

MR. BOWSER'S CANDY

HE TRIES HIS HAND AT MAKING THE OLD FASHIONED KIND.

The Cat Gurgles With Joy at His Experiment, Which Would Have Proved a Great Success Had the Flavouring Been All Right.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

JUST AS the Bowser's had finished dinner the grocer's boy handed in a gallon jug, and as the cook pulled the cork and found the contents to be molasses she reported that some mistake had been made.

"There is no mistake," replied Mr. Bowser. "I ordered the molasses as I came along."

"But how did you happen to do that?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"I am going to pass a homelike evening, and to help me do it I am going to make some old fashioned molasses candy. I have been longing for some months past."

"But you can buy any amount of it."

"Not the kind my mother used to take. You can buy a compound made up of glue, molasses, coffee grounds, saleratus and shavings, but I don't



MR. BOWSER SAT DOWN TO STIR THE CANDY.

want that sort. I never think of the old farmhouse without thinking of molasses candy. Mother used to make a kind that one could never get enough of, and I am sure I can turn out something just as good."

"You'll only muss up the kitchen and make the cook mad," sighed Mrs. Bowser.

"I shall muss up nothing, and the cook won't get mad. I think she will see what you fail to—the sentiment of the thing. You may smile at my connecting sentiment with molasses candy, but it's there just the same. Some of the happiest evenings of my boyhood were spent in—"

"In gobbling down molasses candy," she finished as he hesitated.

"There you go! Woman, is there nothing in the past sacred to you? Is it nothing to you that my parents are dead, my brothers and sisters scattered and that the dear old homestead is now in the hands of a wily old pirate who has turned it into a nule farm? By John, but I believe you would stand beside the tomb of Washington and haggle with a shoestring man over a cent!"

The cat came up from the basement and saw that there was fun ahead and sat down to wait for developments.

"I am sorry if I hurt your feelings," said Mrs. Bowser after a time, "but it never occurred to me to connect sentiment and molasses candy. There are songs about boyhood and pear trees, elder wills, babbling brooks and all that, and I don't know why they shouldn't sing of boyhood and molasses candy. The cook has just gone upstairs, and you can have the kitchen all to yourself."

Mr. Bowser walked to and fro and looked at her, but as she said no more he finally descended the stairs and began to work. The cat followed him and as she saw him poking up the fire and pouring the molasses into a kettle she walked around and gorged to herself. When the jug had been emptied, the kettle was placed on the stove, and Mr. Bowser sat down with a big spoon in hand to stir the contents and call up old recollections. There were more recollections than stir, and as a consequence Mrs. Bowser soon got the scent of scorched molasses. She didn't feel it her duty to make any investigation, however. Even when the kettle suddenly boiled over and a great cloud of smoke swept across the kitchen and upstairs, causing Mr. Bowser to cough and the cat to sneeze, she made no interruption.

"That's as it should be," he mused as he stirred away. "There was always a burn smell in the house when mother was making candy. That smell takes me back to the dear old days, and I feel as if I could eat the whole outfit. I must watch for the air bubbles."

In ten minutes more he saw them rising to the surface and poured the contents of the kettle into a pan to cool. In a dim way he remembered that his mother used to put in flavorings and, hunting through the cupboard, he found vanilla and cinnamon and put them in with a generous hand. As he cooled a spoonful, however, there seemed to be something lacking, and after a moment's thought he went up stairs and queried of Mrs. Bowser:

"Don't you remember that I bought a bottle of wintergreen essence some time ago? It's exactly what mother used to use in her candy. Bless me, but how many times in my boyhood I have hunted for the delicious wintergreen berries!"

"If there is any, you'll find it in the right hand cupboard," she replied, "but you want to be careful. There are a lot of other bottles there. It smells as if you had scorched the molasses."

"Just enough to give it the right taste. I'll show you some candy that

is candy in about ten minutes. If this smell gets out on the street, everybody will be wanting a taste."

