# THE MOYIE LEADER.

VOL. 2, NO. 50. MOYIE, B. C., MARCH 31, 1900. $2 A YEAR



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Bring us your feet

We do the rest. Our shoes fit like the wings on a duck, and a ladder is not necessary to reach our prices. At the same time do not forget that our stock of

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Regular Meals Served in the Dining Room, with SHORT ORDERS between meals.

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This hotel is now open to the public, and is well furnished throughout. None but the best brands of wines, liquors and cigars kept in stock.

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## MOYIE HOTEL.

G. CAMPBELL, A. T. CLARK.

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

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL AND MINING MEN

MOYIE, BRITISH COLUMBIA.


## GEN. JOUBERT IS DEAD

### Died in Pretoria Last Tuesday.

### STOMACH TROUBLE

He Was a Hard Fighter and Was Much Feared by the Natives of South Africa.

Pretoria, March 28.— General Joubert died last night at 11:20 o'clock. He had been suffering from stomach complaint. The town is plunged in morning for this true patriot, gallent general and upright and honorable gentleman.

General Petrious Jacobs Joubert, commander general of the Transvaal forces, better known as Slim Peter, was born about 68 years ago. He was decended from the old French Huguenot family, which settled in South Africa. He was born in Cape Colony but was taken by his parents to the Orange Free State, where he was taught from childhood to shoot straight and hate the British. Of schooling he had but little, but his ambition prompted to read the few books he could obtain, and he succeeded in obtaining a fair knowledge of history and languages. Soon after the acquisition of Natal by the British he become a burgher of the South African Republic and a daring fighter. He was so feared by the natives that the knowledge that he was at the head of a punitive expedition usually resulted in their surrender. He was elected president of the Transvaal in 1876, defeated sir George Colley at Majuba Hill in 1881, and acted as president of the republic in 1883-4 during Kruger's absence in Europe.

General Joubert was always in favor of the use of force instead of diplomacy and President Kruger on several occasions had great difficulty in repressing his hot headed friend and collegue, notably in 1879, when Joubert, with Kruger and Pretorius, was planning the rebellion to overthrow British rule in the Transvaal.

### Miners Convention.

Ten unions were repesented at the convention of delegates of the miner's unions of the Kootenays which was held in Nelson last week.

The most important work accomplished by the delegates was the drawing up of a platform, which the various candidates will be asked to endorse to secure the support of the unions during the coming campaign. The platform consists of nine planks, dealing with the following questions:

Retention of the Eight-Hour law.
Legal recognition of trade unions.
Arbitration laws on the pattern of those in New Zealand.
Initiative and Referendum.
Government ownership of Railways and Telegraph lines.
Exclusion of the Chinese.
The proper inspection of mines.
The Single Tax.
Compulsory voting.

### HOTEL ARRIVALS.

CENTRAL HOTEL— Jno. Ardor, Ainsworth; Jno. Person, Ed. Donel, D. Forbes, I Crawford, Sandon; J. H. Hawk. Ainsworth; D. J. Johnson, Jno. Seppi, Hector McKenzie, Nelson; Thos. Pogue, C. E. Anderson, J. N. Rickers, Kaslo; D. Ketabley, Silverton; F. Pollard, Goatfell; J. N. Blewett, Revelstoke; J. L. Moder, Walkertown; Geo. McMillon, Cranbrook; Denis Lynch, Jno Cantts, Rossland; H. F. Clark, Grand Forks; D. N. Ewan, Montreal.

### He Fooled The Surgeons.


All doctors told Renick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the World. Surest Pile cure on Earth. 25c a box, at Hope & Beattie drug Store.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE LEADER


### At the St. Eugene.

A. P. Lemieux is here from Nelson and is superintending the installing of an automatic loader at the upper end of the St. Eugene tramway. When completed the tram will have a daily capacity of 300 tons.

M. Sheady has established a camp near the concentrator and will begin his grading contract in a few days.

A new tunnel has been started at the Lake Shore about on a level with No. 1 tunnel, but a short distance south. It will tap the No. 1 tunnel about 150 feet from the face.

### The Political Situation.

The political situation, so far as South East Kootenay is concerned, remains unchanged. There is still but one candidate in the field—Wm. Fernie, of the town of Fernie. Mr. Fernie says that his attitude on all questions will be a strictly independent one, and that he will stand up for whatever he believes will be for the best intrest of South East Kootenay and the province at large. Such a policy of course is what is wanted by the people, and it only remains for the people, to select the man whom they think most likely carry out the principles which he advocates after election. Mr. Fernie is favorably spoken of and no doubt will make a strong run.

### The Webb-Hodsdon Recital.

An entertainment will be given under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid society next Wednesday evening in McGregor hall by Miss Ethel Webb, elocutionist, and Mr. W. Hodsdon, the celebrated tenor. Both are from England, and possess in the fullest degree that polish and refinement which is usually so striking a characteistic of the English artist. All the selections used in these recitals of song and story are taken from the best standard authurs and from the best masters of music. They are deserving of a good house. Admission 50 cents; children 25 cents.

### Elected New Officers.

Nelson Typographical Union No. 340, held its regular meeting last Sunday and elected officers for the ensuing year. They are: President, D. A. Maulsby; Vice-President, C. A. Dake; Sec.-Treas., W. G. McMorris; Rec. Sec., L. W. Ackley; Sergt.-at-Arms, W. R. Fletcher; executive committee: C. V. Dake, F. C. McCanna, H. B. Hubbard. The Union has a progressive membership and has just commenced the second year of its existance. It is the pioneer of the labor organizations of Nelson.

### Rumors Of Mining Deals.

Kaslo, March 28.— Gooderham and Blackstock are said to be figuring on investing in mines on the south fork of Kaslo creek and at Whitewater. J. C. Drewry, who is concerned with them at Moyie, is at Whitewater today with expert W. H. Jeffery and Fred Ritchie of Rossland. On Friday they will inspect the B. N. A. mine on the south fork of Kaslo creek.

### Left for Cape Nome.

Last Wednesday Tom Rader and Chas. Ferrell left Moyie for San Francisco from where they will sail for Cape Nome on the whaling vessel Jennie. John Day, another old time Moyieite, joined them at Spokane and will also accompany them to the north.

### Meeting of Odd Fellows.

There will be a meeting of the Odd Fellows of Moyie at the LEADER office next Saturday evening, April 7, for the purpose of taking steps towards organizing a lodge in Moyie. All Odd Fellows are respectfully requested to attend.

### Board of Trade Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the Moyie board of trade will be held at the school house next Monday evening. As there is considerable important business to be attended to a good attendance is desired.

### Ice Breaking Up.

The ice on Moyie lake is rapidly breaking up, and will likely all be out in a week or ten days. Its breaking up this year is at least one month earlier than last year.

### Metal Quotations.

New York, March 29.—Bar silver 59¾ cents. Lead, $4.67 @ $4.72. The firm that fixes the selling prices for miners and smelters quotes lead at $4.45 at the close.

## IN THE LOCAL FIELD

### Items Picked up From Here and There.

### COMING AND GOING

Influx of People to Moyie Is Becoming Much Larger as Each Week Passes.

Tomorrow will be All Fool's Day.

Tom Pogue's cigar store will soon be ready to open.

D. J. Leahy was in Fort Steele the first of the week.

C. C. Ferrell returned from San Francisco Monday.

Several Indians were in town this week peddling fish.

John Nicholl of Wallace, Idaho, is now a resident of Moyie.

S. W. Murphy has returned from his visit to Eugene, Oregon.

Mrs. Mausfield and Mrs. Batley were in Cranbrook yesterday.

Customs Inspector W. S. Keay was out from Cranbrook Tuesday.

W. L. Reid transacted business in the commercial center yesterday.

Beginning next Monday the Moyie school will open at 9 o'clock a. m.

Rev. Father Coccolo held service in the Catholic church last Sunday.

W. P. White has returned from his vacation to the Northwest Territories.

J. P. Farrell and Tim Farrell were in Cranbrook and Fort Steele this week.

J. A. Harvey of Fort Steele paid Moyie a professional visit the first of the week.

D. J. Elmer was in Fernie this week making a study of the political situation.

March came in like a lamb but, contrary to the old adage, it is going out the same way.

Have you seen MacBachern & Macdonald's handsome line of neckties. They are hot ones.

W. Leggett, a miner employed at the Aurora, is now in the hospital at the St. Eugene mission.

David L. Bettchen was in Moyie Thursday making arangements for opening his jewelry store.

J. P. Smyth, of Walla Walla, Wash., arrived in Moyie this morning and is visiting with his brothers.

R. E. Beattie, East Kootenay's leading druggist, was out to Moyie Wednesday to see his partner, P. D. Hope

J. M. Lindsay will soon begin doing assessment work on his claim, the Irene, which is situated near the head of the St. Eugene flume.

Rev. Alex. Dunn Presbyterian minister who has resided in Moyie for several months past, preached his farewell sermon last Sunday and left for the Windermere district to enter a new field.

Messrs. C. Maggs and Frank Hughes, until recently merchants in Moyie and Cranbrook, has left the country. Mr. Maggs and family have gone to San Francisco and Mr. Hughes will try his luck in the Boundary country.

