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

J. F. Armstrong

THE MOYIE LEADER

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

VOL. II NO. 48. MOYIE, B. C., MARCH 6, 1909. $2 A YEAR.

DRY GOODS ARRIVED FOR SPRING.

Our shelves are again crammed with spring goods.

We have bought twice the quantity this year than on any previous occasion, and having cleaned up on our recent sale we are now prepared to show the people of Moyie a **New Stock of Spring Goods.** Market prices on most lines of dry goods have gone down; cut in price but not in quality. Bring your friend and see the new goods.

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.

I expect next week another car of
CALGARY MILLING CO'S
FAMOUS HUNGARIAN PATENT FLOUR
with Bran, Chops, Shorts etc.
Also a car of Potatoes.
J. W. FITCH'S COME AND SEE US REGARDING PRICES

"Your Own Store."

Just one year in business.
What is the result?
That every buyer of groceries has been paid a large dividend by the reduction in prices.

Moyie Co-Operative Association, Ltd
handles only the best grade of goods.
A fresh shipment of groceries and fruits to arrive in a day or two.
UNION MEN. UNION GOODS

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

Fernie is to have an up to date steam laundry.

Bill Miner is said to be in Australia.

A pulp mill is to be established on Vancouver island.

The city of Nelson has taken over the street railway.

The Vancouver mine at Silverton has leased the Wakefield mill.

A telephone directory covering the whole district is soon to be issued.

It is reported that the C. P. R. roundhouse is to be moved from Nakusp to Rosebery.

Herman Clever of New Denver has sold the Tiger group to Monty Davis for $80,000.

The teller in the Northern Crown Bank at Saskatoon has evaporated. He took $5,000 with him.

The C. P. R. liner Empress of China has just been equipped with a Marconi wireless apparatus.

There is a bounty of $15 per scalp on cougars, and the Indians around Creston are picking up some easy money.

In Nelson the people are very much perplexed over the question of time. There is an hours' difference between the C. P. R. time and the city time.

There are 150 lumberjacks who make Slocan City their headquarters. Only nine men are working in the mines tributary to the town.

The C. P. R. will build large shops at Westminster Junction, about 20 miles from Vancouver. These shops will turn out both cars and locomotives.

The stage line between Mullan and Wallace, Idaho, has been discontinued, and the regular daily trains will hereafter handle the business. Thus one of the very oldest stage lines in that part of the country has passed out of existence.

Father Coccola, formerly of the St. Eugene Mission, is putting in a bad winter with the Indians in the far north. The weather has been severe and there has been a shortage of food, making travel and hunting almost out of the question.

The C. P. R. irrigation system at Calgary now consists of 1100 miles in ditches. The work employs 1000 workmen and 200 engineers. The area involved is 3,000,000 acres, and the work so far covers more than one-fifth of the total irrigated area of the United States.

John L Sullivan, Jake Kilrain, Charlie Mitchell, "Tug" Wilson and other famous fighters as well as Hackenschmidt, Gotch, Mahmout, the Terrible Turk; Jenkins and Dr. Roller of wrestling fame, will give daily boxing and wrestling exhibitions at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition this summer.

St. Patrick's Concert.

Preparation is being made for a concert on the evening of St. Patrick's Day, March 17 h.

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.

F. J. SMYTH.
BOX MOYIE

Chapman-MacKay.

The following account of the Chapman-MacKay wedding is taken from the Nelson Daily News of March 4th:

A quiet wedding was celebrated at St. Paul's Presbyterian manse in Nelson early Wednesday morning, when Rev. J. T. Ferguson united in marriage Harold Chapman of Moyie, second son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Chapman of Fairview, and Miss Christina MacKay, of this city, only a few immediate relatives being present. Miss Eva Chapman acted as bridesmaid while the groom was supported by Vernon Chapman.

The bride, who has a large number of friends in this city having resided here for some ten years during which time she has taken a prominent part in church and social circles, was very prettily attired in a travelling costume of blue with hat to match, while the costume worn by the bridesmaid was also of blue.

On the termination of the ceremony the wedding party proceeded to the C. P. R. station to shower heaps of good wishes upon the happy couple preparatory to their leaving by the early morning train for Moyie where they will take up their residence, Mr. Chapman being employed there in the capacity of engineer at the concentrator of the St. Eugene mine.

Both bride and groom are well known in Moyie, the bride having paid frequent visits to her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. MacKay of that town.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapman were the recipients of numerous handsome presents and messages of congratulations.

The bridegroom's gift to the bridesmaid was a handsome brooch of gold and pearl and to the groomsman a dainty tie pin.

A point of interest in connection with the event was the fact that the marriage license, giving authority for the wedding, was the first to be issued in the new court house.

Tree Fell on Him.

C. A. Ross, a rancher on Irishman creek near Ryan, was severely injured by a falling tree last Tuesday. Dr. Coffin was taken down on a handcar in the afternoon and attended to the man's injuries and returned to town on the Soo Spokane train in the evening. Ross is now in the hospital at Cranbrook and there is some hope for his recovery.

Next Payday.

Next Wednesday will be payday at the St. Eugene mine. On account of February being a short month the amount to be disbursed will not be as large as usual. The amount is $38,500.

A New Firm.

The firm of Roberts & Messinger will occupy the new Conrad building on and after March 25th. They will carry a complete line of ladies' and gents' furnishings, boots shoes, etc. Both are young and energetic men and are very favorably known to the people of Moyie.

K. of P. Ball.

The members of St. Eugene lodge No. 37, Knights of Pythias are making arrangements for the giving of their regular annual ball on the evening of Wednesday, April 14th.

Mike Moran Hurt.

Mike Moran, of Moyie who has been employed in construction work on the new tunnel at Field, met with a bad accident this week in which he had a leg broken and an arm crushed. Mr. Moran is in the hospital at Field.

LOCAL ASSAYS

E. O. Kamm was east as far as Macleod the first of the week.

Have you seen the display of fancy vests at C. A. Foote's store?

Harry White, customs collector at Cranbrook, was in town Thursday.

The Miners' Union election is being held today. The poll closes at 8 o'clock this evening.

Wm. Sullivan went to Fernie last Monday and will be away for about two weeks.

Bruce Attwood and wife of Creston were in Moyie on a visit during the week.

Mrs. E. A. Auchempaugh of Seattle is here on a short visit with her sister, Mrs. H. A. Deagon.

The three year old child of Mr. and Mrs. Dan McEachern died Wednesday of tubercular meningitis.

Geo. Parker left Monday for Silverton, where he has accepted a good position in the Wakefield mill.

Martin Howlett came over from Rossland Monday. Mr. Howlett was away from Moyie for upwards of two years.

C. H. Messinger, of the firm of Roberts & Messinger, returned Tuesday from a business trip to the coast cities.

S. F. Shepard was here from Calgary during the week looking for South African war script to purchase. He was offering $750 for it.

Sewing done by Mrs. Woods at her residence on Queens avenue.

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

Mr. Herbert G. Evans will resume his music and singing lessons on Monday, March 8th. Address Postoffice Box 5.

S. G. Blaylock, superintendent of the St. Eugene Mine, returned yesterday from his trip to Eastern Quebec.

"Bob" Patterson, representing the Singer Sewing machine, is in town for a few days. Mr. Patterson and his wife now live in Nelson.

"A Ruined Life" will be the subject of the Methodist church Sunday evening. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Strangers welcome.

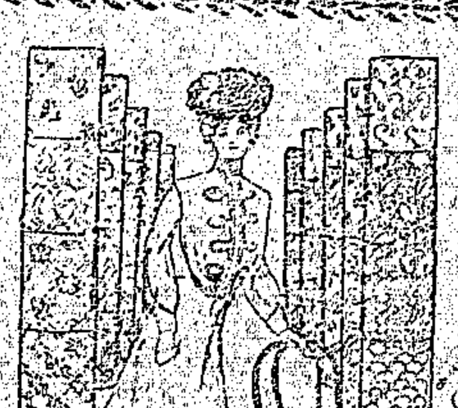
D. J. Elmer was in town Tuesday representing the David Harum cigar. Mr. Elmer predicts a hummer of a year for South East Kootenay, and few are in better position to know than he.

Views of B. C.

Every seat in the Methodist church was occupied Thursday night to listen to the excellent lecture of Rev. Dr. White entitled "Here and There in B. C." Dr. White knows British Columbia like a book, and by the aid of illustrated views brought the beauties of our fair province close to the people.

"MONTE CRISTO."

FREDRICK CLARKE,
Who will appear at Morley Hall in the roll of "The Count of Monte Cristo" March 18th.



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 "Import" 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

Evangelistic Campaign

An evangelistic campaign is expected to start in Moyie on Sunday, April 4th, and continue for three weeks. Morley hall has been rented for the purpose.

Courts of Revision.

