Library Legislative Assembly

THE MOVIE LEADER.

O. 31. MOYIE, B. C., NOVEMBER 15, 1902. $2 A YEAR

...any a Business ...reck

Dates its ruin from a lost single day. Just a little too late can be read between the lines on the gravestone of many a man who has failed.

A short space of time makes all the difference between victory and defeat, success and failure.

But we are always on time with our seasonable goods. You need rubbers now the snow is flying and we have them. Remember the express is not always on time and if you wait til they arrive from T. Eaton & Co. you may get your feet wet and contract a severe cold and in the end will cost you more than if you had bought a half a dozen pairs. Come and buy any time--not on time.

CAMPBELL & CO

...ANADAIN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid Up Capital $3,000,000.

...ANCH. BUSHBY HAINES, MGR

D. McBRIDE,

CRANBROOK, B. C.

...dware A CARLOAD OF STOVES JUST ARRIVED.

Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention.

...HIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

...LL & CO.

...e leading Ladies and Gents furnishers.

...he Central Hotel.

DESAULNIER BROS, Props.

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

Headquarters for Commencial and Mining Men.

...N AVENUE, — — — MOYIE, B. C.

IS IT SOLD OR NOT SOLD

Has C. P. R. Disposed of Its Smelter?

THE REPORT IS DENIED

Gooderham-Blackstrck Syndicate Said to Be the Purchasers of the Big Plant.

Has the Gooderham-Blackstock syndicate purchased the Trail smelter from the C. P. R? It has been known for some time that a deal has been pending, but as to whether or not it has actually been consummated is the question.

The people of Moyie are deeply interested in the matter. It is well known that the Gooderham-Blackstock syndicate own the controlling interest in the St. Eugene mine, and if they have actually acquired the smelter at Trail it would almost certainly mean an early resumption of operations at their Moyie property.

The Nelson Daily News of last Sunday says that apparently the long standing deal has been concluded, and in a few days the official statement will be given out. Since the departure to the east of W. H. Aldridge, the general manager, it is now stated that the deal has been concluded in the east and in a few days the official information will be made public.

However, on the other hand, Mr. Labarthe, superintendent of the Trail smelter, declares that there is no truth in the matter whatever.

The report of the actual facts in the case will be awaited with interest.

FOR SALE—Two dozen Plymouth Rock chickens. Enquire at this office.

Christmas Is Ahead!

But we're ahead of Xmas with a fine line of Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Silverware, etc. Before buying elsewhere give me a call. We are always pleased to show our goods, and the smallest purchase will be appreciated.

WILSON, THE JEWELLER.

Two Doors From Postoffice.

CRANBROOK.

Good Shoes for Men.

The man who buys his Shoes from us needs judge only of the fit. We protect him in all points of style and Service. It's to our interest to sell you a satisfactory shoe and few know better than we the requirements of Shoe satisfaction.

MacEachern & Macdonald.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Butler is visiting in Cranbrook

Chas. Carleon was up from Wardner Sunday.

Andrew Johnston has returned to Morrissey.

Mrs. Wesley Cline returned from Wardner Wednesday.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Livesley last Sunday evening.

Mrs. Cronin and Miss Linden returned from a visit to Portland yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mills left Tuesday for Fernie, where they will remain for the winter.

D. J. Elmer was up from Wardner the first of the week.

Thos. Rader returned from Fernie and Morrissey Wednesday.

Chas. Livesley came down from Kimberley this week to meet his daughter.

Miss Annie Attwood, who has been in the Cranbrook hospital for some time past, returned home Thursday.

O. J. Johnson is doing assessment work on the St. Paul and FraDiavola mineral claims situated near the St. Eugene.

J. Redmon, a mining man of Denver Colorado, was here this week and inspected the workings of the St. Eugene mine.

T. T. McVittie came down from the upper Moyie river Monday, where he was surveying some timber limits for the Moyie Lumber Co.

The two claims on the west side of the lake, which were held by Chas. and Fred Mitchell, were restaked last week by John McDoneld and Lewis Thomson. The claims had run out.

J. P. Farrell is doing some work on the Half Moon Fraction mineral claim near town. He has uncovered a good showing of copper stained quartz, and the indications are very promising.

J. S. MacEachern received a letter from G. T. McGregor this week. Mr. McGregor says he is rapidly gaining in health, and believes he will fully recover. His many friends in Moyie will be pleased to hear this news.

The Leader is in receipt of a letter from A. G. Monkhouse, who is now working in mill in the mining camp of Velerdona, State of Durango, Mexico. Mr. Monkhouse is well suited with the country and says he is getting along very well.

The society reporter of this great moral family journal made an error in giving an account of the McDonald-Gough wedding last week. The wedding took place in the Methodist tabernacle instead of at the bride's residence and Rev. Thompson performed the ceremony instead of Rev. Marshall.

Nelson Board is Active.

The Nelson Board of Trade, understanding that no steps have yet been taken towards bringing together those directly or indirectly connected with the lead industry, have decided to invite all interested to a conference, to be held in the board of trade rooms, Nelson, B. C. The first session will be held on November 24th at 4 p. m., and such further sittings as may be deemed necessary will be arranged for.

The object of the conference is to consult with W. A. Galliher M. P., as to the best ways and means the Government may adopt to assist in the development of the lead mining and kindred industries.

Several gentlemen intimately connected with the lead mining industry have already promised to address the meeting.

Fernie Relief Fund.

Out of the $180 subscribed for the relief of the sufferers from the recent disaster at Fernie, $133.50 have been collected, and was this week forwarded to the relief committee at Fernie. The balance will be forwarded as soon as collected. The money can be paid to any member of the committee, which is composed of A. D. Drummond, P. T. Smyth and F. J. Smyth.

Big Dance at Morrissey.

A grand opening ball will be given at the Australian hotel in Morrissey next Wednesday, Nov. 19th. A slight error was made in the printing of the invitations. They say that the dance will be held on "Thursday, Nov. 19th," when they should read Wednesday, Nov. 19th. A big time is expected and a cordial invitation is extended to everyone.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES

Items of Interest Selected

FROM ROUND THE WORLD

Mulineux Is Free--Actions Against Rossland Union Has Been Dropped--Other Items.

The Nanaimo miners' union has affiliated with the Western Federation of Miners.

The British Columbia government has floated a loan in London of three and a half million dollars.

Five Chinese were naturalized as British subjects before Judge Forin in Rossland this week.

Late returns of the income tax show that there are only 15 millionaires in Great Britain and one in Ireland.

One million dollars was found in the safes of five gambling resorts lately raided by the police in New York.

The semi annual report of the Bank of Montreal issued shows the net earnings for the past six months to be $869,852.25.

It is now the general supposition that the new townsite at the Morrissey mines will not be put on the market until next spring.

The water at Kootenay Landing is so shallow that it has become necessary to put a steam shovel to work clearing a channel for the boats to land.

Mr. Mitchell declines to discuss the report sent out from Washington that he may be president of the American Federation of Labor, to succeed Samuel Gompers.

Roland B. Mulineaux of New York has been given his liberty after spending nearly four years in prison and being once condemned to death and twice placed on trial for his life for the murder of Mrs. Katherine Adams.

