For Engagement and Wedding Rings.
W. H. WILSON, Cranbrook.

THE MOYIE LEADER

Our Watch repairing is thoroughly and promptly done.
G. Stewart, at the drugstore, is our agent.
W. H. WILSON, Cranbrook.

VOL. 9, NO 27. MOYIE, B. C., OCTOBER 13, 1906. $2 A YEAR

HAVE YOU

provided for your coal for winter? If so, you will need a good stove, if not, you will have to hurry up or you will not require a COAL STOVE.

When you are going to buy your stoves for the winter just step in and see our complete range of cook stoves and heaters. This season we have bought direct from the manufacturer and are able to quote very low prices.

R. CAMPBELL & CO

When We Advised you to buy North Star, Sullivan, Nicola Coal, the shares of these stocks were worth
4½ cents 24 cents 4 cents
You can sell these shares to day for
22 cents 14 cents 11 cents.
Get in now.

Beale & Elwell
Head Office CRANBROOK MOYIE, B. C.

DON'T FORGET
to go to the right place when wanting vegetables.
Carrots, Beets Turnips, Parsnips,
Onions, Cabbage and Potatoes.
All fresh and sound and prices right.
AT
FITCH'S

MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL.
Hotel Kootenay
The best of accommodations for the Traveling Public.
Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Billiard Rooms.
McMAHON BROS, Proprietors.

"C. B. C." CORSETS

We have secured these corsets for Moyie, and would like to have the ladies' opinion of them. We have them in styles and sizes to fit all figures at prices ranging from 75cts to $2.50.
Let us show them to you.

E. A. HILL,
THE 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.

NO CHANGE IN SITUATION

Miners at Fernie Are Still Idle.

SMELTERS ARE AFFECTED

Will Pull Through If the Miners Trouble Is Soon Settled.

There is no apparent change in the strike situation at Fernie. The miners are taking the situation with philosophical quietness, and the business men are patiently awaiting the outcome. The Fernie Ledger says that much misleading circular work has been done, and from such misunderstandings wrong conclusions have been arrived at.

The strike has not yet had a disastrous effect outside of Fernie. The smelters at Nelson, Trail and Grand Forks are still running and can probably hold out for some time. At Moyie conditions are undisturbed, nor is there any likelihood of a shutdown. Coal for the compressor comes from Bankhead, where the miners are still working.

A Deserving Tribute.

Thos. E. Kelly, the retiring secretary of the Moyie Miners' Union, was given a fitting sendoff prior to leaving for his ranch in Alberta. The token was in the nature of a smoker, which was held at the Central hotel Monday evening. Business men wished to pay tribute as well as the working men and in this way it was a well mixed gathering. F. J. Smyth was chairman. To his right sat Mr. Kelly, the guest of the evening, and to his left R. O. Patterson, as secretary. J. L. Gibbons officiated as vice-chairman, and Harry Polson as pianist. The tables were nicely arranged and the spread was all that could be desired.

Following is the toast list and those who responded:

1-The King,
2-President of the United States,
3-Our Dominion-A. P. Macdonald,
4-The bachelors-Andy Johnston,
5-Song, in which all took part,
6-Does Unionism Help the Working Man?-Jas. Roberts,
7-Our American Cousins-E. O. Kamm and W. J. Williamson,
8-Our Guest-J. L. Gibbons,
9-Should the Shoemaker Stick to His Last-R. A. Smith,
10-Hose Races and Stop Watches-C. A. Foote,
11-Our Town, its Future-Rob Campbell,
12-Mining-W. P. White,
13-The Ladies-R. O. Patterson and L. E. MacGregor,
14-Mine Host-the Chair.
Auld Lang Syne.

There were many expressions of regret at Mr. Kelly's departure. For two years he was secretary of the union and was a faithful, painstaking official.

The committee in charge of the banquet did their work well. It was composed of Arthur Dandurand, James Grant and George Whitehead.

ON THE FACE OF IT
it's what it pretends to be. It's genuine and there isn't any better made. When it comes to
SOAP FOR FACE USE
you can't be too particular in buying. Toilet soaps for the face we recommend our medium priced, daintly perfumed, and give that velvety softness to the skin that ladies so much admire. Buy a box or a cake as you like.

The Moyie Drug and Stationery Co.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Genelle spent most of the week in Nelson.

Mrs. Gorman has closed her boarding house.

Mrs. W. B. White is in Nelson on a visit.

List your furnished rooms with Farrell & Smyth.

Rod McDonald came over from Rossland yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lucas returned from Cranbrook Wednesday.

Send your laundry work to Mrs. D McDonald, north Moyie.

The Rosican Opera Co. may appear in Moyie about October 25th.

Geo. Lomer left Moyie Tuesday with Alaska as his objective point.

E. O. Kamm, accountant at the St. Eugene, was in Cranbrook last Sunday.

Mrs. Soper is down from Kimberley on a visit with her daughter, Mrs. F. J. McMahon.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Higgins on Thursday morning, October 11th.

C. O. Demaurez is up from Fernie doing watch repairing, etc. He is in J. J. Murphy's store.

Mrs. A. P. Macdonald and mother, Mrs. Manning, spent Thursday in Cranbrook.

Mrs. McKinnon has returned from Spokane and is again employed at the Central hotel.

O. J. Johnson left Monday for Portland, where he intends remaining for two or three months.

Eighty-seven acres of land for sale. This is a snap. For particulars, apply to Farrell & Smyth.

Mr. S. Patterson was here this week from Rossland on a visit with his brother R. O. Patterson and wife.

Read Farrell & Smyth's daily bulletin. Time of arrival of trains and other information will be found on it.

Mr. Attwood and family returned Monday from their trip to Winnipeg and other Manitoba points.

Mrs. Robt. Campbell and daughter Helen were visiting with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Cook at Ryan this week.

Ben Riley has had his dining room repapered and decorated. The artistic work was done by Tony Hepner.

On Sunday a flower service was held in the Methodist church. Rev. Mr. Sowerbutts preached the sermon.

Rev. S. J. Thompson of Victoria, who has been to Cranbrook on a visit, passed through Moyie Tuesday on his return home.

Farrell & Smyth have a seven room house and lot for sale.

A purse and pin were picked up on the street and left at this office. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement.

Constable Routh has been called to Fernie to assist in maintaining the peace during the strike. Mr. Routh is a level headed officer, and is a diplomat on occasions of this kind.

A. Leitch, of the East Kootenay Lumber Co., is jubilant over the conditions which now exist in the lumbering business. The demand is big, and the prices are quite satisfactory.

A. B. Cooper, manager of the Second Relief mine near Ymir, came over to Moyie this week in company with Chas. A. MacKay, of the Black-MacKay Mining Co. Mr. Cooper was well pleased with the looks of things here.

All members of the I. O. O. F. are requested to attend the regular meeting next Tuesday evening. The initiatory degree will be conferred, after which a social session will be held. Coffee, cake and sandwiches will be served.

Read J. D. McBride's stove ad on another page of this paper.

Preliminary Notice.

A meeting will be held on Monday evening, Oct. 29th., in McGregor Hall, in the interests of the Lord's Day Alliance Bill.

Nothing to Fear.

Mothers need have no hesitancy in continuing to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to their little ones, as it contains absolutely nothing injurious. This remedy is not only perfectly safe to give small children, but is a medicine of great worth and merit. It has a world wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can be always relied upon. For sale by the Moyie Drug and Stationery Co.

RUN TRAINS IN NOVEMBER

On Spokane-International Railway.

PASSENGER SERVICE SOON

Will Connect at Yahk For All Points On the Canadian Pacific.

D. C. Corbin says that trains over the Spokane-International railway will be operated some time next month. A freight service will be inaugurated first, and later on a passenger service will be open between Spokane and Yahk Junction, connecting with C. P. R. trains for all points in British Columbia and Alberta. Through passenger service to St. Paul will not be inaugurated until some time next spring.

D. C. Corbin will be the president and general manager of the new road, and Austin Corbin, 2d, will be vice president. The general superintendent will be Edward J. Roberts. The other executive officers decided upon are: George H. Martin, general freight and passenger agent; Albert H. Sperry, assistant general freight and passenger agent, and Charles H. Prescott, master mechanic. Edward G. Faber, who has been chief engineer during the construction of the road, will continue in that capacity.

In anticipation of the opening of the Spokane-International, W. R. Calloway, general passenger agent of the Soo line at Minneapolis, was in Spokane last week to make arrangements for an office and general agent of his company. It has been practically decided that J. S. Carter, general agent of the Canadian Pacific at Nelson, will serve in that capacity, and in that case it is understood that Mr. Carter will also be agent for the new road.

Eagles Give Up Hall.

The lease which the Moyie Eerie of Eagles had on the hall in S. F. Morley's building expired on October 10th, and will not be renewed. The Eagles have moved out their piano, scenery and regalia and have stored it in Mr. Murphy's store. The members of the aerie are yet undecided where they shall meet, but will probably make arrangements for two nights a month in McGregor hall.

For A Local Telephone.

Maurice Quain, of the Cranbrook Electric Light & Telephone Co., will be in Moyie next week, when he will endeavor to arrange for a local telephone system. He will need the promise of about 10 subscribers, and it is to be hoped he will be successful in securing at least this number. The central office will be in the Moyie Drug & Stationery store.

A New Star.

The Week: A movement is on foot in the Kootenay to boost Mr. F. E. Simpson, better known as the "old man," for the soon to be vacant position of Leader of the Opposition in the Provincial Parliament. Since Mr. Simpson paid a visit to the coast and was elected Grand Master of the Oddfellows of B. C. he has been going it strong, having accepted the presidency of the Alberta Press Association, and the position of organizer for the Liberal party in the interior of the Province. If his friends and supporters are serious about the matter, and land the "old man" in the House, there will be plenty of fun next session with two end men in the show like F. E. Simpson and John Oliver.

Mr. Simpson says he has no political ambitions. To be editor of the Herald is honor enough for him, and he is not looking for anything else.

