforded by the Longboat-Shrubb race. One of these journals in describing the race said that at one stage the Indian was pretty well tired out and needed to be cheered up, so Tom Flanagan brought Longboat's Indian bride down to the side of the track where her husband could see her.

The paper went on to say: "The Indian could not understand a word of English, nor could he understand signs made to him by his trainers, but the smiles of his wife and her cheering words woke him into new life."

This would have been true of Longboat's great-grandfather, but, of course, he talks English, and little else, while his bride was a school teacher before her marriage a few months ago.—Toronto Saturday Night.

Mounted Police Travel Far.

An evidence of the extreme measures to which the Northwest Mounted Police will go in bringing delinquents to justice is marked in a visit of one of their officers to Toronto a few days ago, to take back a horse thief.

The prisoner is Thomas H. Webb, arrested in Owen Sound, charged with stealing the horse, harness and buggy of Ernest Machon, a reporter on The Calgary Herald. Sergt. J. J. Wilson, N.W.M.P., brought Webb to the city, and took him to Calgary.

The sergeant is a famous traveler after criminals, and arrested the notorious train robber, Miner, whose escape from prison has been a topic in Parliament.

Romance.

"What do you think happened?"

"Tell it."

"Conductor saw me running after the car, and he held it till I caught it. What do you think of that?"

"What do I think of it? Why, I think it's the most original lie I've heard for a long time. Good work, old man."—Cleveland Leader.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

meets you half-way—does all your work in half the time and at half the cost of other soaps.

Sunlight Soap—absolutely pure—saves clothes from injury—hands from roughness—life from drudgery.

As Requested.

An official of the Superior Court of Cook County, Ill., which has jurisdiction in the matter of the naturalization of foreigners, tells the following:—

"In October last a man named August Hulzberger took out his first papers. As he was about to leave the court room he was observed to scan very closely the official envelope in which had been enclosed the document that was to assist in his naturalization.

"In a few days August turned up again. Presenting himself to the clerk of the court, he bestowed upon that dignitary a broad, Teutonic smile, saying:

"Well, here I vos."

"Plenged to see you, I'm sure," said the clerk, with polite sarcasm. "Would you mind adding who you are and why you are here."

August seemed surprised. He exhibited his official envelope. "It says," he explained, "to return in five days. So here I vos."—Harper's Weekly.

A pleasant medicine for children is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator and there is nothing better for driving worms from the system.

Tramp—Your dog just bit a piece of flesh outer me leg, mum!

Woman—Glad you mentioned it my man. I was just going to feed him.—Boston Transcript.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"His Majesty's inspector was telling the class in general knowledge. "Now lads," he said gravely, "your teacher, I expect, has explained to you the meaning of most of the mottoes which apply to the months of the year. Thus, 'If February gives much snow, a fine summer it doth foreshow,' and 'In January it the sun appear, March and April pay full dear.' But I wonder which of you can remember what comes in like a lion and goes out like a lamb?"

There was an awestruck silence for a few moments and then a pale-looking boy said:—

"Please, sir, it's our landlord when he gets his arrears paid up!"—Scottish American.

"SALADA" TEA

Has a Most Delicious Flavor

Get a Trial Packet To-day

30c, 40c, 50c, and 60c per pound
At all Grocers

McKENZIE'S SEEDS

SELECTED For the WEST.

BEST for the most Critical Buyer. BEST for the Economist. The quality of your seed contributes everything to your success. Insist on McKenzie's Seeds, grown for the West. Address

BRANDON MAN. or CALGARY ALTA.

WRITE FOR CATALOG.

A. E. McKENZIE CO., LTD.

GASOLINE MANTLES

Gravity and Hollow wire system. State which you use.

High Grade Goods. Prices Right.
Prompt Shipment.

GAS STOVE DEPARTMENT,
Winnipeg Elec. Railway Co.,
322 Main Street. Winnipeg

SEND US YOUR Wolves

WE PAY UP TO $6.

We are specialists in Northwestern Raw Furs and pay the highest prices for Foxes, Lynx, Wild Cats, Badgers, Etc. Send for price list and ship to

M. F. PFAELZER & CO.,
6 East 12th St., New York.

KEEP YOUR IGNITION RIGHT

$15

75% of all Gasoline Engine troubles come from poor Ignition. The "VIM MAGNETO" does away with Batteries and can be used on any Engine. It always gives a good hot spark. Fully Guaranteed — Agents Wanted.

