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NOV 22 1905
VICTORIA, B.C.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

VOL. 8, NO 32. MOYIE, B. C., NOVEMBER 18, 1905. $2 A YEAR

Bargains

Never before offered in Moyie. Last week we started what we call "Our Bargain Counter" on this counter will be found goods from all over our store; odd lines which is no use for us to keep on the shelves, Mens soft bosom dress shirts sold for $1.50 we are now selling for 25 cents other prices on mens shirts are 75 & 90 cents. We have picked out 50 mens Fur Felt Hats and placed them on our bargain counter in three different lots and marked them 90 cents. $1.50 & $2.00, In the $1.50 bunch are included the famous "Pride-of-the-West" hats.

Men's Boot's — Last Saturday we picked out 40 pairs of mens boots ranging in price from $2.75 to $4.00 these we offered for $1.90 and to-day we only a few pairs left. During this week our Bargin will be, for men only, next week we will replace this with a Ladies Bargain Counter. The goods we put on our Bargain Counter are "odd lines" which we sell at price in order to clean up our stock and no one can afford to overlook the prices we offer.

R. CAMPBELL & CO

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid Up Capital $8,700,000.
Reserve, - 3,500,000
Total Resources - 91,000,000 (Nov. 30, '04)

Deposits Received. Present Rate of Interest 3 per cent.

CRANBROOK BRANCH. F. C. MALPAS, MGR

INSURANCE.

We have pleasure in informing you that the town of Moyie has been given credit for her splendid fire protection service and the ratings for the business section of the town have been considerably reduced. So before INSURING place your risks at secure rates from Beale & Elwell who represent the reliable companies.

Beale & Elwell

Head Office CRANBROOK MOYIE, B. C.

Try A Few Cans of

"Old Homestead Brand"

Vegetables and Fruits at

FITCH'S

Fire INSURANCE
Real Estate
Collections.

Farrell & Smyth, Moyie.

For Miners

The best underwear is none too good for you. Try a suit of "Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear," and you will be convinced that it is superior to any you have ever worn. For sale by

E. A. HILL,

THE LEADING LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHER.

Imperial Bank of Canada.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of $1.00 or upwards received.

There is no better investment than a Savings Bank deposit.

Once opened it grows whether added to or not. Interest allowed at current rates and compounded twice a year.

CRANBROOK BRANCH.

J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

PUSHING WORK AT ST. EUGENE

Full Crew Is Being Put On-

MEN ARE IN DEMAND

Everything will Be Running in Full Blast by December First.

The St. Eugene is being put in shape to resume operations as rapidly as possible. There are now 175 men on the payroll, and this number will be steadily increased to 300 or over. Eighty-five of these men are up on the hill. There will be more machines working than ever, 31 in all, and the mine will be run on a much more extensive scale than before the fire. The mill is being over-hauled and the bells put on and everything will be running in full blast by December 1st. The new shaft house and gallows frame are much larger than the old ones. The shaft house is 210 feet in length and over 40 feet in width and the gallows frame house is 100 feet in height. Work has been commenced on the framing shed which will run parallel with the shaft house. This will be 35 feet in width and 100 feet in length.

There is no better evidence of the faith that the company has in their mine than by these new buildings and the other improvements made. Everything is of the most substantial nature and has the appearance of permanency. G. A. King, superintendent of the mill and of the building department, is the busiest man around the works and it is in a large measure due to his strenuous efforts that the mine will be in position to resume active operations at such an early date.

Mr. Corbin's Road.

Spokane, Nov. 15—A $4,000,000 mortgage was filed in the county auditor's office today, drawn in favor of the Kuickerbocker Trust company of New York and covering all the property of the Spokane & International railway, which is to connect this city with the Canadian Pacific railway system. The bonds are for fifty years and are issued at the rate of $30,000 per mile.

Rev. Westman's Lecture.

Rev. J. P. Westman of Cranbrook preached the anniversary service in the Moyie Methodist church last Sunday evening, and then again on Monday evening delivered a lecture on the subject "You're It." Mr. Westman is a pleasant, entertaining speaker and his audience enjoyed it thoroughly.

Government Works.

Don McKay, superintendent of roads, trails and bridges for the district, is here with a small force of men making several needed improvements in the vicinity of Moyie.

Own a Diamond...

There is this about Diamonds, They are good for a life time, worth as much at one time as another. We have a very fine collection of Diamond Jewelry; We have a nice selection of diamond Rings with any style of setting you may desire.

Let's sell you one?

W. H. WILSON,

Jeweler. CRANBROOK, B. C

STOP AT THE

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

WHEN IN

CRANBROOK

E. H. SMALL, Manager.

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

LOCAL NEWS.

Jack Walsh has returned from Rossland.

J. J. Murphy was in Cranbrook the first of the week.

D. J. Elmer was east as far as Lethbridge this week.

Mrs. Foley was in Cranbrook Thursday, returning Friday.

Ladies' and men's felt shoes and slippers at E. A. Hill's.

Frank McDevitt and Con Lynch have gone to Butte.

G. A. Lennell of Calgary is now employed in E. A. Hills store.

James Cousins returned from Rossland the first of the week.

A child was born to Mr. and Mrs. Tolley last Sunday. Stillborn.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. F. J. McMahon on November 6th.

John Fallon is here from Butte and expects to remain for some time.

Miss Lindell, Moyie's Lady barber, was in Cranbrook the first of the week.

Miss Atwood has gone to Spokane to visit with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stone.

Assessor A. C. Nelson of Cranbrook was in town Thursday on official business.

Roy Clothier left Tuesday for a visit both in eastern Canada and in the States.

J. C. Drewry intends remodeling his big boarding house and fixing it up for a hotel.

"Hutch," one of the leading insurance men of the district, spent yesterday in town.

The 200 feet of new hose and the new nozzle for the Moyie fire department have arrived.

Mrs. John Genelle and children of Nakusp have moved here to take up their residence.

Some improvements are being made in the bunkhouse at the upper workings of the St. Eugene.

For the Ladies. The choicest stock of neck wear ever shown in the country at E. A. Hill's.

The Moyie Miners Union have announced that they will give a ball on December 12th.

The Williams solid leather shoes for school children. Every pair guaranteed. For sale by E. A. Hill.

C. Ross Tate, of the firm of Wm. F. Tate & Son, Cranbrook, was here this week on his regular weekly trip.

The Moyie aerie of Eagles nominated officers for the ensuing term at their regular meeting Wednesday evening.

Prof. A. E. Barlow of the Dominion geological department at Ottawa was here this week procuring samples from the Aurora mine.

The Methodists and Presbyterians of Moyie are joining this year in giving a Christmas tree and entertainment.

Abe Leggett, a miner well known in Moyie where he had lived a few years ago was married the other day in McCabe, Arizona.

There will be no mass Sunday at the Catholic church. Father Choinel will be here one week from Sunday, November 26th.

J. C. Drewry has gone east to attend the regular annual meeting of Canadian Gold Fields Syndicate. He will be absent about three weeks.

Harry Salt, fireman at the St. Eugene compressor, went to Nelson this week to take his first examination as an engineer. He was successful.

Dave Moore, for several years ore buyer for the Trail smelter, has severed his connection with that institution and will soon leave for Japan to embark in business for himself.

The ladies of Moyie are cordially invited to call and inspect the hats at Miss Struve's Millinery and Dressmaking parlors on Tuesday, Nov. 21st. Don't miss the opportunity of securing a bargain.

Dennis Lynch, foreman, and Frank McDevitt, shiftboss, at the upper workings of the St. Eugene, have severed their connection with the company. Harry Thompson is now filling the position formerly occupied by Lynch.

Every man owes it to himself and his family to master a trade or profession. Read the display advertisement of the six Morse Schools of Telegraphy, in this issue, and learn how easily a young man or young lady may learn telegraphy and be assured a position.

INSPECTING AURORA MINE

Messrs. McKay and Wilson Here.

ARE WELL SATISFIED

Work will go Ahead all Winter and Force will Be Increased.

Walter McKay and Richard Wilson, of Portland, Oregon, were here this week to examine the Aurora property on the west side of Moyie lake. Yesterday they were shown around by Michael Sullivan, the manager, and they are leaving for home today. Messrs. Mackay and Wilson have an 18 month's bond on the property.

"We are very well pleased with the showing already made," said Mr. Wilson this morning. "We shall continue work through the winter about as we have been doing, and early in the spring if the indications justify it we shall branch out and work on a much more extensive scale."

Work is now going ahead in the raise from the No. 1 to connect with the winze from the 50 foot shaft level. Between these two is a distance of 230 feet. The raise is in about 280 feet from the tunnel, and the winze is at the end of the 70 foot drift from the shaft level. The men are working on a good strong lead of ore.