Dressmaking
—AND—
Plain Sewing
MRS. GEO. A. LOMER,
Queen's Avenue.

The Key to Health generally unlocks a drawer well packed with seasonable underwear.
FALL AND WINTER WOOLEN UNDERWEAR
are prime requisites to assist in promoting and keeping you healthy. We have a nice stock bought specially for gentlemen who want serviceable garments at not too high prices. Buy what you need now and get the good of them as cold weather approaches.

MacEachern
—AND—
Macdonald.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Cranbrook is to have a curling rink.

"Swiftwater Bill" is in Seattle, and is dead broke.

Summerside, P. E. I., was swept by fire on the 11th.

Next Thursday, October 18th, will be Thanksgiving Day.

Work is to be resumed on the Galena Farm near Silverton.

Duck hunting is reported to be good at Kootenay Landing.

A good strike is reported on the Bondholder, on Slocan lake.

The La Roi mine at Rossland is now the deepest mine in the Province.

The Hotel Spokane is to be made the largest hotel in the state of Washington.

British Columbia is ten times as large as England, with one-twentieth of the population.

The Tritis-Wood Co., of Fernie, are preparing to open up a wholesale business at that point.

"Jack" Thompson, of Perry creek fame has been taking out some coarse gold on Weaver creek.

The Spokane-International have commenced the construction of their new depot at Bonners Ferry.

Archbishop Bond, primate of all Canada, of the Anglican church, died Tuesday morning in Montreal, aged 91 years.

A Vancouver milkman was fined $100 costs and sentence to six months in jail for doping his milk with sodium carbonate recently.

The body of Engineer Munson has been recovered. A diver found it in the cab of the engine in the lake near Camden, on the Great Northern.

Marchesa Capranica del Grillo, better known as Adelaide Ristori, the celebrated actress, died early Tuesday morning in Rome, of pneumonia.

It is now declared by a famous London physician, that the tar cigarette has taken the place of the morphine tablet with many women of the "smart set" in England. Once let a woman begin to cultivate a taste for Souchon and Hyson cigarettes and she is doomed.

A hundred and fifty Hiadoos, who had been working up in the Cariboo district, are hitting the trail back to Vancouver. "Work too hard; weather too cold. We walk back" is the statement they made to miners who passed them on the road.

An Awful Cough Cured.

"Two years ago our little girl had a touch of pneumonia, which left her with an awful cough. She had spells of coughing, just like one with the whooping cough and some thought she would not get well at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. She stopped coughing and got stout and fat," writes Mrs. Ora Bussard, Brubaker, Ill. This remedy is for sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 69 cents. Lead, $5.15.

LONDON—Lead, £20.

Socialists to Organize.

W. H. Moore of Fernie, who was attending the Socialist convention at Nelson, stopped off in Moyie for a day to confer with the local Socialists with a view to organizing. Tuesday evening a meeting was held and temporary arrangements were made. J. A. Macdonald was elected organizer, John Taylor, secretary, Joe McLiren, treasurer. A charter has been sent for and a permanent organization will be effected probably within two weeks.

Mr. Moore informed the Leader that in case of an election the Socialist party would place as many candidates as possible in the field. This of course would be left to the executive committees of the different districts to decide for themselves.

At Nelson the Socialist convention went on record as being opposed to the newly organized labor party.

A Good Suggestion.

M. A. Beale offers a good suggestion for settling the hose race controversy between Moyie and Cranbrook. His plan is to place all the facts before an independent arbitrator, to be mutually agreed upon by both teams, say in Montreal, who is thoroughly conversant with the rules of hose reel racing, and whose decision shall be final. This should be satisfactory to both teams, and we believe they would both agree to such a proposition.

At the St. Eugene.

Wednesday was payday, which was probably the largest in the history of the mine. It amounted to $32,500.

A diamond drill outfit is here, and some further prospect work is to be done by this means.

Ernest Mills Here.

Ernest Mills, district representative of the Western Federation of Miners, came to Moyie yesterday. He is here on a visit to the Moyie union.

A Perfect Timepiece.

we solicit the patronage of the "PARTICULAR MAN" who times his watch by the second hand.
He will be interested in our stock of HIGH GRADE MOVEMENTS.
Our repair work will please him.
Mr. E. A. Hill of Moyie is our agent.

W. F. TATE & SON
Jewelers and Graduate Opticians.
CRANBROOK, B. C.
Official Watch Inspector for C. P. R. Crow's Nest Pass Division.

Her Sister's Betrothed

BY BERTHA M. CLAY

Author of "A Woman's Vengeance," "Which Loved Him Best," "Between Two Loves," "Fairy Gold," Etc.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER VIII.

The rain poured without ceasing all night and the greater part of the next day. The graveled paths were turned into torrents, the roads submerged, nothing was heard but the howling wind, the beating rain against the windows, and the rustling leaves on the branches bowed beneath the gale. The beautiful bright summer had suddenly turned to gloom and sadness.

Edmee paced up and down the drawing room, dimly lighted by its narrow windows, chafing at being forcibly confined within and deprived of all the pleasures that made the country endurable. For a while she helped Aunt Relie to assort the delicate shades of silk, while chattering, without awaiting the answers; then she took up a book that immediately bored her, and finally welcomed the announcement of breakfast with delight.

Marthe was still suffering, but had made an effort to come down, and allowed her sister to pet her and play the nurse with as much earnestness as she ever played at anything.

After breakfast, Aunt Relie installed herself behind her frame at the window, as usual, while Marthe sank into a deep arm-chair, sad and silent. The tranquility of her surroundings became unendurable to Edmee. She resumed her pacing up and down the room, impatiently watching the progress of the hours.

"I assure you this is nothing at all, Edmee," observed Aunt Relie, teasingly. "Wait till autumn and winter, when you dare not poke your nose out, when the postman can scarcely reach us, and provisions threaten to run short; when we almost freeze to death in this beautiful chateau——"

"Don't calumniate our chateau, Aunt," interrupted Marthe, shaking off the painful reverie into which she had fallen. "We can keep ourselves very warm and comfortable, and we have plenty of books, papers and periodicals to amuse us during the long evenings. Are you cold, Edmee?"

Edmee shivered under her pretty white shawl and made an affirmative sigh. Marthe immediately touched the bell, and soon a roaring fire blazed in the enormous chimney, brightening up the old room with its dancing lights. Notwithstanding the hour, it was quite dark, and Mme. Despois abandoned her work to seat herself near the fireplace, while Edmee, radiant and smiling once more, installed herself in a pile of cushions at her sister's feet and extended her hands to the fire.

"This is comfortable, at least!" she cried. "The cheerful fire inspires conversation. I love so to chatter, and you are both so silent and grave that it gives me the blues!"

"Well, my little chatterbox," laughed Marthe, "we ask nothing better than to listen to you, is it not so, Aunt?"

"Yes, on condition that she talks nonsense; there is nothing so amusing as nonsense in others," retorted Aunt Relie.

"Then you shall be served to perfection," rejoined Edmee, gaily.

"I must do you the justice to say you are good-natured, at least, Edmee."

"This cheerful blaze makes me amiable. I was getting cross, watching the dismal rain. A grate fire always makes me think of my childhood. Mamma always loved to see a blaze in the chimney, even in summer time; and I can still see myself crouching in a corner while she dressed. I thought her so pretty, so very pretty."

Edmee seldom made any allusion to her past, and Marthe had often felt curious to learn something of the childhood of this sister whom she had not known until she had found her blossoming into womanhood. She did not like to question her, and contented herself with the few words that escaped Edmee, and gave her a glimpse of a somewhat strange existence for a child. "I am sure she could not be as pretty as you, my darling," said Marthe, toying with a curl of her sister's golden hair.

"Oh! much prettier, with large, childish, blue eyes; at thirty-five she still played the ingenue, and could do it better than anybody, too. She had a way of saying a simple little word, without perceptibly raising her voice, that brought the tears to everybody's eyes. I adored mamma and she was very fond of me when she had time; but she often forgot me entirely."

"What, forgot you!—what do you mean?"

"Oh! she was not wicked, but she had so many friends, and went out so much, that she scarcely saw anything of me. When she went out to dinner, she often forgot to order dinner for me; and as the servants were frequently changed, they cared little for me. So I had to take care of myself, and dined on crackers and preserves when I could find them. One day papa unexpectedly returned from a journey and found me greedily devouring a biscuit, perched on a cushion I had placed on a chair. When I heard papa's voice I was much frightened, and would have tumbled to the floor if he had not caught me. I cried bitterly, half from fright, half from hunger, and it was only by great effort that he succeeded in soothing me. 'Run for your hat, my little Edmee,' he said consolingly, 'and we shall dine together at the restaurant.' I was not quite sure of what that meant, but I did not hesitate. We had an excellent dinner and some wine that tickled my palate. I believe it was the happiest evening of my life. Papa was very amusing and affectionate, and once I caught him looking at me with tears in his eyes. That seemed strange to me, and I said, reproachfully: 'Why, papa, gentlemen never cry.' For the first time he then spoke to me of my sister, who would be a mother to me if ever I needed protection. After that I had a governess. I did not like her much, but she at least saw that I had my dinner every day."

"All the same, it was a queer way of bringing up a child," sniffled Aant Relie.

"I am afraid I am giving you a false impression of my existence in telling those things," she continued. "For I was much loved and petted by everybody, especially as I grew older. When I was fifteen, one of mamma's cousins who was very fond of me, took me to the theatre one day without telling anybody. She played the comic parts and made everybody laugh by her funny grimaces and gestures. It was very funny, but always the same thing. She took me to the green room, where many gentlemen came, who said many witty things and were the first to laugh at their own sallies. I laughed too, although I did not always understand. Then, one old gentleman told me that when I made my debut I should create a sensation in Paris. 'Leave that child alone,' said my cousin; 'she is Miss Levasseur and will never be an actress, for she is to be a rich heiress some day.' 'Then why do your bring her here?' retorted the gentleman. They all laughed at this and paid no more attention to me. But one of the gentleman was a friend of my guardian, and the story came to mamma's ears, and I was sent away to school. You see, that I was spoilt and neglected in turn; a queer way to bring up a child, as Mme. Despois says. But it is only since I came here that I have known constant affection, kindness and devotion. You may judge how grateful I am, and how your little sister adores you, Marthe!"