F. E. Simpson of the Cranbrook Herald was out to Moyie today. He will leave for Seattle one week from today and will leave Seattle for Cape Nome on the steamer G. W. Dickinson April 10.

During the performance of "A Stranger in New York" by the Columbia Comedy Co., Tuesday Night, April 3rd., the well known Somers Family will introduce their beautiful musical singing and dancing specialties. Don't miss the big attraction.

H. M. Wenthworth, the veteran newspaper man, who had editorial control of the Cranbrook Herald during the first few months of its existence, is again back on that paper and with Matt Rockendorf will conduct it during the absence of Mr. Simpson. As Wentworth and Matt are strictly all right, there is no question but the reputation of the paper will be sustained.

### The Cranbrook Banquet.

When Cranbrook undertakes a thing it has the happy faculty of doing it up right. This no doubt is due in a large measure to the quality of its residents. The banquet given last Thursday evening in honor of the second anniversary of the Cranbrook Herald and the departure of F. E. Simpson, its editor, for Cape Nome, Alaska, was what a Cranbrook man might safely term a "peawarmer." Over 50 persons sat down to the two long tables which were well loaded with delicious edibles. R. E. Beattie and and John Hutchison officiated as toast masters and handled their position with a skill that showed that they were old hands at the business. The speeches of the evening were bright and crisp and all seemed familiar with the subject of the toasts to which they responded. Many high tributes were paid to the guest of the evening, Mr. Simpson, and the words of praise extended him were of a nature of which any newspaper man might justly feel proud.


### What's Your Face Worth?

Sometimes a fortune, but never, if you have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, all signs of Liver Trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills give Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks, Rich Complexion. Only 25 cents at Hope & Beattie's drug store.


There will be no meeting of the Miner's Union next Tuesday evening. The hall that evening will be occupied by the Columbia Comedy Co.


—COMING—

## McGREGOR HALL.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

TUESDAY, APRIL 3rd

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT

## Columbia Comedy COMPANY.

Presenting the great eastern success

"A Stranger in New York."

General Admission $1; Children 50cts.

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CEYLON TEA

Flavour is Delicious. Absolutely Pure.

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Seating capacity 150. Special attention given theatrical companies. For rates and particulars apply to

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Wholesale Grocers AND General Agents.

Home and Foreign Bonded Warehouses.

Wishkey, Wines, Beer, Cigars, Produce, Fruit, Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

# THE GLASS DAGGER.

By WEATHERLEY CHESNEY.

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## CHAPTER XX.

MABEL ESCAPES.

When the door was unlocked and her breakfast brought in on the following morning, Mabel saw with glad surprise that her jailer was now the man whom she had recognized as Robert King, and to her surprise he continued to act as such for the next few days. She tried to get him to talk, but Robert was wary and would not enter into conversation.

Of course King had read of the De Vere Gardens burglary and had ceased to expect the return of Fitzgerald, but he was daily expecting the instructions of Mr. Keighley Gates respecting his charge. That gentleman, however, maintained a discreet silence, and as the days passed Robert King grew more and more inclined to accede to the unceasing prayers of his captive, especially as his funds had now run low, leaving him without the means for keeping the establishment going.

So one day Mabel found her door left ajar. She opened it gently and peered into the passage. The front door was wide open. In another minute the girl was in the street, running as though for her very life, regardless of the remarks of the passersby. How long she ran she did not know, but she ultimately stopped when she saw a hansom for hire. She hailed it, and after some demur—for she admitted she could not pay her fare beforehand—the man agreed to drive her to De Vere Gardens. She got inside and the man whipped up his horse. Soon the streets grew familiar, and Mabel leaned back with a sigh of unutterable thankfulness. All danger was passed. She was free; she would be at home within the hour!

Suddenly the cry of a newspaper boy rang in her ears—"The South Audley street murder!" And like a deathknell came the words: "Trial of George Fenton. Verdict and sentence!"

## CHAPTER XXI.

MABEL'S RETURN.

All the way home that horrible cry rang in Mabel's ears. In every street it was shouted out, and at every corner a newspaper bill was displayed bearing the fateful words:

"Trial of George Fenton today. Verdict and sentence!"

The hansom drew up before her home, and the girl stepped out. She did not stay to reply to Soames' expressions of surprise and gladness when he opened the door, but walked straight to her mother's room.

She opened the door gently and stopped on the threshold, and in that instant she knew the worst had happened.

Her mother was in her old chair by the window, deathly pale and worn, but tearless. One hand clutched the table at her side and the other was held by her husband, who, bending over her, strove by tenderest words and caresses to alleviate for an instant the agony of her grief. He looked piteously aged and broken.

"Mother! Father!" cried Mabel, rushing toward them without stretched hands.

"My darling, my darling!" cried the mother, holding her dear one to her breast, and the tears that had frozen in her heart now found their way.

"And George?" Mabel whispered, when she held her father's hands.

He turned his head away, and there was a terrible silence in the room.

Yes, the worst had happened. The evidence of the prosecution was absolutely convincing. High words had been heard between the prisoner and the woman, and then her body had been found, with that curious dagger, which was proved to be his, sheathed in her heart, while he had fled from the spot, panic stricken by the horror of his deed. The defense had utterly broken down, and the summing up was completely against the prisoner. After five minutes' deliberation the jury had brought in a verdict of "Guilty," and George Fenton had been sentenced to death in terms that forbade any hope of the mercy of the crown.

*"Mother! Father!" cried Mabel.*

## CHAPTER XXII.

DR. FITZGERALD CAUSES A SENSATION.

On the day following the attempted burglary at De Vere Gardens Fitzgerald was remanded for a week, at the request of the police, pending the capture of his accomplice, which was confidently hoped for. That capture, however, was not effected, and on the day after George Fenton had been sentenced to death Dr. Fitzgerald took his stand alone in the dock.

In a corner, among the unwashed who had come to gloat over the baiting of the prisoner, was a black bearded man with keen, penetrating eyes and a glittering row of teeth. He had waited the whole day for this case, and when it at last was called and Fitzgerald came up the steps into the dock he leaned forward with eager intensity.

For the purpose of the burglary Fitzgerald had discarded the frock coat which always lent some little pretense of respectability to him, and he now appeared in a short pilot jacket. In place of collar and tie a scarf was twisted round his neck, and gloves no longer gave a piquant finish to his exterior.

From the depths of a pocket he produced a single eyeglass, and, having carefully wiped it, fixed it in his left eye and then courteously took note of the magistrate. He nodded approvingly at the reporters, smiled contemptuously on the lawyers below and then turned to survey the spectators. He looked at them very carefully, and it might have been noted that as he did so the black bearded man in the last row but one drew back into the gloom of his corner.

A warder tapped the prisoner on the shoulder to direct his attention to the front, and, with an apology, Fitzgerald turned round.

A dapper little solicitor was now on his feet.

"May it please your worship," said he, "I appear for the prosecution. The prisoner, James Fitzgerald, alias William Richmond, is charged with entering the premises of Mr. Ralston Fenton at 145 De Vere Gardens, between the hours of 12 and 2 on the morning of the 15th inst., with felonious intent. He had an accomplice, who has unfortunately escaped. The two men effected an entry at the back of the house and proceeded to appropriate various silver and other articles in the dining room.

"Commander Brett, who was staying in the house at the time, evidently heard them, and went down stairs, when he was attacked by the men. A severe struggle apparently ensued, and I am sorry to say that Captain Brett is now lying in a precarious condition, and is quite unable to give evidence—in fact, up to last night he was unconscious.

"Policeman Z 952, whom I shall call to give evidence, was on duty on that beat, and he will tell you that as he passed Mr. Fenton's house the door opened and a man rushed down the steps. He stopped at the sight of the officer and hurriedly informed him that a robbery was taking place in the house. They entered together, but the man evidently took advantage of the darkness of the hall to abscond. By this time the inmates of the house had been aroused by the sounds of the scuffle, and the prisoner had taken alarm. The officer met him in the doorway of the dining room with a bag in one hand and a life preserver in the other. Luckily, he managed to get the first blow in, and promptly secured the prisoner. He then ascertained from evidence in the room that there had been two of them at work, and the man who had given the information was undoubtedly the accomplice of the prisoner. Call officer Z 952."

The officer gave his evidence in confirmation of the statement of the prosecution, and Fitzgerald was then asked if he wished to put any questions to him.

"Will you please describe the man you met on the doorstep?" he said.

"It was dark at the time, and he came on me so suddenly that I did not turn my lantern on him, but I should say he was of middle height, and he had a lightish beard."

"And this man told, you there was a burglary going on inside the house?"

"He did."

"Thank you. That's all," said Fitzgerald with a vindictive smile on his face.

"That is the case for the prosecution, your worship," said the solicitor, "on the charge of burglary. It is obvious that a still graver charge should be preferred either against the prisoner or some other person in respect of the assault which has been committed on Commander Brett, but further inquiries will be made before any information is laid."

"Prisoner," said the magistrate, "having heard the evidence, do you wish to say anything in answer to this charge? You are not obliged to say anything unless you desire to do so. But whatever you say will be taken down in writing, and may be given in evidence against you at your trial."