The British Columbia Gazzete gives notice that courts of revision of the voters' list will be held as follows: Columbia electoral district, at Golden on May 3; Cranbrook at Cranbrook May 3; Greenwood at Greenwood, May 3; Slocan at New Denver, on May 4. In each case the court will open at 10 o'clock.

Presbyterian Church.

Services on Sunday evening at 7:30. A duet entitled "The Morning Land" will be rendered by Mrs. McDougall and Mrs. Deagon. Everybody invited.

On Tuesday, March 9th, a special congregational meeting will be held at 8 p. m. to further consider the calling of an ordained minister. Rev. C. A. Wilson, superintendent of home missions for British Columbia, will be present.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a Ten Cent Tea about the 11th of March, commencing at 3 o'clock and continuing throughout the evening. Miss Grace V. Bonner, impersonator and ventriloquist, will probably be here on the same date, and will give an entertainment, for which there will be an extra charge. Miss Bonner comes very highly recommended.

Funeral Monday.

The funeral of the late John McLeod, who was killed at the logging camp of the Porto Rico Lumber camp last Saturday, was held Monday afternoon. Rev. R. E. Collis conducted the service, and interment was in the Moyie cemetery.

Dr. Mercer Dead.

The death of Dr. Mercer occurred at Rosedale, near Chilliwack, on Feb. 22nd. The doctor was well known both in Moyie and Cranbrook, and there is a general feeling of regret over his demise.

Local Option.

Premier McBride has made the announcement that the question of local option will be submitted to the people of British Columbia in the form of a plebiscite. The date the vote will be taken has not been decided upon.

Buildings Going Up.

As soon as the lumber can be procured Calder Bros will commence the putting up of a building on the Frobus lot north of the International hotel. The building will be 18x24 and will be occupied by Tom Sinnders as a store.

Calder Bros. are making good progress on the new residence which Donald Pollis is having built on his lot on north Tavistock street.

The Society Girl Mining Company, Limited.

(NON PERSONAL LIABILITY)
REGISTERD OFFICE MOYIE.
Organized under the laws of British Columbia.
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL $1,000,000
Divided into 1,000,000 shares of the par value of $1.00 each. Fully paid and non assessable. 6,00,000 shares remain in the treasury.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
C. C. FARRELL, PRESIDENT G. T. McGREGOR, VICE PRESIDENT
J. P. FARRELL, SECRETARY PHILIP CONRAD

DEPOSITORY
The Canadian Bank of Commerce, Cranbrook, B. C.

SALE OF STOCK
The company has placed on the market for a limited time 100,000 shares of treasury stock, the same to be sold at twenty-five cents per share.
Address applications for stock to Secretary.

Assay Returns from Surface Workings.

	per cent lead	ozs. silver
No. 1. Crystallized	41.8	2.5
" 2. Carbonate	29.9	7.9
" 3. Phosphates	49.2	3.5
" 4. Galena	83.7	26.0
" 5. Conglimate	31.5	12.3

The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

Copyright, 1906, by Rex E. Beach.

(Continued.)

For some time she led him on adroitly, talking of many things in a way to make him wonder at her new and flippant humor. He had never dreamed she could be like this—so tantalizingly close to familiarity and yet so maddeningly aloof and distant. He grew bolder in his speech.

"How are things going with us?" she questioned as his warmth grew pronounced. "Uncle won't talk, and Mr. McNamara is as close mouthed as can be lately."

He looked at her quickly. "In what respect?"

She summoned up her courage and walked past the ragged edge of uncertainty.

"Now, don't you try to keep me in short dresses too. It's getting wearisome. I've done my part, and I want to know what the rest of you are doing." She was prepared for any answer.

"What do you want to know?" he asked cautiously.

"Everything. Don't you think I can bear what people are saying?"

"Oh, that's it! Well, don't you pay any attention to what people say."

She recognized her mistake and continued hurriedly:

"Why shouldn't I? Aren't we all in this together? I object to being used and then discarded. I think I'm entitled to know how the scheme is working. Don't you think I can keep my mouth shut?"

"Of course," he laughed, trying to change the subject of their talk. But she arose and leaned against the desk near him, vowing that she would not leave the office without piercing some part of this mystery. His manner strengthened her suspicion that there was something behind it all. This dissipated, brilliant creature knew the situation thoroughly, and yet, though swayed by her efforts, he remained chained by caution. She leaned forward and smiled at him.

"You're just like the others, aren't you? You won't give me any satisfaction at all."

"Give, give, give," said Struve cynically. "That's always the woman's cry. Give me this—give me that. Selfish sex! Why don't you offer something in return? Men are traders; women usurers. You are curious; hence miserable. I can help you, therefore I should do it for a smile. You ask me to break my promises and risk my honor on your caprice. Well, that's womanlike and I'll do it. I'll put myself in your power, but I won't do it gratis. No; we'll trade."

"It isn't curiosity," she denied indignantly. "It is my due."

"No; you've heard the common talk and grown suspicious, that's all. You think I know something that will throw a new light or a new shadow on everything you have in the world, and you're worked up to such a condition that you can't take your own meddlesome word, and on the other hand you can't go to strangers, so you come to me. Suppose I tell you I had the papers you brought to me last spring in that safe and that they told the whole story—whether your uncle is unimpeachable or whether he deserved hanging by that mob—what would you do, eh? What would you give to see them? Well, they're there and ready to speak for themselves. If you're a woman you won't rest till you've seen them. Will you trade?"

"Yes, yes! Give them to me," she cried eagerly, at which a wave of crimson rushed up to his eyes and he rose abruptly from his chair. He made toward her, but she retreated to the wall, pale and wide eyed.

"Can't you see," she flung at him, "that I must know?"

He paused. "Of course I can, but I want a kiss to bind the bargain—to apply on account." He reached for her hand with his own, but one, but she pushed him away and slipped past him toward the door.

"Suit yourself," said he, "but if I'm not mistaken you'll never rest till you've seen those papers. I've studied you, and I'll place a bet that you can't marry McNamara or look your uncle in the eye, till you know the truth. You might do either if you knew them to be crooks, but you couldn't if you only suspected it—that's the woman. When you get ready, come back. I'll show you proof, because I don't claim to be anything but what I am—Wilton Struve, bargainer of some mean ability. When they come to inscribe my headstone I hope they can carve there on with truth, 'He got value received.'"

"You're a panther," she said loathingly.

"Graceful and elegant brute, that," he laughed. "Affectionate and full of play, but with sharp teeth and sharper claws. To follow out the idea, which pleases me, I believe the creature owes no loyalty to its fellows, and hunts alone. Now, when you've followed this conspiracy out and placed the blame where it belongs, won't you come and tell me about it? That door leads into the outer hall which opens into the ... No one will see you come or ..."

As she hurried along she wondered dazedly why she had stayed to listen so long. What a monster he was! His meaning was plain, had always been so from the first day he laid eyes on her, and he was utterly conscienceless. She had known all this; and yet, in her proud, youthful confidence, and in her need, every hour more desperate and urgent, to know the truth, she had dared risk herself with him. Withal, the man was shrewd and observant and had divined her mental condition with remarkable sagacity. She had failed with him; but the girl now knew that she could never rest till she found an answer to her questions. She must kill this suspicion that ate into her so. She thought tenderly of her uncle's goodness to her, clung with despairing faith to the last of her kin. The blood ties of the Chesters were close and she felt in dire need of that lost brother who was somewhere in this mysterious land—need of some one in whom ran the strain that bound her to the weak old man up yonder. There was McNamara; but how could he help her, how much did she know of him, this man who was now within the darkest shadow of her new suspicions?

Feeling almost intolerably friendless and alone, weakened both by her recent fright and by her encounter with Struve, Helen considered as calmly as her emotions would allow and decided that this was no day in which pride should figure. There were facts which it was imperative she should know, and immediately; therefore, a few minutes later she knocked at the door of Cherry Malotte.

When the girl appeared, Helen was astonished to see that she had been crying. Tears burn hottest and leave plainest trace in eyes where they come most seldom. The younger girl could not guess the tumult of emotion the other had undergone during her absence, the utter depths of self abasement she had fathomed, for the sight of Helen and her fresh young beauty had aroused in the adventuress a very tempest of bitterness and jealousy. Whether Helen Chester were guilty or innocent, how could Glenister hesitate between them? Cherry had asked herself. Now she stared at her visitor inhospitably and without sign.

"Will you let me come in?" Helen asked her. "I have something to say to you."

When they were inside, Cherry Malotte stood and gazed at her visitor with inscrutable eyes and stony face.

"It isn't easy for me to come back," Helen began, "but I felt that I had to. If you can help me, I hope you will. You said that you knew a great wrong was being done. I have suspected it, but I didn't know, and I've been afraid to doubt my own people. You said I had a part in it—that I'd betrayed my friends. Wait a moment," she hurried on at the other's cynical smile. "Won't you tell me what you know and what you think my part has been? I've heard and seen things that make me think—oh, they make me afraid to think, and yet I can't find the truth! You see, in a struggle like this, people will make all sorts of allegations, but do they know, have they any proof, that my uncle has done wrong?"