The minister of justice has decided that there are no grounds for interference in the case of the condemned murderer, Rose, and he will, therefore expatiate his crime on the gallows in Nelson on Friday, the 21st of November.

The actions brought against the Rossland Miners' union and various individuals in connection with the late strike, by the Le Roi No. 2 and Rossland Great Western mining companies have been dropped. The only actions now pending are those by the War Eagle and Center Star companies.

Word comes from Montreal that the directors of the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Co. have decided to call a meeting to authorize the carrying out of their reorganization plan. It will involve the issue of $2,000,000 of bonds, the proceeds of which will be used to develop the properties which the directors consider necessary.

President Daniel McDonald of the American Labor Union is seriously ill in Denver from the effects of a blow on the head which he received on election day. He was standing with Secretary W. D. Haywood of the Western Federation of Miners, when a policeman came out of a saloon and attacked them. McDonald was struck on the head with a revolver, and Haywood then shot at the officer, the bullet striking his left arm.

Church Services.

METHODIST—Sunday school at 3 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 o'clock. Subject: "Looking unto Jesus."

A. E. MARSHALL, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday school at 4 p. m. Afternoon service in the hall at 3 o'clock.

T. A. BROADFOOT, Pastor.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 49⅝ cents Lead, $4.12½. Copper, $11.30. Zinc, (spelter) $5.40.

LONDON—Lead, £10, 15s.

EAST KOOTENAY STOCK.

	Asked.	Bid
Crow's Nest Coal	$125.00	$120.00
St. Eugene	45	35
North Star	13½	11
Sullivan	4½	4
Can. Gold Fields	3½	2¾

Fire Brigade Have a Meeting.

The Moyie Fire Brigade held an interesting and spirited meeting in the court house Thursday evening. Chief C. A. Foote presided, and A. W. Sutherland officiated as secretary.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. The amount of money on hand was then given, which was $59.40.

Several residents of the town were then elected members of the brigade.

The meeting discovered it had no bylaws by which to be governed. It seems that when ex-Chief Rickers left town he carefully folded his pet bylaws and stowed them away in the inside pocket of his vest. A motion was passed annulling the old bylaws, and a committee was appointed to draft a new set.

P. F. Johnston was elected assistant chief.

A motion was passed ordering the names of all nonresidents of the town sticken off the list.

The chief was empowered to purchase three fire axes, three lanterns and a torch.

The next meeting of the brigade will be held in the courthouse next Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp.

Why you should buy

FAIR PLAY CHEWING TOBACCO.

BECAUSE it is the BEST quality.

BECAUSE it is the MOST LASTING chew.

BECAUSE it is the LARGEST high grade 5 or 10c plug.

BECAUSE the TAGS ARE VALUABLE for premiums until Jan. 1, 1904

BECAUSE we GUARANTEE every plug, and

BECAUSE your dealer is authorzied to refund your money if you are not satisfied.

THE EMPIRE TOBACCO CO., LTD.

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 characteaize each department. Parents should write for particulars. One month assures the public of the thoroughness of the Sisters' methods of teaching. (Next term commences Sept. 1st.)

A. L. McKILLOP,

ASSAYER,

NELSON, - - - - B. C.

When in Cranbrook

WE WILL BE PLEASED TO SEE YOU

AT THE

Pioneer Hardware Store.

Where you will find the largest stock of general hardware in East Kootenay. Mail orders given prompt attention.

Tinsmithing and Plumbing.

C. H. MINER.

CRANBROOK.

'TWEEN LOVE AND DUTY.

A Novel by Annie Thompson.

Her monthly visits to Glasgow, broke the monotony of Kate's life in the Feldrossan Manse. She had left her home in England ten years before this story opens, in order to reside with and care for her father's only surviving brother, the Rev. Matthew Ferris. She was then an inexperienced girl, aged eighteen years; that she was still inexperienced in many matters, was perhaps inevitable, since her sphere of life was this small fishing village on the Ayrshire coast. There she devoted herself to the interests of her uncle and his parishoners and tried to forget certain visions of great achievements to come, that had glorified her youth.

Formerly, she and her uncle went into town together; she to collect her household supplies, and he to maintain his acquaintance with old friends and attend to his few money matters. Of late years, increasing age and the infirmities connected therewith made Mr. Ferris dread the fatigue entailed by the journey to and from town. Kate therefore undertook his business in addition to her own; "lifted" his stipend for him when it was due, paid his bills, and chatted with his old friends. She was not unwilling to leave him on these occasions, because Mary Forester, a younger niece of his who spent much of her time at the Manse, was so gentle, so sweet, so companionable a girl, that Mr. Ferris never wearied of her society.

Kate had not attempted to discover why it was that these days spent in town were more dear to her than any others in the year. She fretted for them till they came, enjoyed them fully while they passed, and dwelt on the memory of them when they were gone. Life at Feldrossan seemed to her so small, so narrow. No one knew how the girl chafed over the duties that occupied her. True, they were varied enough to have satisfied most minds. There were household affairs to be ordered, linen and clothes to be mended, letters to be written for her uncle, and books and papers to be read to him: also the garden must be tended, and fruit and flowers with sympathy and advice, carried to this parishoner or that. Enough scope here, surely, for the most vigorous young lady? Kate found it insufficient. Her former life had been passed in a great town, a centre of ceaseless activity, where she had studied and brooded and dreamed through her youth of the great things to be done by her when her opportunity came. Her uncle asked her to live with him, and she thought her opportunity had come. Exactly what she had expected she did not know; but year after year her horizon instead of widening seemed to narrow itself, her mental powers instead of developing became to her thinking dwarfed. Her aspirations had been so great, her attainments were so dismally small. All the philosophy which she drank in greedily from the works of Mr. Emerson and Mr. Carlyle, did not prevent her bursting into bitter tears sometimes, when, after having had her sensibilities wounded in a dozen places, she would make some such discovery as that the incorrigible Bella had committed an unpardonable sin in mixing too much dripping with the oatcakes! The tears were shed in private, of course; Kate stormed at herself for her want of sense—crying at a trifle, when real troubles found her tearless.

Such a climax as this, was invariably reached at the end of the month; but her day in town brought comfort to the girl. From the moment in which she entered the crowded streets, her own life with its over-familiar surroundings was lost sight of. She forgot her humiliations, she forgot to loathe and despise herself; she became engrossed in the study of others. Her own personality was thrust upon her notice every day in the month save this, when she could study other personalities. Every face she passed had a history written on it for her to decipher. There was no scope for her imagination in the Feldrossan faces and lives and dwellings, the details of which she already knew too intimately: here everything was unknown, and therefore intensely interesting.

Having noted down her uncle's commissions on this particular morning, she added to her list Mary Forester's requirements as the cousins walked together to the Manse gate.

"One skein of the pink and two of the apple-green filoselle, please," said Mary, as she broke a dusky rose from its tree, and fastened it into Kate's dress. "This rose is a charm, to bring you back from your beloved town; I believe some day you will get so fond of the dirty place that you will never leave it again. Don't be away long to-day, dear, and be sure to tell me if you see any one we know."