Cranbrook Nominations.

Nominations for the first municipal election in Cranbrook took place Wednesday. The candidates who will contest for the honor of forming the first city council are as follows.

For mayor: Alex Moffatt and G. T. Rogers.

For Aldermen: J. P. Fink, James Greer, Jabez Harris, H. Hickebotham, Devere Hunt, Joe Jackson, Dan Murphy, Jas. Ryan and G. P. Tisdale.

The election will be held next Wednesday, November 22nd.

Date of Decision.

All the evidence in the Campbell-Drewry damage suit has been taken. On next Tuesday, November 21st, the case will be argued before Judge Wilson in Cranbrook, after which a decision will be given.

Application For Transfer of Liquor Licence.

I, Jane Frith, of Moyie, in the province of British Columbia, do hereby apply to the Board of Licence commissioners for a transfer of hotel licence from Jane Frith of Moyie, B. C., to Charles Armstrong of Moyie, B. C., to sell intoxicating liquors under the provisions of the statutes in that behalf in the premises known and described as the International hotel, Moyie, B. C. to commence on the 12th day of January, 1906.

(Signed) JANE FRITH.

When You have a Bad Cold.

You want a remedy that will not only give quick relief but effect a permanent cure.

You want a remedy that will relieve the lungs and keep expectoration easy.

You want a remedy that will counteract any tendency toward pneumonia.

You want a remedy that is pleasant and safe to take.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all of these requirements and for the speedy and permanent cure of bad colds stands without a peer. For sale by S. K. Harvie.

Church Services.

PRESBYTERIAN—In the Oddfellows Hall. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Evening service at 7:30.

Everyone welcome.

G. H. FINLAY, Pastor.

METHODIST—Sunday School at 3 p. m. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock.

Everyone welcome.

D. M. PERLEY, B. A., Pastor.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Never fails. Buy it now. It may save life.

Lower Prices on Rolled Oats and Flour. . . . .

Our first car of new Lake of the Woods Flour and cereals has arrived and we are pleased to quote the following new prices:

Five Roses Flour in	98 lb sacks,		$3 25.
" " "	49 " "		1.65.
" " "	24½ " "		.85.
Rolled Oats	" 80 "	"	3 00.
" "	" 40 "	"	1.50.
" "	" 20 "	"	.80.

We still have a few sacks of our August car left, which we reserve at former prices for those who prefer flour made from old wheat. Our prices are right, and both the flour and rolled oats are the best. If you have not used these brands before, NOW is the time to give them a trial.

MacEachern —AND— Macdonald.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

King Edward has sprained his ankle.

The open season for fishing closed Wednesday.

W. D. Hill is closing out his business in Cranbrook on account of ill health.

The Catholic population of the United States at present numbers about fourteen millions.

More than 5,000 persons disappear every year in the United States and are never heard from again.

Richard A. McCurdy, president of the Mutual Life, has agreed to have his salary cut from $150,000 to $75,000 a year.

At Nakusp on Tuesday night nine freight cars got away from the train crew on the slip and went into the waters of upper Arrow lake.

Marysville has suffered a loss by the burning down of the Falls View hotel. It was a popular hostelry and only partially insured. It will be rebuilt at once.

Among the detectives in the employ of the New York police department is a Chinaman who was formerly a lay reador in the Methodist church.

Spokane is to have a new eight story hotel, costing $750,000. It will be built by Tom L. Grenough, who recently sold his interest in the Morning mine in the Coeur d'Alenes.

Josie Carr, the 13 year old girl who stole a baby from the front of T. Eaton's store and rolled it down an embankment where it perished, was sentenced Saturday to seven years penal servitude.

The superstition is so strong that in none of the hotels of Spokane is there a room numbered 13. Hotel managers long ago found out that a great majority of travelers were tender on the subject of 13, and a room with that number was hard to rent.

Coming Attractions.

The attractions billed at the Eagle hall so far are as follows:—Jerry from Kerry, Nov. 25; London Bioscope Co., Nov. 27, Catholic Ladies' Social Nov. 30; Bohemian Girl, Dec. 9.

NOTICE.

Should the mill of the Moyie Lumber Company not operate this season, it is my intention to open a lumber yard in Moyie in the spring. Prospects for the winter do not warrant it at present, but those desiring lumber now will do well to see me.

H. CAMERON.

Herb W. Edwards Injured.

Herb W. Edwards of Des Moines, Iowa, got a fall on an icy walk last winter, spraining his wrist and bruising his knees. "The next day," he says, "they were so sore and stiff I was afraid I would have to stay in bed, but I rubbed them well with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and after a few applications soreness had disappeared." For sale by S. K. Harvie.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 64 cents
Lead, $5.15. Zinc (spelter) $5.00.
LONDON—Lead, £15 7s. 6d.

The Catholic Social.

The committee of ladies in charge of the Catholic social which will be given on Nov. 30th, held another meeting last Wednesday and further discussed their plans for that evening. From present indications their apron and necktie social will be the event of the season, and by the already large demand for tickets a big attendance on that night is assured. Nov. 30 being St. Andrews night the social will come in very appropriately for the season.

Ladies furnishing refreshments are kindly asked to take them to the hall between 1:30 and 4 o'clock on the day of the social, and the committee of ladies will be there to receive them.

Where to Find It.

The story is told of Helen Hunt, the famous author of "Ramona" that one morning after church service she found a purse full of money, and told her pastor pastor about it.

"Very well," he said, "you keep it, and at the evening service I will announce it," which he did in this wise:

"This morning there was found in this church a purse filled with money. If the owner is present he or she can go to Helen Hunt for it."

And the minister wondered why the congregation tittered!

I. O. O. F. Prospering.

The local lodge of Odd Fellows had a splendid meeting last Tuesday evening. The initiatory degree was conferred on three candidates, after which a social session was held and coffee, sandwiches and cake were served. The lodge is making splendid progress, and the degree team will have plenty of work to do during the coming winter months.

OPERA HOUSE

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Saturday, November 25

PATTEN & PERRY.

—IN—

JERRY FROM KERRY.

A Roaring Musical Farce Comedy and Vaudeville Attraction.

Many New Features

and a

Superior Uniformed Concert Band and Orchestra.

20 PEOPLE——20 PEOPLE

Watch For Street Parade

Prices: 75 & $1.00.

Linked by Fate

BY CHARLES GARVICE

Author of "The Verdict of the Heart," "A Heritage of Hate," "Nell of Shorne Mills," "Paid For," "A Modern Juliet," Etc.

"Get up!" he said, removing his knee.

The Lascar sprang to his feet, dazed, uncertain. Mannering waited a second or two, then he said:

"Now, we'll fight it out English fashion."

The Lascar was no mean boxer—he had picked it up from his English messmates—and with a flickering smile he threw himself into position. This second fight shall not be described. Suffice it that the Lascar was as a child in the hands of the man who had carried all before him with the "gloves" at Christchurch. Again and again and Lascar came on—let us give him his due—to receive the terrible punishment, but, at last a well-aimed blow from Mannering—who was now enjoying himself amazingly—sent the Lascar to earth with the sickening thud some of us know so well.

Mannering, panting and wiping the sweat—it had flowed like water—from his swollen face, stood over him for a moment in silence, then he beckoned to the men.

"Take him to the hut," he said. Then, as they picked up the unconscious man, Mannering added, quite quietly:

"I think that settles it. If not, if any of you would like to try your hand—"

The police and liberal offer was declined with thanks.

"That's all right, sir," said one man. The best of the bad lot. It was a square and fair fight, and blime if he ain't got what he deserves."

"Well then," said Mannering, "you understand that I'm master here—someone has to be, you know,—and that if I find any man pass the line of that tree"—he pointed to one a hundred yards from the Vernons hut—"well!"

They went off, bearing the Lascar, and Mannering turned to Fleming, who was clinging to his arm.

"Mannering! Mannering! You are hurt! You are bleeding! Oh, Mannering, how—how nobly you fought! It was wicked, very wicked, but—oh, how—how I admire you for it! God forgive me!"

CHAPTER II.

Nina came from the hut, not running, but with a graceful swiftness. Her face was still pale, but her eyes were glowing under their dark lashes.

"Are you—are you hurt?" she asked in a low voice, which she was, womanfully, trying to keep steady.

"Thanks, not at all, or very little," said Mannering, going for his coat.

"Oh, Mannering, how can you say so?" exclaimed Fleming, reproachfully. "He is badly cut. Look, at the blood! It is of no use putting your coat on, Mannering; you must have that dreadful wound dressed."