"Is that all?"

"No. You said Struve told you the whole scheme. I went to him and tried to cajole the story out of him, but—" She shivered at the memory.

"What success did you have?" inquired the listener, oddly curious for all her cold dislike.

"Don't ask me. I hate to think of it."

Cherry laughed cruelly. "So, failing there, you came back to me, back for another favor from the waif. Well, Miss Helen Chester, I don't believe a word you've said, and I'll tell you nothing. Go back to the uncle and the rawboned lover who sent you, and inform them that I'll speak when the time comes. They think I know too much, do they?—so they've sent you to spy? Well, I'll make a compact. You play your game, and I'll play mine. Leave Glenister alone, and I'll not tell on McNamara. Is it a bargain?"

"No, no, no! Can't you see? That's not it. All I want is the truth of this thing."

"Then go back to Struve and get it. He'll tell you; I won't. Drive your bargain with him—you're able. You've fooled better men—now, see what you can do with him."

Helen left, realizing the futility of further effort, though she felt that this woman did not really doubt her, but was scourged by jealousy till she deliberately chose this attitude.

Reaching her own house, she wrote two brief notes and called in her Jap boy from the kitchen.

"Fred, I want you to hunt up Mr. Glenister and give him this note. If you can't find him, then look for his partner and give the other to him." Fred vanished, to return in an hour with the letter for Dextry still in his hand.

"I don' catch dis feller," he explained. "Young mans say he gone, come back mebbe one, two, 'leven days."

"Did you deliver the one to Mr. Glenister?"

"Les, ma'am."

"Was there an answer?"

"Les, ma'am."

"Well, give it to me."

The note read:

Dear Miss Chester—A discussion of a matter so familiar to us both as the Anvil creek controversy would be useless. If your inclination is due to the incidents of last night, pray don't trouble yourself. We don't want your pity. I am your servant, ROY GLENISTER.

As she read the note, Judge Stillman entered, and it seemed to the girl that he had aged a year for every hour in the last twelve, or else the yellow afternoon light limned the sagging hollows and haggard lines of his face most pitilessly. He showed in voice and manner the nervous burden under which he labored.

"Alec has told me about your engagement, and it lifts a terrible load from me. I'm mighty glad you're going to marry him. He's a wonderful man, and he's the only one who can save us."

"What do you mean by that? What are we in danger of?" she inquired, avoiding discussion of McNamara's announcement.

"Why, that mob, of course. They'll come back. They said so. But Alec can handle the commanding officer at the post, and, thanks to him, we'll have soldiers guarding the house hereafter."

"Why—they won't hurt us"—

"Tut, tut! I know what I'm talking about. We're in worse danger now than ever, and if we don't break up those vigilantes there'll be bloodshed—that's what. They're a menace, and they're trying to force me off the bench so they can take the law into their own hands again. That's what I want to see you about. They're planning to kill Alec and me—so he says—and we've got to act quick to prevent murder. Now, this young Glenister is one of them, and he knows who the rest are. Do you think you could get him to talk?"

"I don't think I quite understand you," said the girl, through whitening lips.

"Oh, yes, you do. I want the names of the ringleaders, so that I can jail them. You can worm it out of that fellow if you try."

Helen looked at the old man in a horror that at first was dumb. "You ask this of me?" she demanded hoarsely at last.

"Nonsense," he said irritably. "This isn't any time for silly scruples. It's life or death for me, maybe, and for Alec too." He said the last craftily, but she stormed at him:

"It's infamous! You're asking me to betray the very man who saved us not twelve hours ago. He risked his life for us."

"It isn't treachery at all. It's protection. If we don't get them, they'll get us. I wouldn't punish that young fellow, but I want the others. Come now, you've got to do it."

But she said "No" firmly, and quietly went to her own room, where, behind the locked door, she sat for a long time staring with unseeing eyes, her hands tight clinched in her lap. At last she whispered:

"I'm afraid it's true. I'm afraid it's true."

She remained hidden during the dinner hour, and pleaded a headache when McNamara called in the early evening. Although she had not seen him since he left her the night before, bearing her tacit promise to wed him, yet how could she meet him now with the conviction growing on her hourly that he was a master rogue? She wrestled with the thought that he and her uncle, her own uncle who stood in the place of a father, were conspirators. And yet, at memory of the judge's cold blooded request that she should turn traitress, her whole being revolted. If he could ask a thing like that, what other heartless, selfish act might he not be capable of? All the long, solitary evening she kept her room, but at last, feeling faint, slipped down stairs in search of Fred, for she had eaten nothing since her late breakfast.

Voices reached her from the parlor, and as she came to the last step she froze there in an attitude of listening.

She froze there in an attitude of listening.

The first sentence she heard through the close drawn curtains banished all qualms at eavesdropping. She stood, for many breathless minutes drinking in the plot that came to her plainly from within, then turned, gathered up her skirts, and tiptoed back to her room. Here she made haste madly, tearing off her house clothes and donning others.

She pressed her face to the window and noted that the night was like a close hung velvet pall, without a star in sight. Nevertheless, she wound a heavy veil about her hat and face before she extinguished the light and stepped into the hall. Hearing McNamara's "Good night" at the front door, she retreated again while her uncle slowly mounted the stairs and paused before her chamber. He called her name softly, but when she did not answer continued on to his own room. When he was safely within she descended quietly, went out, and locked the front door behind her, placing the key in her bosom. She hurried now, feeling her way through the thick gloom in a panic, while in her mind was but one frightened thought:

"I'll be too late. I'll be too late."

(To be Continued.)

SHE PAINTS.

A pretty maiden is Miss J.,
With cheeks to charm the hermit saints,
And yet, alas, some people say
She paints.

It is not very widely known,
Though oft some friend of hers acquaints
Some other in informing tone
She paints.

Oh, no, I do not keep aloof—
Her charm no whit this habit taints—
Although I have conclusive proof
She paints.

Here are the proofs right on my wall,
Before which all denial faints—
Oh, yes, they're pictures! That is all
She paints.

—Kansas City Times.

Uses For Brown Coal.

The utilization of brown coal was the subject of a paper read at a meeting of the Society of Chemic Industry, in Melbourne recently b Wykeham Bayly. The author state that Victoria, more than any othe state, was favored with valuabl brown coal, the deposits being practi cally beyond computation. In many respects the deposits were equal in value to those in Germany, which produces nearly 50,000,000 tons of brown coal annually. He had obtained ammonia sulphates and other valuable products from the coal, and found is exceptionally well adapted for making producer gas. By reducing the watery contents 10 to 18 per cent, and using hydraulic pressure, they had made bricquettes, which were superior in calorific value to those manufactured in Germany. He estimated that bricquettes could be manufactured at Morwell on a large scale, and delivered in Melbourne at 13s. 6d. per ton. It was, however, for producer gas purposes that the brown coal in Victoria could be best utilized.

The Tender Passion.

Hate hath but one antidote, and that is love. One touch of love will heal all wounds that hate inflicts.

Love is true, ingenuous and blind. Nor will it be wed to envy or deceit or crouch with fear in gloomy nooks of ill foreboding, for love is gentle eyed and credulous as a suckling babe, fears naught nor falters at another's fortune.

Love's voice is soft and sweet as is the song of turtledoves, its touch medicinal as brew of healing herbs.

ECZEMA OF THE SCALP.

Zam-Buk Cures a Boy who Suffered For Three Years.

Now and again mothers find that sores or ulcers on the heads of children refuse to heal, despite all ordinary treatment. Then is the time to prove Zam-Buk's healing power. For three long years the son of Mrs. Grimmitt, of 114 Morse Street, Toronto, had eczema of the scalp. She says:—"It broke out behind his ears, and was so painful he was unable to sleep at night. I used almost every ointment known, and called in the doctor, but all of no avail. A friend recommended me to try Zam-Buk, and I procured a supply. After using three boxes my little boy was completely cured."

Another case which mothers will read with interest occurred recently in Winnipeg. Mrs. C. Keep, of 592 Alexander Avenue, Winnipeg, says:—"A year ago my little girl contracted eczema of the scalp, and notwithstanding all I did the sores spread until the child's scalp was completely covered. I took her to hospital, but none of the lotions and ointments applied had any effect on the disease. By degrees the child's hair came out, until she was quite bald. We were at this stage strongly advised to try Zam-Buk, and did so. From first commencing with this wonderful balm the child got relief from the itching and pain. The sores were quickly banished, and in a remarkably short space of time the child was cured. The hair soon grew again and is now quite long and, in a healthy condition."

All who have care of children should know that Zam-Buk is particularly adapted, because of its purity, to the tender skin of children. It cures with equal dispatch ringworm, blood-poisoning, ulcers, cold-cracks, chapped hands, frost-bite, piles, bad leg, etc. Used as an embrocation it eases the pain of sprains, and cures rheumatism, sciatica and neuralgia. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box; or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

Erratic Science.