"Why, Mary, who am I likely to see, except the tradesmen? And how can I possibly come back before the usual afternoon train?"

Kate's voice had a touch of asperity in it, as she said this. Linked to each other though these two girls were, by ties of relationship and love, there were constant little frictions between them. They lived much in each other's company, but they had little in common. To Kate, life seemed a very tragic thing, its sorrows were always before her; she held decided opinions on many subjects; she neither spoke nor acted without definite intention. To Mary, life was one long ray of sunlight, wherein lay infinite possibilities of finding and giving enjoyment; opinions seemed to her tiresome things which it was a ludicrous waste of time to form; as to intention in speech or action, she was entirely innocent of it. She had her little griefs, of course, and wept over them copiously; but her radiance was soon restored to her—whence Kate deduced that Mary's feelings were shallow, and allowed herself an unexpressed sense of satisfaction in the greater depth of her own. Each misjudged and misunderstood the other. On the present occasion, Mary thought "Kate is in one of her touchy moods to-day." Raising herself on tiptoe, to kiss her cousin, she opened the gate for her without further remark. With the soft pressure of Mary's lips upon her cheek and the scent of Mary's rose surrounding her, Kate walked up the road to Garleigh Station, which was two miles distant. She enjoyed the walk—every step she took brought her nearer the town: she enjoyed the railway ride, leaning back in the carr age with closed eyes, while her thoughts, travelling more swiftly than the train, anticipated her arrival. Yet when the journey was over, she hesitated to enter the dirty prosaic streets which had never failed hitherto to yield the exhilaration she craved. This day, her depression of spirits was so extreme, that it seemed as though the usual remedy must be inadequate. She feared to grasp the pleasure within her reach, lest it should prove an added disappointment. As he stepped out into the crowded thoroughfare, she said to herself half petulantly, "Even the days in town are all alike: there never is any change!"

To-day, there was a change. The first person upon whom Kate's glance fell, was one she had imagined to be thousands of miles away. His face was turned from her, and she, irresistibly impelled, followed him, to assure herself that she was not mistaken in his identity. He walked slowly, pausing presently before a shop window: Kate stood aloof to watch him. Her eyesight was keen: she readily satisfied herself that it was indeed John Cayford upon whom she looked, yet she seemed unable to stir from the spot, a spell was upon her holding her there. Although her gaze was directed toward him, she did not see him now; she saw nothing outwardly. Her inward vision, however, was doubly clear. Slowly a mist seemed to lift itself away from her past life, and a truth, hitherto shrouded, lay revealed. The moments of time that passed were few, but they were epoch-making moments, such as come to all of us.

We shrink from examining our highest joys and deepest griefs, save in an environment of calm and quiet. When some one in the passing crowd pushed against Kate, the material touch roused her to a sense of her surroundings: she moved away to attend to her errands, saying to herself, "I will think over this to-night."

Where was now the close scrutiny with which she had been wont to examine the faces she passed in the streets? Her eyes were dilated, it is true, but she was unconscious of the passers by. She walked rapidly forward, her mind filled with one thought—He has come back! These words rang in her ears, drowning the tumult and din of the city; they appeared to be traced in glowing characters over her own sharp pencillings when she glanced down at the list in her hand. The grocer who took her orders, did not know how nearly he had received this same sentence instead of a request for coffee and tea; and the woman who served her with silks and watched her intent study of shades, would have been amazed to see Kate open the parcel, later on, to assure herself that she really had executed her cousin's orders.

When her business was finished it was time for her to return to the station. She never doubted that she would find John Cayford there. This was the most convenient train by which he could travel to Garleigh, and of course Feldrossan was his destination. She congratulated herself that she was now prepared to meet him with outward composure: yet when she reached the platform her heart beat so violently as almost to suffocate her. He was not there. Twice her eager eyes searched the group by the train; it did not contain him. She turned away with a sickening sense of disappointment. Cruel, cruel of her eyes to have deceived her, and caused her to dwell for hours in a fool's paradise. She had time to think several very bitter thoughts, before a hand touched her shoulder and a familiar voice said in her ear, "What good luck brings you to town to-day, Kate? Are you glad to see me home again?" There was little doubt as to Kate's gladness!

CHAPTER III.

Our endowments, considered apart, may be unalloyed blessings; but, qualified as each of them is by other gifts, they often become productive of pain rather than pleasure. Kate Ferris possessed a vivid imagination, but her power of sympathy was not less acute; and when, with impish cruelty, imagination stirred her too ready sympathies into activity, their owner suffered much unnecessary distress.

To-day she had been dazzled with illusive visions of happiness: she was now to be tormented with ideas as illusive—suggested to her by the air of gravity and abstration which settled upon her companion after she had answered the eager questions asked by him as soon as they were seated in the train now carrying them to Garleigh.

"Give me news, Kate. I am hungry for it. Remember that I have been away for seven years, and tell me all about everything."

"Where shall I begin?" she asked.

"With Feldrossan: has it changed?" This was not the question he longed to utter, but it would lead to it.

"Surely you have foegotten the place, John; did it alter all the years that you lived in it? Stay, the schoolhouse has been renovated I think; and certainly the old flour mill at Leith Point has been washed away by the sea, since you left. Otherwise there is no difference."

"And the people?"

"They are all seven years older."

"Which means—?"

"That some who were litt'e more than children, are grown up: and others who used never to know a day's illness are rheumatic: and a few more are deplorably deaf. Also, there have of course been births, marriages, and—deaths." She lowered her voice at the last word, for John's only sister had died recently.

"How are they at the Manse, Kate?"

"I believe you will think Uncle more changed than any one. He has aged very much lately; he is not so active as he used to be."

"And Mary?" He waited anxiously for her answer.

"You will think her altered, too, perhaps. She is very beautiful and very sweet. Everybody loves Mary," added Kate involuntarily.

"Then she cannot be at all altered. Does she live with you still?"

"She is with us just now. She gives us what time she can spare from her cousins in Glasgow."

"How good of her!" he said, so fervently, that Kate looked at him in astonishment.

"Well I don't know; I imagine these newcomers can hardly be so dear to her as we are. Why didn't you let us know that you were coming, Jo n?"

"Because I could not. My arrangements were very hurried at the last; until a day or two before I started, I was uncertain whether I should get away. Besides, I wanted to have the pleasure of surprising you all."

"It is a delightful surprise. We have spoken of you so often lately, wondering what you were do ng, and when we should see you again. Can't you imagine the astonishment and joy in Uncle's face and Mary's when they see you walk up to the Manse? But how you will miss Alice!" Again Kate's voice sank almost to a whisper.