"It is too slight to be called a wound," said Mannering, casually, "Come to the hut," said Nina in the tone a woman uses to a man when she means to be obeyed.

They went to the Vernon's hut, and she poured some water into a tin and examined the knife slash.

"It is an awful cut," she said between her white, even teeth. "I—I don't know what to do."

"Oh, we'll just wash it," said Mannering, lightly. "It will be all right; it is nothing."

She shuddered slightly as she bathed the flowing blood from the wound, but her hand was quite steady, and it was only her beautiful lips that quivered.

"I—I am glad you did not kill him, though—though at one moment I almost wished— How strong you must be!" she said in a low voice.

"I did not know you were looking," said Mannering, reluctantly. "I told you to shut the door."

"I did—oh, I did!—but I looked between the logs," she said, with sudden meekness.

A shadow fell across the threshold and the Doctor entered. He was an old man, bent and feeble, but at that moment in a state of suppressed excitement which lent him fictitious strength and vigor.

"Nina, where is Mr. Mannering? Oh, there you are!" he said, peering at them under his white and shaggy brows. "I've got news, great news, for you Mannering. What are you doing? What is the matter?" he broke off to enquire.

Nina lifted her eyes from her work.

"Mr. Mannering has been hurt—the men, father. They wanted to steal the chest, and—and Mr. Mannering—"

"Eh? What? No matter!" he interrupted, impatiently. "Some quarrel, I suppose. Let me see."

He put the girl aside gently and looked at the cut.

"Knife, eh? Flesh wound only. Give me a piece of linen. Tear it off the sleeve of the shirt. Why did you quarrel? ..t such a moment, when you need all your strength and coolness. Mannering, Fleming," he continued, as he deftly staunched and bandaged the wound, "I have made the most extraordinary discovery. A pin, Nina. Tut, tut, haven't you a safety pin?" She found one and gave it to him. "Pin it here."

Her cool, soft fingers touched Mannering's arm gently, pityingly, tenderly.

"That's right. You will do very well. Next case. Eh? What? Thought I was in the ward. How did you get the hurt? No matter! Mannering, see here!"

He turned to the empty box which served as a table and turned out the contents of his pocket upon it.

"Look at those!" he exclaimed in a tone of suppressed excitement. "Look at them! Do you know what they are? Wait! Shut the door!"

Nina closed the door and came back to the group; but though the casual observer would have said that she was looking at the apparently extremely commonplace stones on the table, she was really looking, sideways, at Mannering.

"See what they are!" said the Doctor, in a thick, tremulous whisper. "Take up one of them; examine it!"

Mannering mechanically took up one of the stones. He was thinking of the men, wondering how long they would remain quiescent, amenable.

"Well?" demanded the Doctor, impatiently. His face was flushed with excitement as well as fever, and the sweat stood in big drops on his wrinkled forehead.

Mannering raised his brows deprecatingly.

"They look like ordinary stones, Doctor," he said.

Doctor Vernon uttered a cry of impatient contempt.

"Tut, man, where were you educated?" he retorted, impatiently. "They are gold quartz. Gold, gold, I tell you!" Hush!" He glanced anxiously towards the door. "It's gold. We are rich—beyond the dreams of avarice!"

He uttered the dear old hackneyed phrase hoarsely, unctuously.

"I found them in the valley between the ridge of hills, south by southwest. There is gold there, I tell you, gold in immense quantities! Gold!"

His bloodshot eyes peered from one to the other with feverish excitement, and his hanging under lip trembled as if he had been struck by palsy.

Fleming and Mannering looked at each other significantly. The glance said, "He is mad!"

"In immense quantities! It lies, most of it, on the surface, in what the miners call 'placers.' It is quite easy to get. It is, I verily believe, an island of gold. And it is ours, ours! Nina, Mannering, Fleming, we are rich, millionaires, multi-millionaires, as the phrase goes. It is incorrect, but no matter; the gold is there! How hot it is!" He drew his trembling hand across his wet brow and sank almost collapsed, on to the table.

Nina went to him and laid a soothing hand on his shoulder.

"You are tired, father; you must rest, be quiet—"

"Rest! Nonsense! You—you talk like a child! You don't understand, Nina! I tell you it is gold! I cannot have made a mistake. We have been cast ashore on an Eldorado! Mr. Mannering, Fleming, you will share it with me! Indeed, it really belongs to you, Mannering, for, but for you we should never have reached the island alive. Gold! Gold in practically unlimited quantities! Think of it! Nina, I—I am thirsty. I have been in the sun—water—water!"

He was gasping for breath, his face was livid and his features twitching.

Mannering ran out of the hut and brought some water, and a draught somewhat restored the old man.

"Go now," said Nina in a low voice. "I will get him to lie down and sleep. He will be better in the morning."

She extended her hand to Mannering, and, as he took it she murmured:

"Good night—and thank you!"

"That's all right, Miss Nina," he said in true Englishman's fashion.

"Do you think there is anything in the Doctor's discovery?" asked Fleming, hesitatingly, as he and Mannering walked towards their hut.

Mannering shrugged his broad shoulders.

"I don't know. There may be. Gold is found in all sorts of places. But it would have been more to the point if the Doctor had discovered a banana tree, a boot tree or a coat tree. What is the use of gold to us? You can't make even a decent crock out of it."

Fleming coughed violently.

"That is true, Mannering, what a lesson to some of us who spend our lives amassing useless wealth! I wish that some of our millionaires could be here to learn that lesson!"

His pious reflection was broken by the cough which shook him from top to toe.

"Turn in and get some sleep," said Mannering.

"And you? You, too, will get some sleep to-night, Mannering?"

"Yes, oh, yes! But I'll look round first."

Fleming entered their hut and dropped into the rough bed, exhausted by the physical and mental strain; but Mannering, as soon as he had assured himself that Fleming was asleep, went up to the Vernons' hut and, revolver in hand, dropped down outside the door.

Though he had firmly resolved that he would not sleep, he must have fallen into a semi-doze, for he was startled, as one is startled out of sleep, by a cry in Nina's voice.

"Mr. Mannering—my father!"

He was on his feet in a moment and followed her into the hut.

But he could do nothing. The Doctor was dead. The excitement of his discovery, on the top of the fever, had proved fatal. The girl stood beside the lifeless form, her eyes dry, all her tears shut up in her bereaved heart. Mannering found himself bereft of speech, a dumb dog. With savagely a glance at her, he went in search of Fleming.

He met him coming up from the beach, his frail figure bent, his arms hanging limply at his side, almost every step punctuated by his cough.

"Mannering," he said, in the tone of one who brings bad news, "they—they have gone!"

"Gone? Who?" asked Mannering.

"The men—all of them. They have taken the boat and left us."

Mannering nodded grimly.

"It is like them. The boat gone! There goes our only hope of escape. I, too, have had bad news. Doctor Vernon is dead. Go up to the hut, Fleming. She wants you."

Fleming caught his breath, then, without a word, went up the beach.

Mannering stood on the edge of the sand and looked out seaward. With the boat had gone their last chance, hope, of escaping. He and Fleming and Nina were now left sole inhabitants of this lonely island. He stared out to sea, and the sea mocked him with its splendour and majesty. It seemed to him to say, "I am Master; you are my Slave. I laugh at you and all your efforts. I am supreme. My will is law. I have cast you here to live in a living death. There is no escape!"

How long he remained staring at the waves as they lapped on the sand he never knew. He was recalled to life and its exigencies by Fleming, who, crawling up weakly, said:

"Is there a spade, Mannering?"

Mannering made a mute assent, found the spade, and the two men dug the grave. They went up to the hut and carried the dead man down.

Nina followed them, her head bowed almost to her bosom, and she stood motionless, tearless, while Fleming recited the Burial Service in gasps.

Then, still with bent head, she went back to the hut, a girl, an orphan, with these two men as sole companions.

Fleming, as a clergyman, had offered the usual condolences, and she had accepted them meekly, with the docile humility of her sex. It was evening before he left her, and met Mannering at the entrance of their hut.

Fleming was wan and pale, and his cough was like a war cry.

"How is she?" asked Mannering.

Fleming made a gesture of despair.

"Who should say? Very bad. Poor girl! oh, poor girl! It's terrible, terrible! And—and Mannering, I've been thinking—I—I want to speak to you."

"Well, what is it?" asked Mannering, dully.

Fleming had sunk upon his bed and was gasping as if for breath.

"I—I must do my duty. I must face it, Mannering. The Doctor is dead."

"Well, I know. What then?" asked Mannering, doggedly.

"And—and I—I don't think I shall last long."

"Nonsense!" said Mannering, brusquely.

