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THE MOYIE LEADER.

VOL. 8, NO. 27. MOYIE, B. C., OCTOBER 14, 1905. $2 A YEAR

Now Is the Time

To think about buying your winter supply of VEGETABLES. We are in a better position than ever to supply your needs in all lines of goods. Get our quotations on vegetables, butter and eggs before you throw away your money. We can save you money, and that is what you are looking for. It is not economy to buy cheap stuff. We buy the high class goods and can compare prices with the lowest.

R. CAMPBELL & CO

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

Deposits Received: Present Rate of Interest 3 per cent.

CRANBROOK BRANCH. F. C. MALPAS, MGR

WE RECOMMEND THE FOLLOWING STOCKS:
ST. EUGENE,
INTERNATIONAL COAL & COKE,
WESTERN OIL & COAL.
We are in the market to buy or sell the above stocks. Write us for quotations.

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Try A Few Cans of
"Old Homestead Brand"
Vegetables and Fruits at
FITCH'S

Fire INSURANCE
Real Estate
Collections.
Farrell & Smyth, Agts., Moyie.

Wear the Derby Shoe
FOR COMFORT AND DURABILITY.
None other better and few to equal for satisfaction and price. For sale by
E. A. HILL,
THE LEADING LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHER.

Imperial Bank of Canada.
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
Deposits of $1.00 or upwards received.
There is no better investment than a Savings Bank deposit.
Once opened it grows whether added to or not.
Interest allowed at current rates and compounded twice a year.
CRANBROOK BRANCH.
J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

REPAIRING GOES ON

Work is Rushing at St. Eugene.

NEW HOIST ORDERED

The 30 New Machine Drills Are Here For Development.

The work of repairing the damage done by the recent fires at the St. Eugene, is being pushed with all possible speed. The framework for the blacksmith shop is up and will be boarded in today, and everything is being placed in readiness for erecting the big shaft house as soon as the lumber arrives. A new hoist, as duplicate of the old one, has been ordered from the Ottumwa, Iowa, Iron Work, and this firm guarantees to have it built and loaded on board cars for shipments in 40 days. However, in the meantime a temporary hoist will be brought over from Rossland and will be used until the newone arrives. This will probably be installed within ten days' time, when the work of sinking the shaft an additional 160 feet will be commenced. This will be done by contract, and Patrick Higgins and Mike Bonner were awarded the job within the past day or two.

The 30 new machine drills are here so that there will be no more barriers to pushing development work. Nearly 150 men will be employed. The mill will be closed down and no shipments will be made until everything is in shape again.

The cause of the fire is still a mystery.

Fernau's Investments.

The Canadian Metal company has now secured control of the Pilot Bay smelter, and Blue Bell mine, and will begin operations as soon as possible, certainly within a month.

While all details of the plans of the company are not yet determined, it is definitely decided to operate the concentrator at Pilot Bay as soon as it can be restored to working order after its seven years of disuse.

The company has now two plants. The newly constructed one at Frank is almost completed, and the one at Pilot Bay, just acquired, will need comparatively little remodelling or renewing.

What the relations of the two to each other will be is not quite determined. It is probable that the Frank plant will be reserved for the treament silver and lead ore to which it can easily and readily be adapted and that the Pilot Bay smelter will treat zinc ores exclusively.

Called to Nelson.

As Rev. D. M. Perely has been called fill a vacancy in the Nelson pulpit, there will be a union service of the Presbyterians and Methodists in the Methodist church tomorrow evening. Rev. G. H. Finlay, pastor of the Presbyterian church will officiate.

EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD VALUE

is our $7.50, 16 size, open face, Gun Metal, 15 jewel, nickle, (W. H. Wilson special.) Can we send you one? Post paid upon receipt of price.

W. H. WILSON,
Jeweler. CRANBROOK, B. C

STOP AT THE
COSMOPOLITAN
HOTEL.
WHEN IN
CRANBROOK
E. H. SMALL, Manager.
Good rooms, good tables and bar and first class sample rooms.