Her companion did not hear her: his mind was full of the welcome awaiting him. Noting his silence and preoccupation, Kate set herself to divine his thoughts, and at once concluded that sad memories of his dead sister must be pressing upon him. How could it be otherwise? Alice had been so much to him, his intimate companion till he left home, his faithful correspondent thereafter—the blank made by her absence must be terrible. Kate looked at him with eyes too full of pity to discern anything but sorrow in his countenance: she moved away to the further end of the carriage, that her presence might seem less of an intrusion on his grief. The railway journey appeared interminable to her, and yet she dreaded its conclusion; for, if the scenery unfolded before them as they hurried south were potent to rouse memories of Alice, what a crowd of reminiscences must be stirred at every step of the familiar road lying between Garleigh and Feldrossan. She recalled her own desolation of spirit after the death of her favorite brother,—such a desolation must now have fallen upon her companion, and she was powerless to lessen it. "These things are worse for men than for women," concluded Kate, "because we can speak about them, and they can't!" By the time they reached Garleigh, she had worked herself into an agony of apprehension lest Barron the station master, who greeted John Cayford with warmth, should make some jarring allusion to his bereavement. She was amazed at the readiness with which Barron's remarks upon topics of local interest were responded to: afterwards it occurred to her that this self-control was admirable, but that strong natures, most capable of exercising it, were also those most capable of suffering keenly.

It would have been less painful for this imaginative young lady to have walked with bare feet along the flinty road from Garleigh to the Manse, than it was for her to traverse it with feet uncut, and a heart that bled for her companion at every step she took. "Here," she thought, "is the old dyke Alice loved because it was so picturesque, how he will hate to see that it has been rebuilt and is hideous. And here is the very spot at which Alice always made us stop to admire Ailsa Craig. He must remember: will he stop now, I wonder?"—she looked at him apprehensively, but he walked straight on—"He cannot bear to stop," thought Kate. And thus did she torment herself the whole way home. Had she been less engrossed with thoughts of him, she might have reflected on the lightness of heart with which we weave associations of those we love into our closest surroundings; heedless that a time shall come when death shall divide, or estrangement alienate—and leave us environed with such sad or bitter memories, that we cannot bear to look upon the landscape or listen to the music or pluck the flowers which once were sweet remembrances.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Only Newspaper In Greenland.

Until 1850 the only printed book in Greenland was the Bible. The first printing press was introduced in 1861, and Dr. Rurk used it to establish a weekly journal which still exists. It is managed, edited, printed, folded, mailed and even illustrated by one man.

Addison's Essays.

Addison wrote his essays in the Spectator to be read at the ten tables of the upper classes and attempted by this means to improve the condition of society.

Sherbet.

Sherbet, or sorbet, as it is sometimes called, is water ice beaten rapidly while freezing, so that it is light and frothy. It is served at luncheons, dinners and suppers. Water ice is stirred only occasionally and is more solid and compact than sherbet.

Saccharin.

Saccharin is so sweet that one part in ten thousand of water is easily tasted.

WAS ONCE AN ASYLUM

HISTORIC OLD PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS IN TORONTO.

A Short Review of the Stirring Times in Which They Were the Storm Centre—History of Great Importance Made Within the Old Brick Walls Now Doomed to Destruction—Ghosts That Haunt the Pile.

"The old Parliament Buildings on Front street, Toronto, have been sold to the Paving and Constructing Company. . . . . The purchasers must remove all material by July 1."

So the pile of quaint old buildings
Is to vanish into air;
Will their corrodors and chambers,
Tenantless for many a year.

Soon their bricks will make our pavements,
While their beams and floors, that thrilled
With the eloquence of statesmen,
Factory and house will build.

Empty hallways where the sunshine
Crept along the dusty floor
Many a summer, many a winter,
Silent now, will be no more.

Roofless now will stand the forum,
Where the men of former days—
Government or opposition—
Strove to win immortal bays.

Where, when parliament was opened,
Many a buxom, sonsy dame,
Decked in garest silks and satins,
Bright with smiles and glory, came.

Tear away the haunt of pressmen;
Some of them are gone to rest,
Or are busy now, reporting
In the regions of the blest.

(Perhaps, 'tis sermons they are writing,
Or a sweet and holy psalm;
Perhaps their "copy's" turned to halo,
Stump of pencil to a palm.)

Is there yet a little garden
In the shadow of the halls?
Do not vex its peace, we pray you,
When you tumble down the walls.

Let the trees yet wave above it,
Let its shrubbery antique,
Dear old flowers, and mossy borders,
To our fondest memory speak.

Tear away each dusty office;
Let the ghosts no longer dose,
Where the former years of struggle
Mixed their poetry and prose.

Raze the masonry insensate,
Give the cellars to the light;
Let the brute force of the Present
With the Past make doughty fight.

But keep yet the little garden,
As the heart that once has known
Fateful throes of living passion,
Ever keeps, for Love, his throne.

—Bernard McEvoy.

In view of the sale of the old Parliament Buildings on Front street, Toronto, and the early demolition of the historic pile a short review of the stirring times in which they were the storm centre will prove of more than passing interest.

History of the greatest importance has been made within the ald brick walls now doomed to destruction. Between the opening of the first Parliament in 1832 and the prorogation of the last that was held within its chambers many important questions have been settled. The struggle for responsible government ended in victory, the secularization of the clergy reserves was consummated under its roof, the bill being passed in the session of 1858, elections were thought to have been purified to a large degree; manhood suffrage has taken the place of the former restrictions of the franchise, education has made great strides, the country has developed marvellously, villages becoming towns and towns cities, and in place of fifteen assembled men elected for the first Upper Canada Parliament in 1792, the Provincial Legislature now consists of 98 members.

Not only has the old structure served the state as a House of Parliament, but it has been a court of law, a college, a barracks, an arsenal and an asylum for the insane. In 1826 the money was voted for its construction, 1829 tenders were called and in 1837 and 1841 it was occupied by the Legislature of Upper Canada. During 1839 the Court of Queen's Bench held sittings there and seven years later the Medical school in connection with King's College found a home there. It was an asylum in 1848 and 1849. The sessions of the united provinces were held here from 1840 to 1851, and again in 1856-59. It was utilized as a military barracks in 1861-67 and from that up to the construction of the present pile in the Queen's Park it was the home of the legislature.

Of course the buildings were haunted. What enterprising spirit could wish for a more romantic domicile? When the building was used as an insane asylum one of the female patients took her life by hanging herself from a hook in the wall of the basement, and for years afterwards on dark and stormy nights she reverted to the tragic spot. She also had a rival who frequented the subterranean aisles. Another chose the western cottage for her midnight peregrinations, while the fourth was a soldier ghost in full regimentals who made himself at home in the gallery of the Queen's Printers' office. Twice the buildings narrowly escaped destruction by fire and once the sacred precincts were desecrated by burglars.

Many memorable scenes have been enacted within the old chamber. Mention may be made of the exciting incidents arising out of the burning in effigy of the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir John Colborne In connection with the investigation Sir Allan McNab was imprisoned for fourteen days for refusing to answer the questions of the Committee of Privileges.

The ten years preceding the "flare up" of 1837 have been described as the most turbulent in the parliamentry history of the province, when nearly every session witnessed debates where vituperation and invective there chief weapons.

In 1829 William Lyon Mackenzie carried the warfare, which he had been conducting in his paper, into the Legislative Chamber. The Government made an attempt to rid themselves of this stormy petrel by reviving an obsolete rule, which forbade the publication of unauthorized accounts of parliamentary proceedings.