There were a score of bottles in the cupboard, and Mr. Bowser ran his eye over them and selected one and sniffed its contents and poured them into the dish and stirred vigorously. This was the finishing touch. He waited to grease his hands with butter and then bore the dish up stairs in triumph and set it down under Mrs. Bowser's nose and said:

"If you don't say that this beats anything you ever tasted, I'll buy you the nicest hat in town. Pitch right in."

"It has a queer smell," she replied as she sniffed it.

"Your nose must be off. The smell is simply delicious, and as for the taste—ah—uh."

There was only one "ah—uh". He began to choke as he chewed, but recovering that Mrs. Bowser had opposed him he bravely hung on until she suddenly rose up and said:

"Are you sure you got the right bottle out of the cupboard?"

"Of course I'm sure. What's the matter with you?"

"It smells as if you had davered it with benzine. I know the cook had a bottle of it to clean a collar."

"But do you think I'm such a fool that I can't tell benzine from wintergreen?" he shouted, though he turned pale and lost his taste for old fashioned molasses candy in an instant.

"We will see."

He followed her down to the kitchen, and she picked up the empty bottle and read the label and held it out to him. The word "Benzine" was bigger than a house, but he had doped his candy with three ounces of it.

"Did your mother use this flavoring in your happy boyhood days?" she asked as he turned red and white and a look of fear came into his eyes.

"Am I—am I poisoned?" he whispered in reply.

"No, but it's not your fault. Is there nothing in the present sacred to you? Why don't you open a box of chloride of lime and douse it in? If you want to die, why not stick your head into the washtub?"

"Wo-woman, I understand! I see through the plot! I—I—"

"You sit down and think of your boyhood days," she interrupted—"of your mother and old fashioned molasses candy and benzine and death! I'm going to bed, and I'll pitch that dash out of the window to the cats as I go out!"

Mr. Bowser tottered to a chair and sat down and thought and thought. At midnight Mrs. Bowser came softly down stairs to find him asleep in his chair and the cat sitting on the kitchen table to act as his guardian angel. The feline had a grin on her face, but she wasn't saying a word to disturb the harmony of the occasion.

M. QUAD.

Abijah's Fourth of July.

Abijah Stone strolled off alone.

"While yet the sun was hazy,

The neighbors' boys made such a noise

They almost drove me crazy."

"I love my country well," said he.

"But think it is a sin, sir,

To spoil July's sweet Jubilee.

By making such a din, sir!"

So, in a nook beside a brook,

Serenely sound asleep, sir,

Abijah lay the livelong day,

Curled in a little heap, sir,

While in the town the brass bands

braided.

And cannon boomed like thunder

Until a very small boy made

A most tremendous blunder.

For, just at dark, he dropped a spark

Where sparks are very worst, sir;

A blinding flash—a frightful crash—

Rescuing a Hero.

Who is that fellow at the bat?

said the stranger, addressing the baseball enthusiast sitting next to him in the grand stand.

"That's Blugull," said the other.

"I thought so. I've got a warrant

for his arrest on an old debt and I

shall have to serve it on him as soon

as the game is over."

Just then Blugull made a three base hit, bringing in two men, and the crowd went wild.

"Say," shouted the enthusiast, pro-

ducing a well filled pocketbook, "Mr.

What's-your-name, what is the

amount of your claim against that

man?"—Chicago Tribune.

A QUARTER OFF.

The Drummer's Reward For Saving a Drowning Man.

"I was driving into a New Hampshire village in a buggy three or four years ago," said a drummer from the Hub, "when I saw a man fall off a bridge into the river. As he came to the surface I saw that he could not swim and I off with my coat and boots and plunged in. He came near drowning me, but at last I got him to the bank, and he proved to be the proprietor of one of the village inns. He was mighty grateful in words, and he shook hands with me about ten times an hour until bedtime. He told everybody what a hero I was and almost made me proud, and he threw out hints that such merit as mine would not go unrewarded. I passed that night and the next day and night at his inn, and then, being ready to depart, I asked for my bill. Mine host had begun to cool off considerably. In fact, he had come to believe that if let alone he would have rescued himself. Therefore I wasn't altogether unprepared for his words when he said:

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A Man Who Hunted.