Fitzgerald leaned over the bar in front of him and nodded to the reporters.

"You hear?" he said. "You've got to take it all down in writing. Don't miss an 'h.'"

"Yes, your worship," he continued in consecutive sentences, very different from his ordinary speech, "I do desire to say something, and something of importance. I am guilty of this charge, but it is not of myself, but of my accomplice that I wish to speak. For years the police have been on his track, but the devilish ingenuity of the man and the assistance of his friends have prevented their purpose being attained. I have been one of those friends, and up to the night of this robbery I would have shielded him to the best of my power. But that night he repaid me by the blackest ingratitude. He betrayed me, and now it is my intention to betray him."

The words of the prisoner, spoken with deliberate coolness, made a profound impression in the crowded court.

"My accomplice in the robbery was a man well known in London, not only to the police, but in society. Under divers disguises and at various times he has committed robberies all up and down the country—notably those at Glenmore, the Duke of Lundy's seat, at Abbing hall, the residence of Mr. Arthur Durant, and at Hinton, at Squire Marchant's. I can give a list of those I know if it is desired, but there are plenty of which I know nothing. The man who committed these felonies is known under various names, and the most notorious of his aliases are Archie Dacre and Keighley Gates."

Again the officers had to call out for silence, and when the hum of excitement had died away Fitzgerald continued:

"Many other misdeeds may be laid to this man's charge, and there is one of special vileness. Under the name of Arthur Durant, and in the guise of an honest man, he induced Lady Florence Mostyn, the woman who was murdered in South Audley street, to leave her father's roof and marry him."

The excitement in the court was now at fever heat, but there was a breathless silence.

Fitzgerald paused for a few seconds and then said:

"I now come to the greatest crime of his life. With my own eyes I saw this man murder his wife, and for that murder an innocent man was yesterday condemned to death."

If he had intended to create a sensation his wish was gratified. Never in the annals of police courts had such a scene of confusion ensued as that which followed his dramatic ending. The officers no longer attempted to preserve order, and, the magistrate, after formally committing the prisoner, ordered the court to be cleared.

Amid the shouting crowd of spectators who left at the back was a black bearded man with white teeth.

He did not join in the demonstrations of his neighbors.

He seemed preoccupied. And he left the neighborhood of the court with his shoulders thrust up and his eyes glued on the pavement. The chill of approaching capture and death was gripping at his heart.

To be Continued.

## WAS SLIGHTLY IN ERROR.

**But the Mendicant Learned a Well Needed Lesson.**

"There are a number of sturdy beggars in town at present," said a young grain man from Cotton Exchange place, "who pounce upon gentlemen accompanied by ladies and demand alms, after the manner of footpads. They say the trodden worm turns occasionally, and the richest incident of the kind I have yet heard of was described to me yesterday by an eyewitness.

"It occurred last Monday night. The beggar was standing, it seems, on Customhouse street, near the corner of North Peters, when along came a young man in evening dress, escorting a young woman, also in festive attire. The friend, who tells me of the affair, got a good look at the couple under a street lamp and says the young man had all the earmarks of a typical river front 'scrapper,' who had evidently hired a swallow tail and was taking his best girl to some ball.

"The beggar saw them only in the dark and must have thought he had easy prey in a pair of swells. At any rate he intercepted them with a demand for '2 bits,' and when they tried to slip by snarled out that they could keep the money if they needed it more than he did.

"The tough young man stopped and for a moment looked mournfully at the mendicant, as though he hesitated to tackle a disagreeable duty. Then he handed his hat and cigar to his companion.

"What ensued my friend describes as bewildering. The young man suddenly became all hands and feet. He blacked the beggar's eyes, bloodied his nose, pulled his hair, choked him, butted him in the stomach, tore his coat half in two, stamped on his hat, kicked him on the shins and seized and threw away a stock of lead pencils he had been peddling as a bluff.

"All this happened in about ten seconds and, strange to say, was done without disarranging the young man's ballroom attire in the slightest particular. He emerged as fresh as Beau Brummel, resumed his hat and cigar, took his girl by the elbow and sauntered off, leaving the other chap a total wreck. His victim did not seem to be especially resentful, however.

"'It's nothin,' he said to a policeman who tried to question him. 'I jest got into a argyment wid a prizefighter disguised like a Willie boy.'"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**He Felt Secure.**

"William," said the old man's wife, "dat's a sign been nail on de do' dat dey comin ter tar en fedder you dis evenin."

"Dat ain't worryin me 'fall," was the reply. "I knows dey mighty free wid tar, but ez fer fedders, dey ain't gwine was'e 'um on me ez long ez dey kin git so much a poun' fer 'um; dey too cussed mean fer dat!"—Atlanta Constitution.

**Hauteur.**

"You were all wrong in your analysis of that handwriting," said the lawyer in a grieved tone. "All wrong. You didn't catch the significance of it at all."

"Well," answered the expert, who had been an editor, "don't blame me. That's what you get for sending me a manuscript that wasn't typewritten."—Washington Star.

**A True Picture.**

Critic—I must congratulate you on the villain of your play. He leaves the impression of having been drawn from the life.

Author—He was. I may say to you that he is an exact portrait of myself as my wife depicts me.—Brooklyn Life.

**Surprised, but Yielded.**

New Cook (to mistress of the house)—Shure, mum, it's three avenin's in th' wake I must have to meself.

Mistress (in dismay)—Why, Bridget, the Irish lady with whom we boarded last only took two.—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

**Puzzle—How Is He to Get Him to the Station?**

## SENSITIVE CHILDREN.

**How Mothers May Manage Shy Little Folks and Their Faults.**

Though nervous children are often very sensitive, there are many little people not deficient in moral and physical courage who are yet extremely sensitive and self conscious. These are defects—it is hardly fair to call them faults—particularly difficult to uproot and often misunderstood, for which reason the sensitive child later on in life often remains the sensitive man or woman.

But a parent who recognizes this disposition can by judicious care effect an improvement. The sensitive child cannot bear a word of sarcasm or ridicule. If a task is unsatisfactorily performed, she must be told so in gentle, direct and yet encouraging fashion. To make it the subject of cynical reproof wounds the little heart most deeply and only renders the child more sensitive and shrinking and more unable to do herself justice.

I know one mother—and, as a matter of fact, she is absolutely devoted to her children—who said to a 10-year-old daughter when she had been practicing unsteadily at the piano: "I am extremely obliged for the concert you have given us. I thought your teacher must be playing all the time. And it is very good of you to turn to such capital account the money I spend on your musical education." A high spirited, dashing, unthinking child may take such a remark in good part, but the sensitive little one to whom it was addressed went scarlet, as if some one had struck her a blow. Her lip quivered, and she choked back a sob as she hastily left the room to brood and feel miserable over this reproof, whereas a kindly, "I wish you would practice more carefully, dear; I was disappointed in your playing today," would leave no sting.

Above all, a sensitive child must always be corrected in private. It may be an unhealthy vanity which cannot brook discouragement before a third party, but the fault is so marked that a mother does very wrong if she takes the sensitive one of her flock to task before the others who are cast in bolder mold.

Little mannerisms should pass unnoticed as far as possible. Your sensitive child may have a way of knitting her fingers or twisting a button or crossing her feet, and if she is teased about the habit it only grows worse, and she feels hopeless of checking it. There are sensitive boys, too, lads who are sent to boarding school and who fall asleep sad at heart each night because they miss the parents' good night kiss or who cannot accustom themselves to enjoy football or any very rough sport and who are often the butts of the school. Unless the peculiarity of such a boy's disposition is recognized and he is treated accordingly he will grow up painfully sensitive and shrinking.

It seems an unimportant point to have a child sensitive and self conscious, but the evil lies in the fact that the trait grows ever bigger and makes boys and girls, when they have outgrown childhood, morbid, unhappy, dissatisfied and poor company for themselves and their circle.

**Purple in House Decoration.**

Purple is an almost unknown color in house decoration, and yet there seems no very good reason for it. A drawing room lately seen was decorated in a very unusual way, in which purple had a prominent part. The walls were hung with some beautiful Japanese applique embroidery. No pictures were hung at all. The window curtains were dyed to match the purple in the Japanese stuff and their brilliancy only slightly toned down by white next the pane. The room has in it some admirable pieces of old mahogany and a few examples of choice pottery. The lighting is from old brass lamps and candlesticks. The effect is unusual.—House Beautiful.

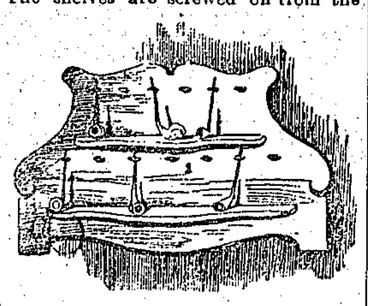
**Quince Marmalade, Etc.**

One of the last fruits of the season is the quince, and belated housekeepers often utilize it in various forms to eke out a too scanty supply in the fruit closet.

Quince marmalade furnishes a simple way of using up small and irregular fruit. Cut the quinces up, skins, cores and all together. Cover with water and boil till tender. Rub through a colander, and to every pint of pulp add one pound of sugar. Boil for two hours, stirring to prevent burning. Remove from the fire and pour into jam pots, covering in the usual way. Quince jelly may be made of the skins and cores of the quinces, proceeding in exactly the same way as in apple jelly.