"My dear little Edmee, you will make me weep again."

"Ah! indeed no. That would bring back that wretched headache again. And I want to see you strong, well and brave."

"Brave for both?" muttered Mme. Despois, a little sarcastically, although thinking to herself that this child knew how to win all hearts to herself.

At this moment a servant announced that Monsieur le Cure wished to see "Mademoiselle" for a moment.

"Show him in here," replied Marthe.

"I scarcely dare come in, Marthe," said the visitor, as he appeared on the threshold; "I am covered with mud and wet from head to foot—what! a fire in July—what a good idea on such a day."

"Come in, we shall warm and comfort you, Monsieur," observed Marthe. "But how come Francoise to allow you to come out on such a day? She is usually so prudent."

"I came out in spite of her and in spite of myself, too; for I might as well confess my little weaknesses. Duval's wife is very ill, and I have just come from there; and I said to myself: 'My little Marthe will send her some broth and wine.'"

"Come, Monsieur," said Mme. Despois, with a toss of her head, "make a clean breast of it all. The thought of a good roast and some warm wine had something to do with your deviation to reach the chateau."

"Another of my weaknesses," he confessed, with a laugh; "I am quite a gourmand and Marthe is so skillful in preparing hot wine. To tell the truth, I am soaked through by this beating rain and I am ashamed to see my soutane smoking near the fire."

"And your shoulders are wet, too," cried Edmee, throwing her white shawl over his shoulders.

"Mademoiselle Edmee, he protested, "I beg of you—your pretty shawl—and besides, it is hardly a priestly garment—although I must admit it is comfortable."

"Keep it on," pleaded Aunt Relie; "it becomes you very well, and it is as light as venial sin."

"Humph!" ejaculated the priest; "he who fears not venial sin shall easily fall into mortal sin."

"Since we are on such grave subjects," resumed Mme. Despois, gally, "I should like to be enlightened on one point. You are good enough to admire my embroidery.

"Indeed, Madame, you are a fairy. That cushion you sent me for my prie-Dieu is a marvel; only it is too beautiful, I hardly dare kneel on it."

"Well, Monsieur le Cure, I have a friend—who is not very pious, I am afraid—who takes old church vestments and ornaments, cuts out the superb flowers and arabesques to applique them on satin or plush, and surround them with fantastic stitches—somewhat similar to mine. Is that what you call a venial sin?"

"Sacrilegious! Madame, sacrilegious! As to deciding whether a thing is a venial or a mortal sin, one must first reflect. But where do you find these old things you introduce into your magnificent portieries and draperies?"

"Oh! I hunt up the bric-a-brac shops in Paris. They have magnificent brocades and silks our grandmothers wore at court balls."

"What a place Paris is!" exclaimed the simple country priest; "one can find anything there."

Marthe interrupted the conversation, entering with the hot wine she had prepared with her own hands, and which steamed appetizingly.

"Let me send word to Francoise that you dine with us," she said. "The rain is over, but the roads are frightful."

"My dear child, she would scold with a vengeance. Tears have no effect on the vivacity of that excellent woman; on the contrary, she has a flow of words that I often envy when I am delivering my Sunday sermon. She would reproach me of preferring the fare here to the cabbage soup and pudding she announced we should have for dinner. Besides, she is very inquisitive and I have promised to tell her all I should hear concerning the assassination of that unfortunate young man."

"What assassination?" cried the three women together.

"What! you have not heard of it?"

"No, we have not."

"There! there! Early this morning, the body of a young officer was found in the forest near the turn of the path that leads to the 'Fontaine de Virginie.' His name was Berton, or Bertrand, and he was killed by a pistol shot. The murder evidently took place yesterday afternoon, for the young man left Trouville at about two o'clock, and his horse was found later and brought back there. But did you know him?" exclaimed the priest, suddenly noticing the consternation his words had produced.

"Yes," replied Marthe, in tremulous tones. "He was a frequent visitor here, and was introduced by Robert d'Ancel."

"Oh, yes, Robert knew him. As soon as the body was found, the authorities called on him as a friend of the victim. He was out, but came in before they left. He seemed greatly shocked, and I understand he had an engagement with his friend to meet him at Trouville to-day or to-morrow, but on account of the storm had decided to postpone it. He gave them the address of the captain's brother, the only relation he knew of, and with whom the young officer quarreled many years ago."

Edmee had sunk back in a chair, white and trembling, murmuring:

"And I who expected him and was angry because he failed to keep his word."

"Is anyone suspected?" asked Marthe.

"There are all sorts of rumors. The inquest may throw some light on the matter. The spot is a deserted one, and the body remained where it had fallen until this morning. The murderer had plenty of time to make his escape, after rifling the victim's pockets of all his money; but he was very careful to leave the watch and ring, as they might compromise him. He is far enough by this time, you may be sure. To think such a thing should happen in our quiet neighborhood! It will give it a bad reputation, and strangers will avoid it. But why did he not take the main road? There, at least, he would have run no danger of being killed, and causing so much uneasiness to peaceable people like us!"

"The captain always professed the greatest scorn for ordinary roads," said Marthe, "and always took the shortest way. He was of a violent nature, and met a violent death. Poor young fellow!"

"Alas!" sighed the good priest. "A sudden death, without preparation, is very sad. They say death must have been instantaneous. The wretch, whoever he was, aimed well."

(To be continued.)

THEY WERE ALL SKINNERS.

Why Nothing Could Be Done With Missouri Timber Thieves.

Having been notified that some one was cutting timber on a piece of land I owned in Missouri, I made quite a journey to investigate the matter. I found the information to be correct and I found a farmer near by who appeared willing to tell me more.

"Yes, I reckon I know who stole your timber," he replied to my question. "The first I knowed about it was when I saw old Jim Skinner chopping in your woods. I asked him what he was a-doing there and he told me to go to the devil."

I put down Jim Skinner's name and my informant continued:

"Soon after that I saw Tom Skinner hauling out wood, and I asked him what he was a-doing on another man's land, and he told me to go to the devil. Got that down?"

"Yes."

"Then I saw Hank Skinner hauling out timber to make a barn and I asked him who gave him permission to cut and he told me to go to the devil. Hank Skinner it was."

"I've got it so."

"Then Pete Skinner comes along and cuts down about fifty trees and makes saw logs and has 'em hashed up into boards for a house. He was getting out the logs one day when I asked him if he had a permit and he told me to go to the devil."

"I see."

"The last Skinner I saw around was Walt. He went in and cut down trees to build a mewl shed. He was drawing out when I asked him if he wasn't afeared of a lawsuit and he told me to go to the devil."

"There seem to be lots of Skinners around here," I observed.

"Heaps of 'em, stranger. The sheriff is a Skinner, the justice of the peace is a Skinner, the only lawyer around the diggin's is a Skinner and you can't run amiss of 'em."

"If that's the case it doesn't look as if a suit for trespass and damages would hold."

"You never could make it stick in this world, sah."

"But what am I to do?"

"I'll tell you, sah. I am old Mose Skinner, the father of 'em all, and I've stolen mo' timber than all the rest, and I'm telling you, sah, that you can go to the devil and be durned to you!"—Chicago News.

SEA CHEST OF CAPT. COOK.

Rare Relic of the Old Sea Pathfinder Treasured In United States.

Capt. Cook's chest, the one which he carried with him on his voyage of discovery over one hundred years ago, occupies a conspicuous place in the home of Rev. R. Crosby of this village, says a North Branch, Mich., despatch to The Detroit Free Press.

It is presumed that this rare old treasure inclosed the chart of the St. Lawrence River when, in 1759, Capt. James Cook, with the ship Mercury, commanded a squadron which performed the hazardous service of taking soundings of that river under the guns of the French forts.

The chest was probably with the famous navigator when he made his voyage of discovery in the Antarctic regions. His observations, which were published in London in 1777, were doubtless preserved in this same old box.

After Capt. Cook discovered the Sandwich Islands and was killed there by natives in 1779, the chest, with other property, was returned to the family of the great navigator. Some time previous to 1800 William Cheetam, a gentleman and connoisseur of Southwell, England, received it from the Cook family. At the death of Mr. Cheetam in 1830 his widow gave it to her sister, Mr. Crosby's grandmother. She died twenty-five years ago, aged 88, leaving it to her grandson.

When Mr. Crosby came to America the family was unwilling that the valued keepsake should leave England, so it was left in his mother's care. Her death having since occurred, it has just been shipped to America by a sister of Rev. Mr. Crosby.

The chest is made of Spanish mahogany, beautifully and copiously bound in hammered brass, the work evidently of an expert. The mahogany is one and a half inches thick, each side being a single piece. Its top is 42x28 inches, and the depth 26 inches.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson and Gladstone.

So far did Sir Wilfrid Lawson carry his teetotal opinions that guests at his table were not allowed wine. Mr. Gladstone, who was accustomed always to have a glass of port at the end of his dinner, once dined at Sir Wilfrid's house, and the champion of temperance did not relax his strict rule even for the great statesman. When Mr. Gladstone returned home he was asked by Herbert Gladstone (so the story goes) what he had had for dinner. He replied, "Water, Herbert; and very little of that too!"—St. James' Gazette.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

is better than other Soaps but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Follow directions.

SUNLIGHT WAY OF WASHING

FIRST.—Dip the article to be washed, in a tub of lukewarm water, draw it out on a washboard and rub the soap lightly over it. Be particular not to miss soaping all over. THEN roll it in a tight roll, lay in the tub under the water, and go on the same way until all the pieces have the soap rubbed on, and are rolled up.