"Mushrooms always grow in damp places, and so they look like umbrellas," wrote a small boy in the science examination. Other examples of the "howler" are compiled by a writer in the Scientific American:

"Air is the most necessary of all the elements. If there were no such thing as air I wouldn't be writing this essay now, also there would be no pneumatic tires, which would be a sad loss.

"Electricity and lightning are of the same nature, the only difference being that lightning is often several miles in length, while electricity is only a few inches.

"Air usually has no weight, but found to weigh about fifteen pounds to a square inch.

"The axis of the earth is an imaginary line on which the earth is supposed to take its daily routine.

"The difference between air and water is that air can't be made wetter, but water cannot.

"Gravity is chiefly noticeable in the Autumn when the apples are falling from the trees.

"Things which are equal to each other are equal to anything else.

"A parallel straight line is one which if produced to meet itself does not meet.

"The blood is purefied in the lungs by inspired air."

Mothers Value This Oil.—Mothers who know how suddenly croup may seize their children and how necessary prompt action is in applying relief, always keep at hand a supply of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, because experience has taught them that there is no better preparation to be had for the treatment of this ailment. And they are wise, for its various uses render it a valuable medicine.

Henry of Navarre told his army to follow his plume.

"Got the notion by watching the women tag after my wife's new hat," he explained.

Herewith he pressed on to battle.—New York Sun.

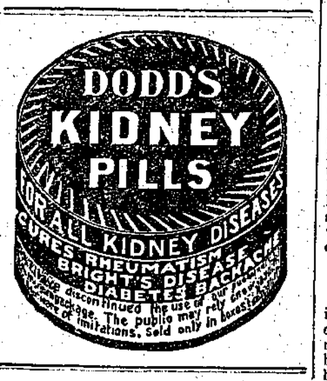
Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "has a way of keepin' deir consciences quiet by takin' de minister's advice on Sunday an' de lawyer's advice all de res' o' de week."—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc

A Mighty Nimrod.

A remarkable career has been that of Mr. F. C. Selous, the famous hunter and explorer, who will accompany President Roosevelt on his African big game expedition in the spring. He was only twenty years of age when he went to Matabeleland, in days when railways were unknown there and when the interior of the country was a sealed book to the European. For years he was in unknown countries hunting elephants, lions, and other animals, and at one period he was nearly three years without seeing a newspaper, a telegram, or any kind of money, and he was perfectly happy. He spent nearly a quarter of a century of his life penetrating the interior of South Africa. Then he went to Alaska on a fifteen-thousand-mile tour in search of moose and caribou. It was while on this tour that, in the wildest part of the Yukon, Mr. Selous came across a trapper's hut occupied by two Englishmen. One had just got his discharge from the Northwest Mounted Police, and the other, who had earned the nickname of "Never-wash," was the son of a peer.



W. N. U. No. 730.

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, Aida, 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 200 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.

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.

Ireland's Wittiest M.P.

Mr. Tim Healy, M.P., does more traveling in the course of a session than any other member of the House of Commons. He not infrequently arrives in London from Dublin at six in the morning and leaves again for the land of his birth the same evening, while on numerous occasions, after spending the night journeying to Dublin, he has opened a case in the law courts without getting a wink of sleep. Few people on this side of the water are aware that Mr. Healy is one of Ireland's leading barristers.

Small Moustaches In Fashion.

Small moustaches are the fashion in England. Cavalry officers initiated the style, delighting to have their moustaches trimmed "like toothbrushes." The hair covering it is to be confined to the upper lip, no side growth being encouraged.

An Architect's Patrons.

John Mervyn Carrere, at a meeting of architects in New York, said:—"Amazing, the age of an architect's patrons. The average man, in fact, is 35 before he begins to save seriously; his pile isn't made till he is 50; he begins to build himself a house in his old age, and his funeral takes place about the time the painters are called in."

Doctor (to patient)—Your case is a very serious one, sir, and I think a consultation had better be held.

Patient (too sick to care for anything)—Very well, doctor, have as many accomplices as you like.—Spare Moments.

Recruit—Please, sergeant, I've got a splinter in my hand.

Sergeant Instructor—Wat yer been doin'? Strokin' yer 'ead?—Punch

It is easier to prevent than it is to cure. Inflammation of the lungs is the companion of neglected colds, and once it finds a lodgement in the system it is difficult to deal with. Treatment with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will eradicate the cold and prevent inflammation from setting in. It costs little, and is as satisfactory as it is surprising in its results.

So Was Mother.

Even if there had not been kernels of rice on her hat and a glad light of love in her eye, any bachelor could have told that she was a bride. And the manner in which she spoke to her husband showed they had not been married long. A man in the passing crowd spied the couple and rushed over to meet the bride.

"Well, well, Agnes," he cried, extending his hand, "you don't mean to say that you're married?"

"Why—why, yes," the girl stammered, vivid color mounting to her cheeks as she tried to defend her novel situation. "You—you know, it runs in the family. Mother was married, too."

THE TRUE CAUSE OF RHEUMATISM

Caused by Uric Acid in Blood and Can Only be Cured Through the Blood.

Not many years ago doctors thought rheumatism was only a local pain caused by exposure to cold or wet. Now they know that rheumatism is caused by the blood becoming tainted with uric acid. This acid contracts the muscles, stiffens the joints and irritates the nerves. Then the cold and wet make the joints and muscles groan with aching rheumatism. You blame the weather but the real cause is acid in the blood. If not promptly treated the stiffness spreads and the pain grows worse each year until you are a helpless cripple, tortured day and night. If the disease touches the heart it means sudden death. You can't cure rheumatism with liniments, plasters or hot cloths. You must go to the root of the trouble in the blood. The one sure, scientific way to cure rheumatism is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because they actually make new blood. They sweep out the poisonous acid, loosen the joints and muscles, and bring ease and freedom where before had been pain and misery.

Mrs. Fred. Sabeau, Canada Creek, N. S., says:—"Three years ago I was taken with a severe pain in my right hip. It grew gradually worse until it finally settled in both my hips and legs. The pain was really almost unbearable. At first I tried foot drafts and liniments, but this gave me only the most temporary relief, and I felt as if I was to go through the rest of my life as a suffering cripple. A neighbor whose daughter had been cured of rheumatism by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advised me to try this medicine, and I purchased three boxes. Before they were all gone I was able to get my foot up on my knee and untie my shoe, something I had not been able to do for two years, and I began to feel I had at last found a medicine to cure the trouble. I kept on taking the Pills until I had used, I think, a dozen boxes, when I was completely cured and I am as well and strong to-day as ever I was in my life. I want every sufferer to know that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is a sure cure for rheumatism, and that if they will give this medicine a fair trial, their pains and aches will disappear as mine did."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Comparison.

Little Joe—Mama, I saw a dog today that had only three legs!

Mamma—Didn't you feel sorry for him?

Little Joe—Course not; he had one more leg than I have.

The Wife—It is the duty of every married man to make his home happy.

The maid—But suppose he is unable to do it?

The Wife—Oh, he can do it, all right—even if he has to stay away from it.—Chicago News.

TRY THIS FOR YOUR COUGH

Mix two ounces of Glycerine with a half ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound, pure and a half pint of straight Whisky. Shake well, and take in doses of a teaspoonful every four hours. This mixture possesses the healing, healthful properties of the Pines, and will break a cold in twenty-four hours and cure any cough that is curable. In having this formula put up, be sure that your druggist uses the genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared and guaranteed only by The Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.

Not Always Boys.

The old gentleman who was always declaring that boys were not what they used to be stepped in front of the smart child.

"Well, Johnny," greeted the old gentleman, "how are you today?"

"Very well, sir," responded the smart child, shyly.

"And do you ever think what you are going to do when you are a great big man?"

"N—no, sir."

"Ah, I knew it. Children are so shiftless these times. And why don't you give it any thought?"

"B—because I am a little girl, sir."

And the last seen of the inquisitive old gentleman he was striking long strides down the street.

The cheapness of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator puts it within reach of all, and it can be got at any druggist's.

Mrs. Knicker—Wouldn't you vote the same way as your husband?

Mrs. Bocker—Yes, but I would first tell him which way to vote.—New York Sun.

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

Polite Nature.

"You love living rambles in the country?" asked the impudent kid.

"Yes, indeed," responded the young man in the green hat with the purple band and buckled shoes. "When I go into the country all nature seems to smile."

"Gracious! I don't blame her. It is a wonder she don't laugh outright."

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

"How did the furnace come to be choked?"

"I suppose father did it in a moment of desperation. He has been threatening that furnace all winter."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it.

Yours truly,

CHAS. F. TILTON.

VICAR AS AUTHOR.

English Churchman Confesses to Writing Under Non de Plume.

Rev. J. Jessop Teague, vicar of St. Luke's, Woodside, a suburb of South Norwood, England, has admitted that he is the author of the many novels which have been published under the pseudonym of "Morice Gerard."