**A Practical Pipe Rack.**

There are no frills on this pipe rack. Its only artistic pretension lies in the "curve, the line of beauty." But if any one finds its simplicity too much akin to barrenness it can be decorated with studs, leather or a little carving. The shelves are screwed on from the



A SIMPLE PIPE RACK.

back and should be scooped out slightly to hold the pipe bowl in position, for, contrary to the usual practice, the pipes are held with bowl downward. This, according to one who should know about these matters, is the only proper way from a smoker's point of view.

## KILLING A RATTLER.

CLEVER WAY IN WHICH THE KING SNAKE DOES THE JOB.

**A Battle to the Death In Which Lightning Swiftness and Muscle Were More Than a Match For Venomous Fangs That Couldn't Strike.**

If the rattlesnake is justly called the king of America's woods and rocks, yet his crown is not held without danger, since he is hunted diligently and successfully. His fangs are indeed deadly, and he wears a fine suit of armor, but the deer and the wild hog never fail to attack him, and he has an enemy of his own kind still more dangerous to him.

Snakes may be divided into three classes, those which are venomous, the constrictors and those which are neither. Unless the second of these are wonderful for their size they secure little of our attention, and yet they are generally beautiful in colors, most graceful in action and often among our best friends.

In Florida we have two constrictors especially noticeable, the black racer, which grows to the length of 12 feet and makes a business of warring on rats, and the king snake, whose mission seems to be the extermination of the rattler.

One day I was returning from a day's hunt, at peace with the world and myself, when I heard a squirrel scolding as if he were a ward politician the night before election. The noise he made was so loud and insistent that I turned out of my way to see what could be the matter. I found the little fellow on the trunk of a pine about ten feet from the ground, jumping about as if in convulsions. He would flourish his tail wildly, scold in anger, threaten an assault, run back a little way up the trunk and then return and scold again.

I looked carefully and saw that his anger was directed at a rattlesnake that lay coiled at the foot of the tree. The snake was compressed into a ball, from the middle of which its rattle sounded continuously. Its blazing little eyes were fixed unchangingly upon those of the squirrel. The buzz, buzz droned on the summer air with a sleepy effect, but the squirrel scolded in an ever ascending key. But for the hint of the squirrel's eyes I could not have located the rattler. His color and his variegated markings offered but little contrast to his surroundings. His monotone of noise was indefinite, and to sight as well as in sound he seemed only a blur on the background of dark sand on which he lay.

Was the squirrel only curious to satisfy himself as to the character of that strange object or was he hypnotized? I have often amused myself by exciting the violent curiosity of the little animal, but never did a waving or jumping object awaken such intense and painful emotion as the rattler always demands. I knew what must follow soon—that the squirrel's cries would grow weak; that he would grow dizzy and finally tumble from the tree, hang a moment by one claw and then drop into the jaws of the living death that lay in wait. I had raised my rifle to save the little fellow, when the tragedy was interrupted from another quarter.

Swift as light a form raced on the stage. It was clothed in a gleaming coat of beautiful white and black spots. It shifted and shone like a necklace of precious stones, and I knew the king snake claimed a victim. The newcomer was smaller than the rattler, its ground color was a greenish gray, and the spots scintillated in the sunlight which sifted down upon the scene from the tangled branches overhead. At the first rustle of its approach the rattler lost all interest in the squirrel, which ran back into the tree.

The king snake held his head high and raced round the rattler in a wide circle while the rattler tried to slink away. The king darted forward as if to attack, and the rattler threw himself into a coil. The king was again away and racing around with a swiftness the rattler seemed unable to follow with his eye. The rattler was cowed already. His crest was lowered, his buzz, buzz was jerky and uneven, and although he presented a very different appearance from the self confident arbiter of the woods which he had seemed when I first saw him I could think of nothing but some human bully surprised in the act of torturing his helpless victim and suddenly compelled to face an adversary worthy of his strength. The king snake seemed to enjoy the situation as a cat does her cruel dallying with a mouse.

Round and round went the king snake, and the rattler followed the movement till its neck was twisted. Whenever it attempted to turn, the king would spring forward, and it was evident that the first failure of the rattler in swiftness would be the signal for muscle to clinch with venom. The king would race from left to right and then reverse, and if the rattler failed to follow that would be the end of him. This happened, and I saw the king in the air, but could not catch the strike so instantaneous was it. There was a confusion of flying pine needles in a cloud of white dust, and I saw that two inches of the king's coil was about the throat of the rattler. Over and over they went, the king's head above that of his enemy and a curve of his body acting as a leg to keep up the motion which enabled him to take another turn and still another. And so the struggle continued till the rattler could not writhe freely, and he was held as a vine wraps a tree.

When he lay still, the snake began to uncoil himself slowly, and at every portion of his enemy the constrictor's folds contracted and crushed with killing effect. Even when there was only a quiver of the tail the king still gripped the throat. It was plain he had a wholesome respect for the fangs that were still possible. As a last precaution the king applied his nostrils to those of the rattler and repeated that several times as if to detect the faintest breath. Satisfied at last, it released its enemy, but still watched, ready to resume its hold at the slightest sign of life. There I left him, keeping grim guard over the body of his vanquished foe.—Youth's Companion.

**Different Circumstances.**

"Remember," said the young man's father, "that when I was your age I earned my own living."

"Of course," was the answer; "you did the best you could with your opportunities. But I'll venture to say you didn't get nearly as good a living as I get without working."—Washington Star.

"When a man wants an excuse," said Charles Kingsley, "the devil will furnish him with a good one."

Books are divisible into two classes, the books of the hour and the books of all hours.—Ruskin.

## THE DRESSY WOMAN.

The use of chiffon, choux and rosettes on hats of fur or velvet is becoming more and more fashionable.

Kilts, plaits, tucking and folds will be used in the spring on every garment to which they can possibly be applied.

The outlook for the summer season indicates an even greater rage for gauzy diaphanous black materials than existed last summer.

Chic and charming are the riding or sleighing hoods of gray angora trimmed with bands of chinchilla fur and a damson velvet bordered with mink.

Women who like the effect of rich trimmings will be glad to know that a rich fabric, in many shades and variegated, will be in marked demand in the decoration of smart spring toilets.

House gowns of oriental cashmere trimmed with fine brilliant Persian patterns have plain red silk blouse fronts and jacket coats, open Turkish sleeves lined with the silk and are fastened with a red silk cord girdle.

A pretty style with fashionable young ladies is the wearing of skirts of black velvet, satin or corded silk, or, again, those of dark Russian green taffe, with waists of peau de soie in various tints of rose color.

The latest fad of fashion allows the bride to omit gloves on completing the minor necessories of her wedding toilet. The wrist portion of the sleeve extends so far over the hand that the absence of gloves is hardly noticeable.

Amazon cloth is much used by many high class tailors. This fabric differs from broadcloth in having a semi-velvet surface, which is not distinct and which does not permit of the lustrous surface characteristic of many of the fashionable wool materials of the winter.—New York Post.

## THE CENSOR.

Meanwhile Cecil Rhodes won't care how much diamonds go up so long as Kimberley itself does not do so.—Philadelphia Times.

Diplomats' dogs are not allowed to be muzzled in the District of Columbia. Thus the dog has more liberty than his master.—New York World.

If New York builds a $60,000,000 canal through which lake and ocean vessels may pass, there will be less unloading at New York city than ever. But it will still be a good hotel town.—Detroit Journal.

All doubt as to the presence of the Americans with the Boers has been dispelled. No one but a citizen of this land of the free would have telegraphed that derisive "Rats!" to the British at Frere camp.—San Francisco Call.

It is believed that even more money will be raised in this country for education during the current year than was raised last year, some estimates of the amount that will be given in 1900 going as high as $100,000,000.—Atlanta Journal.

The iceman has not done much smiling so far this winter, but he will have his turn next summer, unless current reports are all wrong. The present mild weather will afford him an ample excuse to cry "short crop" and screw up the price on consumers.—Omaha Bee.


# A STRANGE MALADY AMONG SOLDIERS.

## Said to Be Locomotor Ataxia, a Nervous Disease Which Is Also Prevalent in This Country—Peculiar Symptoms.

Capt. J. P. Finlay, of the 9th United States Infantry, has returned from Manila, suffering from what he says is "a terrible malady which is prevalent among the officers and men. It develops into neuritis or nerve paralysis, and many of its victims are crippled for life."

Dr. Wilson, of Buffalo, N. Y., says that this "mysterious disease" is locomotor ataxia, and is just as prevalent in North America as in the Philippines. It is a degeneration of the nerve cells of the spinal cord, which affects the nerve-controlling motion.

There are many examples of the terrible results of this disease to be seen on the streets of Toronto and other Canadian cities. The characteristic symptoms of this nerve-exhausting disease is inability to walk properly or to control the hand and arms. The feet are raised high up and put down heel and sole together in a sort of flapping motion. The victim is in danger of falling when going up or down stairs or around corners. He walks with his eyes on his feet, experiencing shooting pains in the legs and sense of pressure about the waist.