Then go away for thirty minutes to one hour and let the "Sunlight" Soap do its work.

NEXT.—After soaking the full time rub the clothes lightly out on a wash board, and the dirt will drop out; turn the garment inside out to get at the seams, but don't use any more soap; don't scald or boil a single piece, and don't wash through two suds. If the water gets too dirty pour a little out and add fresh. If a streak is hard to wash, rub some more soap on it, and throw the piece back into the suds for a few minutes.

LASTLY COMES THE RINSING, which is to be done in lukewarm water, taking special care to get all the dirty suds away then wring out and hang up to dry.

For Woolens and Flannels proceed as follows:—Shake the articles free from dust. Cut a ¼ tablet of SUNLIGHT SOAP into shavings, pour into a gallon of boiling water and whisk into a lather. When just lukewarm, work articles in the lather without rubbing. Squeeze out dirty water without twisting and rinse thoroughly in two relays of lukewarm water. Squeeze out water without twisting and hang in the open air.

The most delicate colors may be safely washed in the "Sunlight" way.

SAVE THIS TRADE MARK

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

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

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

A RUN OF BAD LUCK.

The Parson—That's an exceedingly thin horse of yours, coachman. You surely cannot feed him enough.

Cobby—Ho, yus, sir, I do. 'E 'as 'is good times. Yer see, I 'orses 'im every morning (whether 'e 'as a few oats or 'ave 'alf a pint, and 'e lost the last four mornings.—Ally Sloper.

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

Tea Rollers.

Tea rollers, who with their fingers roll the leaves into pellets, earn from 7 to 10 cents a day.

Wood Paper.

By one method of making wood paper the wood is held by a mechanical device against a coarse grindstone driven at a high speed, the material being thus literally ground off into pulp of the required fineness.

The Flagging Energies Revived.—Constant application to business is a tax upon the energies, and if there be not relaxation, lassitude and depression are sure to intervene. These come from stomachic troubles. The want of exercise brings on nervous irregularities, and the stomach ceases to assimilate food properly. In this condition Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a recuperative of rare power, restoring the organs to healthful action, dispelling depression, and reviving the flagging energies.

A CHEAP FERTILIZER.

Farmes and fruit growers have long suspected that the wear and tear from the stones and gravel in their soil have added to its fertility, but they have lacked positive evidence. The slopes of the volcano Vesuvius are remarkably fertile and are productive of the finest fruit, grains and vegetables. Naturally these steep mountain slopes would be impoverished therefore arises the question, whence comes the fertility? The answer is that the fertility comes from the ashes and dust of the volcano which is made up largely of fine fragments of rock pulverized by the terrible explosion in the volcanoes. Recently the United States Bureau of plant industry has investigated the subject of ground rock as a fertilizer and has conducted careful experiments which settled the fact that pulverized rock is a fertilizer. Rock can be ground at an expense of $3.00 per ton. It is claimed that the fertilizer secured in a ton of granite at a cost of $3.00 could not be purchased abroad and imported at less than $100. Great results are expected from this discovery.

Better Underwear

Keeps your body warm, yet lets your skin breathe—knit, not woven,—it fits, does PENANGLE Underwear.

Guaranteed Against Shrinkage

Pen Angle PENMANS LIMITED GARDE WARRANTED UNSHRINKABLE Trade Mark

203

Trade-marked in red. In a variety of styles, fabrics and prices, for women, men and children, and guaranteed.

SLIPS OF THE TONGUE.

Some of the Queer Bulls That Have Been Recorded.

That man made a remark that had better have been left unsaid who, when the king found some fault with the earl marshal for some details of the coronation ceremony, replied, "Please, your majesty, I hope it will be better next time." Lord Orford tells the following, which he characterizes as the best "bull" he ever heard: "I hate that woman," said a gentleman, looking at one who had been his nurse. "I hate that woman, for she changed me at nurse." A gentleman was once complimenting Mme. Denis on the manner in which she had just enacted the part of Zara. "To act that part," said she, "a person should be young and handsome." "Ah, madam!" replied the would-be complimenter, "you are a complete proof to the contrary," which was a faux pas with a vengeance. It was at an execution in Ireland that the rope broke and the half-hanged victim fell to the ground, when the person who was superintending the execution said, "You rascal, if you do that again I'll kill you as sure as you breathe."

It was an Irish mayor who issued a proclamation stating that certain business would be transacted in that city "except Monday" (Easter Sunday only excepted), which is capped by the preamble of an English bill which ordained that certain regulations should take place "on every Monday" (Tuesday excepted), while an English mayor ran this close in a proclamation and an advertisement relating to some forthcoming races, wherein it was stated that "no gentleman will be allowed to ride on the course but the horses that are to run."

Another "bull" of the Legislature which actually found its way on to the statute book was that in which in amending an old act it was ordained in the event of conviction that of the fine of 40 shillings, half was to go to the King and half to the informer. In the amending act this was altered to "40 strokes with the birch, half to go to the King and half to the informer," which only tends to show that the draughtsmen of the laws of the nation are not always as careful as they might or should be. Of course, perhaps, the poor things are overworked or tired.

Shakespeare has been guilty of more than one literary "bull," one of his best being in the first portion of "Henry IV.," wherein the carrier complains that "the turkeys in his panniers are quite starved," the phrase occurring in the fifth scene of the second act whereas turkeys came from America, and the new world was not even discovered for a century later. Again, in the first scene of the fifth act of "Henry V.," wherein Gower is made to say to Fluellen, "Here comes Pistol, smiling like a turkeycock," all of which proves the appositeness of the remark that even Homer sometimes nods, as Shakespeare did in these and other instances. Many others could be deduced, but the above examples will suffice.

Going a step higher, we find the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland of a former day equally at fault in his language, for in a proclamation issued from the Council chamber of Dublin we find it set forth that "whereas, the greatest economy is necessary in the consumption of all species of grain and especially in the consumption of potatoes, etc." Mr. Grey tells of a lawyer who in an action for assault and battery informed the judge that "the defendant beat his client with a certain wooden instrument called an iron pestle."—London Standard.

Always at Home.

It was all legally and satisfactorily settled early in the reign of Queen Victoria that the British sovereign may quit Britain without let or hindrance, and constitutionally discharge her or his duties at whatsoever place shall be chosen. Where the King is there is the court, and then, within the British dominions, Parliament might be summoned to assemble. Oriental rulers have a more subtle method of legalizing their journeys. The Emperor of Japan must worship the dust of his ancestors every morning. But he need not necessarily go to their tombs; earth from the tombs is strewn before him, and he obeys the strict letter of the law. The Shah of Persia develops the idea still more quaintly. Rightly, he should never take his feet off Persian soil. And he does not. No matter how far he may travel, he keeps his feet on Persian soil; it is packed into the false sole of his boots. Hence, though he eat his dinner at Buckingham Palace or discuss the weather with the Kaiser at Potsdam, the soil of Persia is always beneath his royal feet.

Compulsory Archery.

Archery was once a compulsory exercise in every English parish after Sunday church. "It is a worthy game," preached Bishop Latimer, "a wholesome kind of exercise and much commended in physic." A fine of a halfpenny for abstaining from archery practice on Sunday was enforced in Edward III.'s reign, and Henry VIII.'s crack regiment, the yeomen of the guard, was composed entirely of bowmen. Archery flourished some time after the introduction of the hand gun, though this had been used in England as early as 1471. This developed, in James I.'s time, into the caliver, so called from the English misconception of an order to supply English soldiers with guns of the same "caliber" as the French pattern, and the longbow was finally abandoned in the civil wars.

Maizypop in England.

Maizypop in London is the product of the latest American invasion. It is asserted, says What to Eat, that the record for such introductions has been broken in this case, for it took just one week to form a company, to register the trademark and to lease a building. In the second week the finished product was being turned out. Maizypop is simply popcorn as we are familiar with it in pink and white cakes wrapped in oiled paper. The name is a concession to the language of England, where corn is known as maize. The two Americans who have started maizypop upon its career first bought the foreign rights for popcorn machinery, then arranged to control the export of shelled corn from the United States for ten years.

Musical Typewriter.

Among new inventions is a typewriter for writing musical scores. It was a crying need and has just been patented. The difficulty was with the keyboard. The notes with their musical notation were easily arranged, but to shift the type and set in chords was the great obstacle that the inventor claims to have finally overcome. The paper used is the ordinary music ruled sheet. The notes of the treble clef are first written, then those in the bass. So far they have only been able to do this much, but they promise to write music in both clefs simultaneously in a short time.

NO ADULTERATION

Is used in the preparation of

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

The tea that outclasses all Japans.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Lead Packets Only. 40c. 50c. and 60c. per lb. At all Grocers.

Look for this tag on the cloth of every Suit and Overcoat you buy.

PURE WOOL HEWSON AMHERST TWEEDS

It guarantees wear and service because it goes only on cloth that is pure wool.

The Doctor Always Asks "Are your bowels regular?" He knows that daily action of the bowels is absolutely essential to health. Then keep your liver active and your bowels regular by taking small laxative doses of Ayer's Pills. We have no secrets! We publish J. C. Ayer Co., the formulas of all our medicines. Lowell, Mass.

Butter and Milk

No better package for preserving butter, to retain its original choice flavor, has ever been devised than the old stone or earthenware jar. When covered with brine it keeps the butter from the air. If the butter could be prevented from shrinking and rising to the top of the brine it would be still better. An excellent plan is to place only a thin film of brine over the butter and fit a plate into the jar upon the butter; then pour melted wax or paraffin upon the plate, completely sealing it air tight. Stored butter should be kept at as low and even a temperature as possible.—Farm Journal.

Foam in the Churn.

Cream that contains too much skim milk and is too cold will foam. Never add hot water to the cream. It must be taken from the churn and heated by placing the can in a pan of hot water and stirring until the desired temperature is reached.

A Business "on Honor."