One of his stories, entitled "The Unspoken Word," is now appearing in an English paper, and Mr. Teague, while admitting the authorship, declared that he had nothing to do with the local publication of the story. That had been arranged by an agency which had purchased the story.

"Writing has been my hobby since I was a boy," he said, "and in my opinion there is nothing incongruous in a preacher following a literary calling. Not only that, but my work as a novelist has undoubtedly improved the literary quality of my extempore preaching, and may form a valuable adjunct to my sermons.

"Throughout my writings I have endeavored to suggest the highest ideals and to give a good moral tone to my work. The historical romances I hope, have not been without their value from an educational point of view."

One of Mr. Teague's early successes was the winning of a $500 prize offered by The Newcastle Weekly Chronicle for the best serial story with "The Crowning of Esther." He has also written "The Rose of Blenheim," "The Red Seal" and "A Gentleman of London." He is bringing out two new books. One is finished, but the title is not yet selected.

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.

JUST CURED HIM THAT WAS ALL

WHAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DID FOR THOMAS MOON.

Doctors Could Not Cure His Dropsy but Dodd's Kidney Pills Cleared it Out Completely.

Maidstone, Sask. (Special.)—"Cured me completely. That's what Dodd's Kidney Pills did for me." Such is statement made by Thomas Moon, a well-known resident of this place who for two years suffered with Dropsical Swellings brought on by diseased Kidneys.

"I had pains in the small of my back," Mr. Moon continues, "and across the loins. The swelling commenced first in my legs and gradually crept to my body. I tried different doctors but kept getting worse every day until I was swollen up to an awful size.

"One doctor sent me to the hospital where I got a little benefit but the swelling soon all came back.

"Then I used Dodd's Kidney Pills and as I said before they cured me completely."

Dropsical Swellings are caused by diseased Kidneys failing to take the surplus water out of the blood. Cure the Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and the Dropsy naturally cures itself.

It Wasn't.

The play was not by any means brilliant, and obviously the man was bored. Suddenly he leaped to his feet.

"I heard an alarm of fire," he said. "I must go and see where it is."

His wife, whose hearing was less acute, made way for him in silence, and he disappeared.

"It wasn't fire after all," he said, on his return.

"Nor water either," said the wife.

Always Serviceable.—Most pills lose their properties with age. Not so with Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. The pill mass is so compounded that their strength and effectiveness is preserved and the pills can be carried anywhere without fear of losing their potency. This is a quality that few pills possess. Some pills lose their power, but not so with Parmelee's. They will maintain their freshness and potency for a long time.

Slug, 47.—How do you spell——

Old-fashioned Proofreader.—Any way you please. All rules of spelling have been abolished.

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

Wife—I saw Mr. Chacer this afternoon and he looked very bad. What's th matter with him—do you know?

Hubby—Compound fracture.

Wife—What sort of compound fracture?

Hubby—He's broke, and Miss Doughbag discovering that fact, broke her engagement.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO.,

Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Reporter—How many were in attendance at that ward caucus you held the other night?

Politician—Why, I can give you only a rough estimate, but——

Reporter—That's exactly what I'm after. How many roughs were there?

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"That looks like a newly-made grave—that little hummock over there on the desert," said the traveller from the east.

"That's just what it is, neighbor," answered Arizona Al. "The editor of the Weekly Cactus Spine was buried over there last week."

"What was his complaint?"

"He didn't have none. It was Coyote Cal that had the complaint. You see, there was a baby born up to Cal's house a spell ago, and the editor wrote an item about it, sayin' a tow-headed little girl had come to make Cal and his woman happy, but it 'pears that the printer got the letters mixed somehow. Leastways it said in the paper when Cal read it that it was a two-headed baby, and him bein' an impulsive cuss, there wan't nothin' to do but hold the funeral the next day but one."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Desperate Coughs

Dangerous coughs. Extremely perilous coughs. Coughs that rasp and tear the throat and lungs. Coughs that shake the whole body. You need a regular medicine, a doctor's medicine, for such a cough. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

We publish our formulas

Ayer's

We banish alcohol from our medicines

We urge you to consult your doctor

Any good doctor will tell you that a medicine like Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cannot do its best work if the bowels are constipated. Ask your doctor if he knows anything better than Ayer's Pills for correcting this sluggishness of the liver.

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

COME WEST, BLISS CARMAN.

Bliss Carman, you'd better come west;
You say you're tired of the things you do,
The streets you walk, and the songs you sing,
And your soul's in need of a dry shampoo.

You've said that you ache for elbow-room,
For a look at the stars at least;
You've said you're tired of the poppy-cock
And pink tea air of the east.

Come out where the plains go rolling west
From the lakes to the Rockies' peaks,
Where the soul of the wheatland sings at dusk
And the voice of the prairie speaks.

Come out where there's song to be sung again,
Where Youth and To-day rejoice;
You need the wine of the West in you—
And the West, it needs a voice.

—John Arbuthnott, in January Canada West.

A GENEROUS ARTIFICE.

How Late H. C. Hammond Gave Without Too Much Parade.

A characteristic action of the late Mr. Hammond occurred some two or three years ago when he first actively took up the cause of the Free Hospital for Consumptives. Subscriptions were not coming in very fast, and one Sunday night he paid a visit to the city editors of the morning newspapers with a suggestion. He wished to give $10,000 to the fund for the hospital, but at the same time he wished to conceal the fact that he was doing so because he thought it would arouse more public attention and stimulate subscriptions in a greater degree if it appeared that a larger number of persons had subscribed the sum in various amounts. He had therefore figured out a list of subscriptions ranging from $10 to $1,000, reading something like "J. S. $15," "Sympathizer, $500," and so on. He offered to pay for the insertion of this list, if necessary, but only one newspaper, and that one very far from being the poorest in Toronto, would accept his money. Thus the public read of the sudden access of funds to the philanthropic institution and never for one moment suspected that the supposedly numerous donations were in reality one modest man's contributions to get the fund going.

The manner in which he took hold of the E. F. Clarke memorial fund and pushed it through to an adequate figure is also a matter of record, and owing to his great popularity it became truly non-partizan in its character.

Electric Smelting a Success.

Dr. Eugene Maanel, director of mines, has returned to Ottawa from Dunnarfvet, Sweden, thoroughly convinced that the process of electric smelting is a complete success, and reports to the Government that the enormous supplies of iron ores in both Ontario and Quebec can be profitably developed by means of the magnificent water powers with which those provinces are endowed.

He also investigated power development from gas producer engines and as a result a number of experiments in connection with such engines will be conducted in Ottawa.

A model plant is being built in the southern part of that city and the machinery is now en route from Europe.

The Dunnarfvet works have invented a steel furnace in which a three-phased current and two electrodes are used, the bottom of the furnace furnishing the third electrode. The special advantage of this is that the three-phase current produces a rotation of the bath in a vertical plane, thus bringing new material continually into the slag line for purification. Dr. Maanel also conducted important investigations into three new zinc reduction processes.

Arranging a Divan.

Every one does not know that a wide divan is made more comfortable by having at its back two huge, hard pillows that will support the softer ones.

It is usual to heap up a great variety of these extra soft ones on a large divan so that any one sitting or reclining may arrange them according to one's comfort.

These are needed, it is true, but they also need a support. The wall is usually too far back from the front edge of the divan to serve. The two large pillows made of the material which covers the divan are not only comfortable, but artistic.

They may be stuffed with excelsior into coarse muslin or ticking, then covered with the chosen fabric. They look better with a heavy cord around the edging.

If the end of the divan is against the wall as well as its side a third pillow may be added to give an added framework to the little pillows.

This is not an expensive trick, but if a housewife ever tries it she will never let the divan go without this part of its equipment.

Washing Brushes.

It is best not to put one's heavy backed silver brush into common use for their hair, at least not in cities where the soot laden atmosphere leaves a coating of itself on the hair each day.

This is caught by the bristles of the brush, which makes it necessary to wash it at least twice a week, if not oftener.

This constant washing ruins a brush that has an expensive back. Therefore a brush should be used that has an ordinary wooden handle and back with good stiff bristles to withstand the softening action of water and borax.

A Wrap For a Doll.

If you want to make something new and attractive for the "big, best doll," which every little girl has and carries on important occasions, fashion her one of the new opera cloaks like the girls of this season wear.

They are made of broadcloth, lined with silk or satin. They fall loose from shoulders to hem of the skirt and have a gathered hood at the neck, which is lined to match the cloak.

This will be a new touch to the doll's wardrobe. Do not tie the cloak in front with ribbon, but with two tiny frogs, and then it will look very much like the real thing.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

JUST THINK!

With half the labor, and at half the cost of other soap, Sunlight does the whole washing in half the time, yet without injuring the most delicate fabric.

KEEN IMAGINATION.

The Way One of His Lectures Affected Louis Agassiz.

