Legislative Library

NOV 30 1905

VICTORIA, B. C.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

VOL. 8, NO 33. MOYIE, B. C., NOVEMBER 25, 1905. $2 A YEAR

GET BUSY...

We have been very busy during the last week selling from the "Men's Bargain Counter" so busy; in fact, that we have not had the time to change it to be a "LADIES' BARGAIN COUNTER" as we expected. The men's counter will run all day to day and on Monday morning we will start putting out

BARGAINS FOR THE LADIES

This bargain counter will consist of all kinds of drygoods which we want to clear out.

We have found out that the people will not send out of town for goods if they can buy them at home at a reasonable price, and the prices we have been, and are, offering has opened the eyes of all who have seen them.

Next week we will put on a CHILDREN'S BARGAIN COUNTER.

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 else where 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.

PROGRESS ON CORBIN ROAD

Rails Now Laid To Boundary Line.

SANDPOINT BY MARCH

Train Service to Be Put on Between Junction and Bonners Ferry.

Chief Engineer Roberts of the Spokane International line says that the grading will be completed on this end as far as Bonners Ferry by January; when the rails will be laid that far and train service commenced from the Canadian Pacific end. It will then take until about the first of March to complete the road as far as Sandpoint. He states that the locating party has completed a great deal of the work between there and Spokane and that the road will pass three miles south of Rathdrum and about two miles north of Post Falls. He thinks the machine shops will be located at Spokane for the present. The company will have entirely new equipment, and it is understood that through trains for the east will be run and that a local coach will be dropped off at Yahk junction to be picked up again by the next train going south.

Rails on the new Corbin road to Spokane are now laid from Yahk to the international boundary line, a distance of nearly 10 miles. The depot at this end of the line is being built immediately at the junction of the two roads. This is between Yahk and what is now called Spokane Junction. The name of Hamilton on the Boundary line has been changed to Eastport.

Suing for a Divorce.

Spokane Chronicle: Complaint in the divorce case of Sadie E. Currier vs. Walter Currier has been filed in the Spokane superior court. The parties were married 21 years ago in Pennsylvania. No children have been born to them. The plaintiff has the furniture and fixtures of the Armstrong lodging house, valued at $3,650, which she claims as her own property in severalty. She alleges cruel and inhuman treatment extending through a series of years. The plaintiff alleges that Currier is the owner of four city lots and has besides $1,500 in the bank. She asks the court to overlook her property and to grant her judgment for $500 permanent alimony, together with attorneys' fees and costs.

Mr. and Mrs. Currier are well known in Moyie. Mr. Currier was engineer at the St. Eugene compressor for nearly two years.

A Funny Show.

The fun makers, Patten & Perry, will offer that funny farce comedy and vaudeville attraction, "Jerry from Kerry," at Eagle hall tonight.

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.

Winter is with us.

Thos. Calon has returned to Moyie.

James Lemon left Tuesday for San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. McMahon were in Nelson this week.

The St. Eugene concentrator will be started up about next Friday.

Walter B. Laing, the barber, was up from Cranbrook Tuesday.

Leave your measure with Hill for a 20 century suit for Christmas.

Mrs. A. Stephenson and Mrs. Philip Conrad returned Wednesday from a visit in Missoula, Mont.

A water motor will be installed in P. Burns & Co's shop to run the sausage machine.

Mons. Hansen has returned from Princeton and will remain in Moyie for the winter.

The Moyie Miners union will give their regular annual ball on the evening of Tuesday, December 12th.

The hockey players are becoming enthusiastic and no doubt Moyie will have a good team this winter.

Children's solid leather shoes for school wear at E. A. Hill's.

H. H. Dimock, customs inspector at Hamilton on the Corbin line, was up to Moyie this week to visit with his family.

See E. A. Hill for your Christmas neckwear. The greatest ties ever shown in Moyie.

Persian designs in neck wear are the latest. See E. A. Hill.

D. J. Elmer is getting everything in shape to do considerable work on the property on the west side of the lake in which he is interested. Comfortable winter quarters have been built for the men and work on the big tunnel project will soon be begun.

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

Richmond Group.

P. H. Conroy of Moyie says that the Richmond group promises to be one of the biggest mines in the Slocan district. The property belongs to the War Eagle and Center Star people and is two miles from Sandon. Mr. Conroy had charge of the development work there this fall and only returned to Moyie a short time ago. In two different places there are five feet of ore in sight and there are $4,000 worth of ore on the dumps.

Rumors Afloat.

There is a rumor afloat that James Cronin has tendered his resignation as manager of the St. Eugene Consolidated Mining company and that J. C. Drewry is in line for the position. Both are now in the east. Mr. Cronin is expected home next week, and Mr. Drewry will return a short time later.

Dropped Dead.

T. R. Case, a Winnipeg lumber dealer, dropped dead in Calgary about two weeks ago. Case has been in Moyie several times. He weighed considerably over 200 pounds and was suffering from some disease which caused him to drop asleep at short intervals.

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.

CRANBROOK'S ELECTION

It was Held on Last Wednesday.

G. T. ROGERS IS MAYOR

He Won Out Two to One Over His Opponent, A. Moffatt.

FOR MAYOR

G. T. Rogers	114
A. Moffat	57

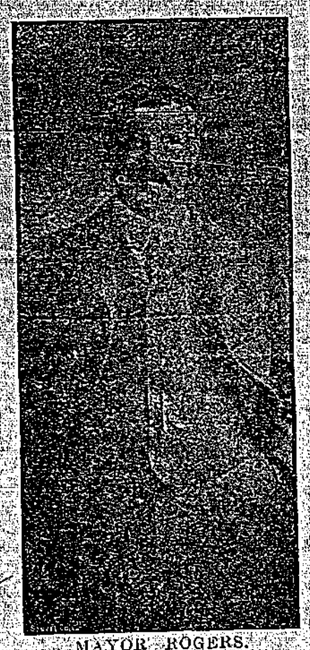
FOR ALDERMEN

J. P. Fink	142
D. E. Murphy	131
Jas. Greer	112
H. Hickenbotham	110
G. P. Tisdale	94
Joseph Jackson	83
Jabez Harris	81
P. D. Hunt	82
J. Ryan	81

THE LUCKY ONES

Mayor—G. T. Rogers.
Aldermen—J. P. Fink, D. E. Murphy, James Greer, H. Hickenbotham, G. P. Tisdale and J. Jackson.

Cranbrook's first city election passed off quietly, says the Herald. There were 173 ballots cast out of an even 200 names registered. The vote was larger than the majority of the people thought it would be, 150 being the favorite estimate on the total. What is more the vote was in early, in fact most of the ballots had been cast by one o'clock. It was a novel sight to see the ladies voting, but to their credit it can be said that they cast their ballots like veterans, and not a single one was thrown out on account of errors.



MAYOR ROGERS.

It was generally believed that the race for mayor was pretty close, and when the count was given out and it was learned that Mr. Rogers had just twice the votes of his opponent, Mr. Moffat, there was a surprise for all. Jacob Fink led the poll with 142 votes D. E. Murphy being second with 131. James Ryan received the least number of votes, getting only 81, and the other two low ones were DeVere Hunt, with 82 and Jabez Harris with 81 respectively.

The polls closed at 4 o'clock and it was a little after five when the result was announced. The contest throughout was a most friendly one and there were no bitter feelings or wrangling throughout the day.

The mayor and members of the council took the oath of office Thursday afternoon at 3.30 at the Cranbrook hotel, Judge Wilson administering the same. The first official meeting will be held Saturday at 12 o'clock noon at the fire hall.

There are quite a number of applicants for office under the city administration. For the office of city clerk T. M. Roberts and L. W. Patmore are understood to be in the running. For city solicitor G. H. Thompson is the only candidate that the Herald has heard of. For chief of police Bert Black, D. McLean and R. S. Baron are in the field.

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.

Meeting With Success.

The ladies in charge of the Catholic social, which will be given on St. Andrew's night, November 30th, are highly pleased with the success they have had in disposing of tickets, the demand for which has made it necessary to get a second large number printed. These, too, are almost gone, and from the large attendance promised everything now points to its being really the great social event of the season.

A committee of ladies will be at the hall between 1:30 and 4 p. m to receive refreshments, and to facilitate their work it is very earnestly requested that those furnishing refreshments will send them to the hall during those hours.

It is not necessary that ladies give their names when sending neckties. Just place it in an envelope, which will be taken from a basket at the door by one holding a ticket. The purchaser will be enabled to find his partner by the apron which the lady has made to correspond with the necktie.

Sawmill May Run.

Indications point favorably towards the resuming of operations by the Moyie Lumber Co. The outlook for the lumber business seems to be brightening, and it is rumored that the company is seriously contemplating starting up again. The mill is one of the largest and best equipped on the Crow, and the company has extensive timber limits that will keep it running steadily for years.

Repairing Roads.