Milk making and milk selling are and should be largely transacted on honor. The advantage is with the dairyman. The customer who consumes the milk must take it on faith. Such an advantage imposes obligations upon the dairyman which might not be so binding if the buyer's eyes could be his market guide, remarks an exchange.

Handy Milk Pails.

We use cheap tin buckets with flat bottoms. They are easy to clean and light to carry. When soap is used in washing pails, etc., great care must be taken to have it all rinsed out, says a dairyman.

Just Good "Plain" Milk.

Most of us have to be content with selling just good "plain" milk, so what we most need is not instruction regarding ideal care so much as teaching concerning a few simple, inexpensive precautions which shall tend to raise the general grade of the great bulk of milk. The removal of the manure from the stable every day, cows bedded well enough so that their flanks are not coated with manure and their tails soaked with urine and brushed enough so that hairs and flecks of manure and dandruff scales are not falling in a constant shower into the pail—these are some of the simple things that go to make good milk.—Professor J. Van Wagener, Jr.

In Brief.

Cream is cash.

Don't mix warm and cold milk.

Be gentle when milking, even if the flies do bother.

Keep the milk cans open and in the sun when not in use. They need the ventilation.

Cream and milk should always be kept where surrounding atmosphere is pure and cool.

There are no bacteria in the milk when it comes from the cow's udder. They get in mighty quick, though, afterward.

An ice house is a good thing if you can afford it. But you surely can afford cold water to cool the milk.

The milking machine seems to be doing good work. On one farm sixty cows are milked in an hour with one outfit of six machines.—Kimball's Dairy Farmer.

Pelted With Epithets.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson, the most famous temperance advocate in England, was the target of the political wits. During his last campaign for parliament Sir Wilfrid was greeted as a "peregrinating pump handle," "an old cracked teapot," "a confiscatory molly-coddle," "a washed out water party," "a pop bottle pump orator," "the apostle of slops," "a maudlin mountebank" and "a buffoon." The last epithet was so often hurled at Sir Wilfrid that he remarked it reminded him of "Selah" in the Psalms. His hatred of war and rum led to an epigram which has frequently been repeated. "The country," he said, "is governed by two heathen deities—Bacchus and Mars, or, in other words, by the god of bottles and the god of battles."

Painting and Drawing.

Sir Frederick Leighton once supplemented words of advice and encouragement to a struggling young artist by handing him an envelope containing a check for $250, with the remark, "One day, my friend, I do not doubt that you will be able to draw even better than this." This reminds one of the anecdote told of the visit of old Joseph Gillott, the pen man, to Turner. "I have come to swap some of my pictures for yours," he said. "What do you mean?" exclaimed Turner. "You don't paint!" "No, I don't, but I draw," said Gillott, unfolding a roll of Bank of England notes, "and here are some of my pictures."

Catching Eyelashes.

An eyelash is pointed. A cut lash is blunt. A lash once cut never again becomes pointed. Every lash lives a variable time and then falls out to be replaced by a fresh one. When a cut lash so falls the newcomer is pointed. So any mischief resulting from cutting the lashes will be remedied by time. Opinions differ as to whether lash cutting promotes growth. That it renders the lashes unsightly is very certain.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Tiger Shrines in Benighted India.

One of the peculiarities of the East Indian temperament most difficult for the westerner to comprehend is its veneration for certain animals, which extended to those the most dangerous. Most of the Hindoos and Malays meekly accept the tiger as an evil to be endured and in this mood have lifted it with superstitious terror and reverence, into a sort of malignant deity, which must and may be pacified. You can be shown to-day forest shrines and saintly tombs, where the tiger comes nightly to keep pious guard, and you may hear, in any Hindoo village of logis to whom the cruel beasts are as lapdogs. One of the difficulties which British officers have encountered in certain parts of India in their attempts to kill off the cattle lifting or man-eating tigers of some dangerous infested neighborhood, or to have sport with them, is the opposition of the people to their destruction.—Ernest Ingersoll's "Life of Mammals."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The Yard Measure.

The present legal yard was instituted in England in 1758.

He Won Her.

She—Last night I dreamed of a most beautiful woman.

He—Rather a coincidence. I dreamed of you, too, last night.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Human Stomach.

The human stomach is provided with four coats: (1) The external, or peritoneal; (2) the muscular, which regulates the mechanical movements of the organ when churning the food; (3) the submucous, or cellular; (4) the mucous membrane, which secretes the gastric juice.

HAYES' PATENT METALLIC ROOFING Co. LIMITED WINNIPEG STEEL LATHING WRITE FOR PRICES

HOLD UP! and consider THE FISH BRAND POMMEL SLICKER LIKE ALL TOWER'S WATERPROOF CLOTHING. Is made of the best materials, in black or yellow, fully guaranteed, and sold by reliable dealers everywhere. AND STICK TO THE SIGN OF THE FISH. TOWER'S Good FISH BRAND. TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

FEELS GOOD to feet and fingers. There's a silky softness to "Dominion Brand" Hose that means foot comfort—as well as wear and warmth. Insist on seeing "Dominion Brand" Hose—and look for "The Tag That Tells" on every pair. The "Tag that Tells" DOMINION HOSE MILLS A. Burrill & Co. Mitchell, Ont. Water Guaranteed.

A LION STORY.

Tragic Experience With One of the African Man Eaters by Ryall, an English Engineer.

"Many years ago," says a writer, "before the arrival of the railway and the sportsman in east Africa, the natives were decimated by lions. It was impossible in some districts to procure mail carriers. Appalling stories are still related of the fearless ferocity of these beast. The railway was building at Kiu. Several coolies had been carried off by an old lion, and one night Ryall, an English engineer, who had seen much service in India, decided to sit up in a railway carriage on the chance of getting a shot. With him were Mr. Huebner, the German consul, and an Italian, Parenti. The night was dark, with but little moon, and after midnight Ryall commented upon the brightness of the fireflies near the carriage and also remarked that he had seen a rat repeatedly cross and recross a spot where the steel rail glinted in the moonlight.

"But the supposed fireflies were the luminous eyes of the lion they waited for, and the rat was the slow movement of his tail. If Ryall had recognized this, his life would have been saved. Tired of their vigil toward the morning, the three watchers went to sleep, Huebner on the upper berth, the two others below. The carriage was the ordinary sleeping carriage familiar to Indian travelers, with a lavatory beyond the couches. An hour had passed, the party was asleep, when the lion jumped into the carriage and seized Ryall, while in a moment Parenti had slipped into the lavatory and closed the door.

"The movements of the lion, or more probably, his weight thrown on one side caused the door by which he had entered the car to close. Thus Huebner's experience was most terrible. The rifles were below, and on the upper berth he remained while the lion killed Mr. Ryall within three feet of him. After a few awful minutes the great beast jumped out through the window with Ryall's body in its mouth."

RIVALS THE MIKADO.

King Edward VII. Has a Well-Nigh Tri-Millennial Ancestry.

It doubtless will be news to many that Edward VII is the one king in all the world who unites in his person the oldest royal dignity in Europe with the oldest blood royal—and both Irish. For he is genealogically and indisputably the direct descendant and supreme representative of the high kings of ancient Ireland. The history of Ireland goes back to Conerile Mor or Conary the Great, who 600 years before Christ ruled as high king over the clans of the Gaels of Ireland at Tara. From this Conary the Great, the historic ancestor of the Hy Nials, to King Connor Mac Nessa, who was the contemporary of the Roman Emperors Tiberius and Augustus; from Connor Mac Nessa to King Nial of the hostages, who reigned in the generation before St. Patrick came to Ireland; from King Nial to King Malcolm Can Mor, who married Princess Margaret, sister of the Saxon king Edgar Atheling; from King Malcolm to the heroic King Bruce of Scotland; and from thence through the Stuarts, the house of Hanover, and that of Coburg, to Edward VII, the descent is as direct and as incontrovertible as any descent in ancient or modern history, says the Marquise de Fontenoy.

Of course, there are other people, some of them great Irish nobles, and others mere commoners, besides hundreds of persons who can show descent from the ancient kings of Ireland. But all have quitted the royal caste, which King Edward is alone to retain. For all those who wish to have fuller particulars of this Irish ancestry of King Edward, I would refer to the works of the late Sir Bernard Burke, Ulster king at arms, to other eminent genealogists, and last, but not least, to that trusted associate of Parnell and former Nationalist member of Parliament, Frank Hugh O'Donnell, a recognized authority on Irish history.

This Irish ancestry of King Edward invests his dynasty with an antiquity superior to that of any reigning house of Europe. Indeed, it is necessary to seek the records of such offspring of the gods as the Mikado of Japan for a genealogy to rival the well-nigh tri-millennial ancestry of Edward VII, heir of Wettin, heir of Guelph, heir of Stuart, heir of Bruce, and heir of Nial—an ancestry which many Irishmen apparently ignore when they refuse to do honor to the present King of Ireland.

No Butts.

The kind old gentleman with a bundle of missionary leaflets under his arm stopped a moment in the street for the purpose of administering a stinging rebuke to the newsboy smoking a cigarette.

"Young man," he said in tones of terrible intensity, "throw that cigarette away!"

"Ah, g'wan!" replied the newsboy contemptuously. "Buy one uv yer own!"—Judge.

A Regular Gossip.

Village Gossip (to sister gossip)—I must tell you of the awful scandal in the village, but only on condition that you promise not to breathe a word of it to any one else.

Sister Gossip—I promise faithfully. (Story is then related.)

First Gossip (meeting the other an hour later)—Well, what have people had to say about the news I told you?—Fliegende Blatter.

Buy Hair at Auction?

At any rate, you seem to be getting rid of it on auction-sale principles: "going, going, g-o-n-e!" Stop the auction with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It checks falling hair, and always restores color to gray hair. A splendid dressing also. Sold for over sixty years.

"My hair came out so badly I nearly lost it all. I had heard so much about Ayer's Hair Vigor I thought I would give it a trial. I did so and it completely stopped the falling, and made my hair grow very rapidly."—MARY H. FIELD, Northfield, Mass.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

IN PORTO RICO.