Children are not the only holders of the precious key of the imagination. The finest minds often keep the power of "make believe," much to their own and the world's benefit. That such a possession couples with ardent enthusiasm makes demands on the nerves and strength is shown in the following anecdote, related by the late Moncure Daniel Conway in his autobiography. He was at one time a pupil of that famous man of science, Louis Agassiz.

One particular lecture Agassiz devoted to displaying some fossils of saurians, newly come into his collection. He made the subject a text for a general review of the chain of reptilian life.

As he proceeded, darting off to the blackboard to illustrate, comparing the extinct with the contemporary fauna, he became more and more animated. His face reddened with excitement until at last he said:

"Gentlemen, I ask you to forgive me if today I end the lecture at this point, although the hour is not out. I assure you I have been describing these extinct creatures until they have taken on a sort of life. They have been crawling, hissing, darting about me. I have heard the crawling and hissing until I am really exhausted. I regret it, gentlemen, but I trust you will excuse me."

Our admiration for the grand teacher was such as to make us break through all rules, and we gave him a hearty cheer. He bowed low to us and quickly disappeared.

The Shirred Sleeves.

In this day of mousquetaire sleeves it is a problem how to make them so that they will look shirred and yet be quite secure. Furthermore, when they are made of wash per or other washable fabrics it is almost impossible to launder them if they are made in the usual way.

One clever woman has found that the inside seam of the sleeve may be made like a French seam, through which a tape may be run. The tape should be a little longer than the sleeve is when pulled out to its full length. The seam for the second draw string may be taken up on the outer side of the sleeve, and through this also a tape may be run. When the dress is worn the string may be drawn up to the armhole until the sleeve is the correct length, and then the cord may be tied up inside. When it is time to launder them the strings may be untied, the sleeves pulled out to their full length and the work thus made easy.

Bleaching Muslin.

If you want to bleach unbleached muslin at home place a bolleful of deep blue water on the stove and, unrolling the muslin, put it in and let come to a steady boil. Remove from boiler without wringing and hang on line to drip dry in full sunlight.

When dry iron and depend on the first washing to make it a clear white, or wash again in the ordinary way before using.

"I can truthfully say that I believe that, but for the use of your Emulsion I would long since have been in my grave. I was past work—could not walk up-hill without coughing very hard."

THIS, and much more was written by Mr. G. W. Howerton, Clark's Gap, W. Va. We would like to send you a full copy of his letter, or you might write him direct. His case was really marvelous, but is only one of the many proofs that

Scott's Emulsion

is the most strengthening and re-vitalizing preparation in the world. Even in that most stubborn of all diseases (consumption) it does wonders, and in less serious troubles, such as anemia, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, or loss of flesh from any cause the effect is much quicker.

Do not delay. Get a bottle of SCOTT'S EMULSION—be sure it's SCOTT'S and try it.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you Mr. Howerton's letter and some literature on Consumption. Just send us a Post Card and mention this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

FAKE PICTURES.

There Are, It Is Said, Few Honest Art Dealers in Europe.

I was talking the other evening with M. Henri Rochefort, the most brilliant authority in Paris on art matters.

"There is no doubt," he said, "that the chances today of an American millionaire in the European art market are shockingly bad. The demand for fine pictures is enormous; it has far surpassed the supply and is steadily increasing. Every one who can afford it wants his private gallery; even people of modest fortune have an old masterpiece or so, as they have an automobile. Consequently the prices of pictures have risen, risen, risen, until the temptation to fraud has become irresistible. There is no longer such a thing as an honest art dealer, or if some exceptional dealer happens to be honest he is sure to be incompetent."

"And the art experts?" I asked.

"Worse than the dealers," he declared. "Why should they know anything about art? They are stable boys today, art experts tomorrow. One of the most successful art experts in Paris was a billposter a few years ago. Any one may be an art expert who chooses to put up a sign. There are no qualifications, no diploma. A man simply calls himself an art expert and that settles it. And these are the fellows you rich Americans deal with. Quel malheur!"

"You think our American millionaires buy a good many fake pictures?"

M. Rochefort laughed. "It's pitiful! It's shameful! But what can they expect? It's their own fault for buying pictures as they buy lumber or steel rails—according to specifications. I'll never forget the last pictures I was asked to look at by a rich American. He was so proud of them; so convinced that they were masterpieces! There were forty in all, and they had cost him 800,000 francs. It was a bargain all right if they had been genuine, for there were great names in the lot; several old masters, a Diaz, a Theodore Rousseau, a Daubigny and several Corots—the usual millionaire assortment.

"'Well,' he said as I studied them, 'some of them are well done,' I admitted.

"'Ah!' he purred.

"'But they're not genuine.'

"'What! You mean you're found a counterfeit?'

"'My dear sir, I'm sorry, but—they're all counterfeits.'"—Cleveland Moffett in Success Magazine.

The Ethics of Kissing.

A Vienna magistrate has been called upon to decide whether kissing in the street is an offense against public morality.

Arnold Schmidt, a university student, was taking a fond leave of his sweetheart at the door of her house. This so shocked a clerk who saw the embrace that he complained to the police, and Schmidt was arrested for a breach of the public morals. He pleaded in court that his kiss was a token of respect to the maiden. An elderly spinster living in the house opposite, who had been an involuntary witness of the scene, told the magistrate amid much laughter that she indignantly withdrew from the window at once because she said, "kissing was not aesthetic."

The court, after much deliberation, dismissed the case, holding that kissing was no transgression of common morals.

"Billycocks."

C. A. Phillips, who died recently, was a principal in a well known firm of Nuneaton hatmakers. The business was established about two centuries ago at Atherstone and subsequently passed by purchase into the hands of a Joseph Willday, whose family conducted it for more than a hundred years. As early as 1745 the round hats made of soft felt, then known as "Atherstone cocks," were not only sold largely in Great Britain, but sent to the American plantations. Mr. Willday so increased the manufacture of these cheap felt hats that they became known as "Willday cocks," from which arose the term "billycocks." The English armies which fought in America, India and at Waterloo were supplied with hats from Willday's factory.—London Express.

OLD OYSTER BED.

Irish Supply Is Shipped to London For First Time.

Oysters from a wild part of the west coast of Ireland, which, in view of their origin, may be described as a "novelty 800 years old," were eaten for the first time in London a few days ago.

The oysters of the Red Bank Galways, were cultivated by the monks of the historic Corcomroe Abbey at least as early as the twelfth century. In 1861 Thomas Dinley, who had traveled all over Ireland, wrote of these oysters in Galway Bay—"oysters of middle size, far excelling our Colchesters, as owned by several judges of both."

Napoleon III., when establishing the oyster industry which has now become so important in France, sent agents who practically denuded the Red Bank to obtain the parent stock for what have become the famous French beds of Auray and Arcachon to-day.

The entire output of the Red Bank oysters, which, after drastic tests, are passed for consumption, will henceforth be reserved exclusively for the Carlton and Ritz Hotels, and a number of invited guests who recently tasted the oysters found them not only "fat," but of delicious flavor.

Foiled.

"Yes," says the milliner sweetly to Mrs. Brightun, "the big hats are going completely out of style. Next season they simply will not be worn. You will have to come and get a new hat, or several of them, in fact, and the new ones will be very small."

"Oh, how lovely!" exclaims Mrs. Brightun. "My husband will be so glad."

"He's different from most husbands, then," laughs the milliner.

"But, don't you see, I can make five new hats out of that last big one I got from you!"

And she goes out, leaving the milliner dazedly clutching the showcase.—Chicago Post.

Doctor Changed His Mind

In the year 1890, 13 years ago, Mrs. G. S. Gesner, of Belle Island, N. S., was in a sad condition. All her relatives had died of consumption and there was every indication that she was going the same way. This was aggravated by an attack of Kidney Trouble.

At this point her husband suggested PSYCHINE. The doctor who attended said PSYCHINE was worthless, but it effected a wonderful cure. Eighteen Years After in a letter bearing date August 14, 1908, Mrs. Gesner says: "I am better than I have been for years. My lungs have not troubled me since I took your treatment. My physician told me I could not take a better tonic than PSYCHINE, and I recommend it to all who are suffering from Lung Trouble and General Debility."

Psychine is the greatest of Tonics giving Health and Energy, and should be in every home. It should always be used for Colds, Loss of Appetite, Weariness, etc. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers, 50c. and $1.00.

Write Dr. Slocum, Limited, Spadina Ave., Toronto, for a free trial of Psychine and mention this advertisement.

Just a Confession.

"Though I am no philanthropist," the swindler said, "it's true I'm always on the lookout for the good things I can do."

It is Wise to Prevent Disorder.—Many causes lead to disorders of the stomach and few are free from them. At the first manifestation that the stomach and liver are not performing their functions, a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be tried, and it will be found that the digestive organs will speedily resume healthy action. Laxatives and sedatives are so blended in these pills that no other preparation could be so effective as they.

"I see," remarked Uncle Jerry Peebles, "the life insurance companies have laid down a set of rules for making people live fifteen years longer. I ain't going to pay any attention to 'em. The life insurance companies have got a good enough thing as it is."—Chicago Tribune.