Don McKay and his men have been doing some good work on the roads in the vicinity of Moyie during the past week. The road east of town has been put in repair for a distance of seven miles and eight new bridges have been built. Mr. McKay is now turning his attention to the roads south of town which are badly in need of fixing.

Campbell--Drewry Case.

Judge Wilson heard the final argument in the Campbell—Drewry damage suit last Tuesday in Cranbrook, but has reserved his decision.

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, 64⅝ cents
Lead $5 15. Zinc (spelter) $5.90.
LONDON—Lead, £15 17s. 6d.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Revelstoke has a payroll of $50,000 per month.

The Nelson Tribune has suspended publication.

W. K. Esling has purchased the Rossland Miner.

Bonners Ferry is to have electric lights and a bank.

The Alice mine at Creston is closed down for the winter.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was 64 years of age on November 20th.

The elections in Saskatchewan will take place on December 2nd.

The Standard Oil Company has advanced refined oil half a cent a gallon.

The directors of the War Eagle and Center Star have decided on an amalgamation.

The Licence commissioners will hold a meeting in Cranbrook on December 15th.

It is rumored that a co-operative store is to be started in Frank by the miners of that town.

John McKane, formerly of Rossland, is now said to be the biggest individual mine operator in Tonapah.

Studebaker Bros. the great American wagon makers, will probably locate a branch factory at Fort William.

Montreal is to have a Tammany Hall, with Lawrence Wilson, a well known wine and spirit merchant, as its first chief. A membership of 25,000 is aimed at.

D. D. Mann stated recently at Montreal that the Canadian Northern line would be built 40 miles west of Edmonton but would not cross the Rocky mountains for some years.

C. Fernau has a force of 35 men at work at the Pilot Bay smelter. Barges of ore are now arriving at the works of the smelter, where one lead stack and a zinc separating plant will shortly be in operation.

Dr. King, a Winnipeg eye specialist, snatched a kiss from a married woman who was consulting him with regard to her eyes He was fined $20, which shows that the magistrate placed a rather high estimate on kissing.

Owl on toast is what many a patron of fashionable San Francisco restaurants has been receiving instead of quail ordered. One man says he has shipped an average of five dozen owls a day for over a year to the San Francisco markets.

For Sale.

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

Apply to

J. E. Crowe, Moyie, B. C.

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.

not blind to its difficulties—"

"She may refuse to—to marry me," Mannering put in in a low voice and with his eyes fixed on the patch of sand and sky framed by the doorway of the hut.

"I do not think she will," returned Fleming in almost as low a tone. "You must ask her—put the case to her—"

"No, no!" Mannering exclaimed, springing to his feet and standing at the door, with his back to Fleming. "I can't! I—I should break down. I should so put it that she would have to refuse. What? Go and tell a girl—young, beautiful, noble—your words haunt me, Fleming—that I am going to take advantage of her position and chain her for life to a man who—of whom she knows nothing! I can't do it—and I won't!"

Fleming lay back on the rough pillow of sun-dried seaweed and covered his eyes with his hands.

"I see—I understand. I will tell her—ask her, Mannering. I will make it plain to her that she must—yes must—consent. I will go at once, while—while I am able. Will you give me a hand?" Mannering held him up and gave him some of the precious brandy which they had saved.

"Thanks. Half of that, only a drop or two. Thank you, thank you, Mannering! I was not wrong in my estimation of you. It is good of you to yield so soon. Some men—I fear most men—would have stood out or refused altogether. They would have thought of themselves and cared nothing for her—for her reputation, her future."

"Don't try to make me out an angel or a plaster saint, Fleming," Mannering said, curtly and huskily. "In fact, I've more than half a suspicion that you're wrong and that I'm a fool for yielding to you. But—we've been pals, and when you pull out the Conscience and Principle stops I'm done."

"No, I am right, and you are acting like a gentleman and an honest man," Fleming gasped.

"Well!" Mannering sighed, then he looked at him half angrily. "But doesn't it occur to you that your trust and confidence in me are rather too thick? How do you know that I am not already married?"

Fleming smiled wanly.

"You would have told me so the very first moment you heard of my proposal," he said simply.

Mannering almost groaned.

"There is no baulking you. Well, go to her—Wait!" as Fleming got to his feet slowly and feebly. "Tell her—tell her—" Mannering stopped and swore under his breath, then he went on hoarsely, "tell her that it is—that it is not to be a real marriage."

Fleming's blue eyes, set in their dark hollows, rested on his face patiently.

"That we will go through the form to please you and save her from—from scandal and the rest of it, but that I—I do not intend to take advantage of it. No! I may be a bad lot, but I'm not so bad as to snare a young girl. Fleming, see that she understands that this marriage is to be one in name—form only. She—she will understand. Make her. Mind!"

A faint color flushed Fleming's death-like face.

"I will tell her," he said in a low voice. "Mannering, you are behaving nobly—"

"Oh, rot!" Mannering broke in, as if he could not restrain himself. "Did you think I was a cur, a mean hound? No one short of that would act differently. Oh, poor girl, poor girl! Here, I'll give you a hand part of the way. And if you're wrong in this business, may God forgive you, Fleming!"

"I echo your prayer, Mannering," he said, solemnly.

The two men went slowly towards the hut, Fleming leaning—one would write heavily but that the word is grotesquely inapplicable, for he was but a shadow of a man—on Mannering's arm; then Mannering stopped, and, without a word, turned, strode to the beach and stood staring out to sea.

Fleming knocked at the door of Nina's hut, though the door was open, and she called to him to come in. She was sitting on her bed mending a skirt, and she went on with her work—for there was much to do and time was valuable—as he entered. She was very pale, but with that ivory pallor which is not inconsistent with perfect health, and her eyes were dull and heavy with the tears that had weakened though they had relieved her. She signed to the rough chair which Mannering had made for her father, and Fleming sank into it.

"Are you—better?" he asked.

She knew that he meant was her grief less poignant, and answered "Yes," in a low voice and with a stifled sigh.

"Do you think you are strong enough to listen to something I want to say to you?" he asked. "Something very important, serious?"

"Oh, yes!" she replied; and she stopped in her work and let her hands lie motionless on it. "Yes; but you—you are not looking well, Mr. Fleming.—Is your cough worse—are you feeling weaker?"

"Yes," replied Fleming, simply. "I am weaker. I am very ill. Please don't be sorry for me! I am obliged to tell you, because my condition is connected with what I have to say to you, Miss Nina. Have you thought of your position, situation, here if anything should happen to me—if, plainly, I were to die? And, I think—indeed I know—that I am dying! Ah, no," as a low cry of pity, of sorrow escaped her, "you will not grieve for me; you will be sorry; but you will remember that for me Death means a release and—a gain. But," he went on with a slight wave of his hand, "it was not of myself that I came to speak, but of you. Miss Nina, you and I have, I hope and trust, become something like brother and sister. Of my love and respect for you you will have no doubt."

She made a gesture of assent, and he went on in earnest tones, broken by fits of coughing and struggling for the painful breath:

"When I am gone you will be alone on this island with Mr. Mannering."

She raised her eyes for a moment to his saint-like face, then dropped them to her hands again.

"It may be that you are fated to remain here for the rest of your lives—"

Her hands shook and her lips quivered at the dreadful suggestion.

"Or God may will that a passing vessel, one drifting out of her course, may see the signal on the cliff and come to your rescue."

He fought for breath, and she cast a look of pity and tender sympathy at him.

"In that case they will find you here with—with Mannering—will take you back to England and tell the story of your—your solitary companionship with him."

She raised her eyes, a look of comprehension of a woman's apprehension in them.

"Ah, you understand!" he gasped. "The world would say— You know what it would say! Forgive me! You will forgive me for speaking so plainly. Alas! there is no help for it. I must speak plainly!"

"I understand," she said in a low voice.

"If—if you were man and wife—" he went on.

She looked at him with a vague doubt on her face.

"But we are not," she said.

"But there is no reason why you should not be," he said slowly, and, yet with a throbbing heart. "Indeed, Mr. Mannering has sent me to ask you—"

Her hand clutched at the skirt, but she said nothing.

"To ask you to—marry him."

"To marry him!" Her lips formed the words but no sound came, but Fleming answered, as if he had heard her mute exclamation.

"Yes. He sees the necessity of defending you against the suspicion, the evil suspicion and calumny of the world— Wait, dear Miss Nina, do not speak until I have told you all. And I will conceal, keep back, nothing, for it is right that you should know the whole. It was I who pointed out to him how gravely you would suffer, how terribly your future would be imperilled—nay, wrecked—if—if you two were discovered here alone and were not married. That he should not have thought of it is a proof of his purity, high mindedness. But I am a clergyman, and it is my duty—" [illegible] from her lips, which were white though the scarlet burnt in her cheeks.

"My dear, you must!" he said with gentle firmness.

"To marry me—out of pity!" she said, inaudibly, her eyes full of shame and womanly protest.