A. R. Williams Machinery Co. Limited, Toronto

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH, PUBLISHER.

UNION LABEL

RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, MARCH, 20 1909.

About the busiest thing on earth is an idle rumor.

There should be a general cleaning up of the town this spring and the time is at hand when the work should begin.

There is a decided improvement in the conducting of affairs at the land registry office at Nelson, and you no longer have to wait a year or more to hear from a conveyance when you sent it there to be registered.

Because his wife has chronic cold feet, is one of the reasons given by a horrid Spokane man in a suit for divorce, says an exchange. Some men are born with cold feet; some men achieve them, but the married man has them thrust upon him.

The Brockville Times has the following reference to A. S. Goodeve, M. P., for the Kootenays: Mr. Goodeve has a pleasing personality. He is a man of splendid talent. When he spoke at the Lansdowne Conservative club he began quietly, yet warmed to his subject gracefully. At once you could see his broadness of thought, his all Canadian beliefs. He said he was an Ontario boy. He loved the old province and while now a resident of one of the grandest provinces of the whole world, yet his heart beat enthusiastically for the section of the country where he spent his youth. After a very happy eulogy of the ladies, Mr. Goodeve closed with a brilliant peroration for a white Canada and Canada for Canadians.

Fernie Relief Fund.

At a meeting of the General Fire Relief Committee it was decided to release Mr. Lockhart provided the sum of $1,500 was placed to the credit of the fund to cover the alleged deficit and incidental expenses and give him an opportunity to make any explanation he might wish to offer. This was done and Mr. Lockhart was released from custody. Mr. Lockhart came back voluntarily, a fact which materially strengthens the general belief that his innocence will be established.—Fernie Free Press.

Trout Fishing.

According to the new Fisheries Act the season does not open for trout fishing until May 1st, instead of March 25th, as in former years. The act also provides that no trout under eight inches in length shall be taken in the waters of British Columbia, and if taken shall be returned to the waters alive. No trout under three pounds in weight shall be bought, sold, or exposed for sale in the province of British Columbia.

Winding Up.

C. R. Hamilton, of Rossland, as liquidator, gives notice in last week's issue of the British Columbia Gazette of the winding up of the War Eagle Consolidated Mining and Development company, limited, the Centre Star Mining company, limited, and the St. Eugene Consolidated Mining company, limited, the properties of all of which are owned by the Consolidated Mining and Smelting company of Trail. All claims against the old companies are required to be in Mr. Hamilton's hands at Rossland on or before April 15, next.

When You Think

Of the pain which many women experience with every month it makes the gentleness and kindness always associated with womanhood seem to be almost a miracle. While in general no woman rebels against what she regards as a natural necessity there is no woman who would not gladly be free from this recurring period of pain.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well, and gives them freedom from pain. It establishes regularity, subdues inflammation, heals ulceration and cures female weakness.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, *free*. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

If you want a book that tells all about woman's diseases, and how to cure them at home, send 31 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce to pay cost of mailing *only*, and he will send you a *free* copy of his great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser—revised, up-to-date edition, in paper covers. In handsome cloth-binding, 50 stamps.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 50⅝ cts. Lead $4.75. Copper, 12⅝ cts.
LONDON—Lead, £13, 3s 9d.

Stock Quotations.

FURNISHED BY BEALE & ELWELL.

	Bid	Asked
Auro a		25
Consolidated Smelters	7.90	8.00
Can. Goldfields	.03	.06
Cranbrook Fir. Brick		1.10
North Star	7½	12
Society Girl		25
Wallah	½	1

New Time Card.

Cranbrook Herald:—A new time card will go into effect on the C. P. R. on April 3rd. All trains except the Soo Spokane (Flyer) will be on the same time as heretofore. The Flyer from the west will arrive at 1 p. m. and the one from the east at 6.30 p. m.

A Hero is Dead.

Menelaus Ingham died in Nanaimo a few days since. About four years ago Ingham was employed in the Extension mines. He had spitted the fuse for a blast and was on his way to safety, when he thought of the driver, who would be in danger when the blast went off, and, without any thought of himself, he rushed back to warn him. The powder went off as Ingham neared it, and the unfortunate man's spine was broken. Ingham has been on his back in a hospital since, till relieved of his suffering by death.