In the later stages locomotor ataxia, as this disease is called, is incurable. If taken in time it is found to yield to the restorative influence of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which completely rebuilds the wasted nerve cells of the spinal cord and revitalizes the nerves.

The time to act is when nervousness first makes itself apparent. When you find yourself tapping with the fingers, when the nerves of the body twitch after retiring at night, when you lie awake, too nervous to sleep, when you have nervous headache and nervous dyspepsia.

These symptoms of exhausted nerve force are the beginning of a wasted process which must end in locomotor ataxia, paralysis, nervous prostration, or epilepsy unless the system is restored. For the benefit of all readers of this article we cannot do better than to recommend the persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which in a few months will completely rebuild the exhausted nervous system and cure the most serious diseases of the nerves.

This treatment is recommended above all others because it is a modern, scientific preparation compounded from a favorite prescription of Dr. A. W. Chase who has tested it in thousands of cases of locomotor ataxia, paralysis and nervous prostration with which he comes in contact in his immense practice. It is considered by medical men to be the greatest restorative which nature provides for pale, weak, nervous men, women, and children.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

MOYIE, B. C.

## SHORE MANNERS BAD.

**Captain Singlewhip Wishes He Could Teach Landlubbers Some Things.**

"I knew a man," said Captain Singlewhip, as he warped to the lee of the ship's broker, who was negotiating for the grog. "I knew a man in Calcutta who killed a lascar because he insisted upon using mustard with his rice. He was unreasonable. But since I have knocked off going to sea and have cruised along shore among some of these landlubbers I feel like committing justifiable homicide myself. The dryeobs seem to rub me the wrong way. The other night I set off on a voyage up Broadway. It was as black as Welch in the lower hold, except for where the electric beacons at the street corners winked their friendly rays. I don't know why I never noticed before, but aloft on every other building the house flags were flying, and there were ensigns up there in plenty too. If there is anything that makes me hoist the collar it is to see a flag, especially a national one, flying at night. I never saw one at sea, save on one occasion. That was when a pack of Italian dopes abandoned their craft and didn't have enough etiquette to haul their colors down. There is something uncanny to sailor folk in the sight of a flag flying by night. I don't know why, but it just freezes my blood. I felt so mad the pitch night of which I speak that if I had had a hatchet or a crowbar I would have knocked in a few of the lower gangways that they call doors and climbed aloft to teach the landlubbers a few lessons in good manners. I know an American flag up on Washington Heights that the Sons or Daughters of the Revolution placed on a liberty pole. That flag has not been lowered at night in years. I have heard old sailors swear over the subject many times.

"Another thing that makes me find fault with the landlubbers is that they do not know how to walk along the sidewalks. It is with the greatest delight that they cross your bows, or give you a poke in the ribs with their elbows, or walk all over your feet. I say that if what people were to sit down for a few hours and study the rules of the road as provided for the sea there would be less confusion on Broadway and the big streets during the busy hours. Red to port, left side to left side when passing in opposite directions would be a golden rule on the land, as it is on the deep. And the fellow who does the most colliding on the street is the chap who says, 'Lemme go up stairs' when he gets aboard ship. He is the same chap, too, who blocks the doors of the big business entrances when he wants to have a friendly chat with a green landlubber like himself. Blocking a gangway aboard ship is an unpardonable offense. I repeat that I do not stand indorsement to the man in Calcutta who killed that lascar. He was a crank. But I do wish we had a few more like him in this big metropolitan city."—New York Mail and Express.

**What We Do.**

Ignorant or cultured, playing on the miner's vocabulary of 200 words or on the university professor's thesaurus of forty thousands, it appears that we let fall 11,800,000 words between January and December.

Every year we shake hands about 1,200 times, expending on the ceremony a force sufficient to raise a locomotive weighing 80 tons. The raising of our eyelids is accomplished 94,600,000 times per year and represents the consumption of energy capable of lifting a weight of 51 pounds.

Turning to the division of our time, it is found that a normal man living 70 years has spent no less than 24 years, 8 months and 15 days asleep and 11 years and 8 months at work. His recreation has occupied exactly the same length of time as his work.

He has passed 5 years and 10 months in moving about and the same space of time in the operation of feeding. His toilet has occupied 2 years and 11 months. Two years and 11 months also went in doing nothing or in little things that are not easily classed.

One surprise is the estimate that a man passes exactly the same time in thinking as in speaking—one year five months and a half. Which gives one a new idea of the value that ought to be attached to every man's utterances.—Collier's Weekly.

**An Unpleasant Memory Recalled.**

A prominent official tells this story which, he says, he got from a drummer.

The pastor of a colored congregation, he relates, was warming up to the climax of his sermon, and his auditors were waxing more and more excited.

"I wahns yer, O my congregeshun," exclaimed the exhorter—"I wahns yer against de sin uv crap shootin!. I wahns yer against de sin uv whisky drinkin an de sin uv chicken raisin, an I wahns yer my breddern, against de sin uv melon steelin!"

A devout worshiper in the rear of the church jumped to his feet and snapped his fingers excitedly.

"Whuffo' does yer, my brudder, r'ar up an snap yer fingers when I speaks uv melon stealin?" asked the preacher.

"Kase yer jes' 'minds me whar I lef' mah overcoat," replied the devout worshiper as he subsided into his seat.—Memphis Scimitar.

**The Self Respecting Dog.**

No self respecting dog will bite a female except in the extremest need of self defense, though I am sorry to say that the lady herself, as a rule, has no scruple whatever about punishing to the full extent of her power any individual of the opposite sex that happens to be inferior to her in size or strength, and indeed, like the woman in the crowded bus, she is inclined to demand her privileges as rights. A vixenish female will make more trouble in a pack of hounds than any three of the sterner sex, for when ever dissatisfied she hasn't the slightest reserve about speaking out at once, and, as her cause is extremely likely to be championed upon general principles by some chivalrous male, a free fight is frequently the result.—Contemporary Review.

**Bears Them In Mind.**

Wiggs—He's very charitable, isn't he?

Waggs—Who, Pincher?

Wiggs—Yes. He says he always remembers the poor.

Waggs—Well, that's all. It's a matter of memory. — Philadelphia Catholic Standard.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

## AN AFTERNOON TEA.

**The Man Attended It and Managed to Have Some Fun.**

"Now, Jack, you will go with me to Mrs. S.'s tea this afternoon, won't you? She is such a dear woman we cannot possibly disappoint her, and you know I cannot go alone." This by Mrs. B. to Mr. B. at the breakfast table.

"Well, I will go, then, as a personal favor to you; also to prove what I have always said—that teas, pink teas, yellow teas, all teas, are the most idiotic, useless form of social gathering ever invented. You enter the house, greet the hostess, frame some sort of sentence—it matters little what—to which she replies, 'Yes, so good of you to come,' or, 'Lovely day, is it not?' and you pass on without having understood a word she said or she you. 'You are not supposed to,' either. 'The same thing is going on all around the entire room.'"

At any rate 6 o'clock saw the B.'s at Mrs. S.'s tea. Mr. B. walks up to the hostess, shakes her hand cordially and exclaims in audible tones, "Would you believe, Mrs. S., that I was found dead in bed at 4 o'clock this morning?"

To which Mrs. S. sweetly replies, "So good of you; just like you." He passes on to the younger sister, repeats his query, to which she also gives a faraway, vacant reply. After making a tour of the room in such a manner, he spies a woebegone looking man in a corner of the apartment. "I will try him also," thinks Mr. B., and accordingly marches up to the man and puts forth the question.

The man slowly removes his gaze from the floor to Mr. B.'s face and exclaims in a perplexed tone: "What's that you say? Rather an extraordinary statement for a live man, I"—

"Shake, old man; you are the first person here to listen, understand and answer what I have said," whereupon all was explained. "But, my dear fellow, why do you look so blue and gloomy? If it bores you, too, why don't you clear out?" asked Mr. B., of the other, who turns a pitiful face to him.

"Impossible," he answers; "I am the host."—New York Tribune.

## TO GET ONE'S OWN PATENT.

**The Course to Pursue if an Attorney Is Not Available.**

The patent office commissioner, in answer to an inquiry concerning the course of procedure in obtaining a patent, replies as follows:

"One having made an invention in order to obtain a patent therefor must execute and file in the patent office an application for the same, together with $15, the first government fee. An application consists of a petition setting forth the invention and praying for the grant of the letters patent, a specification describing the invention, specifically claiming the new features, a drawing illustrating the invention and an oath which must set forth that the invention has not been in public use or on sale or described in any publication for more than two years before the date of the application and for which no foreign patent has been granted for more than seven months. Upon the receipt of the application it is sent to one of the 30 divisions of the patent office to which by its nature it belongs. In due course it is taken up for examination to determine whether it is new and useful.

"If found to be new, an application is allowed the applicant. He is notified thereof and is given six months in which to pay the final government fee of $20, and the patent is issued within three weeks after the final bill is paid. If the application is found to lack novelty, a letter is written to the applicant pointing out the objections and referring him to any prior patents or publications which may have a bearing on the case. A patent if for a mechanical invention is granted for 17 years. Other patents are granted for 3½, 7 and 14 years, the government fee being respectively $10, $15 and $30.