"No, no!" he panted, his hand pressing against his hollow chest. "You do not know him or you would not say that—put it that way. It is true he pities you—what man with a spark of manliness could do otherwise, my poor child?—but he sees, with me, that it is the right, the only course to pursue. Ah, no, no; you must not think that he regards you as an object of pity—that he takes a superior, a condescending view of his responsibility. On the contrary—oh, if you had heard him speak of his unworthiness, of his inferiority, of his presumption, in offering marriage to you, you would understand how he feels towards you!"

Nina, her protest uttered, sat silent, her hands tightly clenched, her eyes fixed on the ground.

"You are thinking, reflecting?" said Fleming, quietly. "I would that I could give you time—a week, a month—to consider; but there is no time; there may not be many hours. My child," his voice grew solemn and tender, "I have considered prayfully, and I take upon myself the great responsibility of advising you—if I dared say so, of exhorting you. Your future welfare is dear to me; I must, I must, guard it, for you! There is no way of rendering that future, if you are restored to the world, safe and possible, than by marrying Mr. Mannering."

There was a pause; then she looked at him—a look which Fleming would have remembered if he had lived to be a hundred.

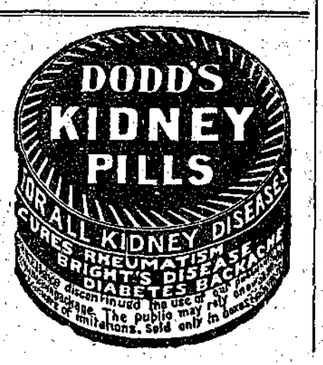
"If—if a vessel were to come—if we were to be rescued, I—I should be his wife, bound to him and he to me—a marriage without love! You, a clergyman, bid me—"

The color had left her face and she was now deathly pale.

Fleming met her eyes unflinchingly.

"There is still something to tell you," he said. "I bear a message from Mr. Mannering. He bids me say that the marriage shall be one in name—form only, that you will be as free as you are now; that you will be his wife in name only. Ah, do you understand? You do not doubt his word, his promise?"

Her eyes left his face and wandering to the open doorway. He knew, by the writhing of the white lips, the torture she was undergoing. The silence was so intense as to be an actual burden and pain. It was he who



"You decide?" he said, huskily.

"Why did he—send you? Why did he not come himself?" she asked almost inaudibly.

"Can you not understand and appreciate his feeling? He was desirous that you should be free to discuss it with me. He would not be the one to bias, persuade, you. His instinct was a right, a noble one. He is a gentleman, you know," he wound up, simply.

"Yes, he was right—I, suppose," she admitted, but with the faintest qualification.

"And you will decide?" said Fleming.

She wrung her hands. "Oh, I cannot!" she answered. "Give me—give me a little time, to think—only an hour or two. I have never thought—it is so sudden, so unexpected. I feel as if it were not real—as if it were a dream—a nightmare."

Fleming rose and laid his hand on her trembling ones.

"Do you think I do not know what you are suffering?" he said in a low voice. "Ah, believe me, I do! Yes; take one hour. I will come back to you."

As he crept out of the hut Mannering, who was still standing gazing at the sea, heard him, but would not turn his head.

"Well!" he said, hoarsely, his face still averted. Fleming took his arm and leaned on it.

"I have spoken to her. She is naturally much distressed—"

"I should think so!" commented Mannering, grimly.

"But she is considering it. Poor girl, she saw, with the quickness of her sex, the necessity for the step. But I think she would have been better pleased, less distressed, if you had gone to her."

"Why?" demanded Mannering, shortly.

Fleming shook his head. "I do not know. She seemed to think that you were sacrificing yourself—at any rate as much as she was herself."

"Good Lord!" ejaculated Mannering. He drew his hand across his brow impatiently. "See here, Fleming, though I can see your side of the case—the gravity of the situation for her—I've still a feeling that this—this marriage—must be averted. I've been thinking, and I've got a proposal. The weather is still fine. I could knock a raft together, and she and you could venture to sea on it. You could get out on the tide and might make one of the larger islands of the group—an inhabited one. What do you say?"

"How long would it take to make the raft?" asked Fleming.

"A couple of days. I could rig up a sail. It is a chance. Will you consent?"

"Yes," gasped Fleming, calmly. "The risk is terrible—for her; there is none for me. Death in any shape I do not fear, thank God!" he added, devoutly. "But for her—"

"She may prefer the risk, death itself, to—to your plan," said Mannering, brusquely. "She shall decide. I'll ask her."

He strode away before Fleming could stay him, and, without pausing, as if he were afraid to hesitate, reached Nina's hut.

CHAPTER IV.

She heard the knock.

"So soon!" she said to herself. [illegible] thought the hour had passed and that it was Fleming returned for her answer, the decision which she had not yet arrived at. If she had been given a week, a month, would she have been able to decide?

She sprang to her feet as Mannering entered, then sank down again, her eyes fixed on his face with, as it seemed to him, physical fear, and at the thought he set his teeth and frowned; that a woman should be inspired by fear at the sight of him.

"I have just left Mr. Fleming," he said, and his voice, by reason of the emotions conflicting within him, sounded harsh and almost forbidding. "He has told you—what he came to tell you. I want you to know that it is his proposal, not mine, Miss Nina."

Her lips framed an assent, and he went on *constrainedly*:

"While he was with you I have been thinking, and I have got an idea—a proposal that may avert the—the sacrifice he wants you to make."

She looked up quickly and drew a breath of relief.

"It is this," he said, using almost the exact words he had used to Fleming. "The weather is fine, the wind is set, and I think for some time, from the island. I can make a raft with a sail. It could be provisioned for some time, and you and he might escape—might reach one of the larger islands—an inhabited one. It is a risk, a great risk, but—but, I fancy you would prefer it to—to his proposal."

Her eyes were fixed on him with breathless earnestness while he was speaking, then they dropped.

"Does—does Mr. Fleming consent?" she asked in a low voice. "The risk is his as well as mine. I have no right to let him take it!"

"He consents," he said.

She raised her eyes again.

"And you—you would be left here alone? Alone!" She tried to repress the shudder that shook her at the idea.

"That is all right," he responded. "And the provisions—you would be left without sufficient food—"

"I shall not starve," he said, quietly. "There are plenty of birds, other things. I will keep the gun. There is the fishing— Oh, I shall do well enough!"

"You—you wish it?" she asked almost inaudibly, her eyes hidden from him by their long lashes.

"I don't know," he said almost roughly, for his nerves were on edge, his pity for her making a kind of madness in his brain. "I think anything would be better than—the thing he wishes you to do. Do you think I don't realize it? You know nothing of me. You would commit yourself to the keeping of a man who, for all you know, may be the greatest villain, unhanged—would be the wife, on compulsion, against your desire and will, of one for whom you do not care. Oh, I know how it must seem to you—how you must think of it! My plan is full of risk and danger, but I fancy that you will consider it a better one than his."

For one moment she looked him full in the eyes. In hers was the question: But you, you, too, realize that you would be chained to one for whom you do not care—do you wish her, for your own sake, to go?

His eyes were averted and he did not see the interrogation in hers; his face was glowering, frowning with the strain on nerve and brain; and it is little wonder that she read an affirmative to her question.

"I will go," she said almost inaudibly.

Mannering made a slight gesture with his hands.

"I thought you would," he said in a voice almost as low as her own. "I think you are right."

He went to their hut, to which Fleming had crawled.

"She has decided," he said, curtly. "She will go."

Fleming had been sitting with his head bowed in his hands. He let them fall and looked steadily at Mannering.

"Very well," he said, resignedly. "But you must be quick, Mannering," he added, significantly.

Mannering nodded, took up an axe and went straight to the pine wood. He worked like a man possessed, and the trees fell before the strokes of his axe with a dull crash which reached Nina where she sat listening. He worked until nearly nightfall, then he remembered the sail wanted mending. He took it up over his shoulder and went to her. She was cooking the evening meal, and scarcely turned her head when he stood at the door and said:

"Do you think you could mend the sail, Miss Nina? I could manage it, but I should be a long while about it, and time is short."

"Yes," she replied. "I have one of the ship's needles and can do it. Supper is nearly ready."

"All right," he said. "You and Fleming go on; don't wait. I want to work while there's light."

He went back to the wood, dragged one of the felled pines to the beach, and got the ends behind two rocks, then strung a rope round the middle of the log, and, using it as a winch, hauled down its fellows.

It was dark when he had got the last of that felling done, and he was so giddy with exhaustion that he had to sit down and rest. But Nina's sweet, clear voice called to him, and he got up, and assuming a cheerfulness—he even tried to hum—went towards the men's hut in which the three took their meals.

She had persuaded Fleming to take a little food, but she had not touched hers, and as she put Mannering's before him, she avoided looking at him and went to the sail.

He was almost too tired to eat, but he forced himself to do so, his eyes fixed on his plate. But presently he looked at her, rose and went out.

"Put this on your finger," he said, when he came back, dropping a sailmaker's thimble on her lap. "your hands will be rubbed. It is fortunate I remembered it."