Miners Elect Officers.

Following is the list of officers elected by the Moyie Miners' Union for the ensuing term:

Malcolm McNeill—President,
Wm. Flemming—Vice-Pres.,
James Roberts—Fin Sec'ry,
Joe McLaren—Rec. Sec'ry,
Mike Regan—Treasurer.
Cecil McLillan—Conductor,
John Fraser—Warden,
Finance Committee Frank Clarke, John Fraser, Joe McLaren,
Trustees—Michael Campbell; T. E. Kelly, Joe McLaren, A. Gill, James A. McDougall.
Delegate to Convention—Malcolm McNeill.

A Perfect Stick

is what the average ready-made makes a man look like.

¶ No softness, no flowing curves, no vigor.

¶ Be among the well dressed men.

¶ Clothes made for *you* and for nobody else are the only kind that will give you Character, Grace and Good Form.

¶ Clothes patiently and lovingly shaped and worked *by hand* to fit you.

¶ Enough fabrics to make your eyes glisten, enough colors to make them swim.

"MALE ATTIRE" Tailored Clothes

J. W. FITCH

Sole Agents.

St. Joseph's Convent.

NELSON, B. C.

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

BUY YOUR

Cigars
Tobaccos
Fruit and
Confectionery

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A. B. Stewart

FRESH AND CURED

MeatS.
Butter
AND
Eggs

P. BURNS & CO
Limited.
MOYIE, B. C.

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

McVITTIE & PARKER

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYING
RAILWAY & MINING ENGINEERING

Estimates Furnished.

OFFICES

Fort Steele P. O. Box 25.
Cranbrook P. O. Box 11.

TWO SNAPS

$600—Buys Furnished House and Lot. Clear title. House rents for $15 a month.

$1500—Buys boat business and house on Moyie Lake complete. Terms given.

ROOMS—Several rooms suitable for housekeeping. $10 per month.

FOR SALE—1200 shares of Moyie Water Co Stock.

F. J. SMYTH.

BOX 4 ---- MOYIE

NOTICE

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT, DISTRICT OF SOUTHERN DIVISION EAST KOOTENAY.

TAKE notice that Henry J. Cooper of Moyie B. C., occupation, blacksmith, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of the Little Moyie River, and the west boundary of the C. P. R. right of way; thence west 10 chains, thence north 60 chains, thence east 50 chains, more or less, to Moyie River, thence southward on west bank of river to C. P. R. right of way, then west boundary of said right of way to point of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less.

HENRY J. COOPER.

Dated Jan. 20th, 1909.

I. O. O. F.

Wildey Lodge No. 44.

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

CHAS. J. WHITE, Noble Grand. F. J. SMYTH, Sec'y.

St. Eugene Lodge No. 37.

K. of P.

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

B. E. TAYLOR, Chancellor Com. E. A. HILL, K. R. and S.

Moyie Miners' Union

No. 71 W. F. of M.

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

Malcolm McNeill, President. Thos. E. Kelly, Secretary

Harvey, McCarter & Macdonald.

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

Cranbrook, - - B. C.

W. F. GURD,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

DR. F. B. MILES,

DENTIST.

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If you want a stylish, up to date tailor made suit, call and inspect our spring goods before ordering elsewhere.

We guarantee all Our Work.

Cleaning, repairing and pressing done.

Prices Right.

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MOYIE, B. C

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Central Hotel.

DESAULNIER BROS. Props.

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

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.

QUEENS AVENUE, MOYIE, B. C

Are You Thinking of Buying a Typewriter?

IF SO BUY AN

"OLIVER"

$125. EASY PAYMENTS.

F. J. Smyth,

Agent - - Moyie

Shoe Repairing

Mining Shoes

Made to Order

R. A. SMITH

SHOEMAKER,

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COSMOPOLITAN

HOTEL.

WHEN IN

CRANBROOK

E. H. SMALL, Manager.

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

Wm. Jewell

Express and General Delivery Business. Livery and Feed Stable.

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Leave Orders at Gwynne's Store.

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SEND YOUR WORK TO THE

KOOTENAY STEAM LAUNDRY.

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