No One Who Is Anybody Will Stoop to Manual Labor.

Porto Rico has its problems, social, political and economic, but none of them will prove more difficult of solution than that of labor. What needs to be done is to make labor honorable where it has been held in disrepute. This is to overcome ingrained prejudices, a task for a Hercules. Mr. Fowles' recent book, "Down in Porto Rico," pictures the condition of labor as it is in the island today.

To carry a package on the street is indicative either of poverty or lack of breeding.

A family must be very poor if they cannot afford several servants. To do any kind of housework cannot be considered by the lady of the house. She sits in the parlor dressed in loose garments and spends much of the day in idly rocking to and fro in a rocking chair. When she goes out shopping, either she is accompanied by a servant who carries her small purchases or she hires a boy to carry them for her. If she is so poor that she must do some kind of work, the fact must be carefully concealed from her neighbors.

Among the men there is the same contempt for manual labor. The merchants must of necessity be busy men, but they are very careful not to degrade themselves by doing any kind of common labor. They object to performing work that can be done by an employee. Business men do not carry bundles home at night. They seldom lend a hand when some little mishap occurs or when repairs are needed. They are gentlemen, and menial tasks are for common workmen.

The same spirit is shown among the mechanics. When a plumber is sent for he usually comes attended by his man. His business is to tell the man what to do, while he himself stands by and watches him. The farmer does not go out to work upon his farm. He mounts a horse and rides round, telling his laborers what work must be done.

Ask a common laborer to carry your hand luggage to the boat or to the station and very likely he will come at the appointed hour, with a colored boy, whom he orders to take up the load and carry it, while he himself receives the money and walks by the side of the boy.

Apples and the Throat.

By ordering his patients to eat heartily of certain fruits and forbidding them to touch others at all, Dr. Nadal, one of Paris' most famous scientists, is treating the throats of the great opera singers. There is no medicine at all in his treatment. In some cases he adds nothing to the patient's diet and secures results by forbidding them to eat apples and pears. According to Dr. Nadal an apple or pear each day is enough to keep the sensitive throat out of order all the time. A singer of course notices the first symptom of throat disorder in the form of congestion of the vocal cords. These instead of being white and thin, like a tendon, become red and swollen with congestion of blood. The high notes become difficult and the quality of the voice is impaired.

Librarians and Liberia.

The American Library association lately held a meeting at Narragansett Pier. Among the persons in attendance on the proceedings was a buxom lady of color, who took a prominent seat and listened to all that went on with an air of evident pride. As she did not appear to be a regular delegate, she was finally questioned regarding her identity and revealed herself as a fairly well known laundress of the place. Further questioning brought out the fact that she had mistaken the librarians for a mission from Liberia. The joke is perhaps in part upon the librarians, whose debates and literary performances had not in the least served to dispel her illusion.—Bookman.

The Paris Guillotine.

No convicts have been guillotined in Paris for ten years, and the sentences of those condemned to death have been commuted to imprisonment for life. The reason for this lies in the fact that the law provides that all capital executions shall be held in public, and since the guillotine was removed from the Place de la Boquette ten years ago no other place has been found for it. The residents in the neighborhood of every place suggested object to its erection near them. The authorities were lately put in a quandary when a condemned man refused to ask for a commutation of his sentence and declared that they must put him to death.

The Most Important Years.

"The recent death of Carl Schurz calls to mind," says Enos Clarke of St. Louis, Mo., "a conversation with Mr. Schurz some years since while in St. Louis, when he spoke of his return a few years previous to Germany and of a long and friendly interview with Prince Bismarck. During this interview the prince asked Mr. Schurz his age, and on being answered that he was then nearing his seventieth birthday the prince quickly replied, 'Let me tell you, General Schurz, that the first seventy are the most important years of one's life.'"

Rifles For the Philippines.

Colonel Frank H. Phipps, commanding officer of the United States armory at Springfield, Mass., has received orders from Washington to issue as soon as convenient 25,000 of the 1903 model rifles, commonly known as the new Springfield rifles, for the use of the troops now stationed in the Philippines. These guns will all be supplied with the new knife bayonet, and will replace the Krag-Jorgensen guns with rod bayonets, which the troops are using at present.

Obeying Him.

"Here, you, sir," cried the irate old gentleman, "didn't I tell you never to enter this house again?"

"No, sir," replied his daughter's persistent suitor. "You said not to 'cross your threshold,' so I climbed in the window."—Boston Transcript.

At the Zoo.

Ferdy—Look at that deer, what intelligent eyes he has!

Ethel—Yes; how a hunter can ever mistake a man for a deer is beyond my comprehension.—Detroit Free Press.

For Family Colds

A reliable cough and cold cure should be always in the house ready for use the moment the first symptoms appear.

It is always easier, cheaper and better to check a cold in the very beginning.

It is safer, too.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, has been tested for thirty-three years, and tens of thousands of homes in Canada and the United States to-day are never without it.

A dealer writes: "Shiloh's Consumption Cure is without doubt the best remedy for Coughs and Colds on the market. Once used, my customers will buy no other.—L. Elsley, Nanaqawera, Ont."

If it were anything but the best would this be so? Try it in your own family. If it does not cure, you get back all it cost you. We take all the chances. Neither you nor your dealer can lose. Isn't that fair? 25c. is the price. All dealers in medicine sell

SHILOH 502

BY THE LITTLE ONES.

Some Clever Sayings Taken From Mouths of Babes.

Mamma—You have been very naughty today, Tommy.

Tommy—Shucks! I could have been twice as naughty if I had wanted to.

One day small Elmer was given a portion of tripe for lunch prepared according to the Spanish method.

"Ugh!" he exclaimed after tasting it. "Ain't we got Cottin' to eat but this old sour bath towel, mamma?"

Little Elsie—Mamma, how much do people pay a pound for babies?

Mamma—Babies are not sold by the pound, my dear.

Little Elsie—Then why do they always weigh them as soon as they are born?

Teacher (junior grammar class)—Johnny, what gender is "phonograph?"

Johnny—Feminine gender.

Teacher—No, no; it's neuter.

Johnny—Well, it ought to be feminine, cause it repeats everything it hears.—Chicago News.

Arab Costumes.

There is no record of the costumes of the Syrian Arabs having changed during the period covered by human history either as regards male or female dress or adornment. Saving only for his firearms there is no reason to believe that the Bedouin of the desert does not clothe and adorn himself exactly as he did in the days of the patriarchs.

Norway.

Norway's population, in comparison with her area, is the smallest in Europe.

BLOOD TROUBLES.

Cured Through the Rich, Red Blood Dr. William's Pink Pills Actually Make.

Thousands of women suffer from headaches, dizziness, languor and nervousness. Few realize that their misery all comes from the bad state of their blood. They take one thing for their head, and another for their stomach, a third for their nerves. And yet all the while it is simply their blood that is the cause of all their trouble. Dr. William's Pink Pills cure all these and other blood troubles because they actually make new, rich, red blood. Mrs. J. H. McArthur, St. Thomas, Ont., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done me a world of good. For about eighteen months I was a constant sufferer. I was terribly run down and the least exertion left me fagged out. I slept badly at night and this further weakened me, and finally I had to give up housekeeping and go boarding as I was quite unable to do any housework. I took doctor's medicine but it was of little or no benefit. One day a neighbor told me how much benefit she had derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and advised me to try them. I sent and got three boxes, and by the time I had used them I could feel a change for the better. Then I got four boxes more and before they were all gone my health was fully restored. To see me now one would not think I had ever been sick for a day, and I can honestly say I owe my renewed health to Dr. Williams Pink Pills."

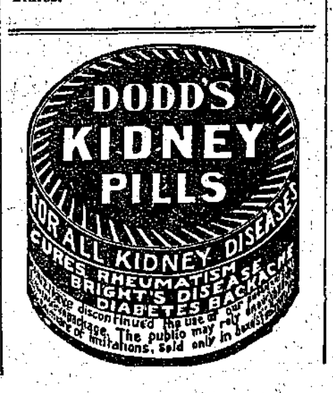
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest cure there is for the weakness and backaches and sidaches of anemia, all the distress of indigestion, all the pains and aches of rheumatism, sciatica and neuralgia, and the weakness and ill health that follows any disturbance of regularity in the blood supply. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Safe and Warm.

Antiseptic methods are becoming popular with the country barbers in England. A man dropped into a village shop the other day and was shaved. Then came a wash by a sponge whose odor suggested the morgue. The victim's face was burned like fire. "What on earth have you got on that sponge?" he demanded. "Ah," answered the villager proudly, waving the sponge in the air. "That's carbolic acid. It's so safe!"

Frogs In a Fight.

A desperate fight took place between two parties of frogs, each composed of not less than 10,000, in a large ditch in Ojimura, Harima prefecture, on June 24, at about 1 p. m. Toward 9 in the evening the operation became very hot, a corps of about 4,000 standing firmly in the ditch against two other corps of over 3,000 each, which apparently seemed to be the invading army. The noise and bustle were more than can be described. In spite of the hard struggle, however, the battle did not end until 10 o'clock the next morning to the great annoyance of the peaceful human noncombatants around the battlefield, when over 700 warriors killed and 2,000 wounded were to be seen on the spot.—Japan Times.



SOFT CHEESES.

Dairy Experts Tell of a Growing Market For Them.

An indication of the growing popularity of soft cheeses is the large demand for the varieties sold under various brands as Neufchatel and cream cheese. The basis for most of these is the common "cottage" or "Dutch" cheese, and many of them are merely sweet or sour curd put in an attractive and appetizing form. The manufacture of these varieties is comparatively simple, with practically no danger of loss. They are sold and eaten when fresh. Further, they will yield a larger amount of salable cheese from the same quantity of milk than other varieties, and they bring prices almost as high as the best imported cheese.