"Thank you," she said, simply.

Fleming, from where he lay beside the fire which they made every night, watched them with sad intentness.

"You forget nothing," he said, after awhile. "At every turn I find some instance of your care and thoughtfulness. Is there nothing I can do?"

"Yes, go to bed," retorted Mannering, cheerfully. "It's time we all turned in. Miss Nina, you can't work by this light."

"I can see quite well," she said, "but if you wish it—good night!"

After she had gone the two men were silent for a few minutes, then Mannering said:

"Has she said anything? Is she frightened? On a raft in the open sea! It is enough to alarm the bravest!"

"No, she has said not one word," replied Fleming.

"I don't think she knows what fear means," said Mannering. [illegible] "And yet" she must realize the danger, she is so quick, so intelligent—"

"She is the most intelligent and acute girl I have ever known," said Fleming. "Will you give me your hand, Mannering?"

He was so weak that Mannering almost carried him to their hut. Mannering would have lain awake that night brooding over the situation, but the next day's Herculean toil loomed before him and he forced himself to sleep.

But Nina did not sleep. She went over Fleming's proposal, Mannering's words, in endless repetition, called up the expression of his face, his quick, short gestures. Rather than marry him she was going to leave him alone on this desolate island. She did not think of her own peril, on a raft on the open sea with a dying man, but of the terrible solitude of the man, who had saved her life, who had worked like a slave for her comfort. Innumerable little acts, amongst the big ones, occurred to her, against which small as they were, his fight with the Lascar was diminished.

My brothers, it is our little deeds, our small acts of consideration, which weigh with women. It is the wrapping of a cloak round them, the finding of a chair, the proffered hand in some small difficulty by the way, that counts with them. Heroic self-sacrifice is all very well, but, if you want to win a woman's heart, screen her from the sun, keep her feet dry, help her over the stile.

The girl lay and thought of the thousand and one little acts of kindness and consideration which Mannering had performed on her behalf, and she was so busy with the memory of them that she had not time left in which to think of her own coming peril.

And yet, how eager he must be to avoid marrying her, seeing that he was willing to let her run the risk of setting sail on a raft for an unknown destination!

The reflection stung her and made her face burn.

Mannering was up with the dawn—and really, it was almost worth being shipwrecked to see the dawn of day on that lovely island!—but early as it was, Nina had risen and was standing at the door of the men's hut.

"I have got your breakfast," she said, simply. "How is Mr. Fleming?"

The pearly light fell like a benediction on her lovely face and was reflected in the calm of her violet eyes, and something stirred in Mannering's bosom; perhaps the thought that very soon he would not see her in any light.

"He was asleep—at least, I think so; he is very weak," he said as he took the slice of bread and the tin of tea.

"I am afraid he is very ill," she said, sadly. "I will go to him. You are felling trees?"

"Yes," he said, trying to speak in a casual way. "I have nearly finished. I hope to have made the raft by to-night. Don't worry about the sail; I can finish it when I come in."

"It will be done before that," she said, very slowly and quietly.

He went off and resumed his work. The day grew hot and he was thirsty and was reluctantly thinking of going to the spring for a drink of water when Nina came towards him with a mug of lime-water. He straightened his back, and, with an unconscious admiration of her grace, watched her approach.

"Is there any need to work so hard?" she asked in a low voice, her eyes half raised with, on her side, the woman's instinctive appreciation and unconscious worship of his strength. "Have you cut down all these—in so short a time? It seems impossible."

"There is no time to lose," he said, as he set down the mug. "How is Mr. Fleming getting on? I have a hope that the voyage, the effort, will do him good."

She looked beyond him gravely as she answered: "He is much weaker. I am afraid. I have been sitting with him mending the sail. It is finished. Is there anything else I can do?" She looked at the logs. "I am strong, very strong. It is strange, but I have grown stronger since we have been on the island. It is the air, I suppose."

Mannering nodded. "And the exercise. You are on the move from morning to night. I have watched you. And the simple food. We eat too much over there in England."

She looked round almost wistfully. "It is a very beautiful island. I have never seen anything half so beautiful. The colors are so lovely. If only there were more people!" she sighed and swept the dark hair from the sunburnt brow. "Can I not help you with these?"

"No," he said, almost curtly, "they are too heavy. But you can get the provisions together—the tinned meats and condensed milk we brought with us from the wreck—into a box, and strap up the rugs in a tarpaulin. And mind and put your spare clothes in the middle of the bundle, so that they can't get wet."

The small things, my brothers!

She glanced up at him, as he stood, his bare neck tanned by the sun, his brow knit with thought of her.

"Very well," she said, and, taking up the empty mug, left him.

By nightfall Mannering had got the last of the logs down to the beach at the edge of the high tide mark, and he worked on in the moonlight until he had joined the logs together and constructed his raft.

When he dragged himself up the beach, Nina was standing at the door of the men's hut.

"You are late," she said in a low voice. "Supper has been waiting a long time."

"I'm sorry," he said. "I wanted to finish the raft to-night, and I have done so. You will be able to start to-morrow. Where is Mr. Fleming?" he asked, as he entered and saw that Fleming was not there.

"He was too weak to leave his bed and come down here," she replied.

"I will go to him," he said.

"Not till you have had something to eat," she said, with a touch of command in her low voice. "He has taken some milk. I have been sitting

RHEUMATISM AND PARALYSIS.

Their Complete Home Cure

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A handsome illustrated treatise, giving full description of Rheumatism and Paralysis, with instructions for a complete home cure, describing the most successful treatment in the world, recommended by the ministry and endorsed by medical men. This highly instructive book was written by W. H. Veno, a gentleman who has made a special study of these diseases. The preface is by a graduate of [illegible] Send postal today and you will receive the book free by return.—Address, The Veno Drug Co., 24 King St. West Toronto.

Canada has forests, which, at the present rate of consumption of timber for paper will supply the world with paper pulp for 840 years.

Six million pounds of adulterated and harmful foods were destroyed by the Health Department of New York in the last twelve months.

TORTURING NEURALGIA

Suffered for Ten Years, Cured By Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Neuralgia is the king of torturers. A tingling of the tender skin, a sharp sudden stab from some angry nerve; then piercing paroxysms of pain—that's neuralgia. The cause of the trouble is disordered nerves due to thin watery blood. The cure is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make new, rich red blood, and thus sooth and strengthen the disordered nerves and cure neuralgia. Among the thousands who have proven that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure neuralgia is Mrs. R. C. Johnson, of Simpson's Corner, N. S. Mrs. Johnson says: "For upwards of ten years I was a sufferer from the awful pains of neuralgia. Over-exertion or the least exposure to a cold wave would set me nearly wild with torture. I doctored with two physicians, but they did not cure me. I then tried several advertisd medicines, but found no benefit. The trouble continued at intervals that made life miserable until six or eight months ago when a relation of mine brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and urged me to try them. I used this box and then got a half dozen more, and by the time I had used them all trace of the trouble had disappeared, and as I have not since had the slightest attack I feel safe in saying that the cure is permanent." Mrs. Johnson is one of the best known ladies in the section in which she resides, and is a prominent worker in the Congregational church. Naturally her family and friends are rejoicing over her cure, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made many warm friends in that section as a result of their good work.

It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, warm, blood they have such great power to cure disease. They ositively cure rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, kidney and liver troubles, anaemia, and the ailments from which women alone suffer. The purchaser must be careful to see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 centsa box, or six boxes for $2.50, by writing the Dr Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Blazer.

The name "blazer" was originally applied to the bright red uniform of the Lady Margaret Boat club of St. John's college, Cambridge. The brilliant scarlet which was the invariable characteristic of the Johnian "blazer" doubtless suggested the name, and as an expressive slang epithet it proved a hit. In course of time the application of the term widened and is now extended to any bright or pale colored flannel jacket, striped or plain, whether for cricket, football, tennis, boating or seaside wear.—London Standard.

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Ceylon Tea has a deliciousness all its own.

Sold only in lead packets at 40, 50 & 60c per lb. by all grocers.

Highest Award, St. Louis, 1904.

CLAIMANTS TO DIVINITY.

Attempts to Impose Upon the Fanatic and Credulous.

There have been many attempts made in the history of the world by claimants to divinity to impose upon the fanatic and credulous. Perhaps the movement of this kind which attracted the greatest attention was that initiated by Joanna Southcott at the latter end of the eighteenth century. This extraordinary woman was a domestic servant in the early part of her career; but, becoming probably the victim of religious mania, she announced herself as a prophetess, and very soon, by dint of her extraordinary claims and writings, she obtained no fewer than 100,000 followers.

Joanna announced in all seriousness that she was about to become the mother of the divine Shiloh and named Oct. 19, 1814, as the date upon which the event would take place. As showing the perfect faith her followers had in her claims, it may be mentioned that they subscribed for and bought a silver cradle which cost $1,000 and that $500 was spent in pap spoons. As the date approached she shut herself up in a house specially bought for the interesting event, and the fever of excitement which reigned may be better imagined than described, for Joanna was over sixty years of age. Instead, however, of the divine child appearing the venerable prophetess herself died on the 29th of October, or ten days after the date she had herself fixed for the birth of the Messiah.