On the North Carolina side of the Cumberland mountains I had to travel for food and lodgings of a squatter who lived in a miserable shanty and said I would have to sleep on the floor, but nevertheless made me welcome. All we had for supper was corn bread, but later on I heard the wife saying to her husband:

"Now, then, yo' git yo'self out and bustle fur sunthin' a heap better fur breakfast."

For breakfast there were fried chicken, roast pig, roast yams, fresh eggs and corn coffee, and when it had been eaten the man snuffed on me and said:

"I'd 'dey done better if I could, stranger, but by the time I'd stole chickens, pig eggs and yams the only feller around here with any real coffee in his house was wide awake and watchin' out for me with a shotgun."

Two days later, as she sat alone on deck, Signor Albano approached his own name to the great bell of the Laramie church. Sledan gives an account of the ceremonial to be observed: "First of all the bells must be so hung that the bishop may be able to walk round them. When he has chanted a few psalms in a low voice, he minglest water and salt and consecrates them, daintily sprinkling the bell with the mixture both inside and out. Then he wipes it clean and with holy oil describes on it the figure of the cross, praying the while that when the bell is rung up and sounded faith and charity may abound among men, all the snares of the devil—hell, lightning, winds, storms—may be rendered vain and all unseasonable weather be softened. After he has wiped off that cross of oil from the rim he forms seven other crosses on it, but only one of them within. The bell is censed, more psalms are sung and prayers are put up for its welfare. After this feasts and banqueting are celebrated just as at a wedding."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Words and Their Origin.

The dictionary tells us of the origin of things familiar, and in its pages we may learn that the bayonet was first made at Bayonne, in France; that damask and the damson came originally from Damascus, that coffee first came to Europe from Kaffa and copper

was first exported from Cyprus, that candle was first made at Candia and tobacco was so called from the island of Tobacco, the home of De Foe's imaginary hero; that gin was either invented at Genoa or early in its history

came an important factor in the commerce of that city, that tarantula was once a notorious pest in the region about Taranta, that the magnetic property was first noticed in iron ore dug in the neighborhood of Magnesia, that parchment was first made at Pergamus, cambric at Cambray, muslin at Mousseline, calico at Calicut, gaze at Gaza, dimity at Damietta, that milliners first piled their trade in Milan and that mantua were invented in the Italian city of the same name.

Japanese Theatres.

The theaters of Japan are generally wood and inexpensive buildings. Their interior arrangements are somewhat similar to ours, but not nearly so elaborately finished. There are no seats provided for the auditors; consequently they sit on the floor. The stages revolve like a locomotive turntable, have no drop curtains, but use sliding ones instead.

Their musical instruments consist principally of a kind of cross between a mandolin and a banjo, with a metal drum and some other unpronounceable instruments for accompaniment. The music has a kind of humdrum air and but very little variation.

Their entertainments are of long duration and are generally during the day. The plays are almost invariably tragic. The admission fee is small.

Seventeenth Century Napkins.

About 1650 Pierre David published the "Maistre d'Hostel," which teaches how to make a table properly and how to fold all kinds of table napkins in all kinds of shapes.

The shapes were: "Square, twisted,

folded in bands and in the form of a double and twisted shell, single shell, double melon, single melon, cock, hen and chickens, two chickens, pigeon in a basket, partridge, pheasant, two canaries in a pie, hare, two rabbits, sucking pig, dog with a collar, pike, carp, turbot, miter, turkey, tortoise, the holy cross and the Lorraine cross."

Gentlemen," he said to the dozen

loungers in the room, "I must trouble

you to go out. In the next half hour I

may receive a note. If I do, all will be

well; if I do not, we will all go to the

MOVIE LEADER.