"An applicant for a patent need not employ a patent attorney, but it is preferable that he employ one who is familiar with preparing applications, versed in making claims and preparing the proper amendments if necessary."—Chicago Record.

**Do Not Pay Cash**

PAY SCRIP FOR DOMINION LANDS AND SAVE DISCOUNT

If you have payments less than $80 to make at any Dominion Lands Office send us the amount, less 20 per cent., and we will make the payment and return the Land Office receipt to you. Write for prices for large payments.

ALLOWAY & CHAMPION, WINNIPEG

**J. D. O'BRIEN,**

BROKER IN

Grain, Provisions and Stocks

Private Wire Connection with all Leading Markets. Grain and Securities Bought, Sold and Carried on Margins. Correspondence Solicited. Private Cypher Code Furnished upon Application.

148 Princess St., Winnipeg, Man.

P. O. DRAWER 1287.

## How Japanese Catarrh Cure Cures Nasal Catarrh.

Japanese Catarrh Cure is a penetrating, soothing and healing pomade, which is inserted up the nostrils by a small camel's hair pencil. The heat of the body melts this pomade and the patient breathes the soothing medication through the nostrils, and the nasal channels open up. The stuffed-up feeling in the head leaves, and the person can breathe naturally through the nose. The dull pains across the head cease. Continual use for a short time soothes the mucous membrane until the soreness and inflammation are all gone. The bad odor of the breath passes away, and the lost senses of smell and hearing return. The dropping in the throat is permanently checked, and the nose does not stop up towards night. The discharge from the nose grows less and less and finally stops altogether. It does not drive the disease into the throat or lungs or into the ears, as so often is done by washes, douches and the temporary relief catarrh powders and snuffs which contain cocaine and other fatal alkaloids, which relieve at the time but give rise to a false security. Japanese Catarrh Cure is a thorough antiseptic, is cleansing and healing in its action, and soothes the minute applied.

A free sample will be sent to any person suffering from this most dangerous disease. Enclose 5-cent stamp. Sold by all druggists, 50 cents. Six for $2.00, or by mail. Address, The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church street, Toronto.

## Hale Old Age.

Sad to see people advanced in years suffering from Backache, Lame Back, Urinary Troubles and Kidney Weakness. A hale old age, free from pains and aches, can only be attained by keeping the kidneys right and the blood pure.

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**

befriend the aged by freeing them from pain and correcting all Disorders of the Kidneys and Urinary System.

Mr. Thomas Ash, an old resident of Renfrew, Ont., spoke as follows:

"I am 72 years of age, and have been troubled for a number of years with pains across my back. When I would stoop over it gave agonizing pain to straighten up. I was so bad that I could scarcely walk. I have taken many kinds of medicines, but got nothing to help me. Being recommended to try Doan's Kidney Pills I got a box. After taking three doses I noticed a great change for the better, and I can now get around as smart as a cricket. I can split my own wood and am, in fact, just like a new man."

**Criticism.**

"Daubs has painted a dreadfully bad picture. What shall I say about it?"

"You can safely say it is full of individuality."—Chicago Record.

THE MOST POPULAR PILL.—The pill is the most popular of all to me of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate or gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

**Bad Luck Somewhere.**

"Boston has 13 aldermen, and they meet on Friday."

"Well, that's unlucky for the Boston aldermen."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The great demand for a pleasant, safe and reliable antidote for all affections of the throat and lungs is fully met with in Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It is a purely Vegetable Compound, and acts promptly and magically in subduing all coughs, colds, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, etc. It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it, and is put at a price that will not exclude the poor from its benefits.

**Naturally.**

"Why did Jimson stop his skyscraper at 10 stories?"

"Couldn't afford to go higher."—Cleveland Leader.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

**Skill and Experience.**

"You say the gentleman is an expert witness?"

"Yes."

"What is his specialty?"

"Why, testifying, of course. He is one of the expertest witnesses in the country."—Washington Star.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped on? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

**Business Gifts.**

"What's the difference between tact and talent?"

"Tact makes a man resign before he's discharged; talent helps him hold on to his job after he's discharged."—Chicago Record.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

**Sadly Realized.**

The Maid—I've kim in to give yez me ar rain.

The Mistress (sighing)—You shall [illegible]

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

**A Good Scheme.**

"Is it true that Bilson came off the Atlantic liner in full evening dress?"

"Yes; yes he had to get his new diamond studs through the custom house."—Chicago Record.

INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.—Mr. S. Ackerman, commercial traveller, Belleville, writes: "Some years ago I used Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil for inflammatory rheumatism, and three bottles effected a complete cure. I was the whole of one summer unable to move without crutches, and every movement caused excruciating pains. I am now out on the road and exposed to all kinds of weather, but have never been troubled with rheumatism since. I, however, keep a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Oil on hand, and I always recommend it to others, as it did so much for me."

**Nursery Violence.**

"What made you lock up the children's new sleds?"

"Well, I had an idea they ought to last at least until there was snow on the ground."—Detroit Free Press.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT Is the best.

Matthias Foley, Oil City, Ont.

Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.

Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N.S.

Chas. Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S.

Pierre Landry, senr., Pokemouche, N.B.

Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N.B.

**Matches.**

Before 1833, when wooden matches with phosphorus were made in Vienna people were dependent upon flint and steel to secure a light. For many years people refused to use them, but by 1845 the ill smelling and clumsy old tinder boxes were generally discarded.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

## THE WEDDING RING.

It was made, they said, from the guineas gold—
Your little ring, so frail and old!
It is worn as a thread, for all, it has known
A world of love and regrets, outgrown.

As I look at the ring, so fragile, so frail,
That shines on my hand white, I whisper my tale,
I stoop the delicate thread to kiss,
For its breathes anew of its lived out bliss.

And could I go back to the years that have passed,
With the tender look that she wore to the last,
My grandmother's face, uprising fair,
Would smile as if listening to love's sweet prayer.

By the ocean she lived and loved and wed,
And beside it her first glad vows were said.
While mid chorus of billows that, singing, broke
It was there the voice of her future spoke.

Ah, well, she vanished a long time ago;
She had joys and regrets that we all must know,
But she rests with her lover in changeless repose,
And perchance remembers it all. Who knows?

—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## A DOCTOR'S EVIDENCE

On a Very Important Matter Now Before the Public.

TORONTO, March 5.—It is really laughable to read the claims put forward by many vendors of patent medicines with regard to the alleged effect of their preparations in Kidney and Bladder Diseases. The columns of stuff published in praise of these so-called remedies show the writers' ignorance of the most elementary principles of medical science. It is a firmly established fact that these diseases are due to the action of germs, which literally eat away the substance of the kidneys. In order to cure the disease we must kill these germs. Now there is only one medicine on earth that does kill the germs of disease. That is Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills, which are the one positive cure for kidney and bladder troubles.

So said a prominent Toronto physician yesterday. "I know a man named Jones—J. Jones, who lives at 237 Elizabeth street," he continued. "He suffered horribly from kidney disease and bladder weakness, and his physician's skill was of no avail to help him. He used all the so-called kidney cures, which proved totally useless. Finally he began using Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills, which speedily destroyed the germs that were eating away his kidneys. There is no other that kills disease germs—therefore, there is no other that can be depended upon to cure disease."

Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills, so highly recommended by this doctor, as well as by all who have tried them, are sold by all reliable druggists at 75c a box; sample box 25c, or sent post paid on receipt of price by The Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Building, 42 King street west, Toronto.

**Another Narrow Minded Man.**

"What do you call good winter weather?"

"Weather cold enough to make a man's wife think her own fireside a better place than a matinee."—Chicago Record.

**An Unusual Offer.**

If you are at all skeptical about trying Griffiths' Menthol Liniment your druggist will sell it with the understanding that if not entirely satisfactory your money back. Use it for rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, bruises, muscular soreness, and all forms of swelling and inflammation. All druggists, 25 cents.

**"Mebby."**

Mistress—Susan, how did this plate get broken?

Susan—Mebby it walked off of the shelf and smashed itself against the corner of the stove, mum.—Chicago Times-Herald.

THEY ARE CAREFULLY PREPARED.—Pills which dissipate themselves in the stomach cannot be expected to have much effect upon the intestines, and to overcome costiveness the medicine administered must influence the action of these canals. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so made, under the supervision of experts, that the substances in them intended to operate on the intestines are retarded in action until they pass through the stomach to the bowels.

**Professional Ethics.**

"Of course you never advertise, doctor?"

"Sir! Certainly not. By the way, be sure to spell my name correctly in your account of that remarkable operation."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hotel Balmoral, Montreal. Free Bus. Am. P. $1.50 up. E. P. $1.00 ea.

**Going Back on a Pledge.**

Clerk—Madam, we can't exchange this pocketbook; you didn't buy it here.

Madam—Well, what of that? You've got a sign in the window "Purchases Exchanged."—Chicago Record.

The three great vital factors of this body of ours are the heart, the nerves and the blood.

It is because of the triple power possessed by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills of making weak, irregular beating hearts strong and steady, toning up run down, shattered, nervous systems and supplying those elements necessary to make thin, watery blood rich and red, that so many wonderful cures have been accredited to this remedy.