But Joanna is by no means the only example of a human being arrogating divine powers to himself or herself. When George III. was king one Richard Brothers, a master's mate in the royal navy, suddenly announced that he was "prince of Hebrews and ruler of the world," and that therefore King George should give up the crown in his favor. His claim met with scant courtesy. He was promptly imprisoned as a criminal lunatic—though he could not have been madder than the poor old king—and kept in captivity for eleven years.

The navy seems to have been a happy hunting ground for this class of imposter at this period, for the next to appear was "Zion" Ward, an ex-shoemaker, who had served in the navy. In 1828 he had the impudence to announce himself as the divine Shiloh, who had been expected by Joanna Southcott. People were credulous then as they are now, and "Zion" got quite a respectable following and died a wealthy man some years after.—London Answers.

FAILURES IN CANADA.

Business Difficulties More Numerous, But Liabilities Smaller.

Insolvency returns in Canada for the first nine months of the current year as compiled by Dun & Co. show the smallest total liabilities of any recent years, with the single exception of 1903, although the number of failures is slightly larger than in either of the three years immediately preceding. Compared with last year, there were 959 defaults for $7,105,495, against 916 failures for $8,988,140. Of these aggregates there were 208 manufacturing failures for $2,269,992, against 235 for $3,643,261; 739 trading failures with liabilities of $4,781,320, compared with 665 last year, when the amount involved reached $5,060,986; and 12 other commercial failures for $54,183, against 20 for $283,893. Four banking disastors occurred, with liabilities of $420,000, but last year was also satisfactory in this respect; two suspensions involving only $80,749. There is no evidence of unsound conditions in Canada, the various provinces reporting about the usual proportion of failures, and no more.

Province.	No.	Assets.	Liabilities.
Ontario	336	$1,298,539	$1,743,058
Quebec	319	1,407,087	2,305,214
B. Columbia	61	466,812	684,234
Nova Scotia	84	413,875	1,416,058
Manitoba	106	1,037,050	609,000
N. Brunswick	47	139,282	319,601
P. E. Island	6	44,250	97,330
Total 1905	959	$4,856,895	$7,105,495
Do. 1904	910	7,102,948	8,988,140

Failure statistics for nine months in the United States, according to Dun & Co., were:

	No.	Assets.	Liabilities.
1905	8,856	$44,325,069	$ 76,234,028
1904	9,183	67,328,110	111,669,028
1903	8,176	53,109,285	101,655,855
1902	8,676	43,260,389	85,407,090
1901	8,083	39,931,458	80,560,852
1900	7,801	58,390,002	101,867,448

The Ideal Diet.

Do the real needs of the body demand such quantities of food each day as the ordinary dietary standards call for or a man from his acquired habits has become accustomed to? A slight excess of food beyond the true physiological requirement is no doubt desirable as tending to prevent any danger of undernutrition, but any great excess must of necessity be detrimental. The ideal diet is that which suffices to meet all the wants of the body—i. e., the maintenance of body weight, nitrogen equilibrium, health, strength, vigor and endurance—and in the period of adolescence to supply material for the growth and development of the tissues of the body. Anything beyond this quantity is just so much of an excess which must inevitably do harm if continued indefinitely and detract in some measure at least from that high degree of efficiency which every enlightened man desires to attain.

Curious Burial Whims.

The glass coffin in which Tamagno, the great singer, was buried the other day was not the first which has inclosed a curious character. There was a miserly Sir Thomas Bancroft, who in old London days heaped up great riches. Even when his time came to die he could not bring himself to give his property away, and so he left his estate to be improved until he should rise again, which he expected shortly to do. He had a window built in his coffin, movable from the interior, and windows and a glazed door to his tomb, and ordered that at frequent intervals these should be opened and himself inspected by the trustees. But the latter had had enough of the gentleman. They built almshouses with his estate.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

An eleven-year-old boy named Harrison has never missed an attendance at Waverbridge School, near Wigton, Cumberland, England, for seven years. Living a mile from the school, the sturdy lad has daily tramped there and back, in all sorts of weather, ever since he was four years old, and has by this means traversed over 2,000 miles.

Sleep in the Antarctic.

We complain of the difficulty of obtaining refreshing rest during the heat waves in London, but the men with the Discovery found that in the low temperatures sleep was practically impossible. Describing the men's experience on the sledge journeys, Dr. Edward Wilson says: "One's very flannel shirt, with nothing but a vest between it and the skin, is full of hoar frost, the result of frozen perspiration, and all one's clothes outside it are the same. All the accumulated wetness then begins to thaw wherever one's body comes in contact with the sleeping bag interior. After it has set in properly one begins to dream, and but for dreams, the most absurd under the sun, one would not believe that one had slept at all. Every hour or so one wakes to shiver, and then again the dreams begin, and this goes on until at last there is light enough in the tent to cook by and one knows that purgatory is over."—St. James' Gazette.

CAN WALK AROUND AND DO HIS WORK

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured W. J. Dixon's Rheumatism.

He was so bad he had to use a Stick to walk and Could not Lace his Shoe.

Barwick, Ont., Nov. 6.—(Special).—These cold, wet fall days are full of Rheumatism and nothing can be more timely than news of an effectual cure of that curse of the Canadian climate. Such a cure William John Dixon of this place is certain he has discovered in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I had an attack of typhoid fever," says Mr. Dixon, "and after I got over it Rheumatism set in. I had pains in my back and in my right hip so bad I had to use a stick to walk and had no comfort in sleeping. I could no more than dress or undress myself for nearly two months, and for three weeks I could not lace my right shoe or put my right leg on my left knee.

"Acting on my brother's advice I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and after taking three boxes I was able to walk around and do my work. Now I am well and I recommend anyone who has Rheumatism to try Dodd's Kidney Pills."

The lightest of European crowns is the State crown of Great Britain, which was made for Queen Victoria. Although it weighs only two pounds and seven ounces, its value is £300,000. One enormous sapphire came from the signet of Edward the Confessor. In the Pope's treasure house are two crowns which are valued at £400,000. One of them was the gift of Napoleon to Pius VII, and contains the largest emerald in the world. The other, the gift of Queen Isabella of Spain, to Pius 10, weighs three lbs. and is worth £300,000.

English Trade Morality.

A very grave indictment has been laid against modern business methods by the bishops in the upper house of convocation. They give several specific instances of men obliged to choose between fraud and dismissal, and call for a return to that probity and honor in commercial transactions which laid the foundation of England's greatness in the past. Few people would be found ready to deny that commercial morality in England has sadly deteriorated of late. A "dry rot" seems to have set in, and it will be well for England if the baneful tendency can be arrested before it is too late.—Church Eclectic.

Consumption

—There is only one cure for it. "PSYCHINE" is the greatest remedy in the world for all forms of pulmonary trouble. Scores of people in Canada attest this fact. "PSYCHINE" stands without a rival as a permanent and absolute cure for Consumption and lung diseases. It reaches the sore spots, heals the decayed tissue, destroys the tubercle germs, creats rich blood, tones up the whole system, and cleanses from all impurities.

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DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited

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THE MOYIE LEADER

MOYIE, B. C.

Properly Introduced.

Margaret is a well brought up little girl who has some knowledge of etiquette. She had been taken to a house where there is a large dog.

"Don't go near the dog, Margaret," said her mother. "He doesn't know you, and might bite."

But that did not suit Margaret, and she knew how to arrange matters. Going to the dog, she made a little curtesy, such as she has been taught to make at dancing school, and said politely:

"Doggie, I am Margaret Brown." Then, the introduction having been made, and the dog having no excuse for not knowing her, Margaret walked up and patted him, while he wagged his tail with much graciousness.

Child Marriages in India.

Recently at the Cax on Hall, Westminster, Sirdar Arjan Singh addressed the East Indian Association on "Early Marriages in India." Sidar Arjan Singh said in India people married in childhood, sometimes in infancy, and not rarely the promise of marriage was made before birth. If a girl was unmarried at twelve she was regarded as disgraced and her father as a sinner. About 400,000 children in every five years were married when under five years of age. Many girls then married became widows while still babies or small children, and the misery of widowhood in India was inconceivable to the European mind.—London Post.

A Cure for Costiveness.—Costiveness comes from the refusal of the excretory organs to perform their duties regularly from contributing causes, usually disordered digestion. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, prepared on scientific principle, are so compounded that certain ingredients in them pass through the stomach and act upon the bowels so as to remove their torpor and arouse them to proper action. Many thousands are prepared to bear testimony to their power in this respect.

If the world were birdless, a naturalist declares, man could not inhabit it it after nine years, in spite of all the sprays and poisons that could be manufactured for the destruction of insects. The insects and slugs would simply eat all the crops and orchards and crops in that time.