MOVIE, B. C.

Milton's biographers says twenty years elapsed before he sketched out the "Paradise Lost" and the action of that work. The actual composition was condensed, or three years.

Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant is better than other soaps as it also acts as a disinfectant.

Two million persons die yearly of consumption.

Hundred and eighty-seven dis-

engages are spoken in Europe.

C. Richards & Co.,

men—In '98 I had my wrist badly bitten by a horse. I suffered greatly for days, and the tooth cuts re-

healed, until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LIN-

iment which I began using, and the

magical. In six hours the

pains ceased, and in two weeks

I had completely healed

hand and arm were as well

Yours truly,

A. E. ROY,

Marker, St. Antoine, P.Q.

ve hours constitute a week's

women and girls in New

England profit sharing

affecting 53,526 workpeople

operation last year in this

Longest railway run in the

world Pacific from Halifax to

Victoria, 3,062 miles

Greatest orchard in the world

Santa Barbara, Cal. It cov-

s 10 acres and contains 31,000

nut trees.

OW'S THIS?

Our Hundred Dollars Reward

Catarrh that cannot be

Heal—Catarrh Cure

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understand have known F. J.

is perfectly honorable in all busi-

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Trux, Wholesale Druggists, To-

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Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale

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Catarrh is taken internally

directly upon the blood and

surfaces of the system. Price

bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Finally Pills are the best.

man or woman without benevo-

not at perfect being; they are

deformed personality of true

and womanhood.—Lamb.

man who can drink or stop

convalescent stops—at the first saloon.

old lady, blind in one eye

only, wants to serve as a

guide for young ladies. Satis-

fied.—Detroit Free Press.

HE PARADISE FISH.

The Wonderful Piscatorial

Marine Curiosities Found in China.

Oddest of all piscatorial rarities

paradise fish of China. Like the

opposite sex, this little tiny

is the product of cultivation

holding no place in the world

it is found in a wild state. In

the body of the dragon they are kept

in ornamental aquariums

succession exhibiting more diver-

sions. The male is the larger of

two sexes, measuring when full

three and a half inches. The

female is shaped very much like that of

the common pumpkin seed sunfish, its

color surpassing in brilliancy any fish

before cultivated for the aquarium.

head of macropodus (that's his

true name) is ashy gray, mottled

with irregular dark spots. The gills

are bluish blue, bordered with brilliant

yellow and red, with a

large podus, fin or foot. Both

are shaped alike and are striped

brown and bordered with a bright

The dull colored ventral fins are

colored by a brilliant scarlet colored

extending three-fourths of an

behind the body of the fin. The

gills are well shaped, but trans-

parent and colorless.

Mexico's Islands.

Mexico's jurisdiction extends to more

than thirty islands.

Why Teak Wood Is Durable.

Teak, which has passed into

use as the best material for ship

building, is superior to all other woods

in the fact that it contains an es-

ential oil which prevents splits and

driven into it from rusting. This

fact is not possessed by any other

wood in the world and furnishes an

example of the fact that ships built

of teak are practically indestructible.

They have been known to last for 150

years and when broken up their beams

as sound as when first put to

NEURALGIC PAINS.

ARE A CRY OF THE HERVES FOR BETTER BLOOD.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make Rich Red Blood and Drive These Pains from the System—Read the Proof.