Very naturally these cheeses form the basis of a profitable industry. But here, too, we find that the common Canadian product is different from the cheese in Europe going under the same name. The Neufchatel cheese of Europe is a ripened cheese, but the cheese going by this name in Canada is usually unripened curd with an attractive wrapping. Some of these products, however, are highly flavored and compete favorably with certain ripened types that are imported. All of them command a far higher price than the ordinary hard cheese.

High Profit in Soft Cheese.

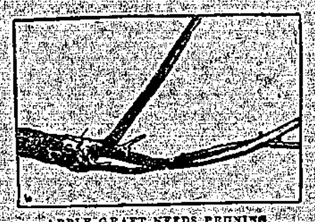
It is certain, therefore, that there is an established and rapidly growing market for the best types of soft cheese. The profit in the manufacture of the hard types of cheese is exceedingly small both to the factory and to the producer of milk, but the prices of the highest class of soft cheese (40 cents or more per pound) are so much higher than the prices of the hard cheeses that the introduction of their manufacture should be a great benefit to the dairymen.

The fact that soft cheese will not keep very long gives an especial advantage to the domestic over the foreign producers if the products can be made of equal merit. For such perishable products there is a great advantage in an intimate relation between the maker and the consumer.

Factories near enough to a large city to supply the demand with cheese always ripened to exactly the prime condition should easily be able to control their home market if they can once control their product. It seems possible that there will be an advantage nearer the small cities, at least, in their production by individual dairymen who could dispose of their own product in a restricted market.

Care of Grafts.

Grafts which were set last spring should receive immediate attention. There are likely to be suckers starting from the old branches below the scions, and these should be removed, or they will rob the new growth. The scions



APPLE GRAFT NEEDS PRUNING.

also are likely to make a branchy or irregular growth, and this can be prevented to a very large extent by suitable pruning or pinching, says Country Gentleman, in which the accompanying illustration shows a graft after two years growing which now requires considerable pruning to bring it into proper condition.

To Prevent Cows Sucking Themselves.

Will you please tell me in your paper some way to stop a cow from sucking herself, and oblige, asks P. H. of the American Agriculturist, which answers:

There are many devices to prevent cows from sucking themselves. A spiked halter is one of them. The spikes should not be over 2 inches long. They are best made of wrought nails; but a good wire nail with a flat head will suffice. The nails may be placed in an iron vise and the heads flattened as much as possible. They are then driven into a piece of thick leather, and secured by sewing or riveting it upon another piece of leather, as shown in the cut.

An old halter can be used to good advantage. First drive the spikes in the nose piece as desired, then sew or rivet a piece of leather over the heads of the nails. If it is not convenient to sacrifice the halter, drive the nails through an old piece of leather and fasten it temporarily on the halter.

Mutual Satisfaction.

"What's this I hear about the plumber and the paper hanger in the next block? Have they been trading houses?"

"Not exactly. They did a lot of work for each other and each had to take the other's house for his pay."

Willing to Compromise.

A young woman called at a house where a maid was wanted. She asked the mistress of the house if they had any children, to which she replied that they had five. "Then I can't work for you," said the girl. "Oh, do stay," said the woman. "We will kill the children!"

If a man has his board fence painted white it immediately suggests to the boy a piece of charcoal; if black, a piece of chalk.

Worse.

"Humidity is often worse than heat."

"Yes," answered the irritable person. "Much worse. It tempts so many bores to try to show off their knowledge."—Washington Star.

The Merry Microbe.

The London Lancet has been warning its readers against the table implements at restaurants, the door handles of public places and vehicles and, above all, the coin of the realm. The merry microbe thrives on these unnutritious substances, it seems, and takes a malevolent delight in imparting all manner of diseases to the unwary. Knowing from experience that The Lancet approves of few things to eat and drink, a contemporary suggests the human race live in balloons and subsist on bananas and sterilized milk.

The London Cabby.

The taximeter system has been introduced in London, and one of the papers there asked a cabby how he liked it. "You see," said the cabman frankly, "most of us likes a bit o' sport. I like my keb out in a mornin', and I don't know whether I'm going to make my yard money or 'ave a quid over for meself. You like me meanin'? It's like backin' 'osses." All the cabby wants is a sporting chance.

THE HERITAGE.

We saw her soft body weighed down
With its splendor of raiment, and spake,
"These things shall she wear as a crown,
These wear, for her purity's sake!"

In crimson we robed her and white;
Fine linen we bought her and gold;
We sheltered her heart from the night;
We muffled her breast from the cold.

For a softness and beauty denied
The dust of our emptier days;
We crept to her then in our pride,
And a mockery met our gaze.

For with all the white raiment she wore,
With all the soft life she might live,
She cried through her roses once more;
"Is this . . . this the most you can give?

"Since I wait, being a woman once born,
For the solace of anguish and fears;
Demanding my birthright to mourn,
And my gift, of great sorrow, and tears!"

—Arthur Stringer.

Caesar's Calendar.

Caesar's reformation of the calendar was really made by Sosigenes, B. C. 46.

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

Farmer Poddershucks—What ye goin' ter give our city cousin fer a weddin' present?

Ma Poddershucks—Well, I was thinkin' of a gold pie knife.

Farmer Poddershucks—Don't ye do it. Why them city folks never eats pie with a knife now-adays.—Cleveland Leader.

Sleeplessness.—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is filled with gloom and dismal forebodings, the result of derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the distress. If only the subject could sleep, there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will not only induce sleep, but will act so beneficially that the subject will awake refreshed and restored to happiness.

"You say you get 250 marks a month? I can't believe it—tell me how."

"I get 110 marks salary. Then I don't pay my rent, 40 marks, that's 150 marks; I owe the milkman 30 marks, that's 180 marks; my butcher 40 marks, 220 marks; and every month I raise 30 marks out of my friends, makes an income of 250 marks a month."—Fliegende Blatter.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Travelers tales which often add charm to the conversation of an agreeable person, frequently render a bore more tiresome than ever, a fact that was amusingly illustrated by an occurrance in a Baltimore club house not long ago.

"There I stood, gentlemen," the long-winded narrator was saying, after droning on for an hour with reference to his trip to Switzerland—"there I stood, with the abyss yawning in front of me."

If your children moan and are restless during sleep, coupled when awake, with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

The Bite of a Girl.

The bite of a girl may be as productive of poisonous germs as improperly prepared foods, according to the statements of Professor W. D. Miller of the University of Berlin. In a lecture the professor said that a bite of a pretty girl would often bring a quicker and more horrible death than the bite of a serpent. Professor Miller, who has made a special study of the bacteria of the mouth, said that only a short time ago he experimented on a beautiful girl in Germany and found that an arrow dipped in saliva from her mouth would send its victim in death throes more terrible than one dipped in the venom of the most deadly snake.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—A customer of our's cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly,
VILANDIE FRERES.

DOGGED HIM.

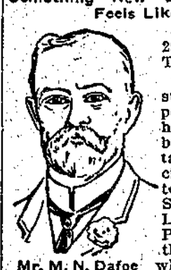
The sagacity of a dog has brought to justice a man now awaiting execution for murder in Valencia jail. The owner of a dog was killed in a sudden quarrel, dog witnessed the crime and the burial, the murderer and his confederates. The dog witnessed the crime and the burial, and succeeded in escaping from the criminals.

The animal returned to his master's house, and by barking and running to the door induced the dead man's oldest sons to follow. The dog made its way straight to the grave, and began scratching up the earth. The police were called and the body unearthed.

The dog was still unsatisfied, and led the way following a scent apparently to a cafe in the town, where it sprang at the throat of a man seated at a table. The man was arrested and confessed to the murder of the dog's owner.—London Mail.

A TORONTO MAN TRIES

Something New and is Delighted. Feels Like a Boy.



Mr. M. N. Dafoe

Mr. M. N. Dafoe, 29 Colborne St., Toronto, says:

"I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia for years. I have been treated by doctors and have taken many medicines with only temporary relief. Since using Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill I can eat anything the same as when a boy. I find they regulate both stomach and bowels. My old time vigor has returned, so that my spirits are buoyant and temper normal. I give all credit to this wonderful remedy—Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill."

All dealers or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 601

WASTING BRAIN AND NERVE FORCE

And Undermining Health by Useless Worry--New Vitality Obtained by Using

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Brain and nerve force is squandered in a way which would be utterly condemned in the use of money. And of what value is money as compared with health?

By useless fretting and worry, by overwork, and by neglecting to take proper nourishment, rest and sleep, strength and vitality are frittered away and no reserve force is left to withstand the attack of disease.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is valued because it actually increases the amount of nerve force in the body, overcomes the symptoms arising from exhausted nerves, and gives that strength and confidence in mind and body which is necessary to success in life.

Nervous headache, brain fag, inability to concentrate the mind, loss of sleep, irritability, nervousness and despondency are among the indications of exhausted nerve force. These are the warnings which suggest the necessity for such help as is best supplied by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mrs. J. B. Tardiff, Mariapolis, Man., writes.—"When I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my health was in a terribly bad condition. My doctor told me that I was going into consumption and for nearly three years my bowels were so loose and watery that I was continually weak and run down. In spite of the many remedies used I gradually grew worse and worse. I could scarcely get around the house and suffered a great deal from backache, stomach and kidney troubles.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food proved to be exactly what I needed and by keeping strong and well that I did my own housework and sometimes worked in the fields without feeling any the worse for it. It is a pleasure as well as a duty for me to recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

If you would be healthy, happy and successful, test this great food cure, 50 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

TRAINED NURSES.

How They May Obey the Doctor and Win the Family.

Why antagonism exists so frequently between the trained nurse and the members of the household where she is in attendance was explained in a striking manner in an address delivered by Dr. John J. Tuller before the graduating class of nurses of the Children's Homeopathic Hospital Training school.

"This question of the relationship of the nurse in the home is one of vast importance," Dr. Tuller said.

"It has come to be a common complaint that the trained nurse rules the members of the family with an iron hand, as if this had been the instruction issued to her by her physician. This is in nowise the case.