Helpless as a Baby.—South American Rheumatic Cure strikes the root of the ailment and strikes it quick. R. W. Wright, 10 Daniel street, Brockville, Ont., for twelve years a great sufferer from rheumatism, couldn't wash himself, feed himself or dress himself. After using six bottles was able to go to work, and says: "I think pain has left me forever."—24

An engineer declares that 50,000 people now do the work with machinery which needed 16,000 persons a few years ago.

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

Statistics published in Spain state that during 1904 nearly 12,000 bulls were killed in bull fights. The bulls killed about 10,000 horses. The best and most valuable bulls for the arena are raised on the vast estates of the Duke of Veragua, in Andalusia, who has made a fortune out of this business.

$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

Sunlight Soap

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Sunlight Soap is pure soap, scientifically made. Every step in its manufacture is watched by an expert chemist.

Sunlight Soap saves labor, and the wear of rubbing which common soaps require in washing fabrics.

Your money refunded by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto 154

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household. 314

TAXING BACHELORS.

Penalties Have Often Been Imposed in Various Countries.

Bachelors as candidates or probationers for marriage have formed the subject for legislation from the earliest times. Penalties have often been imposed on male celibates in various countries. In proportion as the interests of the state were regarded as above those of the individual the enforcement of marriage was the more severe. In ancient Sparta it was considered a punishable crime not to marry or to marry too late in life. In Athens, though not severely punished, celibacy was discouraged in early times.

At Rome marriage was fostered by positive penalties imposed on unmarried men and sometimes even on women as well as by discrimination in favor of heads of families. In the allotment of the Campanian lands by Julius Cæsar portions were given only to the fathers of three or more children. Under Augustus a law was enacted prohibiting unmarried persons below the age of sixty in men and fifty in women from taking possession of a legacy, and this was applied even to widows, who, in order to secure their part of their deceased husband's estates, were forced to marry again within a period of two years.

BLIND INSECTS.

They Act Just as Though They Had Eyes and Could See.

So far as insects of the caves are concerned the loss of sight which they gradually undergo is sufficiently well understood. The first step is a decrease in the number of the facets which make up the compound eyes, with a corresponding diminishment of the lenses and retinae. After four or five generations the eyes become useless. It would be most interesting to breed these or other blind creatures of the caves in the light, so as to find out if they would get their sight back. In all animals, including man, it is found that nature tries to compensate for loss of vision by increasing the power of the sense of touch. Thus the attennae of cave insects grow remarkably long.

It is very curious to find that nothing in their behavior suggests the fact that they are blind. They walk, run, stop, explore the ground and try to escape from the grasp of the bug hunter just as if they really saw. The light of a candle startles them as much as if they perceived it visually. It is a remarkable fact, proving that the ancestors of these creatures could see, that in the embryo stage of their existence they have eyes well developed.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Behavior.

You cannot rightly train one to an air and manner except by making him the kind of man of whom that air is the natural expression. Nature forever puts a premium on reality. What is done for effect is seen to be done for effect; what is done for love is felt to be done for love. A man inspires affection and honor because he was not lying in wait for these. The things of a man for which we visit him were done in the dark and the cold.—From Emerson's Essay on "Behavior."

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

An Odd Blunder.

When the British admiralty built the splendid naval barracks at Chatham they fitted up one of the largest rooms in fine style for court martials and had "Court Martial" inscribed on a big brass plate on the door. When it was about to be used for the first time the discovery was made that the regulations require all naval court martials to be held on the water.

Not Playing Futures.

"Yis, mum, Oi'll make yez as good a cook as the nixt wan."

"I don't know anything about the next one, but you'll have to be better than the last one."

Social Axiom.

"I think I will invite the Brousons. I know they would be glad to come."

"But, my dear, people who would be glad to come are the very ones you should not invite."

Sweet Girl.

Gerald—As it is to be a secret engagement it would not be wise for me to give you a ring at present. Geraldine—Oh, but I could wear it on the wrong hand.

There is Only One Eclectric Oil.—When an article, be it medicine or anything else, becomes popular, imitations invariably spring up to derive advantages from the original, which they themselves could never win on their own merits. Imitations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil have been numerous, but never successful. Those who know the genuine are not put off with a substitute, but demand the real thing.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Ideal, but Impossible.

"We can't have everything in this life," said the philosopher.

"No," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "The ideal but impossible combination is a millionaire menu with a deck hand appetite."

An Exaggeration.

Richard—They say he gave you a black eye. Robert—That's the way people exaggerate. I had the eye already. He merely laid on the color.

HEROISM IN ANIMALS.

Illustrated by a Ram That Defended a Flock of Sheep.

A writer on natural history complains that men are prone to regard masculine courage in defense of others as a virtue purely human. In reality, self sacrificing for the female sex or for the young is part of the scheme of nature, and every male thing is strong and splendid in appearance because he is the descendant of those who have proudly held and guarded "the privilege of death." Another writer tells a story which illustrates this point. Two entomologists, hunting at night, clambered over a gate with their swinging lanterns and found themselves in a field filled with sheep. The result of their coming was panic and a furious stampede. The sheep charged helter skelter away from the lanterns and huddled together at the far end of the field. But there was a ram among them, and as the flock scurried away this creature stood firm, covering the retreat. Then steadily and majestically, the huge ram advanced with lowered head toward the mysterious lights and pressed them back to the gate. This is only one graphic story of many that might be told of masculine courage throughout nature. Man has some virtues which animals, so far as we can judge, know nothing about, but heroism—the pride of affording protection to the weak and daring death for the security of the flock—is not a human attribute alone any more than is maternal affection.

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellog's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

Sunday in Heligoland begins on Saturday at 6 p.m., when the church bell is tolled, and continued till the same hour on Sunday. Formerly no vessel could leave port between these hours.

A Veteran's Story.—George Lewis, of Shamokin, Pa., writes: "I am eighty years of age. I have been troubled with Catarrh for fifty years, and in my time have used a great many catarrh cures, but never had any relief until I used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. One box cured me completely." 50 cents.—25

A statistician asserts that one person out of twenty was a pauper fifty years ago, and one in every 700 a criminal. Now only one in thirty-six depends on the state and one in 2400 is committed for trial.

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.

The most curious vegetable in the world is the truffle, since it has neither roots, stem, flowers, leaves nor seeds. In some places dogs and pigs are trained to dig for it, the animals being guided by their sense of smell.

Her Heart like a Polluted Spring.—Mrs. James Srigley, Pelee Island, Ont., says: "I was for five years afflicted with with dyspepsia, constipation, heart disease and nervous prostration. I cured the heart trouble with Dr. Agnew's cure for the Heart, and the other ailments vanished like mist. Had relief in half an hour after the first dose."—27

No Compromise.

"I'm very sorry, my people have given offense," said the savage ruler, "and I'm ready to apologize."

"Apologize?" said the European envoy indignantly. "But my country will accept no apology. This insult can be wiped out only in real estate."

More Than Beauty Needed.

"You are beautiful enough to be wooed by an emperor."

"Am I beautiful enough to be wooed by a duke?"

"Yes, indeed; but not rich enough."

Every duty which we omit obscures some truth which we should have known.—Ruskin.

In Nature's Storehouse there are Cures.—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. However, this may be, it is well known that Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of indigestion.

The Pepper Vine.

The most common and widely used of all spices is pepper. It is a native of the East Indies, but is now cultivated in various parts of the tropical belt of this hemisphere. The plant is a climber and has a smooth stem sometimes twelve feet long. The fruit is about the size of a pea and when ripe is of a bright red color. In cultivation the plant is supported by poles. In some localities small trees are used instead of poles, for the best pepper is grown in a certain degree of shade.

Self Approving.

"Do you feel that you did anything for the good of your country?" asked the serious citizen.

"I don't know about that," answered the congressman. "But I feel that I have a better record than some in not doing any damage."—Exchange.

A Vienna society has been formed to aid persons with short memories. A card is issued, upon which the purchaser writes the date of an engagement and posts it to the society's office. By the first post on the day of his engagement the card is received by the patron, who is thus reminded of his engagement.

BABY'S AWAKENING.

It ought to be a pleasure to look forward to baby awakening. He should awaken bright, smiling and full of fun, refreshed by sleep and ready for a good time. How many parents dread their child's voice, because they know when he awakes he will cry and fret and keep everyone on the move until he falls asleep again from sheer exhaustion. These crying fits make the life of the inexperienced mother a torment. And yet baby is not crying for the fun of the thing—there is something ailing him though the mother may not see anything ails the child. Try Baby's Own Tablets in cases of this kind, and we venture to say baby will wake up happy and smiling—an altogether different child. Here is proof from Mrs. John S. Sutherland, Blissfield, N.S., who says:—"My baby was terribly cross, and often kept me awake half the night before I got Baby's Own Tablets for her. Since I began giving her the Tablets, she is perfectly well, sleeps soundly all night, and wakes up bright and fresh in the morning. Baby's Own Tablets are a safe medicine for children of all ages. They cannot do anything but good. You can get them from the druggist, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Patrick Henry's Grave.