"I don't. I'm—I've never been strong, and this place, beautiful as it is, seems to—to sap all my remaining strength. Mannering, if—if I go, you two, you and Nina, will be alone!"

He paused and fought for breath, holding his weak chest, as if he would fain hold the strength in it.

"Well?" said Mannering.

Fleming looked at him with poignant anguish.

"Alone! You and she! Mannering, for her sake, for yours, you must be—Can you not guess? Oh, help me, Mannering! You must be married!"

Mannering stared at him, at first vaguely, then with an intense anxiety and gravity.

"Married!" broke from his parched lips.

"Yes, married!" breathed Fleming.

CHAPTER III.

Mannering sank on to the upturned box which served as a seat and stared over Fleming's head.

"You—you had never thought of it—never thought of the situation in which she would be placed if I were to die and you and she were left alone?" said Fleming, huskily.

Mannering shook his head. "No. You will think me selfish, inconsiderate, but—"

"No, no!" Fleming broke in eagerly. "You have had so much to think of, Mannering. The wonder is that you have not broken down under the long, the terrible strain. But I—well, the responsibility has not rested on my weak shoulders, and I have had time to think, and I"—meekly, modestly—"am a clergyman. It was my duty to think of you and for you both. It has been in my mind ceaselessly, ever since I began to fear that the Doctor might die, and I knew that I should."

"You will pull round," muttered Mannering, stubbornly. But Fleming shook his head.

"Don't let us waste time arguing it," he said, quietly. "My time is short—I feel it. And think how she will be placed, that helpless girl, Mannering! Let us consider it gravely—"

"A vessel might sight the signal, the beacon, any moment," put in Mannering under his breath.

"If it did so before I died all would be well; but it might not. And if one came afterwards, after I am gone, and found you two here, and took you off, what would be her position? You, a man of the world, know only too well, Mannering. She—oh, poor girl, poor girl!—would be compromised in the eyes of the world always so ready to be suspicious and censorious, always so merciless and pitiless to the woman in her position."

"I know," muttered Mannering.

"But if you were married all would be well. No one, not the most malignant or heartless, could cast a stone. You will not hesitate, Mannering? Why should you? She is young and beautiful and good—the sweetest, noblest girl—"

Mannering sprang up, then sank down again.

"She is!" he said, doggedly. "But what about me? You know nothing about me. You propose that this young and beautiful girl with all her sweetness and nobility should marry a man of whose past you know nothing. I am quite poor. I may be, probably am, worthless, a cumberer of the earth, a waste—"

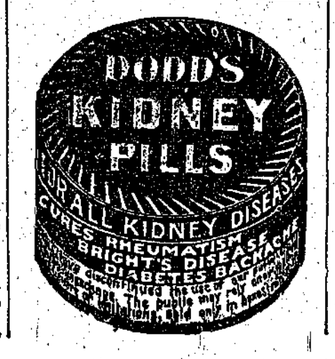
Fleming shook his head, and, after a paroxysm of coughing, said, emphatically:

"Poor, yes, but not worthless, and not a cumberer of the earth. You forget that we were friends on the voyage, that I have lived with you here on the island, have had opportunities of reading your character—"

"The marriage would not be valid," said Mannering.

"Yes, I think so. I am not up in the marriage laws, as I should be, but I am almost sure it would be; and if you were not fully married in the civil sense, you would be in the spiritual, the solemn one. If you were rescued you could be married again at the first port, or on reaching England," said Fleming with grave earnestness. "I have thought of the case in all its bearings: I am sure."

TO BE CONTINUED.



HUMOR

AN EASY VICTIM.

How a Photographer Lost His Gold Watch and Chain Attached.

A man went into a photographer's gallery the other day. Men have done this before and survived, even though taken from life. This man was on the usual errand, a fact that he carefully imparted to the artist.

"Make the best presentment you can of me, gentle sir," he said in a courteous way, "and, while I need but one, a dozen will not come amiss. Let them be your premier cabinets, for I would not curtail the expense."

The photographer rubbed his hands together in a purring way.

"I will try to satisfy you, sir," he said. "Pray be seated."

The subject smiled as the artist posed him.

"I will admit," he said, "that I desire to look my very best. A heart's happiness as well as the disposal of a goodly sum of ducats may rest upon the impression this portrait makes."

"I fully comprehend," said the artist. The sitter glanced down at his vest.

"Seems rather dull and tame to me," he said. "Ought to be brightened up a little. Here, suppose you let me wear that watch and chain of yours just as a catchy outward decoration."

So the smiling photographer passed him the gold watch with its heavy chain, and the sitter donned them with perceptible pleasure.

"That'll go fine with the rest of the makeup," he said. And a moment or two later, after the photographer had stepped out to get a dry plate or something, he returned to find that the watch and chain had gone with the rest of the makeup to parts unknown.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Puzzled.

"That man is a puzzle to me," said the physician thoughtfully. "I haven't the faintest idea what he is worth."

"What difference does that make?"

"Why, I don't know how much to charge him for my services. If he is inside of $100,000 I want to make a reasonable charge as a practicing physician, but if he is worth more than that the proper thing to do is to call myself a specialist and make the price to suit."—New York World.

Fully Qualified.

Baseball Magnate—Well, what do you want?

Applicant—A job as umpire.

Baseball Magnate—Had any experience in that line?

Applicant—No, but I was the successful leader of a church choir for seven years.

Baseball Magnate—Good! Name your own salary.

Never Touched Him.

"Young man," said the long haired passenger, addressing the party in the seat ahead, "do you realize that when you retire at night you may be called before the morning dawns?"

"Yes, and I always hope I will be," answered the young man. "I have just hung out my M. D. shingle, and I need the practice."

Not Finding Any Fault.

Sufferer—Doctor, I paid you a dollar to put this porous plaster on my back, didn't I?

Physician—Yes, sir, though of course that included the prescrip—

Sufferer—That's all right, doctor. I'm not finding any fault. I'll give you $2 to take it off.—Chicago Tribune.

An Awful Dig.

"Oh, dear, I'm going on the stage next month. Aren't you surprised?"

"Why, no. I'm sure you will have no trouble in getting a position."

"Why do you think so?"

"Because there are very few women who are willing to take the grandmother parts."—Dallas News.

Lots of Beaus.

"Then," said the jilted lover, "am I to understand that I no longer sway your heart?"

"That's what!" replied the summer girl. "For awhile at least my heart will be controlled by a syndicate."

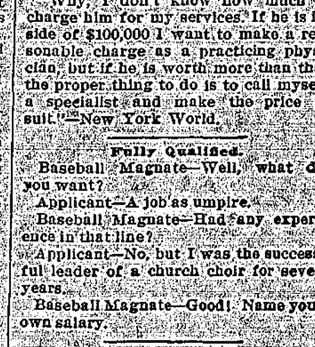
No Energy Wasted.

"Poverty has one distinct advantage," said Mr. Dustin Stax.

"In what way?"

"It saves time. A man cannot be worried about donating money that he did not have in the first place."

A Possible Explanation.



"I wonder why Wisely added the 'c' to his name after inheriting a fortune?"

"He probably figured out to his own satisfaction that rich people are entitled to more ease than poor people."

Heavy Work.

Jaggles (sympathetically) — Whee! You looks all played out!

Wraggles (faintly)—I—I am. I just heaved a sigh.—New York Journal.

Wage Earning Women.

"No other portion of the wage earning class," says Florence Kelley, "increases so rapidly from decade to decade as the young girls from fourteen to twenty years. Men increase, women increase, youth increases, boys increase in the ranks of the breadwinners, but no contingent so doubles from census period to census period (both by per cent and by count of heads) as does the contingent of girls between twelve and twenty years of age. They are in commerce, in offices in manufacture."

A PRIMITIVE SPOT.

Virginia's Peculiar and Isolated Island of Tangier.

In Chesapeake bay, 125 miles south of Baltimore, with which city communication by boat three times a week may be depended upon during the summer season, is the strange island of Tangier, so completely isolated from the usual lines of travel that it hardly seems possible that it can be a part of the state of Virginia. * * * Imagine, if you can, an island about five miles long and three-fourths of a mile in width, with a population of nearly 1,500, where each house is connected with Chesapeake bay by a tiny canal; an island where the population has built homes along one narrow street but nine feet in width, without sidewalks, roadbed or gutter; an island where the women go about with bare feet and calico gowns during the week and where the men leave for their work at an early hour on Monday morning and remain away until Saturday afternoon; an island where intoxicating liquors are not sold, where billiard rooms and pool rooms are unknown; an island where one physician and the minister constitute the professional class; an island where profanity is punished by fine; an island without a jail or lockup and where religion is the rule and to be outside of the church is to be outside of the pale of the best society; an island where public cemeteries are unknown and where the dead of each home are buried in the front yard. If you can imagine all this, you may have some faint idea of the peculiar surroundings of the inhabitants of Tangier.