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

The old farmer stood in front of the "Human Frog" in the museum. "How did you ever find out you were a contortionist?" he drawled, curiously.

"Sh," whispered the contortionist. "It's a secret, but I once tried to dress in the upper berth of a Pullman sleeper."—Chicago News.

SAVED BABY'S LIFE.

Mrs. T. Osborn, Norton Mills, Vt., says:—"I have no hesitation in saying that Baby's Own Tablets saved my baby's life and I cannot say enough in praise of this medicine. He was so weak and sickly that he took no notice of anything, and cried so much that I was worn out caring for him. After giving him the Tablets there was a great change, and he is now a bright-eyed, laughing baby, the pride of our home." Baby's Own Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, destroy worms and keep little ones healthy and happy. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"The late Senator Allison," said a Dubuque lawyer, according to the New York Tribune, "was a stickler for personal cleanliness, even for personal elegance. There was no quicker way for a man to get on his black books than to be unshaved, to have the trousers unpressed, the boots unpolished.

"We used to have here in Dubuque a decidedly slovenly lawyer. This lawyer appeared one afternoon at a meeting with a rose in his buttonhole. The sight of a rose in the buttonhole of such a sloven excited a good deal of comment.

"'I wonder where on earth he got it?' said I.

"Senator Allison smiled.

"'Probably,' said he, 'it grew there.'"

The Uses of Bile in Indigestion

Bile is quite as important as are the gastric juices in the process of digestion.

Chronic indigestion disappears when an active liver supplies bile in sufficient quantities.

You think of bile as something disagreeable and poisonous, something to be well rid of. In the blood the bile is poisonous and harmful, but the liver takes the bile out of the blood and pours it into the intestines, where it fulfils a most important mission.

Without bile human life is short, for Bile hastens the passage of the food along the alimentary canal.

Bile neutralizes the acid which passes from the stomach to the intestines.

Bile prevents the fermentation of food in the intestines, which in turn causes gas, wind, flatulency.

Bile, in short, is Nature's cathartic and maintains a regular and healthful process of digestion and of elimination of waste matter by way of the bowels.

But to have a regular flow of bile the liver must be kept healthy and active and just here is where Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills come in, for they are definite, specific and direct in their action on the liver.

It is only by setting the liver right that constipation can ever be cured. It is only by making the liver healthy that biliousness and bilious, sick headaches can be thoroughly overcome. It is only by making the liver active that the most difficult cases of indigestion and dyspepsia will ever vanish.

A single box of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills at 25 cts. a box will convince you of their extraordinary merit. One pill a dose, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

BURNS AS EXCISEMAN.

England Has Given Many Writers Government Jobs.

When Robert Burns, the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of whose birth was celebrated on the 25th day of last month, was driven by the expenses due to an increasing family to apply for a Government post he thought himself fortunate in obtaining the billet of exciseman. Not that he was blind to the disadvantages of the position.

"The worst circumstance," he wrote, "is that the excise division which I have got is so extensive—no less than ten parishes to ride over—and that it abounds, besides, with so much business that I can scarcely steal a spare moment." In return for the strenuous and almost unceasing toil involved in his official duties the reward was $250 a year.

From the very dawn of English literature the state has not been averse to show itself the patron of literary merit; and this apart from the laureateship, honorable but meanly paid, Chaucer held many offices about the court and under Government, and was more actively engaged in public affairs than any poet of celebrity since his time. It is true that he started in sufficiently lowly fashion. Appointed comptroller of the Custom of Wool, Skin, and Leather in the port of London, he was obliged to keep the books and fill in commercial documents with his own hand.

Better times were in store for the father of English literature. In due course he was promoted to be comptroller of Petty Customs, and more than once took a distinguished share in embassies and other diplomatic missions.

Chaucer's first great literary successor, Edmund Spencer, attained to an eminent position in the Court of Chancery. Milton rose still higher, when he secured his appointment to the post of Foreign or Latin Secretary to the Council of State under the Commonwealth.

Asked to celebrate the Battle of Blenheim, Joseph Addison was made Commissioner of Appeals in the Excise, and afterwards, as reward for his resultant poem, "The Campaign," obtained the post of Under Secretary of State. He became successively Secretary to the Lords Justices, who administered the Government until the arrival of George I., a Commissioner for Trade and the Colonies, and, finally, Secretary of State.

Defoe, the author of "Robinson Crusoe," Sir Richard Steele, as an essayist second to none, and Fielding, whose "Tom Jones" still ranks among the best novels in our language, were all recipients of Government posts, which, in some cases, proved to be of a very lucrative nature.

James Thomson, famous as the author of "The Seasons" and of the song "Rule Britannia," was made governor of the Leeward Islands. The sequel is curious. He sent out a deputy to do the work, and, after paying him, clear $1,500 a year from his governorship. As he was also in receipt of a pension, he was able to spend the last years of his life in ease, in happy contrast to poor Robert Burns, weighed down by sickness, debt, and dissipation, dying with a curse upon his lips.

ANCIENT JESTS.

A Familiar Tale Told In Many Centuries and Languages.

Most of the jests that have been current in English-speaking countries for centuries are known also throughout Europe. Students of folklore assure us that to a great extent these jests are of Asiatic origin, many of them having come from China and Japan, and some are thousands of years old.

Take, for instance, the well-known story of the impudent Irishman at an inn who looked over a man's shoulder while he was writing a letter. When he read, "I have much more to say to you, but a fellow is looking over my shoulder and reading all I write," he cried out, "Faith, sir, I haven't read a word!" This story is found in the "Spring Garden" of Jami, the last of the great Persian poets of the fifteenth century.

The story of the countryman who tried to pick up a paving-stone to throw at a savage dog and, finding that stone and all others rammed tightly into the ground, declared that these were strange folks who fastened the stones and let loose their dogs, was told in the thirteenth century by another Persian poet, the illustrious Sadi.

One authority in folklore traces a familiar tale from the ancient Hindoo collection, "Ocean of the Rivers of Narrative," through various versions, in many centuries and languages.

The Hindoo tale is in brief something like this: A rich man said to his treasurer in the hearing of a musician who had entertained him, "Give this man 2,000 panas." The treasurer, replying that he would do as ordered, went out. The minstrel asked for the panas, but was refused. On appealing to the rich man the musician received this response: "What did you give me that I should make a return? You afforded a short-lived pleasure to my ears by playing on the lyre, and I gave a short-lived pleasure to your ears by promising you money."

In Gladwin's "Persian Moonshee" a poor poet recites verses in praise of a wealthy man, who promises him a quantity of grain but later says to him: "You are a blockhead! You delighted me with words, and I pleased you in like manner. Why, then, should I give you grain?"

Lucian tells of a philosopher that complained to his pupil because his fees were eleven days in arrears and was thus answered by the youth's uncle: "Pray let us hear no more complaints of the injustice you suppose you have had at our hands, since it simply amounts to this—we have bought words of you and till now have paid you in the same coin."

In "Jacke of Dover, His Quest of Inquirie. For the Foole of All Fooles," an English jest book of the sixteenth century, there is a tale almost precisely like the Hindoo narrative.

A Japanese story say that Kisaburo, a man of economic spirit, took lodgings on the side of a market for eels. The appetizing odor of fried eels entered his dining-room and seasoned his bowl of rice. The man with the eels presented his bill for the odor of the fish. Kisaburo laid out the money asked for on the bill and began to chat with him. When the man was about to leave Kisaburo put the money back into his pocket, replying to the other's remonstrance: "You ask me for payment for the smell of your fried fish. I do the same for the sight of my money." This story was known in Europe in the fourteenth century.

ONLY THING THAT HELPED HIS KIDNEYS

British Columbia Likes Gin Pills.

Chilliwack, B.C.

I divide the year about equally working on this ranch and on various logging claims, being consequently entirely dependent on bodily fitness for a living. At times I have suffered like many others in this country from backache and weak Kidneys, sometimes to the extent of being laid up for weeks together. Having tried many remedies I have pleasure in stating that your Gin Pills are the only one from which I have derived any permanent benefit. I had been using them only a short time when the trouble left me, and has not returned since. J. EDWARD JAMES.

Try them at our expense. Write for sample box, free if you mention this paper, then, when you see that Gin Pills are helping you, you can get them at your dealer or from us direct, 50c. a box—6 for $2.50.

Dept. N.U., National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Toronto. 118

The Starting Point.

The minute a man begins to believe that things might have been worse he becomes an optimist.—Philadelphia Record.

No man or woman should hobble painfully about because of corns when so certain a relief is at hand as Holloway's Corn Cure.

A citizen of culture and poetic taste went to a public library and asked for Shelley's "Prometheus Unbound."

He was rather taken aback when the librarian replied, with great hauteur:

"We don't keep unbound books in this library."—Youths Companion.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"Officer," said the whimsical tourist to the big, strapping policeman who had saved him from being run over by an automobile, "you remind me of a character in one of Kipling's stories. You've heard of Kipling?"