Inquiry is made now and then as to where Patrick Henry is buried. The orator lies in a quiet grave on the estate in Charlotte county, Va., where he formerly lived. Red Hill is the name of the estate, which is on the Staunton river, thirty-eight miles from Lynchburg. When Patrick Henry bought the place it comprised about 3,500 acres. One of the nearest neighbors was John Randolph of Roanoke, fifteen miles away. Red Hill is now owned by Henry's grandson, William Wirt Henry.

"No trouble to make"

Add a little Extract of Beef, Armour's is the best, to hot water—and you have a cup of beef tea that tones up the system better than any medicine. All druggists and grocers sell

ARMOUR'S Extract of Beef.

ARMOUR LIMITED, - TORONTO.

Savoy Soups 12 kinds. All grocers.

An Inviting Prospect

Nothing better for you—nothing more inviting than a meal of

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

Mooney's Biscuits are an evenly balanced, wholesome, nourishing food, equally good for young and old. Made from Canada's finest wheat flour, rich cream and pure butter. Baked by the Mooney baker in the Mooney way.

Say "Mooney's" to your grocer.

New York, Oct. 25.—Apparently suffering from hydrophobia, she was bitten by a dog thirteen years ago—Amanda Jones, aged 27, was taken from her home to a hospital, and she will probably be sent to Bellevue for further observation as one of the most extraordinary cases in the experience of the physicians.

According to her family, the patient when 14 years old, was bitten on both hands by a dog, but the wounds were cauterized and no ill-effects appeared until last June, when she suddenly developed all the usual symptoms of hydrophobia, and became so violent that the combined strength of four men would hardly suffice to keep her in restraint.

She recovered from this attack and was in good health until a week ago when the spell recurred. Removed to a hospital she apparently recovered, but Sunday night the same symptoms appeared. Foaming at the mouth and barking like a dog, the young woman rushed about the apartments, wrecking furniture and attempting to injure anyone who approached her. She was only controlled by the use of opiates.

The physicians are puzzled by the case. They are inclined to believe that the disease is a kind of epileptic hysteria, itself of rare occurrnce.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diptheria

Official figures show that there are 17,000,000 children in Russia between the ages of six and sixteen who are not getting any education.

Bondsmen.

In his "History of Coal Mining" R. W. Galloway points out that what appear to be traces of a primitive state of servitude existed in Staffordshire, England, where the laborers employed in the haulage of coal continued to be known as "bondsmen," a name probably coming down from a remote period, a supposition which receives support from a peculiar service required of them known as "bullages." This consisted in working at times in the morning without receiving any payment beyond a drink of ale. This custom of exacting labor without pay is supposed to represent some ancient service required from their tenants by the monks of the abbey of Buildwas, in Shropshire, whence the name was derived.

Ancient Thomas Parr.

Thomas Parr lived 152 years and was buried in Westminster abbey. Born in Shropshire, England, in 1483, Parr led the life of an agricultural laborer in his native place till blindness and extreme old age kept him indoors. Early in 1635, his longevity having made him famous, Thomas, earl of Arundel, took him to London to be exhibited to Charles I. He was lodged in the Strand, but the change of air and diet told upon him, and in November of that same year he died. He was described as a good looking man of medium size, with a deep chest and a thick beard. He attributed his excellent health to moderation in eating and drinking.

Dear Sirs,—Within the past year I know of three fatty tumors on the head having been removed by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT without any surgical operation and there is no indication of a return.

CAPT. W. A. PITT
Clifton, N. B., Gondola Ferry.

The Spinning Mule.

Samuel Crompton, a boy of sixteen, copied the best features of the spinning machine invented by Hargreaves and Arkwright, added to them some of his own and, after three months of anxious and secret experimenting, produced the first spinning mule, so called because it was a kind of hybrid between Hargreaves' jenny and Arkwright's water frame. The raw apprentice lad was, however, no match in cunning for the cotton lords, who soon found out the secret of his new machine and shamelessly robbed him of the fruits of his ingenuity. Many years afterward, it is true, they used their influence to secure for him a parliament grant of £5,000, but he was then a broken hearted and disappointed man, to whom the money came too late to be of any real service.

A Woman's Tongue.

"Woman's tongue is her sword, which she never lets rust," wrote Mme. Necker. "The tongue is not steel, but it cuts," wrote Erasmus. "The tongue kills more than the sword," wrote Vesik, the Ottoman statesman. Solomon, the embodiment of wisdom, wrote, "It is better to dwell in the corner of the housetop than with a brawling woman and in a wide house." And St. James wrote, "The tongue is a little member and boasteth great things." However, the good King Arthur said: "Deny not to woman the proper use of her tongue."

The hair of rabbits and other animals in Russia is converted into bowls, dishes and plates, which are valued for their strength, durability and lightness. The articles are similar in appearance to varnished leather.

Under the Nerve Lash.—The torture and torment of the victim of nervous prostration and nervous debility no one can rightly estimate who has not been under the ruthless lash of these relentless human foes. M. Williams, of Fordwich, Ont., was for four years a nervous wreck. Six bottles of South American Nervine worked a miracle, and his doctor confirmed it.—28

"Going," East and West.

"I tell you what," said Gotham, entertaining his western cousin, "everything's so high here it's almost impossible to keep a house going."

"Well," replied the Kansan, "the winds are so high out our way it's almost impossible to keep a house from going."

Nearly as Good.

"Did you succeed in breaking your grandfather's will?"

"No, but we managed to bend it so that a few more thousand dollars oozed out of the family tree."

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

Painful, Fatal Kidney Disease

Calls for Immediate and Active Treatment with

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Kidney disease—marked by backache, pains in the limbs, scanty, dark colored urine, puffiness about the eyes, dropsical swelling and gradual loss of flesh—is always to be dreaded both on account of the suffering it entails and because of its fatality.

The kidneys and liver share alike the responsibility of filtering poisons from the blood, and it is therefore necessary to regulate both these organs in order to effect a cure of kidney disease.

This fact accounts for the extraordinary success of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which is the only treatment obtainable having a direct and combined action on the liver and kidneys.

For years evidence has been piling up which goes to prove that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have positively cured obstinate and complicated cases of kidney disease which defied physicians and ordinary kidney medicines.

Nor is this to be wondered at when it is remembered that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the result of the long and varied experience of the great American physician and author—Dr. A. W. Chase.

Captain Wm. Smith, a veteran of the Crimean War, living at Revelstoke, B. C., writes:—"I can testify to the benefit derived from Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. For years I was a sufferer from kidney disease, and could get no relief for it. The doctor examined me and analyzed my urine and told me that I had chronic disease of the kidneys. As his medicine and told me that I had chronic disease Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and was benefitted so much that I kept on taking them until I can say that I am perfectly cured. I told the doctor I was cured, but he would not believe me until he examined my urine again. After doing so he stated that I had no trace of kidney disease left. I have recommended Dr. Chase's medicines to many people."

Kidney disease is not to be neglected. It is far too serious to be allowed to develop. You can profit by the experience of thousands of your fellow citizens and obtain prompt relief, as well as thorough and lasting cure, by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Who Gets the Most Out of Life?

Not the wealthiest, not the most learned, nor the idler—but the man who has good health and works for his living. This truth is trite, but not trivial.

Every man should guard his health as his most valuable possession. The more so because health is easier to retain than regain.

Keep your grip on health by regular exercise, reasonable care in eating and requisite sleep. Take Beecham's Pills occasionally, to tone the stomach and keep the liver and bowels in good working order. And don't worry.

Observe these simple rules and you will agree that the one who gets the most from life is

The Man Who Uses

BEECHAM'S PILLS

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

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

Ayer's

What are your friends saying about you? That your gray hair makes you look old? And yet, you are not forty! Postpone this looking old.

Hair Vigor

Use Ayer's Hair Vigor and restore to your gray hair all the deep, dark, rich color of early life. Then be satisfied.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor restored the natural color to my gray hair, and I am greatly pleased. It's all you claim for it."
MRS. E. J. VANDEGAR, Mechanicsville, N. Y.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO. Lowell, Mass.

for

Dark Hair

That Watch, How is it?

Perhaps your timepiece has not been giving complete satisfaction of late.

No other establishment in Canada is so well equipped for watch needs as is Diamond Hall, with its recently enlarged facilities—and its half century of experience.

A wooden box in which to mail your watch to us will be sent you free on request.

RYRIE BROS.
—LIMITED—
134-138 YONGE ST.
TORONTO - ONT.

In France, out of every 100 inhabitants, 123 are old people of more than 60 years, as against 72 in England and 70 in Germany.

Swedish school children, under the guidance of their teachers, anually plant about 60,000 trees.