LOCAL NEWS.

Insure your property with Farrell & Smyth.

Prof. Wilson, the violinist, has gone to Midway.

Wm. J. Feltham returned this week from a trip to Rossland.

Chas. Livesley returned from his trip to the coast Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Casey returned from their eastern trip Tuesday.

Rev. G. H. Finlay is now pastor of the Moyie Presbyterian church.

Patrick Higgins is building a new house in the goverment addition.

Geo. Crowe's bakery in the Farrell block is now open for business.

Moboney Bros. gave another very good entertainment last evening in Eagle hall.

A. Stephensen returned from Omaha yesterday. Mrs. Stepheesen will come weal later.

Al Bichardson, who has been in Vancouver for some time, returned to Moyie Monday.

A Social hop was given in Eagle hall Monday night, and all who attended enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

Jack Kilbain, a gambler, was brought from Spokane Junction Wednesday to Moyie and was tried and fined $25 and costs.

Geo. Powell was up from Cranbrook this week on business in connection with the patent gasoline lamps for which he is agent.

J. J. Murphy is still selling his goods at cost for cash, and is offering some splendid bargains. Read his ad on another page of this issue.

C. Ross Tate, of the Cranbrook firm of Wm. F. Tate & Son, will spend two days of each week in Moyie doing watch repairing, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitehead and children returned the first of the week from their ranch on the prairies, where they spent a month or six weeks.

C. A. Foote's fall stock of suitings will soon be here. He has ordered some very pretty patterns and will be able to turn out some swell suits of clothes when his new stock arrives.

A trainload of sheep, numbering between 3,000 and 4,000, passed through Moyie Wednesday on their way from Republic, Wash., to Chicago. The sheep are from the Okanogan valley on the Washington side.

T. T. McVittie of Fort Steele and Felix Levarick of Denver, Coleardo were out to Moyie Wednesday. Mr. Levarick is a mining man and is seriously thinking of making some investments in the district.

The plasterers are working on J. S. MrcEachern's new residence, and Contractor Leask will be here next week to put on the finishing touches. The house will be ready for occupancy in about ten days' time.

Miss Struve of Phoenix will open up millinery and dressmaking in Moyie on October 20th. Hats are up to date and ready to wear. The ladies of Moyie are cordially invited to call and inspect goods. Alterations a specialty.

Struck New Jobs.

Three of the men who were working at the St. Eugene concentrator will leave tomorrow to work in the Cork mill at South Fork on Kasio Creek. They are Thos. Cameron, who will be foreman, Geo. Stringham and R. D. Trevor.

Low Rates on C. P. R.

The Canadian Pacific Railway have placed on sale daily till October 31st at Winnipeg, St. Paul and all points east of those terminal points, low rate one way colonist excursion tickets to all Kootenay and North Pacific coast points. Send for your friends while the low rates are in effect. Full particulars from J. S. Carter, D. P. A., Nelson.

A Judicious Inquiry.

A well known traveling man who visits the drug trade says he has often heard druggists inquire of customers who asked for a cough medicine, whether it was wanted for a child or an adult, and if for a child they almost invariably recommend Chamberlain's Cough remedy. The reason for this is that they know there is no danger from it and that it always cures. There is not the least danger in giving it, for coughs, colds and croup it is unsurpassed. Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Store.

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

BONNERS FERRY JANUARY 1ST

Rails Will Be Laid By Then.

SO SAYS E. J. ROBERTS

Construction Work on Corbin Line Is Going Ahead Very Satisfactorily.

"To Bonners Ferry by January 1," is the order that has gone out along the line from E. J. Roberts, superintendent of construction on the Spokane & International Railway.