They Cleanse the System Thoroughly—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

The Term "Greenhorn."

The term "greenhorn" originated in this way. The pioneers of the west were much given to hunting deer. It was a fact known to early settlers that when the horn of a fawn began to grow there was a ring of green hair around the spot. It was considered a disgraceful thing for a hunter to kill a fawn, a cruel act, and the killing time was regulated by the growth of the horn. There was a sort of unwritten law that no one should kill a male fawn before its horn could be seen. A person who was so unthoughtful as to kill a deer under the proper age was called a "greenhorn." He was so named because the young horn of the deer and the hair around it were still green. The use of the appellation gradually spread until it was applied to all raw or inexperienced youths or persons easily imposed upon.

Death or lunacy seemed the only alternative for a well-known and highly respected lady of Wingham, Ont., who had travelled over two continents in a vain search for a cure for nervousness, debility and dyspepsia. A friend recommended South American Nervine. One bottle helped, six bottles cured, and her own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life."—20

Altruistic.

Reginald—Why does your father want you to stop taking piano lessons? Kathryn—He says it's too much of a mental strain. Reginald—Oh, pshaw! You look strong enough. Kathryn—Oh the strain isn't on me. It's on the o'h-

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

BOYCOTTING EXPENSIVE

Metallic Roofing Company Given Large Damages at Toronto from Metal Workers Union.

At the Toronto Assizes $7,500 damages was awarded the Metallic Roofing Company in its suit against the International Sheet Metal Workers Union, on charges of boycott and intimidation.

The suit was entered nearly four years ago, and the existence of the defendants as a corporation was argued through all the courts. It was international union could be sued, with the result above given. The particular significance of the verdict lies in the fact that it is that of a jury and not a mere judicial finding.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.
Lucas County,
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D., 1886.
(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Cholera morbus, cramps and kindred complaints annually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers melons, etc., and many persons are debarred from eating these tempting things, but they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. D. Kellog's Dysentery Cordial and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a remarkable manner and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels.

Olive Oil For the Eye.

A celebrated oculist recommends that when dirt, lime or sparks get into the eye pure olive oil be poured in the eye until everything of a hurtful nature is removed. The remedy is painless and never fails to remove all foreign substances.

Celery.

Celery is the cultivated variety of the English weed smallage. It was introduced into kitchen gardens in England about the time of the reformation by some Italians, who gave it the

DELICIOUS IN THE CUP

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA is equalled by no other tea on sale for quality and flavor.

Lead Packets Only.
40c, 50c and 60c per lb.
Black, Mixed or Green.
At all Grocers.
HIGHEST AWARD, ST. LOUIS, 1904.

To starve is a Fallacy.—The dictum to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets introduced a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that one may eat his fill of anything and everything he relishes, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—24

MUSICIANS FROM THE SLUMS

The Youngest Bandsmen In New York's Memorial Day Parade.

A brass band recruited from among street waifs and using instruments belonging to the set that took the first prize at the Centennial exposition in 1876 was one of the most striking features of the Memorial day procession in New York. The band is a product of the New York Juvenile asylum, and it serves as a popular illustration of the manner in which that well known institution trains these "dear, pathetic nobodies," as Oliver Wendell Holmes once described them, to become useful citizens.

The asylum, of course, encourages the boys to follow their bent, and naturally those who have any musical aptitude are quick to seize the opportunity that is denied to so many boys in the outside world who are commonly supposed to be more fortunately situated. This organization of promising musicians came to New York on May 30 from Dobbs Ferry, where the asylum's new home is located on a 300 acre farm. There the once homeless or neglected boys receive not only the ordinary public school education, but a thorough training in the different trades. They have plenty of time for play, too, and, thanks to Evert Jansen Wendell and other well known philanthropists, they are fully supplied with paraphernalia for their games.

The same band that attracted so much favorable attention in New York also serves to brighten the life at Dobbs Ferry. In fact, there is no suggestion of unnecessary restraint at that delightful home—not even a fence around the spacious grounds. In the fifty years of its existence the asylum has led many a boy toward the goal of success, and who knows but that in the band clad in cadet gray there is in the bud some great leader or composer, and it is also within the bounds of likelihood that from the pleasant workshops at Dobbs Ferry may come some day another Bell or another Edison, for the start in life which the boys obtain there fits them for many callings and opens many avenues to future usefulness.

Extinguishing Burning Gas Well.

The careless striking of a match at a big gas well on the Johnstone lease near Bartlesville ignited the gas, which burned a week before it could be extinguished.

Four large boilers were grouped around the fiercely blazing torch, which deafened all noises by the reverberations of the escaping gas. One kept a stream of water playing on the ground where the casing entered the earth, and from the others three inch streams were directed at the top of the tubing with the end in view of breaking the flow, thus killing the blaze above.

This method failed, but another attempt with one end of the pipes turned directly up with the flow of gas succeeded, and the blaze was smothered. However, the victory was short lived, for within thirty minutes the gas had caught again from the overheated tubing and ground and was burning fiercely.

Then a dam was constructed about the well so as to hold water, and a heavy stream was turned into it. The steam again extinguished the flames, and this time the accumulated water kept them down.—Bartlesville Examiner.

A Pearl Diver's Outfit.

That £160,000 which has resulted from the Ceylon pearl fishing season just closed constitutes a record of which those engaged in the enterprise may well be proud. The money is, for the most part, profit; wages and cost of plant are inconsiderable. A little while ago a man on his travels round the world stopped for a day to see what was toward at the fishing ground, and the friend who entertained him suggested that as a memento of his visit he should take home with him a complete outfit of the typical pearl diver. "Good gracious, how could I tug such a weight about with me?" he said. "Why, that will not be prohibitive," said his companion. "Here is the whole bag of tricks," and he tossed a handful across the table. It consisted merely of a clip for the nostrils and "cots" for the tips of the thumbs and fingers. That is the pearl diver's whole armament.—St. James' Gazette.

Useless Studies.

Professor Oliver Lodge, an English educator, complains that the examples given in many school arithmetics are of no practical value. "Many sums in compound multiplication and division," he says, "are of this character—acres, roods and poles; drams, pennyweights and scruples. Such sums are surely unknown in any actual business. They may be called concrete examples, but many of them are artificial, stupid and depressing. A machine could be contrived to do them, but it would be useless. When things like them are wanted, as they may be, in some simpler form, by a housekeeper or shopkeeper perhaps, they are in practice done by tables. This sort of stiff is neither arithmetic nor mathematics nor common sense. It is an opportunity for wasting the precious learning time of a child and disgusting him with study."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

BABY MANAGEMENT.

The Absolute Necessity For Regularity In Feeding.

Punctuality in feeding your baby is of all things the most essential, and habits of regularity in all of his functions cannot be begun too soon. Once let him get into bad habits of any kind, such as walking the floor with him, "hushing" him to sleep or feeding him at irregular intervals, and your peace in life is destroyed. The inexperienced mother and nurse are prone to fall into these errors, and bitterly do they have to pay the consequences imposed by the tiny tyrant. But the mother of four children has learned wisdom in baby management, and she knows that punctuality in feeding is not only as important as discipline, but requisite as a rule of health. It must be begun the first day or two after birth, and the two hours' interval rigidly observed during the daytime.

A healthy baby will sleep seven or eight hours at night without awakening, and you should not arouse him for feeding, but let him continue his baby dreams, because he will not sleep too much. As his growing continues and he begins to take more nourishment for his meals the intervals between the feedings must be increased.

As good as a clock in the house is a vigorous infant who has been taught regular habits from birth. He will take a nap after each bottle or nursing and wake up precisely at the end of two hours. If his bottle is not ready, and waiting (and of course it should be) there will be protesting cries, and so it goes on.

NOW HE HAS A GOOD STRONG BACK

What Dodd's Kidney Pills did for H. M. Spears.

Thought he would have to Stop Work but the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy made him Strong and Active.

Antigonish, N. S., Oct. 20.—(Special)—Mr. H. M. Spears, a well-known farmer living near here, is shouting the praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills. "When I came to Nova Scotia about six years ago," says Mr. Spear, "I was so troubled with Backache I began to think I could not attend to business. However, I got a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and was able to attend to work.

"I had not taken enough to cure the Kidney disease out entirely, however, and the following winter I was troubled with pains in my back and limbs. Then I got more of Dodd's Kidney Pills and after using three boxes all my pains and lameness had left me.