Here is the case of Mrs. R. J. Arnold, Woodstock, N.B., who says:

"I was troubled for some time with nervous prostration and general weakness, feeling irritable, debilitated and sleepless nearly all the time. My entire system became run down. As soon as I began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I realized that they had a calming, soothing influence upon the nerves. Every dose seemed to help the cure. They restored my sleep, strengthened my nerves and gave tone to my entire system. I think them wonderful."

MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE

# NORTH AMERICAN LIFE

ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: 112-118 King Street West, TORONTO.

For the year ended December 30th, 1899.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Dec. 31, 1898 | To net Ledger Assets | | $2,977,451.64 |
| | **RECEIPTS.** | | |
| Dec. 30, 1899. | To Cash for Premiums | $744,865.58 | |
| " " | To Cash Income on Investments | 148,656.81 | |
| | | | 893,522.39 |
| | | | $3,870,974.03 |
| | **DISBURSEMENTS.** | | |
| Dec. 30, 1899. | By payments for Death Claims, Profits, etc. | $303,081.50 | |
| " " | By all other payments | 231,182.32 | |
| | | | 534,263.82 |
| | Balance net Ledger Assets | | $3,336,710.21 |
| | **ASSETS.** | | |
| Dec. 30, 1899. | By Mortgages, etc. | | 1,416,932.68 |
| | " Debentures (market value $608,935.65) | | 579,939.37 |
| | " Stocks and Bonds (market value $587,391.50) | | 559,993.62 |
| | " Real Estate, including Company's building | | 334,651.79 |
| | " Loans on Policies, etc. | | 221,605.37 |
| | " Loans on Stocks (nearly all on call) | | 194,821.42 |
| | " Cash in Banks and on hand | | 28,705.96 |
| | | | $3,336,710.21 |
| | " Premiums Outstanding, etc. (less cost of collection) | | 137,298.24 |
| | " Interest and Rents, due and accrued | | 35,074.75 |
| | " Market value of Debentures and Stocks over cost | | 56,394.16 |
| | | | $3,565,477.36 |
| | **LIABILITIES.** | | |
| Dec. 30, 1899. | To Guarantee Fund | $ 60,000.00 | |
| | " Assurance and Annuity Reserve fund | 2,929,552.00 | |
| | " Death Losses awaiting proofs, etc. | 51,507.35 | |
| | | | 3,041,059.35 |
| | **Net Surplus** | | $524,418.01 |

**The financial position of the Company is unexcelled—its percentage of net surplus to liabilities exceeds that of any other Home Company.**

New insurances issued during 1899 ..... $ 4,929,140.00

Exceeding the best previous year by nearly one million.

Insurance in force at end of 1899 (net) ..... $23,045,403.00

PRESIDENT:

JOHN L. BLAIKIE.

VICE-PRESIDENTS:

HON. G. W. ALLAN. HON. SIR FRANK SMITH, K.C.M.G

DIRECTORS:

HON. SENATOR GOWAN, Q.C., LL.D., C.M.G. — E. GURNEY, ESQ.
L. W. SMITH, ESQ., Q.C., D.C.L. — JOHN N. LAKE, ESQ.
D. McCRAE, ESQ., Guelph. — J. KERR OSBORNE, ESQ.

HON. SIR WM. R. MEREDITH, Chief Justice of Ontario.

MANAGING DIRECTOR:

W.M. McCABE, LL.B., F.I.A., F.S.S.

SECRETARY: L. GOLDMAN, A. I. A. — MEDICAL DIRECTOR: J. THORBURN, M. D., Edin.

The Report containing the proceedings of the Annual Meeting, held on January 30th, last, showing marked proofs of the great progress and solid prosperity of the Company, will be sent to the policy-holders. Pamphlets explanatory of the attractive investment plans of the Company and a copy of the annual report, showing its unexcelled financial position, will be furnished on application to the Head Office or any of the Company's agencies.

THE NATIONAL LIFE OF CANADA

Issues a Policy New to Insurers.

Take One Out Now.

Nares, Robinson & Black, Managers

Peter Dickson, Agent for Man. and N. W. T.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

HIGH GRADE PLOWS, SEEDING MACHINES Carriages, Wagons, Barrows, Windmills &c. COCKSHUTT PLOW CO., Winnipeg.

**TREACHERY**

A persistent cold in the head is at first a friend, for it gives warning of the approach of a deadly enemy. Heed the warning before it is too late, and use

**INDIAN CATARRH CURE.**

**Catarrh of Head and Throat.** The head and throat become diseased from neglected cold, causing catarrh when the condition of the blood predisposes to this disease.

**Catarrh of the Stomach.** This Condition may result from several causes, but the usual cause is Catarrh, the mucus dropping down into the throat, and being swallowed.

**Catarrh of Bronchial Tubes.** This condition often results from Catarrh extending from the head to throat. If left unchecked it extends down the windpipe into bronchial tubes, and in time attacks the lungs.

**INDIAN CATARRH CURE** positively and permanently cures every form of this disgusting disease. It is safe and effectual. Contains no poisonous opiates. Sold everywhere.

Ask your dealer for it or send direct to The INDIAN CATARRH CURE CO., 146 St. James St., Montreal.

JOHN HISLOP & Co., PROPRIETORS.

Write for sample box. Price, 50c per box, 6 boxes for $2.50, post paid.

See that JOHN HISLOP is on every package. Large sample box 10c, prepaid, enough to prove what the remedy can do. Send for it.

**OXYDONOR**

Furnishes purest of oxygen to the system while sleeping. It cures insomnia, nervousness, indigestion, rheumatism, paralysis, Bright's Disease, and many other disorders, giving vitality to the system by nature's laws discovered by Dr. Sanche. I will furnish names of those who have benefited by it in Winnipeg, as well as descriptive circulars to those applying. Sub-dealers in each town wanted. Address W. T. Gibbons, Grain Exchange, Winnipeg. Mr. John Butler, Winnipegosis, writes: "Your Oxydonor is a wonderful thing and has made a new man of me. I have also cured one man in eight hours of a bad case of lumbago."

LA HISPANIA KHEDIVE AND RED CROSS CIGARS

Are positively guaranteed Pure Havana Filler, and will please the most fastidious smoker.

The yearly increase of sales proves an appreciative public. Manufactured only by

GEO. F. BRYAN & CO., WINNIPEG.

LUCAS, STEELE & BRISTOL. Importers of Groceries Write us, Hamilton, Ont.

Circle Teas. L.S. & B. Coffees. L.S. & B. Extract. L.S. & B. Spices

THE ODORLESS CREMATORY CLOSET

To the Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont.

DEAR SIRS:—About a year ago I bought from you one of your Odorless Cremator Closets and have since used it constantly in my private residence with splendid satisfaction. I am so well pleased with it that you can ship me another at once for my hotel. Yours very truly, J. H. MARCH, Markdale, Ont.

The following are the name of a few prominent citizens who are using this closet, and from whom we have very flattering testimonials:

Dr. D. L. Thompson, Toronto, Ont.
Dr. McGlaughlin, Bowmanville, Ont.
Dr. M. L. Dixon, Frankville, Ont.
Dr. C. E. Ferguson, Kemptville, Ont.
Dr. Ulric Gabourg, Plantaganet, Ont.
Judge A. O. Chadwick, Guelph, Ont.
C. J. Mickley, B. A., Chesley, Ont.
Rev. John Downie, Watford, Ont.
L. Dampier, Manager Bank of Commerce, Strathroy, Ont.
Peter Hope, merchant, Perth, Ont.
Jas. Moffatt, merchant, Amherst, N. S.

For Catalogue and Price List write to THE ODORLESS CREMATORY CLOSET CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

FREE SEND FOR OUR ALOG OF SEEDS, ETC., 1900 Farm and Garden Implements.

J. M. PERKINS, Winnipeg

FLOR DE ALBANI CIGAR

Manufactured by THOS. LEE, Winnipeg.

W. N. U. 262

USE EDDY'S BRUSHES

THE MOST DURABLE ON THE MARKET.

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

# THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

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

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....$2.00.

SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1900.

In Paris $1600 has been raised to purchase a sword for General Cronje.

The chances are that Kruger with his freedom is not nearly as happy as Cronje in his captivity.

Sir Thomas Lipton will challenge the Americans for a race in 1901. His new yacht will be called the Erin.

Moyie's Minor's Union is now 130 strong. One year ago there were not over 20 miners working in the camp.

Over $70,000 of deposits were withdrawn from the banks of Rossland one day last week by miners leaving that camp. Such is the result of the shutdown.

Phœnix like Kuskonook will rise from its ashes and again flourish on the shores of the Kootenay. The people of that town are not at all daunted by their recent calamity.

Editor Sheldon, who ran the Topeka, Kansas, Capital, one week "just as Christ would have run it," did not publish war news because he did not believe in war. We presume he would have left out a weather report that predicted a wet day also.

Down in Tennessee a short time ago a man was tarred and feathered and rode on a rail for beating and bruising an invalid women. Served him right. Inhuman brutes who commit acts of this abominable nature should be kept imprisoned. Like the vicious bull they should not be let run at large.