A high medical authority has defined neuralgia as "a cry of the nerves for better blood," and to effectively drive it from the system the blood must be made rich, red, and pure. For this purpose there is no other medicine so prompt and sure in result as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new, rich, red blood with every dose, and impart new life and new vigor to the person using them. Mr. John McDermott, Bond Head, Ont., offers strong proof of the certain results obtained from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. He says: "A few years ago while working as a carpenter in Buffalo, I got wet. I did not think it worth while changing my clothes at the time, but I soon began to suffer for my neglect. I awoke next morning with cramps and pains throughout my body. I was unable to go to work and called in a doctor, who left me some medicine. I used it faithfully for some time, but it did not help me. In fact I was growing steadily worse and had become so reduced in flesh that I weighed only 138 pounds. As I was not able to work I returned to my home at Bond Head. Here I placed myself under the care of a local doctor who said the trouble was neuralgia, which had taken a thorough hold upon my entire system. Misfortune seemed to follow me for the doctor's treatment did not help me, and I think my neighbors at least did not believe I was going to get better. I had not used more than three boxes before I felt that the pills were helping me. From that on I gained day by day, and after I had used some ten or twelve boxes, I had fully recovered my old-time strength and have since been able to work at my trade as a carpenter without any trouble. I have no pains or aches and I now weigh 156 pounds. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills an invaluable medicine, and shall always have a good word to say for them."

When the nerves are unstrung, when the blood is poor or watery, or when the system is out of order, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the medicine to take. They cure all troubles arising from these causes, and make weak, despondent men and women bright, active and strong. Protect yourself against imitations by seeing that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or mailed post paid at 50c per box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Ceranini's Liniment is the best hair restorer.

Isacescu, the Vienese lady

is training for another at

swim the English channel.

longest railway run in the

world Pacific from Halifax to

Victoria, 3,062 miles

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THE MOYIE LEADER.

Published in the interest of the people
of Moyie and East Kootenay.
F. J. SMITH & CO., Publishers.
DATES OF SUBSCRIPTION,
ONE YEAR, \$2.00

SATURDAY, OCT. 11, 1902.

A TARIFF ON LEAD.

There is a heated discussion going on between some of the papers of the Kootenays over the question of increasing the tariff on lead. The case for a lead tariff is shortly stated as follows:

The Canadian lead is sold at \$2.75 at Montreal, the miner obtaining \$1.30 per hundred. This low price has to be made up in such as there is a very small duty on lead entering from countries such as Germany, Spain and Mexico where labor is cheap, going down in the last named to 25 cents per lb. Hence the Canadian should be protected. In the United States there is a heavy duty on lead and the Coast of California owner is getting paid for his lead of \$2.20 more than his Canadian neighbor. Hence a duty of \$1.50 should be put on lead so as to bring this price up to \$4.25; and it is argued that the mine owner will then get \$2.50 for his product. It is admitted that this will increase the cost of lead products manufactured in Canada and so to the cost to the consumer, but such an indirect tax is not held to be commensurate with the benefit which it is alleged will arise by enlarging our mining industry and increasing our goods for export.

Mysterious Marysville can now well be changed to Mysterious Marysville.

A man who was fond of saying "gotten" instead of "got" telegraphed his wife "I have gotten tickets for Lohengrin." The operator sent the message "Have got ten tickets?" The man's wife promptly invited ten guests, and the consequent adventures of the man in his frenzied efforts to get enough tickets at 50¢ each for his unconscious wife's theater party were quite amusing.

In the death of Emile Zola France has lost perhaps the most famous novelist produced by her during the latter portion of the nineteenth century. Since his intervention in behalf of the much persecuted Dreyfus he had rather dropped out of public notice, though it is generally conceded that but for the persecutors of the novelist Dreyfus would still be suffering the tortures of the well-named Devil's Island.

The actions of the shareholders of the Sullivan smelter certainly resemble that of a lot of schoolboys. They have started up and closed down again almost in the space of a week, and now comes the report that nothing will be done till next spring. The people of Marysville, who went in and invested their money in good faith, are the real sufferers. The shareholders will not suffer, the larger ones at least. Senator Turner has a fat political job; B. W. Layton is sergeant-at-arms of the capitol at Washington; G. W. Hill, the best business head of the lot, will go east where he has large interests; and Frank Hogan will play poker at the Hotel Spokane and look for suckers.

We have not advanced the price of our tobacco. Amber smoking tobacco, Pipe, Cigarette and "Fair Play" chewing tobacco are the same size and price to the consumer as formerly. We have also extended the time for the redemption of Snowshoe tags to January 1st, 1903.