"I can't say too much in favor of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They put me in a way to attend to business after two doctors had failed. I was a cheesemaker for years, but now I am a farmer with a good strong back."

Lame back is the first symptom of Kidney disease. Cure it with Dodd's Kidney Pills and you will never have Bright's Disease.

Names of Guns on Men-of-war.

"In the olden days," remarked a veteran sea captain the other day, "the custom obtained of giving names to the guns on men-of-war.

"In the case of the United States frigate Chesapeake the principal guns bore distinctive names, as follows: Brother Jonathan, True Blue, Yankee Protection, Putnam, Raging Eagle, Viper, General Warren, Mad Anthony, America, Washington, Liberty Forever, Dreadnaught, Defiance, Liberty or Death, United Tars, Jumping Billy, Rattler, Bulldog, Spitfire, Nancy Dawson, Revenge, Bunker's Hill, Pocahontas, Towser, Willful Murder. These names were engraved on small squares of copper plate."

"Worn Out" People

—Don't neglect the first symptoms. Oftentimes the irritating cough, the insipid cold, the listless and languid feeling, are due to a weak state of the system. It is a sure sign of breakdown. Nothing else will put you right so quickly and effectively as "PSYCHINE." If you feel "worn out," it is time for a tonic, a real tonic. There is only one really good tonic. It is "PSYCHINE." Keep a bottle handy—never be without it. It tones up the system and restores your old time vitality. Ask your druggist about it.

GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

ALL DRUGGISTS—ONE DOLLAR—FREE TRIAL

DR T. A. SLOCUM, Limited
179 King St. W. Toronto, Canada

THE MOYIE LEADER

MOYIE, B. C.

Disraeli and His Father.

Lord Dufferin used to tell the following story about his mother and Disraeli:

My mother was among the first of Disraeli's acquaintances to recognize his great ability, and she saw a great deal of him when at Mrs. Norton's, when he was a young man about town. She did not see very much of him after he had once entered upon his political career. Here, however, is a little anecdote which is very characteristic and amusing. My mother had a great admiration for the "Curiosities of Literature" and was anxious to make the acquaintance of Disraeli's father, but there was a difficulty about this, as at the moment he was not on good terms with his father.

However, he appeared one day with his father in tow. As soon as they were both seated Disraeli turned round and, looking at his father as if he were a piece of ornamental china, said to my mother: "Madam, I have brought you my father. I have become reconciled to my father on two conditions. The first was that he should come to see you and the second that he should pay my debts."

Boxing Sardines.

When sardines in tens of thousands reach the factory they are cleaned by long rows of women with short knives and go for two hours into the salt vats. They next have a bath of sea water in coarse baskets under a pump and are put to dry in the open on wire racks till they begin to shrivel, when they are taken to the tanks of boiling oil. Into one of these each rack is plunged for a moment or two and then set aside to drip, after which the fish are selected and laid carefully in tin boxes, which are filled up with oil. The box now passes to the hands of the solderer to be sealed, and when this is completed a hole is punched in the lid to let out any imprisoned air and closed at once with solder. As a final stage the tins are placed in a huge iron crate and lowered into tanks of boiling water, when they will explode if any air is still shut in. Those that stand this test are packed in wooden cases for exportation.

Papyrus Books.

Early writers made use of linen or cotton fabrics, of skins and even of scales of fishes for writing. For a long period papyrus was used, the books being made in rolls, being about one and one-half feet wide and sometimes fifty feet long. Papyrus was a flag or bulrush, growing eight or ten feet high, found in the marshes of Egypt; from its inner pith the form of paper called papyrus was made. Papyrus sheets were neatly joined, attached to a stick and rolled upon it (whence we have our word "volume," from the Latin volvere, to roll). The titles were written on tags attached to the sticks or inscribed on the outside of the rolls. The rolls were kept in round wooden boxes resembling the old-fashioned bandboxes and could easily be carried about.

Shoe Superstitions.

The Chinese value a pair of boots which have been worn by an upright magistrate, and the custom of wishing a friend a "happy foot" is still observed all through Europe. The putting of the left shoe on the right foot, putting it on uneven or crosswise, bursting the latch or tie, lacing it wrong or losing a button, are all bad signs. A Yorkshire man will spit in his right shoe before putting it on when going out on important business to bring luck, and many an English girl has been known to hang her boots out of the window on St. Valentine's night for love luck.

Atmosphere That Intoxicates.

Visitors to the great wine cellars of Spain, says the Journal of Inebriety, sometimes suffer from symptoms of alcoholic intoxication. In some of these places, it is said, as much as half an ounce of absolute alcohol is found in five or six cubic feet of air. In London and on the continent barkeepers who work in badly ventilated saloons are practically drunkards without swallowing any liquor. Prussian and French authorities force all establishments where spirits are sold to thoroughly ventilate the premises twice a day.

An Unfair Fling.

Mrs. Wickwire—If woman were given the credit she deserves, I don't think man would be quite so prominent in the world's history. Mr. Wickwire—I expect you are right. If she could get all the credit she wanted, he'd be in the poorhouse.

A Funny Will.

Comforting Friend—Has your husband made his will? Prospective Widow—Yes, the wretch. He's left everything to the doctor if he cures 'im, an' not a blessed farthin' to his widder an' orphans.

Painless Sometimes.

Sufferer—Do you extract teeth without pain? Dentist—Not always. I sprained my wrist on one a couple of days ago and it hurts yet.

The Camellia.

The flowering evergreen, camellia, was brought from Japan by a Spanish Jesuit named Kamel, hence the name.

Stockholm's Death Rate.

Stockholm has the largest death rate from the use of alcohol of any city in the world. The number of deaths from this cause is 90 to 1,000.

A WOMAN'S HEALTH

Depends Upon the Richness and Regularity of Her Blood

A woman needs a blood medicine regularly just because she is a woman. From maturity to middle life the health and happiness of every woman depends upon her blood, its richness and its regularity. If her blood is poor and watery, she is weak and languid, pale and nervous. If her blood is irregular she suffers untold torture from headaches, backaches and sideaches, and other unspeakable distress which only women know. Some women have grown to expect this suffering at regular intervals, and bear it in hopeless silence. But they would escape the greater part of it if they took a box or two of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills each time to help them over the critical period. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. They have done this for thousands of women throughout Canada—why shouldn't they do that much for you? Mrs. James Candy, 25 Edith avenue, Toronto, says: "I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a medicine that should be taken regularly by every woman in the land. I suffered greatly from those ailments that only a woman knows. I had backaches and headaches, and a weary bearing down pain. I was very irregular and was often forced to go to bed for two or three days at a time. I tried many medicines, but got nothing to help me until I began Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they have given me new health and relief from pain, and made me regular. I cannot say how thankful I am for what the medicine has done for me, and I would urge all women who suffer as I did to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest cure in all the wide world for all the weakness and backaches of anaemia, all the heaviness and distress of indigestion, all the sharp stabbing pains of neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago and sciatica, and all the other ills that come from poor, weak, watery blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new blood with every dose, and thus strikes right at the root of nearly every disease that afflicts humanity. But remember that the just as good medicines that some druggists offer never cured any one, or anything. Insist upon the genuine pills with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt send, to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

Indulgent.

"Katherine, you will always find me an indulgent husband."

"Do you mean indulgent to me or indulgent to yourself?"

Discussing the merits of a man's opponents gives him a decided ascendency over them.—Goethe.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best.—

Matthias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Chas. Wooten, Mulgrave, N. S.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S.
Pierre Landry, Sr., Pokemouche, N. B.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N. B.

For Rheumatism.

For rheumatism try the very simple cure of boiling water. Take at least a pint before retiring at night. The object of taking boiling water late at night is that during the hours you are resting and the digestion is not tried the boiling water can do its work on the gastric juices.

Pride, ill nature and want of sense are the three great sources of ill manners.—Swift.

Piles cured in 3 to 6 nights. — One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35

Dreams.

Dreams depend entirely upon the particular way in which special parts of the brain are supplied with blood during sleep, and they have no more importance as prognostications for your life and happiness than any other fact of circulation or any other form of indigestion.

A Cool Place.

A farmhouse near Minehead, Somerset, England, is situated in so deep a hollow that for three months of the year the sun's rays do not fall upon it.

South American Kidney Cure is the only kidney treatment that has proven equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials to prove the curative merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay.—22

Small Coins.

The natives of the Malay peninsula have in use the very smallest current coin in the world. It is a sort of wafer made from the resinous juice of a tree and is worth about one ten-thousandth of a penny. The smallest metal coin in circulation at the present day is the Portuguese three reis piece, worth twelve one-hundredths of a penny. The smallest coin circulating officially in any part of the British empire is the five millesima piece of Gibraltar, worth about half a farthing.