Made for Northwest Wear.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear is planned and knitted especially for Northwest winters. It defies the worst blizzard that comes down from the Klondyke—keeps you snug and warm, no matter how low the thermometer goes.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

is soft, silky Nova Scotia wool—with the shrink taken out. It is knitted in all sizes to comfortably fit every figure—and holds its shape, no matter how often washed.

Every garment is guaranteed absolutely unshrinkable.

The Keeley Cure

Offers to the self respecting the easiest and simplest method of snapping the chains of
LIQUOR AND DRUG HABITS.
The remedies build up the whole system and remove all craving for drink or drugs. Write us for the plain facts. Address

133 Osborne St., Fort Rouge, WINNIPEG.

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John McVicar, Mgr.

Commission Merchants and dealers in all kinds of GRAIN. Consignments solicited. Write phone or wire us for particulars.

Office, 308 McIntyre Block, Winnipeg

The Escurial, Spain's royal palace, contains a cathedral, a monastery, two colleges, three chapter houses, three libraries, and nearly 3,000 apartments in addition.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

Cures Coughs

GRAY'S SYRUP does that one thing, and does it well. It's no "cure-all," but a CURE for all throat and lung troubles.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM stops the irritating tickle—takes away the soreness—soothes and heals the throat—and CURES COUGHS to stay cured.

None the less effective because it is pleasant to take.

25 cts. bottle.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

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

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, NOV. 25, 1905.

How will you have your oysters served?

Have you thought of what you did with your summer's wages.

Congratulations to his worship Mayor Rogers and Cranbrook's new city council elect.

The stain of grafts is like the smut from a tar barrel. It is quickly applied and will not come off.

Sunday must be strictly observed in good old Ontario. A Hamilton newsboy was recently fined $20 and costs for selling newspapers on Sunday.

A man was killed in Montana by a saw and this was what was said in his obituary. "He was a good citizen, an upright man and an ardent patriot, but knew d—— little about circular saws."

It would seem that a train service is to be put on between Spokane junction and Bonners Ferry as soon as the rails are laid to the latter place, which will probably be in January. This will bring Moyie within about a seven or eight hours run from Spokane, and the service will be of great accommodation to the whole district.

Next year promises to be a humper for Moyie. The St. Eugene will be working more men than ever, and the force on the Aurora will be considerably increased. Then the chances seem favorable for the Moyie Lumber Co.'s mill being running. This will give Moyie a good, substantial payroll and make every line of business brisk.

Miss Grover has been awarded $6,000 in her breach of promise suit against Mayor Zook of Ballard, Wash. In this case the defence was that a man had a right to refuse to marry a woman who had consumption. The jury found, however, that Zook knew of it when he made the promise to marry.

Bar silver recently advanced to 29 1-4 pence in London and 64¾ cents per ounce in New York. These are the highest prices reached since 1900. The demand for silver is steadily increasing from the far east, India Asia and southern Europe. Every indication points to these prices going still higher. This will mean prosperity in the silver-lead camps for years to come.

LECKIE BOOTS DEFY THE ROUGHEST USAGE

They are the staunch friend of the logger, prospector and miner, and the arch enemy of the custom shoemaker.

LECKIE BOOTS can be relied upon to stand the severest strain that shoe-leather is ever put to. They never go back on a prospector or miner when far from the busy haunts of men.

How much LECKIE BOOTS will save you, we cannot say; we do know however, that they will wear twice as long as some boots and a great deal longer than most boots.

Ask for Leckie Boots; your dealer has them, or can secure them for you.

MANUFACTURED BY

J. LECKIE & CO

(LIMITED.)

VANCOUVER, — — B. C.

CRANBROOK LICENCE DISTRICT

The half yearly meeting of the Board of Licence Commissioners, Cranbrook Licence District, will be held at the Court House, Cranbrook, on Friday, December 15th, 1905, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when the following applications will be considered.

F. J. McMahon, E. Kootenay hotel Moyie.

Jane Frith transfer to C. J. Armstrong, International hotel, Moyie.

C. J. Armstrong, transfer to J. Goupill Manhattan hotel, Moyie.

P. F. Johnston, Moyie Hotel, Moyie.

A. Stephensen, Cosmopolitan Hotel, Moyie.

V. Desaulnier, Central Hotel, Moyie.

J. C. Drewry, Lake Shore Hotel, Moyie.

F. Clapp, Yahk Hotel, Yahk.

T. Caven, Royal Hotel, Spokane Junction.

H. H. McVittie, Royal Hotel, Hamilton.

J. H. McMULLIN,
Chief Licence Inspector.

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.

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 cough 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's 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.

MOYIE BAKERY

JUST STARTED.

We are now prepared to fill all orders for Bread, Cakes and Pastry. Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

—THE—

Central Hotel.

DESAULNIER BROS, Props.

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

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.

QUEENS AVENUE, MOYIE, B. C.

5000 Telegraphers NEEDED

Annually, to fill the new positions created by Railroad and Telegraph companies. We want YOUNG MEN and LADIES of good habits, to

LEARN TELEGRAPHY

AND R. R. ACCOUNTING

We furnish 75 per cent. of the Operators and Station Agents in America. Our six schools are the largest exclusive Telegraph Schools IN THE WORLD. Established 20 years and endorsed by all leading Railway officials.

We execute a $250 Bond to every student to furnish him or her a position paying from $40 to $60 a month in states east of the Rocky Mountains, or from $75 to $100 a month in states west of the Rocky Mountains, IMMEDIATELY UPON GRADUATION.

Students can enter at any time. No vacations. For full particulars regarding any of our schools write direct to our executive office at Cincinnati, O. Catalogue free.

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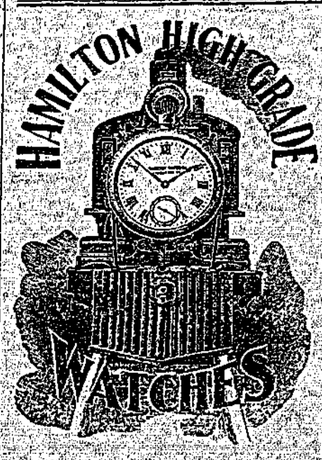
And see our Full Assortment of

SOUVENIR GOODS.

The Moyie Drug and Stationery Store.



Hamilton Watches are giving such universal satisfaction that we have had a special movement put up for us which is known as "Tate's Special." It is a high grade movement, which can be bought at a reasonable price, and is guaranteed to be a good time keeper.

Don't forget that our representative comes to Moyie each week with a full line of jewelry.

W. F. TATE & SON

C. P. R. Watch Inspectors,
CRANBROOK, B. C.

P. BURNS & CO

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

MEAT MERCHANTS,

Fresh and Cured Meats, Fresh Fish, Game and Poultry. We supply only the best. Your trade solicited.

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In all the Principal Cities and Towns in British Columbia.

MOYIE, B. C.

A. L. McKILLOP

ASSAYER.

NELSON, B. C.

MOYIE BREWERY

Keg Beer, Bottled Beer and Porter always on Hand.

JOSEPH NIEDERSTADT, Propr.

St. Joseph's Convent.

NELSON, B. C.

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

PREST PHOTO CO.

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O. F. DESAULNIER

DEALER IN

WOOD, COAL & FEED

PROMPT DELIVERY.

Queens' Ave. MOYIE

W. R. BEATTY

Embalmer and Undertaker,

Phone 89. CRANBROOK.

Lady Barber Shop

MISS LINDELL, Proprietress.

First Class Work. Bath Rooms in Connection.

VICTORIA ST. MOYIE.

HOTEL MANHATTAN.

Under New Management.

The Dining Room is now open, the Bar is newly supplied, and every effort will be made to give satisfaction.

J. A. GOUPILL, Propr.

A. C. BOWNESS

Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchant.

Agent for Calgary Brewing Co.'s

Beer, Ale and Porter.

T. Label & Co.'s

Hay and Grain.

Schlitz and Calgary BEER.

Foreign and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

CRANBROOK.

E. G. GWYNNE

Cigars, Tobaccos, Confectionery, Fruits, Etc.

FARRELL BLOCK, Victoria St.

Wm. Jewell

Express and General Delivery Business. Livery and Feed Stable.

Leave Orders at Gwynne's Store.

MOYIE British Columbia.

TIME TABLE — GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY — THE COMFORTABLE WAY.

Read Down			Read Up
9:55 am	Leave	Fernie	Arrive 9:00 pm
10:12 am	Arrive	Elko	" 8:10 pm
12:30 pm	"	Rexford	" 6:25 pm
7:45 pm	"	SPOKANE	" 9:10 am
7:30 am	"	Everett	" 9:21 pm
9:00 am	"	Seattle	" 8:00 pm
3:45 pm	Ar.	VANCOUVER	Lv. 4:30 pm
2:45 pm	Ar.	ST. PAUL	Lv. 5:00 pm

ONE NIGHT

To SEATTLE and VANCOUVER

TWO NIGHTS

To WINNIPEG and ST. PAUL.

Close Connections

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ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST.

Acetylene Lighted Cars,
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Through tickets and baggage checks to all points.

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