The agitation for his exclusion from the House commenced in the session of 1831. A charge of breach of privilege was made against him in the following session, when the House, by a vote of twenty-four to fifteen, decided to expel him. This precipitated the stormiest scenes ever witnessed in the historic old building. The expelled member was re-elected in the same year, when his friends carried him through the streets in triumph to the Parliament buildings. They forced the outer doors of the House and took possession of every available space. He was again expelled on a new charge, that he had deliberately repeated in The Advocate the libellous statement that "The present House is an assembly of sycophants," although the real offence seems to have been the charge that they were a band of public robbers.

Some indication of the sentiment of the time may be learned from a notice of motion given by Mr. Thompson of an address to the King, praying him to remove the seat of Government to some more safe and convenient position.

After Mackenzie's re-election in 1833 another great crowd followed their leader in another attempt to enter the House. The Sergeant-at-Arms ordered Mackenzie to leave and drew his sword, but Mackenzie refused to move, when the custodian of the mace attempted to eject him. A stalwart Highlander, however, interfered on behalf of the little Scotchman. Great confusion reigned in the galleries and lobbies, and, fearing bloodshed, the crowds were addressed and a truce was called.

Admirers of the two statesmen whose statues grace Queen's Park, Sir John A. Macdonald and Hon. George Brown, will recall with interest the memorable attack of the former on the latter during the sessions of 1856-9, which culminated in a charge of "falsifying testimony" and suborning witnesses" in connection with an investigation concerning Kingston penitentiary. The charge was ultimately proved unfounded, but the personal hostility between the two leaders never fully died out.

In 1858 came the "double shuffle" which was characterized by the usual displays of bitter party feeling. The want of confidence motion in the Brown-Dorion Administration was fiercely debated till midnight, when the two days old Cabinet was defeated.

During a debate in 1858 Mr. Brown and the then Inspector-General, Mr. Cayley, concluded a wordy duel by throwing ink-stands at each other, and it was quite common for members to throw books and cushions at one another when aroused by taunts or innuendoes. In the same session, and amid much excitement, a bill which the Legislative Council had returned to the House with a particular clause left out was kicked along the floor and through the door.

Since the first session of the new Provincial Parliament in 1867 interesting events have transpired. On two occasions death invaded the House while it was in session. On February 11th, 1881, Dr. Harkin, member for Prescott, was stricken with paralysis while the Speaker was reading the prayers and died almost immediately, and on March 25th, 1892, H. E. Clarke, one of the Toronto members, dropped dead while addressing the House.

Hon. Richard Harcourt is the veteran of the present Government in point of service, and his memory is stored with interesting reminiscences of the sessions in the old buildings.

"When I was first elected I was 28 years old," he remarked, "and although I have seen a lot of my contemporaries pass away, I am not as old as I look."

"What age do you think I am?" he asked jocularly.

At a little distance his very grey hair lends an octogenarian air to his countenance, which is not borne out by his erect figure and keen, alert face.

"Well, I am just 52, and I blame that old house for turning my hair grey. I was given a seat on the Government side of the House very far back and immediately beside a radiator. The heat poured out until the chamber, which was always badly ventilated, was most uncomfortable, and I had almost perpetual headaches which, I believe, turned my hair grey."

Turning around he pointed to a small group of six, the Cabinet of another day. Two of the six only are living to-day, Sir Oliver Mowat and Hon. S. C. Wood.

One of the group was T. B. Pardee and his face suggested a reminiscence of this able parliamentarian.

"He was a most unusual man," said Mr. Harcourt. "He had an experience in the gold fields before going into politics which gave him a knowledge of men that few leaders possessed. He was a most persuasive speaker, and so was C. F. Fraser, but strange to say both men disliked speaking very much and would never address the House unless urged by the Premier, and then they would be cross, nervous and restless for about a week before delivering their speeches. Pardee was very keen and quick-witted. I remember on one occasion, when the session was dragging somewhat, and a man named Bishop, I think, while addressing the House, introduced some stories. He was relating a story of an old Scotchman who was attending church, and when the collection plate was passed dropped a gold piece in by mistake. Although nobody appeared to be paying much attention, at this juncture Pardee snapped out as quick as a flash, "I don't believe a word of it." The improbability of such a mistake then appealed to everybody and the remark was greeted with roars of laughter."

The Largest Library.

The largest library in the world is the National Library of Paris, which contains forty miles of shelves, holding 1,400,000 books. There are also 175,000 manuscripts, 300,000 maps and charts and 150,000 coins and medals.

A WORD TO FARM

PAINE'S CELE
COMPOUND

The Home Friend of the
mer and His Family
the Autumn Season

After the labors and toils of summer time, and harvest crops in the early autumn, our farmers, their wives, and sons, find themselves in a condition of health demanding attention if suffering is to be avoided later on. Many experience trouble of some form; with the liver is torpid; there is biliousness, nausea and vomiting, with loss of appetite and depression of spirits. Thousands who have been exposed to cold, damp winds and rains, and the twinges of terrible rheumatism, others rundown by worry, excess and irregular dieting, are left with the pangs of dyspepsia.

To the thousands of rundown, feebly and half-dead men and women on farm homes we recommend the honesty and confidence the friend, Paine's Celery Compound, the only medicine that can quickly and fully restore strength to the weak body and vigor to the system. Paine's Celery Compound tones the stomach; it removes poisonous matter from the blood which causes rheumatism; it feeds the weak and shattered nerves and banishes neuralgic pains; it purifies the blood and gives true vitality and life. The use of Paine's Celery Compound in the spring means the establishing of a strong physical vigor to withstand the rigors of a severe winter.

It sometimes happens that a girl will throw a millionaire overboard for a man who can't board for 30 cents.

BUTTER EATERS

Are Particular and Ca

In the large majority of butter consumers of butter—old and young—are particular about the color of the butter placed before them. A pale or imperfectly colored butter does not attract the eye or tempt the taste. It is the well made butter colored with Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color that is looked for and appreciated for its lovely, delicate June shade. Prepared by Wells, Richardson & Co. Improved Butter Color is well known. It is easy to detect the butter colored with crude and common colors. The butter is usually bricky in appearance, sometimes mottled, and often strong and rancid. It pays butter makers to use Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color. When used by buttermakers it gives an extra profit of from 2 to 4 cents per pound. Don't be deceived by any dealer who insist upon the kind that makes the poor butter. All druggists and dealers have it.

It seems that the beef trust gets everything out of the steer but the bellow—and it gets that out of the consumer.

When a woman cuts a man it is because his head is level.

It is apt to make a young man feel bad when his rival casts him in the shade.

CANADIAN NORTH

Winter Tourist
Excursions.

Through Tickets. Lowest
Best Time to all Points
OCEAN STEAMSHIP TICKETS

For full information consult any Canadian Northern Ry. Agent.
GEO. H. SHAW,
Traffic Man

CANADIAN PA

"THE" ROUTE TO
Australasia
And the Orie

CANADA'S SCENIC ROUTE

Travel by the C. P. R. and be assured of SOLID COMFORT.

First-class C. P. R. Sleepers on all through trains.

Through Tourist Sleepers - the

Tourist Rates quoted to all poi

East, West, South,
The Old Country,
The Orient,
The Antipodes.