THE ROLE OF HAMLET

MANY FAMOUS ACTRESSES ESSAYED IT AND FAILED.

Even the Gifted Sarah Siddons and the Brilliant Charlotte Cushman Were Not Equal to the Task—Anna Dickinson In the Part.

Although many of the cleverest actresses the world has known have essayed the part, they have, with few exceptions, failed in it.

Even Sarah Siddons, probably the greatest tragic actress of all time, was a failure as Hamlet, largely owing to the nondescript nature of her garments, which were neither masculine nor feminine and which made it almost impossible to forget that her Hamlet was a woman and not a man, says London Tit-Bits.

Charlotte Cushman was perhaps the most brilliant player of male parts of her or, indeed, of any other generation. She was equally brilliant and convincing as Romeo, Cardinal Wolsey or Claude Melnotte, but when she made the crucial experiment of playing the melancholy Dane even she proved unequal to the task. In fact, her Hamlet was so badly received in Dublin that she there and then made up her mind never to play it again.

And yet her Romeo was such a triumph of acting that James Sheridan Knowles, the great dramatist and critic, was completely carried away by it. Of her acting of the passage where Romeo flings himself upon the ground, "taking the measure of an unmade grave," he says: "It was a scene of topmost passion, not simulated passion; no such thing—real, palpably real. The genuine heart storm was on in its wildest fullness of fury, and I listened and gazed and held my breath, while my blood ran hot and cold. I am sure it must have been the case with every one in the house, but I was all absorbed in Romeo till a thunder of applause recalled me to myself."

And of her assumption of the difficult part of Claude Melnotte in "The Lady of Lyons" Justin McCarthy says: "I have seen Claude Melnotte played by many great actors, from Macready to Irving, but Miss Cushman eclipsed them all. She created for me the only human, the only possible and the only endurable Claude Melnotte I have ever seen."

Miss Julia Seaman, a once popular actress, was so severely criticised when she played Hamlet some years ago that she turned round on her critics and assailed them in a very vigorous manner. The late Miss Marriott, who had one of the most beautiful voices ever heard on any stage, was more fortunate, although it was one of her least successful assumptions, and in the fifties an American actress, Miss Percy Knowles, made such an unfortunate exhibition of herself as the melancholy one that a country manager actually issued a notice warning his patrons against going to see her.

Ellen Treo (Mrs. Charles Kean) was the first to put on Hamlet's doublet and hose; Mrs. Glover won Edmund Kean's approval by her playing of the part, and Mme. Sarah Bernhardt gave a picturesque and clever rendering of Hamlet, although it was not to be compared with many of her brilliant assumptions.

Charlotte Crampton was noted for her clever acting of masculine parts, which would have been even more convincing if she had not been such a tiny woman. "There is a woman," Macready once said, referring to her, "who would startle the world if she were but two inches taller." She was such a magnificent swordswoman that few men cared to try their skill against her on the stage, and she was undoubtedly a genius in her way, with a courage commensurate with her skill.

She was one of the finest personators of Richard III. ever seen on the stage, her Shylock was among the most brilliant pieces of acting in her day, and she was almost equally clever as Iago, Romeo and Don Caesar de Bazan, and yet when Charlotte Crampton challenged criticism with Hamlet she failed as signally as her rival, Charlotte Cushman, had done.

Probably the most successful of all lady Hamlets was Anna Dickinson, who made considerable reputation as Macbeth and Claude Melnotte. "A number of women have tried Hamlet," she said. "None, I believe, with any success. Yet, to my opinion, the character of Hamlet is eminently suited for a woman's capabilities. Hamlet was very young—a mere college boy, in fact. Besides, a fine actress is more likely to bring out the wonderful womanlike delicacy of Hamlet's character than a very young actor." And she supported her views by giving an attractive and clever rendering of the part.

After the Refusal.

Forsgood—Do you think you have been fair to me, Miss Hawkins? Miss Hawkins—You have said so all along. You called me the fairest of my sex only five minutes ago.

When the soup has a greasy look pour it, when hot, through a cloth saturated with cold water, and the fat will remain in the cloth.

Itch, Mange, Prairie scratches, Cuban itch on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. At all druggists.

The Awful Loneliness.

The Friend—What made you close your season so early? The Actor—The solitude, my boy; night after night, the appalling solitude.

Every man has just as much vanity as he wants understanding.—Pope.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

It is a refreshing thing, in a material age, to see people who are ambitious rather than rich, who are more eager to help others than to make money. These are nature's noblemen, these are the characters which enrich life, and which have pushed civilization up from the savage to the Florence Nightingales and the Lincolns.

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ROYAL TOUR OF INDIA.

Prince and Princess of Wales Start on a Six Month's Visit.

The Prince and Princess of Wales started on their six months' tour of India to-day. King Edward, Queen Alexandra, the other members of the royal family and the Cabinet Ministers bade them farewell at the railroad station.

The Prince and Princess of Wales are going overland to Genoa, Italy, where they will embark on the British battleship Renown, which is due to arrive at Bombay Nov. 9th. They will stay in India until March, visiting the principal cities and native States and receiving the chiefs and Princes on behalf of King Edward. The departure of Lord Curzon, the Viceroy who recently resigned, and who will be succeeded by the Earl of Minto, was postponed in view of the fact King Edward desired Lord Curzin to remain and officially welcome the Prince and Princess of Wales.

PRUDENT MOTHERS

Je prudent mother will never give her child a sleeping draught, soothing medicine or opiate of any kind except by order of a competent doctor who has seen the child. All soothing medicines and sleeping draughts contain deadly poison, an overdose will kill a child, and they never do good, as they only stupefy and do not cure. Sleeplessness in little ones usually comes from teething troubles or derangements of the stomach or bowels, that can be speedily cured by Baby's Own Tablets. And the mother should remember that this is the only medicine for children that gives a solemn guarantee that there is not a particle of opiate or harmful drug in its composition. Mrs. A. Scott, Bradwardine, Man., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for diarrhoea, teething troubles and constipation, and find them just the thing to make little ones well and keep them well." Sold by all druggists or by mail at 25 cents by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Leon Geraud shot four silver tips this week, the mother and her three cubs. Mr. Geraud has disposed of the skin of the old bear for $40.—Kelowna Clarion.

Just the Thing That's Wanted.

A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals so as to clear them of excreta the retention of which cannot but be hurtful was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert tudy, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alterative in one.

While making an arrest at Crystal City on Wednesday last, Constable McFarlane was attacked by the man who was under the influence of liquor. The weapon used was a clasp dagger, Mr. McFarlane succeeded in securing the knife and landed his man in the coop. The prisoner was fined $25 and costs.—Pilot Mound Sentinel.

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure.

Five boats sank on Okanagan Lake during last week's gale. No lives lost. The wind which had been blowing all Monday increased as the day waned and by midnight had increased to a regular gale, and all the launches in the boat house with the exception of one, filled with water and sank However they have all been raised and are little damaged.—Kelowna Clarion.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Three of Them.

One word in the English language in which the vowels occur in regular sequence is "facetious." Is there another?—Rochester Post-Express.

Ever hear of the word "abstemious?"—Cleveland Leader.

What is the matter with "arsenious?"—New York Tribune.

Autobiographies.

All autobiographies are lies. No man is bad enough to tell the truth about himself during his lifetime, and no man is good enough to tell the truth to posterity in a document which he suppresses until there is nobody left alive to contradict him.—George Bernard Shaw.

Woke Him Up.

Bashful Beaumont—Er—I—er—dreamt I—er—kissed you last night. What's that a sign of?

Modest Maiden—Well, it's a sign that you're more sensible asleep than awake.

They Fall Short.

Foreigner—Are the carulngs of your household servants large as a rule? American—No; not nearly so large as their pay.—Pittsburg Post.

He who knows only his own side of the case knows little of that.—Mill.

DRESS HINTS.

Don't put cost before cut. Corded silk won't cover a poor fit.

It is not so much the hat itself as the angle at which it is worn and the coiffure which it adorns that count.

No woman who once tries the expedient of making a gown with two waists will ever abandon the practice.

Grosgrain belting ribbon is recommended by a home dressmaker as a foundation for collars. She says it will not break or wrinkle.

When new evening gowns are few and fur between nothing is so useful as either black or white, which by change of flowers or trimming may be altered out of all knowledge.

If you wish to make a walking skirt just to clear the ground without looking too short, adopt the following plan: Measure the person from the waist to the ground, then deduct one and a half inches.