The Harris Tobacco Co., Ltd.

Notice of Information

TAKE NOTICE that the subscriber, hereinbefore mentioned, has been granted a patent for a new and useful Improvement in the construction of a mine, and has applied for a Letters Patent therefor, in the Patent Office, at Ottawa, Ontario, Canada, and that he desires to have the same registered in the Patent Office, and to have the same published in the Canadian Patent Gazette, when the same is registered.

NOTE.

Notice is taken of the above patent, and intended to apply the same to the mine known as the "Lambert" mine, but a copy of the patent is not available, and therefore the subscriber desires to have the same registered in the Patent Office, at Ottawa, Ontario, Canada, and the same published in the Canadian Patent Gazette, when the same is registered.

John T. McVittie, Agent.

For THOS. T. McVITTIE, Agent.

IMMENSE OPPORTUNITY

For getting a Beautiful Watch and Chain Free.—No Money Required. Every Man, Woman, Boy or Girl has the Same Opportunity under our System.

In order to have Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills placed in the hands of all persons suffering from bad health we make the following most liberal offer:

If you will send us your name and address and agree to sell for us twelve boxes of Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills at 25c per box, we will give you ABSOLUTELY FREE A BEAUTIFUL WATCH AND CHAIN in either Ladies or Gents size, or your choice of twenty other premiums such as a fine set of Jewelry, Rings, Violins, Mandolins, Tea Sets, Sateen skirts, cameras, etc. Remember we DON'T WANT ANY MONEY until after you sell the pills and you don't have to sell any more than 12 boxes to get the premiums. This is a bona fide offer from a reliable concern that has given thousands of dollars worth of premiums to agents all over the country. Remember also that Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills are a well-known remedy for all diseases of the kidney and bladder, Bright's disease, diabetes, rheumatism, nervous troubles, and female complaints, and are for sale by all first class druggists and dealers in medicines in all parts of the world. You have only to show them to sell them. You are not offering the people something they don't know. Our watches are the regular standard size for Ladies or Gentlemen in Nickel or Gun Metal Cases with handsome illuminated dials and reliable time keepers, watches such as no lady or gentleman need be ashamed to carry, and they will be sent absolutely free to all who sell only twelve boxes of those wonderful Toxin Pills. Write at once and be the first in your locality to earn one of those beautiful watches and chain. As soon as we receive your letter or post card we will send you post paid twelve boxes, together with our illustrated Catalogue and beautifully colored card with your name and address on as our authorized agent. Bear in mind that you will not be asked to sell any more than 12 boxes and we don't want ANY MONEY until after you have sold them. We bear all the expense and are only making this liberal offer as a method of advertising Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills. Don't delay, write at once and earn a beautiful present for yourself for Christmas.

Address ARNOLD MEDICINE CO.,

Dept. 121, 50 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Beale, Hutchison & Elwell

COLLECTION DEPARTMENT.

We make a specialty in this department, and are noted for our promptness in collecting and making quick returns.

Head Office
CHANBROOK MOYIE, B. C.

MINERAL ACT 1896.

(FORM F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Surely Fractional Mineral Claims situated in the Fort Steele mining division of East Kootenay District.

Where located—On Sullivan hill.

Take notice that I, THOS. T. McVITTIE, P. M. C. No. B. 6236, agent for G. H. C. Farrel, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 3205, issued sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvement, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, and service of suit, must be commenced before the expiration of six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 22nd day of October, 1902.

G. H. C. FARREL,

For THOS. T. McVITTIE, Agent.

MINERAL ACT 1896.

(FORM F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Where located—On Sullivan hill.

Take notice that I, THOS. T. McVITTIE, P. M. C. No. B. 6236, agent for G. H. C. Farrel, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 3205, issued sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvement, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, and service of suit, must be commenced before the expiration of six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 22nd day of October, 1902.

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For THOS. T. McVITTIE, Agent.

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