Those desiring information in regard to any part of the world reached by the C. P. R. or its connections are requested to apply to any C. P. R. representative or to

C. E. McPHERSON
Gen. Pass. Agt., Winnipeg

MOYIE LEADER.

MOYIE, B. C.

ay gush over a woman, or but the gushing is seldom

C. Richards & Co.

n.—My daughter, 13 years thrown from a sleigh and elbow so badly it remain- d very painful for three ur bottles of MINARD'S T completely cured her and ot been troubled for two

Yours truly,
J. B. LEVESQUE.
ph, P.Q., Aug. 18, 1900.

verage man could only sell he gives away it would busy looking after his in-

ople's lack of sense is more s than their lack of dol-

LINIMENT Relieves Neuralgia.

tonishing how far a few ars will go with a man

ung man who is in love say good night the next

d Ague and Bilious Derange- positively cured by the use of Pills. They not only cleanse h and bowels from all bilious t they open the excretory ves- ing them to pour copious effu- the blood into the bowels, af- the corrupted mass is thrown natural passage of the body. used as a general family medi- the best results.

oller says pearls are like wo- hey require a lot of attention.

ute is the man whose tastes r to the tastes of his cook.

$100 REWARD $100.

aders of this paper will be pleas- arn that there is at least one disease that science has been ure in all its stages, and that h, Hall's Catarrh Cure is the itive cure now known to the ternity. Catarrh being a con- al disease requires a constitu- eatment, Hall's Catarrh Cure internally, acting directly upon d and mucous surfaces of the thereby destroying the founda- the disease and giving the pa- rength by building up the con- n and assisting nature in doing t. The proprietors have so much its curative powers that they of- Hundred Dollars for any case fails to cure. Send for list of ials. Address,
J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
by druggists, 75c.
Family Pills are the Best.

bedient wife is the real power the domestic throne.

wire-pullers are telegraph and some are politicians.

s cause feverishness, moaning and ness during sleep. Mother Graves' Exterminator is pleasant, sure, ectual. If your druggist has none k, get him to procure it for you.

ce may be golden but the gol- gle talks.

better to have a turn-up nose cabbage head.

BEST PILLS.—Mr. Wm. Vander- Sydney Crossing, Ont., writes: ve been using Parmelee's Pills; them by far the best pills we ed. For delicate and debilitated tutions these pills act like a Taken in small doses, the effect a tonic and a stimulant, mildly the secretions of the body, giv- me and vigor.

female entertainer the average s not in it with a cheap look- ass.

a man buys a piece of prop- a song he may regret his vo- ility later on.

washing woollens and flannels, Dry Soap (a powder) will be very satisfactory.

horse is memory that has begun ment.

onic fault-finders would soon of this old world if there was g to kick about.

y doesn't some genius come to ont with fireproof material for ets in which money couldn't a hole.

e boasting is the smoke and courage of fire.

man is always broad-minded be- ntance she looks daggers at him.

In the Lump.

here is a disposition on the part many persons to do up their relig- quickly, or in a lump. When the ter season comes they seem very out. They read so many chapters the Bible, abstain from so many practices, and say so many yers, that they think they can e it easier for a while in the ser- e of God. They forget that the rd looks upon the heart and re- res them to walk humbly, love rcy, and do justly day by day. The cial religious activity upon which y rely may have its place and re- ion, but they cannot dispense with e penitential feeling, dependence on the Lord Jesus Christ as the atoning sacrifice, and a spiritual d godly life year by year. We are t to be so religious on specified oc- asions that we have neither inclina- ion nor time for doing regular and ithful duty at the house of God on e Sabbath and in the family, in so- ety, and in business during the eek, but should cultivate continual- the grace of God and be so con- antly in touch with him and his ngdom that everything shall be one to the glory of God and the ommendation of our holy Christian- y.

A MOTHER'S PRAISE

FOR THE MEDICINE THAT RESTORED HER DAUGHTER'S HEALTH.

She Has Suffered from Severe Headaches, Vomiting and Extreme Nervousness, and Feared She Would Not Regain Her Strength.

Every prudent mother will watch carefully the health of her young daughter at the period when she is passing from girlhood to womanhood. This period is the most critical in the young girl's life. It is then that she becomes pale, easily tired and troubled with headaches, without apparent cause. The blood becomes thin and watery, and unless prompt steps are taken to restore it to its rich, red, health-giving condition, decline, and perhaps consumption will follow. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured more pale, anaemic, easily tired girls than any other medicine, and mothers will make no mistake if they insist upon their growing daughters taking these pills from time to time. Mrs. P. Gage, a lady well known in Rowantown, Que., tells what these pills have done for her daughter. She says:—"My daughter, Catherine, aged fourteen years, was suffering greatly with severe headaches, vomiting and nervousness. She was so completely run down that we feared that she would not recover her strength. We tried several medicines, but they did not seem to do her any good. I then thought we would try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and the result has been up to our fondest hopes. She has fully recovered her health and strength, and I shall be very glad if this experience will help some other suffering girl regain her health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood and give new strength with every dose. They cure anaemia, headache, heart palpitation, dizziness and bring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. These pills are also a certain cure for the ailments that make the lives of so many women a burden. Be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Most women-haters are floor-walkers in departmental stores.

There are few faces that can afford not to smile occasionally.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Many a man who believes in giving his santanic majesty his due leaves his other creditors to hold the empty bag.

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.

Faith-cure physicians are wise guys. They expect their patients to furnish the faith and cure themselves.

Some people spend half their lives in making a reputation and the other half in trying to live it down.

"KELPION" (A STAINLESS IODINE OINTMENT.)
Endorsed by best English medical journals.
Supplied to British soldiers in South Africa.
For all Throat and Gland Troubles, Lumps, Abscesses, Old Sores, Ulcers, Felons, Skin Diseases, Eczema, Pimples, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Piles, Cuts, Sore Feet, Pleurisy.
Sold by Druggists, 25c. Try it once.

It is difficult to persuade yourself that a man is a liar when he says nice things about you.

After capping a climax one should drive a nail in it to prevent some other fellow from uncapping it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Art is long and time is fleeting—and some artists' time is as valueless as their art.

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

A man may be color blind, but he can always tell a greenback when he sees it.

When a sensible man gets the worst of it he makes the best of it.

Whether life is worth living depends a good deal on your wiseness or otherwiseness.

DIFFERENCES OF OPINION regarding the popular internal and external remedy, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—do not, so far as known exist. The testimony is positive and concurrent that the article relieves physical pain, cures lameness, checks a cough is an excellent remedy for pains and rheumatic complaints, and it has no nauseating or other unpleasant effect when taken internally.

So-called honor among thieves is merely traditional; thieves are just as bad as other people.

Her strenuous effort to live up to the expectations of her neighbors is what chases the roses from a woman's cheeks.

To err may be human, but to forgive is not.

MARKET REVIEW.

(Compiled from The Commercial)

WHEAT—General Situation: Wheat has been firm this week, and trading has been on the liberal scale, at a narrow range of prices. While markets have been firm, there has been very little change in values, prices remaining just about where they were a week ago. Business in United States markets in a speculative way has been large.