Table Linen.

Table linen, in order to bring out the bright gloss that makes it attractive, should be dampened considerably. Sprinkle the tablecloth well, being sure that the selvage ends or hemstitched borders are thoroughly damp. Roll up tightly. The napkins and doilies should be arranged alternately, one upon the other, first a dry napkin, then one which has been wrung out of warm water, then a dry napkin and so on. Then roll tightly. All linen should be ironed very dry. The least bit of water starch in tablecloths will greatly improve them and they will not mass so easily.

Do Birds Sing?

A naturalist has written to prove that birds are not singers, but whistlers; that is to say that the notes are produced through a tube—to be technical, through the slit known as the glottis—not by the help of vocal cords. But the whole distinction is beside the point. Any one who has seen a bird singing will have seen both the vibrations in his throat and the variations in the extent to which he opens and closes his beak or mandibles; and, given these accompaniments, together with the production of an inarticulate language, whistling and singing become identical terms suggesting a distinction. People are accustomed to the idea that only a few species of birds, such as the parrot and the jackdaw, can be taught, but in wild life almost all birds are mimics to some extent, and probably more of them than people realize could be taught to imitate human sounds.

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DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Gloomy forebodings, fear of the future, apprehension of something dreadful to befall you, worry over little things, restlessness, insomnia, irritability—these are the indications of an exhausted nervous system.

They tell more plainly than words more plainly than pains and aches, that, gradually but certainly, the nerve force of the body is being consumed more rapidly than it is being created. They point to physical bankruptcy—to helplessness of mind and body—to prostration, paralysis or locomotor ataxia.

There are certain elements of nature which go to form new blood and new nerve cells—to create new nerve force, the foundation of life, energy and vitality. These elements are so combined in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as to be easily assimilated by the most weakened human body.

Being composed of such ingedients Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cannot possibly fail to be of benefit to you, and its regular and persistent use will build up and revitalize the most exhausted and discouraged sufferer.

You cannot compare Dr. Chase's Nerve Food with any medicine you ever used, for it cures by the build-up process, whereas most nerve treatments merely soothe and deaden the nerves. Test this treatment by noting your increase in weight.

Miss Lena Hiebert, Lowe Farm, Man., writes:—"I had suffered for two years with dizzy spells, pains in the back, cold hands and feet, nervousness, jerking of the limbs, sore tongue, soreness of arms and shoulders, and general exhaustion. About seven months ago I became so nervous that I could not rest or sleep, and could not do the least bit of work without suffering dreadfully from pains in the back. I could hardly walk, could eat very little, and felt that people were always watching my body twitch.

"I tried several medicines with little effect, and was a mere skeleton of skin and bone about to give up in despair when I heard about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and began using it. I have used in all fourteen boxes of this preparation, and it has built me up until I am now strong and well again. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a world of good, and I feel that I cannot recommend it too highly to persons who suffer as I have."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Portrait and signature of Dr. A.W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A Man of Nerve.

"Myrtilla," said the old gentleman sharply, "that young man you had in the parlor last night is dull of comprehension. All I had to do was cough when the other chaps remained too late, and they would take the hint and depart. Did this one say anything when I coughed last night?"

"Yes," replied the beautiful daughter; "he said the next time he called he was going to bring you a bottle of cough syrup."

How They Lost Her.

"Why did your cook leave so suddenly?"

"She baked two cakes last Saturday—one for us and one to take to her married sister. When she wasn't looking I exchanged them and took for our own use the one she had intended to give away."

Undecided.

"I say, Maud," said Mamie, "did you see Mrs. Jinkles' new vase?"

"Yes. Isn't it perfectly horrid?"

"I don't know yet. I haven't found out whether it is modern and perfectly horrid or antique and perfectly lovely."

Schooner of the Desert.

"Johnny," said the teacher, "what is a dromedary?" Johnny did not know, but Ralph did.

"I know," he said proudly. "A dromedary is a two masted camel."

Nip Disease in the Bud.—It is difficult to eradicate a disease after it has become seated, therefore it is wise to take any ailment in its initial stages and by such remedies as are sufficient, stop it in its course. Cold is the commonest complaint of man, and, when neglected leads to serious results. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will cure the severest cold or most violent cough.

Don't Neglect A Cough

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

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

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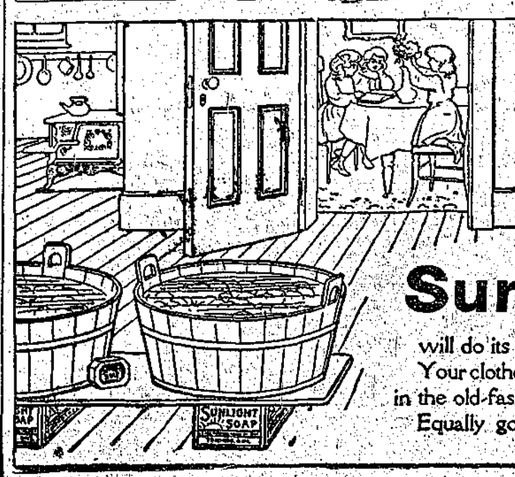

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To appreciate the simplicity and ease of washing with Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way you should follow directions.

After rubbing on the soap, roll up each piece, immerse in the water, and go away.

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will do its work in thirty to sixty minutes.

Your clothes will be cleaner and whiter than if washed in the old-fashioned way with boiler and hard rubbing.

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SATURDAY, NOV. 18, 1905.

And now Thos. W. Lawson, author of "Frenzied Finance," has been sued for criminal libel. The suit is probably a grand stand play of bluff, as 99 out of 100 of such suits are.

Some time ago the ladies of Moyie gave a dance to raise funds to pay for some hose that was purchased by the local fire brigade. In referring to it the Vancouver World used this heading: "Moyie Ladies Danced to pay for Their Hose."

Many are of the opinion that Harold Nelson "plays horse" too much while on the stage. He wants to be the "whole thing" and as a result his audience is given a pain. Clifford Lane Bruce, Nelson's principal supporter, is easily the star in "Prince Otto."

The Conservative party in the province of British Columbia is becoming stronger every day. The amicable adjustment of all differences between the two factions in Nelson recently was a piece of diplomatic work on the part of Premier McBride and Hon. Robt. F. Green.

If Robert Fitzsimmons keeps up his present talking spurt, he will be so badly winded by the time he reaches California that he will not be able to take a long breath for two months. This, however, may be one of Bob's methods of training for wind.

Golden Star: A doctor once remarked that poetry was the product of a diseased mind and was contagious. The doctor was correct. The editor of the Fernie Free Press now writes poetry. He caught the disease from reading the Ledger. Fred Smyth of the Moyie Leader has not been stricken yet.

OUR MEN'S 10 INCH LOGGERS

You can have a pair of Logging Boots made to order and pay double the price of Leckie Boots, but you cannot secure stronger footwear.

The picture shows one of our best lines. A word of description: MEN'S 12 INCH LOGGERS: whole fox d with fish grain vamp; has rox chrome leg and bellows tongue to the top; very heavy pegged sole; made on a broad toe last. Your dealer will show it to you, if you ask him to do so.

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CHICAGO, U. S. A.

No Poison in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

From Napier New Zealand Herald: Two years ago the Pharmacy Board of New South Wales, Australia, had an analysis made of all the cought medicines that were sold in that market. Out of the entire list they found only one that declared was entirely free from all poisons. This exception was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy made by the Chamberlain Medicine Company, Des Moines, Iowa, U. S. A. The absence of all narcotics makes this remedy the safest and best that can be had, and it is with feeling of security that any mother can give it to her little ones. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is especially recommended by its makers for coughs colds, croup and whooping cough. This remedy is for sale by S. K. Harvie.

For Sale.

The place known as the Dill mill ranch, 320 acres, good barn house, and

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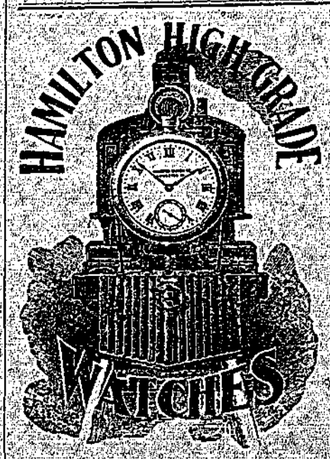

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7:45 pm	"	SPOKANE	" 9:20 am
7:30 am	"	Everett	" 9:21 pm
9:00 am	"	Seattle	" 8:00 pm
3:45 pm	Ar.	VANCOUVER	Lv. 4:00 pm
2:45 pm	Ar.	ST. PAUL	Lv. 5:00 pm

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