"Remember that you are the scientific adjunct to the doctor, and that while you are bound to carry out orders not to let them conflict unnecessarily with what the family is desirous of.

"You take for the moment the position of the wife, the mother, the sister, at the bedside of the patient. But whatever you do, remember that kindness goes much further than dominant command, and if you fail to use good judgment the only one who really suffers is the patient.

"On the other hand," Dr. Tuller continued, "I feel called upon to say in this connection that the obligations of the members of the household are no less than those of the nurse.

"You are sent to the patient's side to administer in a scientific manner things impossible for them to do. There will be moments when neither wishes nor direct demands on you should make you swerve from your duties. But even if such moments arrive remember that from the point of view of the family what they ask is what they think is for the good of their dear one.

"That is the occasion when you can show your character in the truest light. Few are the instances where through persuasion and the kindest remonstrances you will not be able to win over the opposition to your way of thinking.

"Let me say again that it remains with you to offer the olive branch in the home tried through illness, and not to begin warfare the moment you enter the home."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

CAUSE OF SHORT SIGHT.

Effect of Writing on the Eyesight of Youngsters.

Certain hyper-sensitive parents have uttered emphatic protests because the education committee of the London County Council has removed from its requisition list several series of upright writing copy books.

They declare that this action will endanger the eyesight of the children and they base the statement on a report that 50 per cent. of the ailments afflicting French children are caused by the sloping system of writing.

But Prof. Malcolm McHardy, the famous oculist, does not agree with this opinion. The direction of the writing is of no importance as long as there is plenty of contrast. The writing of a slate pencil on a slate is very dangerous. Black ink on white paper is good white ink on black paper would be best of all.

"It must not be forgotten that the chairman of the education committee is Sir William Collins, who is an oculist, and he would sanction nothing which would in anyway be harmful to the sight of the children.

"All teachers should remember that writing with fine pens is a source of danger. The thicker the stroke the greater the contrast.

"Short sight is not as harmless a complaint as it is popularly believed to be. It is caused by the stretching of the coats of young eyeballs so that these tend to become more and more lemon-shaped instead of apple-shaped as in the normal eye, or orange-shaped as in the long-sighted eye of the earlier man. Short sight is often the beginning of many of the most irremediable and blinding forms of eye degeneration.

"The cause of much of the short sight of present-day children is that they are condemned to thread beads, learn fine stitching, fold paper, and other kindergarten abominations.

"The unchanging range of vision and want of contrast cause all the mischief."

The Highest Dam.

On Salt river, Arizona, there is in course of construction what is said to be the highest dam in the world. When it is completed in 1908 Roosevelt, the town on the site, will be 172 feet below the level of the water. It is anticipated that the head obtained will be the means of securing abundant power. A temporary power plant, a cement mill, ice plant, lighting plant and sawmill have been completed. A telephone line has been installed to the head works of the power canal, eighteen miles above Roosevelt, and extended in the other direction to the site of the great dam, which is thirty miles from Phenix.

LET'S ALL GO THERE.

There is only one lunatic asylum in the Gold Coast Colony, and there are no poor houses or reformatories. The colony's blue book, just issued, states that poverty in the strict sense of the term is hardly known.—London Express.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Emeralda—Have you heard what the doctors are saying about motoring? It gives you what they call the automobile mouth—spoils the mouth for kissing.

Gladys—That isn't true, and I know it. Harold has been running an automobile for years!

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in the country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

REASON WHY.

"Say," growled Mr. Subbubs, "Delia knows we always want dinner promptly at 7 o'clock, doesn't she?"

"Yes," answered Mrs. Subbubs.

"Well, then you ought to ask her why she doesn't have it ready at that hour."

"I did and she said she didn't have to."—Philadelphia Press.

Cheapest of All Medicines.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil it is the cheapest medicine now offered to the public. The dose required in any ailment is small and a bottle contains many doses. If it were valued at the benefit it confers it could not be purchased for many times the price asked for it, but increased consumption has simplified and cheapened its manufacture.

"You have one habit that you want to get rid of," declared the social mentor.

"What is that?" demanded Senator Snitch.

"When a colleague calls do not tell the servant to show him up. Direct that he be admitted."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Cucumbers and melons are forbidden fruit to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their heart's content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

The Wedding Cheque.

An absentminded man was complaining of his infirmity when a friend said:

"You are like the old father at the wedding, eh? A young bridegroom, after the wedding was over and the bride's old father had gone off to the club, began to search anxiously among the wedding gifts.

"'What are you looking for, dear?' said the bride.

"'That $2,500 cheque of your father's,' he said anxiously. 'I don't see it anywhere.'

"'Poor papa is so absentminded,' said the bride. 'He lit his cigar with it.'"

Making and Mending at Diamond Hall

Promptly and well—and at reasonable prices—we attend to the repairing of Watches and Jewelry of all kinds. A special mailing box in which to forward your watch to us will be sent you free on request.

We have unequalled facilities, too, for the designing and manufacturing of special articles in Jewelry, Silverware, Lodge Regalia, Insignia, Etc.

We buy old Gold Jewelry at highest prices.

We send upon request free of charge our large illustrated catalogue.

Ryrie Bros Limited Toronto, Ont.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH, Publisher.

UNION LABEL

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, OCT 13, 1906.

Watch the St. Eugene payroll grow.

It is a wise man who knows when he has said enough at a banquet.

Many Cranbrook people are in favor of giving Moyie the cup and money.

Now the Liberals are convinced that there will be no election this fall. As prophets they have failed.

If it is true that Harry Orchard is insane, it will remove the star witness for the prosecution of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone.

Lowery says that around Sandon there are millions of dollars worth of ore waiting for a ride to the smelter. But although rich, it cannot walk.

The running of trains over the Spokane-International will be hailed with delight. Step by step we are becoming in closer touch with civilization.

Moyie should have electric lights. Probably the St. Eugene company could be induced to extend their wires to the town when they install their new dynamos.

Every short while we read where John Horton, the C. P. R. gardner, was beautifying some station grounds in the Kootenays. He should be informed that a little work around the Moyie station would not be amiss.

Again we call attention to the deplorable condition of Moyie's sidewalks. They are not only a source of danger to pedestrians, but an eyesore to everyone, and especially to strangers coming to town.

Prezident Ruzevelt having autherized the nu stile of spelling, and being A-merry-can sitizens first last and awl the time, we wil try our hand at it for wonce at least. Yu may not like it at first, but after the i is akustomed to the leters being aranged fonetly, it sune shos for itself what a pleasant stile Prezident Ruzevelt seks to introduse.—Exchange.

For the steenth time to our knowledge the following item has appeared in the editorial colums of the Cranbrook Herald:

"How the Conservatives would rejoice if Leader Macdonald would accept the judgeship."

As a matter of fact the Conservatives are losing no sleep whatever over this matter. Macdonald is not looked upon as an extraordinary strong man in the political sense of the term, and in no way can he be considered a match for the Hon. Richard McBride.

Have you noticed the way silver and lead are going up in price? Lead is now up to £20 and silver is close to the 70 cent mark. Four years ago, or October 13th, 1902, lead was quoted at £10 5s and silver at 50¾ cents. At that time the St. Eugene was closed, and the management gave it out that it would not start until lead reached £13. Pessimists then said that lead would never do it, but it has. It would now seem that lead and silver will remain at this top notch figure for a long time. Never has the country been so prosperous, and the consumption of these metals seems to be steadily gaining on the production. Owners of silver-lead properties should take advantage of this prosperity. They should make hay while the sun shines.

NOTICE.

Adam Wander is now manager of the Moyie Brewery, and all business should be transacted through him. He has power to collect all accounts, etc.

A nice girl goes with every 20th Century-brand suit or overcoat. You get the suit or overcoat here, and the girl afterwards—if you don't it is not the fault of the clothes, because they've done all that clothes can do to make you a winner. At E. A. Hill's.

England Washing Away.

The shores of dear old England are being washed away by the ravages of the sea. It has been been found that between 1867 and 1900 no less than 1020,000 acres that once were English territory have been claimed by the ocean as its bed. Moreover, the amount of annual loss is increasing from year to year, and unless something is done to stop the encroachment of waters upon the land it can be almost calculated when England shall have ceased to exist, except as a little group or rocky islets.

"Hooligans" Were Targets

The "Hooligans Troubles" people had more trouble than they bargained for over at Butte. Their show was brought to a stop in the third act by a deluge of eggs and soft vegetables, chief among which was a box of over ripe lemons, which the crowd "borrowed" from a nearby fruit stand. The policeman who attempted to interfere also received a dose of the soft missiles.

Wounds, Bruises and Burns.

By applying an antiseptic dressing to wounds, bruises, burns and like injuries before inflamation sets in, they may be healed without maturation and in about one-third the time required by the old treatments. This is the greatest discovery and triumph of modern surgery. Chamberlain's Pain Balm acts on this same principle. It is an antiseptic and when applied to such injuries, causes them to heal very quickly. It also allays the pain and soreness and prevents any danger of blood poisoning. Keep a bottle of Pain Balm in your home and it will save you time and money, not to mention the incovenience and suffering such injuries entail. For sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

DON'T BE A GOOSE

and do your own pressing. Our tailor's goose does it better.

WE DO PRESSING

as well as make clothes. Pressing and repairing we take as much pains to do satisfactorily as in making up a suit. Send your clothes to us to be pressed and shaped.

C. A. FOOTE

MOYIE, B. C.

St. Joseph's Convent.

NELSON, B. C.

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

PREST PHOTO CO.

CRANBROOK AND MOYIE.

BUY YOUR

Cigars, Tobaccos, Fruit and Candy

FROM

A. B. Stewart & Co.

Agent for Crows' Nest Steam Laundry.

—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.

I. O. O. F.

Wildey Lodge No. 44.

Meets Tuesday evenings in McGregor hall on Victoria street. Sojourning Odd Fellows cordially invited.

R. T. HOWARD, Noble Grand. F. J. SMYTH, Sec'y.

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