WHEAT—Local Situation: The marketing of wheat at country points has continued on a fairly liberal scale, though the desire of farmers to get their fall plowing done has kept the movement to market considerably smaller than it would otherwise have been. There is, however, all the wheat coming in that the railways appear to be able to handle, and as it is occasional complaints come in about country elevators being full. Threshing is well advanced in many districts, and in some sections is about finished. The grain movement by rail and water and stacks at principal points are shown in our statistical statements on other pages. Prices in the local market have been firm, with little variation. At the close of yesterday's business prices were almost the same as a week ago, viz.: 71⅞c for 1 hard, 69⅞c 1 northern spot or October delivery. Delivery first half November, 1 hard, 71c; 1 northern, 69c; and delivery last half November, 1 hard, 70⅞c; 1 northern, 68⅞c; 2 northern, is 4c; 3 northern 6c, and No. 4 wheat 10c under 1 hard. All prices are in store Fort William or Port Arthur.

COUNTRY WHEAT—Farmers have been delivering very freely and many country elevators are now full of wheat, which has the effect of weakening prices. Complaints that buyers are not paying full prices are numerous, and this is due to their inability to take care of grain owing to want of storage space. From 55c to 57c per bushel is being paid to farmers at country points for their best wheat.

OATS—There is no change in the oat market here as compared with a week ago. A firmer feeling is reported in the eastern markets, but here prices are unchanged. Farmers' deliveries are not heavy. To-day No. 2 white oats are worth 26½ to 27c per bushel at Fort William. On track here No. 3 white oats are worth 25c to 26c per bushel, and about 23c is the price for feed white. At country points farmers are getting 20c per bushel at central points.

BARLEY—Receipts are light. Dealers are paying 33c per bushel for carlots of malting grade on track here, and 27 to 30c for feed.

FLAXSEED—The market has declined. Dealers are now paying 97c to $1 per bushel to farmers at country points.

SPELTZ—The market holds steady at 30c per bushel of 50 pounds, delivered in Winnipeg.

HAY—$6 to $7 per ton for fresh baled in carlots on track, Winnipeg.

POTATOES—30c per bushel.

BUTTER—Creamery—Dealers are paying 18c per pound f.o.b. factory points.

BUTTER—Dairy—Choice qualities are scarce and firm in price. Poorer grades are plentiful and not much wanted. Commission houses are paying 12 to 14c for choice to finest dairy, commission basis, here, in pails or bricks.

POULTRY—Spring chickens, 40 to 60c per pair, alive; fowl, 60 to 70c; ducks, 9c per pound; turkeys, 10 to 11c, live weight.

CHEESE—Manitoba cheese is very scarce and mostly of poor quality. One lot brought 11½c last week.

EGGS—The ruling price is 16½c per dozen for choice eggs, subject to candling.

DRESSED MEATS—Beef, city dressed, 5½ to 6½c; country stock, ½c less; mutton, 8 to 9c; lamb, 11½c; hogs, 9 to 10½c.

HIDES—Dealers are now paying 6½c for No. 1 hides, 5½c for No. 2, and 4½ for No. 3. Calfskins same price as hides. Horse hides 50c to $1 each.

SENSCA ROOT—The price is 53c for best root, delivered in Winnipeg. Inferior grades range from 2 to 3c below this figure.

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—Exporters are moving freely. Best export steers are worth 4c per pound, point of shipment, and prices range from 3½ to 4c. Butchers' cattle are steady at 3c to 3½c.

SHEEP—Receipts are moderate and the market steady at 3½c per pound off cars Winnipeg. Lambs are lower at 4½ to 4½c.

HOGS—Live hogs are easier, but not quotably changed, and we quote 6½c per pound for choice weights to-day. Heavy and underweight hogs are ½c to ¾c less than this figure.

HORSES are scarce and the prices which have prevailed for the past two years continue.

Scorched Food.

For the treatment of scorched food take the kettle at once from the fire and set in a pan of cold water for a moment or two. This will greatly subtract from the disagreeable taste of the slightly burned food. Of course any really burned bits should be removed.

Carbolic Acid.

The opinion is expressed by a medical journal that even weak carbolic solutions as external applications are to be either completely discarded or to be used only with the strictest precaution.

Expensive Armament.

The armies and navies of Europe absorb twelve days' earnings yearly of the entire population.

SEVEN YEARS IN BED

This Wonderful Case Borders on the Miraculous.

Nothing Like it Has Ever been heard of—In Newfoundland, where the Story comes from it has Created a Profound Sensation.

Cottel's Cove, New Bay, Newfoundland, Oct. 27.—(Special)—This part of the island has been thoroughly aroused by the most miraculous cure of a man named Joseph Boon.

For eight years this man had been ailing, and for seven years of this time he was unable to work. He had Back Ache and Kidney Complaint, in fact he was all pains and aches. He had been treated from time to time by several doctors and although he always carefully attended to their several prescriptions exactly as ordered by them, he got no relief, but was slowly growing worse.

Finally he went to the hospital where he remained for seven months, only to be sent home as an incurable case.

He has tried every remedy he could hear of, electric belts, liniments, oils and other medicines, but all of no avail. No one ever thought he could ever be well again.

However, one day he picked up a newspaper containing an account of how Mr. Richard Quirk, of Fortune Harbor had been cured of Lumbago by Dodd's Kidney Pills. After reading this Mr. Boon made up his mind to try this remedy and at once began a treatment.

He used altogether 21 boxes before he was able to go to work again, but now he is able to attend to his daily duties as strong and vigorous as any man along the coast.

Mr. Boon is a fisherman, and is at present engaged at lobster fishing with no thought whatever of his old time backache and other pains.

The people here regard this cure as little short of miraculous.

The pineapple crop in Cuba for 1902 is estimated at nearly 200,000 barrels, holding an aggregate of 14,000,000.

The Flow of Milk will be increased.

Why go to all the trouble of keeping cows and get only about half the milk they should produce.

Dick's Blood Purifier

strengthens the digestion and invigorates the whole system so that the nutriment is all drawn from the food. It takes just the same trouble to care for a cow when she gives three quarts as when she gives a pail. Dick's Blood Purifier will pay back its cost with good interest in a few weeks.

50 cents a package.

Leeming, Miles & Co., Agents, MONTREAL.

Monogram Paper.

A MOST acceptable Christmas Gift is a box of "Ryrie" stationery, stamped in relief with a monogram.

We engrave a steel die with any three letters, as shown above:

Stamp from it 120 sheets of choice note paper:

And furnish envelopes to match, for a total cost of $4.00.

The "die" will last a lifetime.

Write for our new catalogue.

Ryrie Bros.,
Jewelers,
Yonge and Adelaide Streets,
Toronto.

The horses that are best able to stand hard drains are those which work steadily every day in the week.

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woolens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

ASK FOR
Ogilvie Oats
Delicious flavor. Free from hulls. Warranted Pure.
Put up in all sized packages.

Ogilvie's Hungarian
As now manufactured. The great FAMILY FLOUR.
Insist on getting "OGILVIE'S," as they are better than the Best.
HAVE NO EQUAL.

Among those who use
GOLD STANDARD TEA
There is but one opinion: It leads them all.