There is probably not on individual in Moyie, young or old, who does not feel some degree of regret at the departure from our midst of Rev. Alex Dunn. Mr. Dunn is a young man, but his future success in his chosen calling is assured. He is a man among men and won love and respect because he honestly earned both.

Many physicians in Spokane and the Kootenays now claim that what they first thought was smallpox is nothing more or less than Japanese itch. It is claimed that a doctor of Spokane offered to bet $500 that there was not one case of smallpox in Spokane, and he found no taker. He claimed that he had treated many cases in China and Japan, and that it was itch and not at all dangerous. The people want to take no chances, but they don't want to be vaccinated for the Japanese itch.

St. Helena, where General Cronje will be imprisoned, is an island in the South Atlantic ocean, belonging to the British. It is 1,400 miles west of the west coast of Africa, and has an area of 47 square miles. Napoleon resided there from 1816 till his death, May 5, 1821. The island is of volcanic origin, and consists of rugged mountains, interpersed with numerous ravines. About one-fifth of the island is fertile. Almost the only traffic consists in furnishing commodities to the calling vessels. The population numbers 624.

The Typographical Journal for March 15 contains a scathing indictment of Gov. Frank Steunenburg, of Idaho, who is an honorary member of Boise, Idaho, Typographical Union. Steunenburg is known throughout the Western States as labors Benedict Arnold on account of his acting as the dupe of Rockefeller and the Standard Oil clique in calling out the militia and prohibiting the employment of union miners in the Coeur d'Alene district in Idaho. The dastardly and inhuman inprisonment of the miners in the "bull-pen" at Wardner, and the outrages committed on the wives and families of the imprisoned men by the negro troops, caused Spokane Typographical Union to request Boise T. U. to remove the Governor's name from its membership roll, but the request was refused. Spokane Union is now placing the matter before its sister unions, and it should be successful in expelling Steunenburg from the I. T. U.


MOYIE - BREWERY

JOSEPH SCHIDERSTADT, Prop.

Lager beer sold by the Keg or dozen bottles.

Bottled Beer in Stock. . . .

Outside Orders Given Strict Attention.

GO TO THE

Toronto Clothing HOUSE.

For your outfit. The largest stock in East Kootenay.

REID & CO.,

CRANBROOK, B. C.

S. J. WHITCOMB

House painter, grainer, glazier and paperhanger. All work on perfect surface guranteed. Prices according to quality and stock required

Moyie, B. C.

CHIU YING LAUNDRY.

Good washing. No chemicals used. Prices heap cheap. Near Moyie hotel.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

AND SOO—PACIFIC LINE.

EAST and WEST

To all points. Gives the only direct service from the

KOOTENAY COUNTRY

Through first class sleeper daily to and from Kootenay Landing. Tourist cars pass Medicine Hat daily for St. Paul, Fridays for Montreal and Boston, Sundays and Wednesdays for Toronto.

DAILY TRAIN.

| EAST | | WEST |
|---|---|---|
| 12:01 lve | ....MOYIE..... | lve. 10:02 |

Connection tri-weekly at Macleod for Calgary and Edmonton, and daily at Medicine Hat for all points East. Connection daily at Kootenay Landing for all points in West Kootenay, Slocan and Boundary districts, and for Pacific coast and main line points Via Revelstoke.

THROUGH TICKETS ISSUED and BAGGAGE CHECKED TO DESTINATION.

Cheap Rates to the Old Country.

Apply for Rates, Maps, Time Cards, Tickets and Full Information to Nearest Local Agent, or

L. M. Mansfield, Agent, Moyie.

W. F. ANDERSON, T. P. A. Nelson. E. J. COYLE, A. G. P. A., Vancouver

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LEADER - OFFICE.

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COURT MOYIE. No. 4065.

Meets on the first and third Thursday of each month. Visiting brethren invited to attend.

F. J. SMYTH, C. R. LEWIS THOMSON, P. S.

Moyie Miners' Union NO. 71.

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

D. J. ELMER, Pres. W. R. HOOKING, Cor. Sec'y

J. R. COSTIGAN, Q. C.

OFFICE: Bank of Commerce Bldg.

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LEWIS THOMSON,

NOTARY PUBLIC, ACCOUNTANT, COMMISSION AND INSURANCE AGENT.

Moyie, B. C.

W. F. GURD,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

McVittie & Hutchison,

Fire and Life assurance. Min. Brokers, Land Surveyers and Conveyancers, and Notaries Public.

Leave Orders at Leader Office, MOYIE.

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ASSAYER,

NELSON, - - - B. C

Fort Steele Mercantile COMPANY. (LIMITED.)

We carry complete lines of

Men's Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Groceries and Liquors. . .

Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention.

Cranbrook, — Fort Steele —

UNION BARBER SHOP

AND BATH ROOMS.

T. E. COLLINS, Prop.

MOYIE, B. C.

PATRONIZE WHITE LABOR

By Sending Your Work To the

UNION LAUNDRY.

PHILIP CONRAD, PROP.

GOOD WORK. PRICES REASONABLE

Photography

Christmas is coming. Get your pictures taken to send home. PREST, the photographer, will visit Moyie on each Saturday. Flashlight pictures taken at the Moyie or at your room or house. Leave your orders at once. No time to delay.

Prest & Co.,

Photographers,

Cranbrook, Moyie, Fort Steele.

M. McINNES & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Butchers.

SHOPS AT

Fernie Fort Steele Cranbrook Moyie Wardner

JOHN LEASK,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

CRANBROOK.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed. Special Attention Given to Mail Orders.

Suits Made to Order.

THE POST OFFICE

DRUG AND STATIONERY STORE.

Patent medicines, toilet articles, office stationery and school supplies. . .

LENDING LIBRARY: If you want a book ask for it and it will be procured for you without delay.

IT PAYS TO DEAL WITH

HOPE & BEATTIE,

Chemists and Druggists,

MOYIE, B. C

AT G. H. MINER'S

HARDWARE STORE

You will find a full line of general hardware, including

Stoves, Tinware, Agateware, Oils, Paints, Glassware

A Call Solicited.

TINSHOP IN CONNECTION.

Moyie, B. C.

W. F. Tate

JEWELRY.

Official Watch Repairer for C. P. R

CRANBROOK, B. C.

BOOTS AND SHOES

Repaired and Made to Order.

R. A. SMITH, Moyie.

NEXT DOOR TO BLACKSMITH SHOP.


MINERAL ACT 1896.

(FORM F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

The Menelek, Jameson' Trade dollar, Lake View, Baltimore, Dude Fraction, St. John Fraction, General Buller Fraction and Hell-to-Pay Fraction Mineral Claims, situate in the Fort Steele Mining Division of East Kootenay District.

Where located:—On the East side of Moyie Lake.

Take notice that I, James A. Harvey, agent for the St. Eugene Consolidated Mining Company Limited, Free Miner's certificate No. "B9693," intend sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

J. A. HARVEY,

Dated this 12th day of February, A. D. 1900.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE LEADER


CROCKERY

—AND—

GLASSWARE

JUST OPENED

Forty Sets Chamberware

In newest designs. They are beauties. One crate of colored tableware, consisting of dinner and tea sets, cups, saucers, plates, etc., all pretty patterns. Table and bar glassware, sugar and cream sets, fruit saucers, butter dishes, berry bowls, cake stands, etc. Hall lamps, bracket lamps and table lamps.

Just have a look at them,

MacEachern AND Macdonald.

Park, Mitchell & Co.'s

SAW AND PLANING MILL.

All Kinds of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Sash, Doors and Shingles. . .

FOR PRICES APPLY OR WRITE

G. R. MUIR, Mgr.

MOYIE, B. C.

THE WM. HAMILTON MANUFACTURING CO.

(LIMITED.)

Mining Machinery.

PETERBOROUGH, ONT.,

CANADA.

RIESTERER & CO.'S BREWERY.

—BREWERS OF—

IN KEGS AND BOTTLES.

FINE LAGER BEER AND PORTER . . .

ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. Riesterer and Co., Props. NELSON, B. C

FOR FINE

Wines and Choice Brands of Cigars,

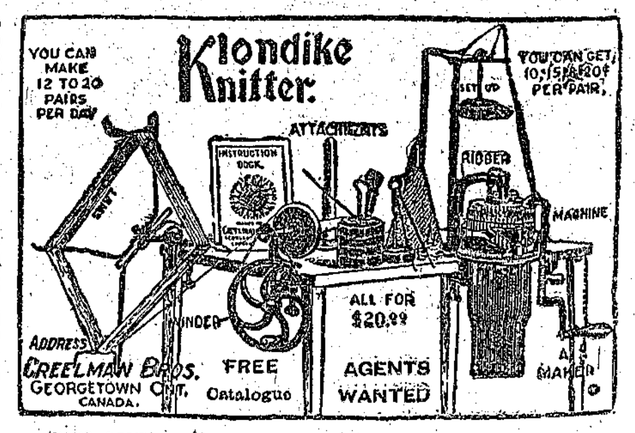
ADDRESS

California Wine Co.

NELSON.

GOOD FOR $3.00 WITH ORDER.

SEND TO US WITH BALANCE IN CASH.




CUT OUT AND SEND TO US. NO. 30.