"Kip Ling?" said Officer Hooligan. "Sure. He runs a Chinese laundry about four blocks from where I live. Trot along, sonny."—Chicago Tribune.

"SALADA" TEA

Universally Recognized as the Standard of Excellence.

30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. 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.

A NIGHT CAP

Take two Beecham's Pills on retiring and avoid any ill effects from a late meal. Then you will sleep soundly, awaken with a clear head and a high opinion of the great stomach remedy,

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

SEND US YOUR Wolves

WE PAY UP TO $8.

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

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Removes Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from any Bruise or Strain, Cures Spavin Lameness, Allays Pain Does not Blister, remove the hair or lay the horse up. $2.00 a bottle, delivered. Book 1 D free.

ABSORBINE, JR., (mankind,$1.00 bottle.) For Synovitis, Strains, Gouty or Rheumatic Deposits, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Allays pain. Book free.

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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.

RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year............ $2.00

SATURDAY, MARCH, 6, 1909.

Many Kaslo people have gone bughouse over hockey, says the Kootenaian.

The possessors of South African war script certainly have the world by the tail these days.

A wealthy young San Francisco woman eloped with a waiter, who must have got a tip from her that she was willing.

The Ladies' Home Journal now asks $7 per line for advertising. There has been no advance in the rates charged on this great family journal.

Two Englishmen were looking at the mountain goat last Saturday. "Bi Jove," said one, "let the animal a blawsted gopher?" "Sh-h-h," replied the other, "don't show y'er bloomin' ignorance. That's a bloody buffalo."

The latest craze in California is the Marathon dance. The winner in the last contest traveled 73 miles in the dance, and stuck to the waltz most of the time. Moyie may have some aspirants for the championship.

Revelstoke Observer: One very regrettable feature of a Revelstoke audience is the lack of imperial courtesy while the National Anthem is being played or sung at the close of any production. Few people pay that respect due to the significance of God Save the King." Scarcely one person out of fifty stand quiet, while the anthem is being played, whereas many are too busily engaged in putting on wraps and coats to listen and others do not even trouble to rise from their seats.

Collecting Minerals.

R. L. Broadbent of the geological survey department of mines, Ottawa, is visiting the mining camps of this section with the object of obtaining representative specimens of minerals, ores, and smelter products for the Alaska-Yukon Pacific exposition at Seattle. The specimens will afterwards be placed in the new national museum at Ottawa as a permanent display of the varied mineral resources of western Canada.

During last week Mr. Broadbent was in the East Kootenay district and secured specimens of coal from the Crow's Nest Pass coal fields, and ores from the North Star, Sullivan and St. Eugene mines. The specimens from the St. Eugene included the different grades of concentrates. It is essential that the exhibits reach Seattle by the middle of May so that they may be in place by June 1, the date of the official opening. Mr. Broadbent will make Nelson his headquarters for the next few weeks.

Cranbrook Race Meet.

The directors of the Cranbrook ..., Limited, held a large meeting this week and decided upon a race meeting this spring, to be held May 24-25. The officials have opened correspondence with the leading horsemen of Western Canada and the North Western States and anticipate one of the most successful meetings ever held in this section of the country. Attractive purses will be put up for the horsemen of this vicinity and confident that there will be a large attendance.

Fortune Telling

Does not take into consideration the one essential to woman's happiness—womanly health.

The woman who neglects her health is neglecting the very foundation of all good fortune. For without health love loses its lustre and gold is but dross.

Womanly health when lost or impaired may generally be regained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This Prescription has, for over 40 years, been curing delicate, weak, pain-wracked women, by the hundreds of thousands and this too in the privacy of their homes without their having to submit to indelicate questionings and offensively repugnant examinations.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter *free*. All correspondence held as sacredly confidential. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Great Family Doctor Book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised, up-to-date edition—1000 pages, answers in *Plain English* hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know about. Sent *free*, in plain wrapper to any address on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to cover mailing only, or in cloth binding for 50 stamps.

As Lowery Sees It.

(Greenwood Ledge.)

When all men are angels the Socialists will be in power.

The porcupine slings a nasty quill but cannot write a line.

As a kicker the mule has nearly everything else skinned to a red finale.

Behind nearly every male human wreck in the west can be seen the shadow of a woman.

The rival editors in Fernie have not taken a drink together for several shifts.

One of the indications of appendicitis is a swelling of the pocket book. If your wallet is fat you have the disease. If not, just the bellyache.

Happened in Moyie.

The other morning in Moyie a boy named Johnny started to school somewhat late, and to save time, cut across lots. Coming to a barbed wire fence he gently threw his books over and then proceeded to crawl through between the wires. In doing so one of the barbs caught the caboose of his pants and caused a rip clear up to the waistband. Johnnie found a solitary pin in his coat and closing the rent as well as possible, went on his way, arriving at the school house just after school had taken up. As he entered the door the teacher said: "Johnnie, I see you're little behind." "I know it," replied Johnnie, "but if I'd had another pin you wouldn't." And that held her until recess.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 50⅝ cts. Lead $4.75. Copper, 12⅞ cts.
LONDON—Lead, £13, 11s 3d.

Stock Quotations.

FURNISHED BY BEALE & ELWELL.

	Bid	Asked
Aurora		25
Consolidated Smelters	$0.60	$8.50
Can. Goldfields	.03	05
Cranbrook Fire Brick		1.10
North Star	7½	12
Society Girl		25
Sullivan	9¼	11

Fly High!

¶ It pays. Correct dress is the magic key that unlocks every door.

¶ You can fly as high here in quality as you want.

¶ Our thirty-five dollar suits are better than the most custom-finical taste is used to.

¶ You can fly as low as it's safe. Our twelve dollar suits are worth a full eighteen.

¶ High or low, we pledge distinctiveness of style and perfection of fit.

"MALE ATTIRE" Tailored Clothes

On sale by

J. W. FITCH

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.

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Meats. Butter and Eggs

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MOYIE, B. C.

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

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QUEENS AVENUE, MOYIE, B. C

Are You Thinking of Buying a Typewriter?

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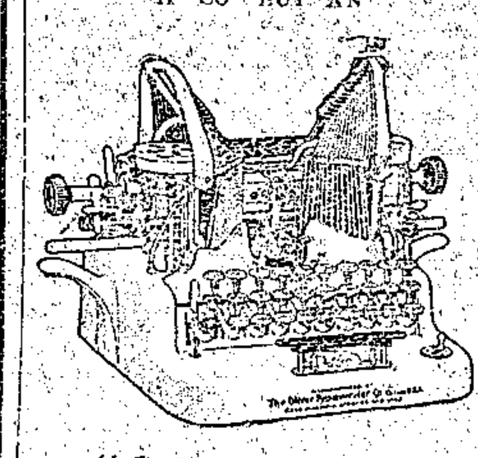

"OLIVER"

$125. EASY PAYMENTS.

F. J. Smyth,

Agent - - 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. 26th, 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 brethren 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

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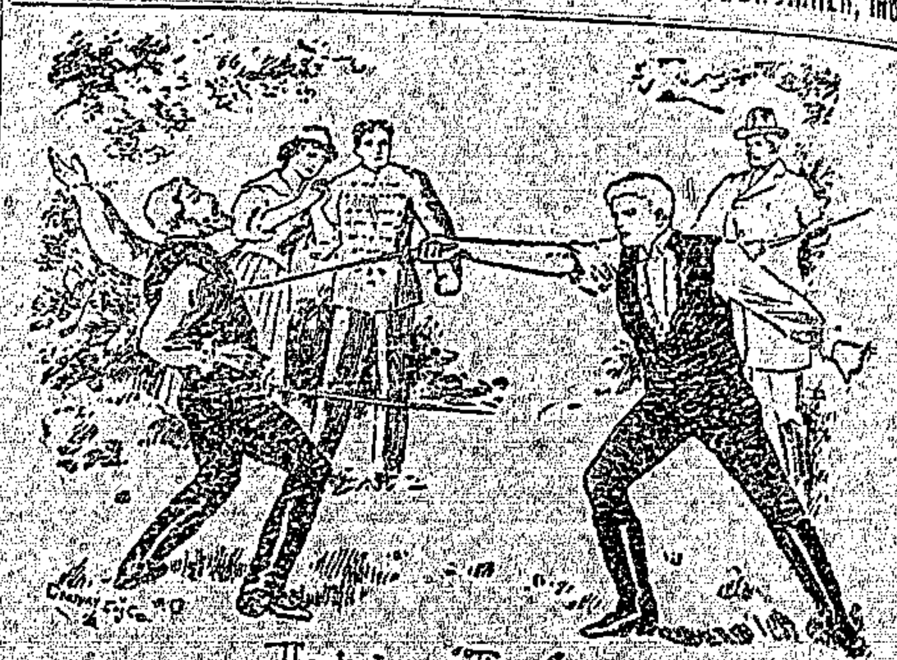

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