ARE YOU BUILDING?
IF SO USE EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING
THE BEST BUILDING PAPER MADE.
It is very much stronger and thicker than any other (tarred or building) paper. It is impervious to wind, keeps out cold, keeps in heat, carries no smell or odor, absorbs no moisture, imparts no taste or flavor to anything with which it comes in contact. It is largely used not only for sheeting houses, but for lining cold storage buildings, refrigerators, dairies, creameries, and all places where the object is to keep an even and uniform temperature, and at the same time avoiding dampness.
Write our Agents, TEES & PERSSE, Winnipeg, for samples.
THE E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL.

People don't take long to find out the merits of an article. Ask your friends what they think of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

NO. 9 LIVER PILLS

Entirely vegetable. Used for 20 years by leading Physicians. The best pill for every ill of the human stomach, liver and bowels. Ask your dealer for it or send to FLEMING'S DRUG STORE, BRANDON, MAN.

So powerful is the new electric light in Dunkerque lighthouse that its beams are visible at a distance of forty miles.

A COMFORT AND A CARE.

If Your Home Is Blessed with a Baby You Will Appreciate This.

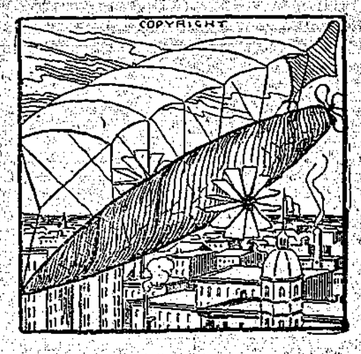
A baby is a priceless comfort, but in its utter helplessness is also a great care. Anything that will relieve the tired mother and add to baby's health and happiness is both a help and a friend. This is what makes the statement of Mrs. Thomas Little, of Kingston, Ont., so interesting to all mothers. She says:—"When my baby was eighteen months old he was troubled with a sour stomach and was badly constipated. These troubles made him cross and restless, and I had to be up with him a number of times during the night. I finally got a box of Baby's Own Tablets, and after giving them to him for a few days his bowels became regular, his stomach was sweetened and he slept well. I think these Tablets are just what mothers need for their little ones." Baby's Own Tablets are the best and most convenient form for administering medicine to the very young. They are safe and harmless and free from opiates. Sent post paid on receipt of price, 25 cents per box, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y. A book on the care of infants and children sent free on request. Write for it.

A tramp can't understand why the Sabbath is called a day of rest: he can't rest any more on Sunday than on week days.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

It sometimes happens that a married man dislikes to visit people who try to make him feel at home.

When a man marries a grass widow don't present him with a lawn-mower if you would retain his friendship.



HIGH ABOVE all other Cigars sail LUCINAS
Just because of that sweet flavor we keep telling you about. It's there. Try one. You'll find it.
GEO. F. BRYAN & CO., WINNIPEG.

W. N. U. No. 400.

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP
The quality standard from Ocean to Ocean. Your money back if not satisfactory.
ROSE & LAFLAMME, Agts., MONTREAL.

HALCYON HOT SPRINGS SANITARIUM
Arrow Lake, B. C.
Situated midst scenery unrivalled for grandeur. The most complete health resort on the continent of North America.
Its baths cure all Nervous and Muscular diseases. Its waters heal all Kidney, Liver and Stomach ailments.
They are a never-failing remedy for all rheumatic troubles.
TERM —— $15 to $18 per week, according to residence in Hotel or Villas.

T. H. METCALFE & CO.
Grain and Commission Merchants.
Highest prices paid for wheat, oats, barley or flax in carlots. Write or write me for prices before selling. Liberal advances made on consignments and handled on commission. Licensed and Bonded.
P. O. Box 550, Winnipeg, Man.

THE ANGLE LAMP

combines the maximum of light with the minimum of heat, the minimum of trouble, the minimum of expense. Used in HOUSES, STORES, CHURCHES HOTELS, FACTORIES Etc., Etc.
It is perfection in lighting. The light that never fails. It uses ordinary coal oil—one quart in 16 hours. No smoke, no odor, no drawing up, no removing of globe or top to light, filled while burning, the only light having no undershadows. Apply to your local dealer or send for catalogue and prices to Hilton, Gibson & Co., P. O. Box 391, Winnipeg.

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A bedfellow with a soft skin is a fine example of grace above comfort.

The city of Trail is out of debt and has money in the treasury. Perhaps there is not another town in the province can say the same thing.

In olden times the church collection was taken in a bag at the end of a pole with the bell attached to arouse the sleepy sinners.

One report says that the Trail smelter has been sold to the Gooderham-Blackstock syndicate. Another report says that the smelter has not been sold to the Gooderham-Blackstock syndicate. Take your choice.

Phoenix Pioneer: One lesson of the disastrous Fairview hotel fire is that the Provincial law requiring ropes and fire escapes for such buildings should be enforced. It is apparently a dead letter, and now and again lives are sacrificed as a result.

Apropos of the two per cent tax, a Fairview mine owner writes as follows to the editor of the British Columbia Mining Record: "I fancy the government will perceive the necessity of altering the incidence of the tax. In our case the two per cent tax bears very hardly. For example supposing the cost of mining, management, etc., is $1.50 per ton and the cost of milling 75 cents per ton on $4 ore, and supposing we get an extraction of 85 per cent or recover $3.40 per ton, we would be called on to pay two per cent on $2.65, when in reality the profit would not be over $1 per ton. If a tax were placed on net profits it would be a step in the right direction. During the interests of the country, mine taxation might well be suspended for at least a year or two until the industry is on a more [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills at 50c per box, we will give you ABSOLUTELY FREE A BEAUTIFUL WATCH AND CHAIN in either Ladies or Gents size, or your choice of twenty other premiums such as a fine set of Jewelry, Rings, Violins, Mandolins, Tea Sets, Sateen skirts, cameras, etc. Remember we DON'T WANT ANY MONEY until after you sell the pills and you don't have to sell any more than 12 boxes to get the premiums. This is a bona fide offer from a realiable concern that has given thousands of dollars worth of premiums to agents all over the country. Remember also that Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills are a well known remedy for all disease of the Kidney and Bladder, Bright's disease, diabetes, rheumatism, nervous troubles and female complaints, and are for sale by all druggists everywhere and are used in much larger quantities than any other pills in all parts of the world. We have [illegible] how hard to sell them. You are not offering the people something they don't know. Our watches are the regular standard size for Ladies or Gentlemen in nickel or Gun Metal Cases with handsome illuminated dials and reliable time keepers, watches such as no lady or gentleman need be ashamed to carry, and they will be sent absolutely Free to all who sell only twelve boxes of those wonderful Toxin Pills. Write at once and be the first in your locality to earn one of those beautiful watches and chain. As soon as we receive your letter or post card we will send you post paid twelve boxes, together with our illustrated Catalogue and beautifully colored card with your name and address on as our authorized agent. Bear in mind that you will not be asked to sell any more than the 12 boxes and we DON'T WANT any money until after you have sold them. We bear all the expense and are only making this liberal offer as a method of advertising Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills. Don't delay, write at once and earn a beautiful present for yourself. Address [illegible] Dept. 124, 50 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Ont.

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