Mr. Roberts was in Bonners Ferry on Tuesday, on business connected with the road. He stated while here that track-laying would commence at the C. P. R. junction on Nov. 1. The first 10 miles of the road—that is from Yahk station on C. P. R. to the international boundary line—will be ready for rails by November 1. Track laying will continue on so that Bonners Ferry will be reached by January 1, if Mr. Roberts has it figured out right. Reports from the contractors, relative to the advancement of their work, indicates that the grading can completed in that time. The heaviest work to be done is said to be in the first eight miles east and north of this place. The tunnel work has not advanced with the other work. If the contractors are able to complete the tunnels, there is not doubt about accomplishing the grading.

While it is evident that the rails will be laid without any loss of time the road will not be completed by any means, and those who are figuring on construction work to support business can look ahead yet for a considerable period of good times. There will still remain much to do to bring the road up to the standing required for sucessful operation.—Bonners Ferry Herald.

Methodist Social.

In spite of the closing down of the mine the basket social given by the Methodist Ladies Aid was successful both socially and financially. To the energetic labors of Mrs. Thompson and her coadjutors must be assigned the result of this effort to brighten the social life of Moyie and help on a good cause. The ladies desire to express their thanks to all who took part, especially to those not connected with the Methodist church.

Committed for Trial.

Thos. McKee, the watch repairer in the store of W. H. Wilson, the Cranbrook, jeweler, was given a preliminary hearing in Cranbrook Wednesday and was committed for speedy trial. McKee stole nearly $1,000 worth of jewelery and money from his employer and skipped to Winnipeg, where he was arrested and brought back.

At The Aurora.

Michael Sullivan, manager of the Aurora, left yesterday for Spokane, where he will confer with Messrs. Mackay and Wilson who have the option on the property. The Aurora is showing up fine and no doubt after the conference things will take on new life at the west side property.

Good Shows Coming.

"Hooligan's Troubles," to be played here October 28th, is said to be full of life, pretty girls and enough humor to stagger the audience.

Harold Nelson will appear here in "Prince Otto" on the evening of November 6th.

Church Services.

PRESBYTERIAN—In the Oddfellows Hall. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Evening service at 7:30.
Everyone welcome.
G. H. FINLAY, Pastor.

METHODIST—Sunday School at 3 p m. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock.
Everyone welcome.
D. M. PERLEY, B. A., Pastor.

Our First Car of Okanogan
POTATOES
AND
VEGETABLES
will arrive next week. If you wish to buy a quantity for winter use, we are prepared to quote a very close price for delivery from the cars. The prices are advancing and we expect our next car will be higher. Call and get our quotations.

MacEachern
—AND—
Macdonald.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Stammering is unkown among savage tribes.

The New Westminster fair went behind nearly $10,000.

Sixteen cents a day is now good pay for unskilled labor in Japan.

Clergymen stand second in the list of inventors; mechanics first.

To run an ocean liner from New York to Liverpool costs $50,000.

Sir William Mulock is retiring from the cabinet and from public life.

Coleman now has a fire department with 600 feet of hose, hosecart and everything complete.

"David Harum," the novel written by Frank Noyes Wescott, netted the author's estate about $125,000.

The Catholic church at Michel is being fitted up inside and will be ready for occupancy early next week.

W. W. Tuttle has leased the Royal hotel in Fernie to Chas. Laderoute and Chas. Davey for a period of two years.

Julius Hurle, formerly proprietor of the Morrissey hotel at Morrissey, is building a hotel at Midway and will remove to that place as soon as his new place is ready for occupancy.

Mrs. John Houston is disposing of her furniture and will leave Nelson in a few days to join her husband in Tonapah, Nevada. Mr. Houston has written expressing his intention to remain there for some time.

The Portland fair closes at 11:30 o'clock tonight. It was originally intended that October 15 should be the closing day, but as this date fell on Sunday the change was made. The fair has been a tremendous success.

Business for Sale.

Fine opportunity for party with small capital to get into business for himself. Only store in town. Postoffice in connection. Lively place. Address "A B.," Leader office.

THE HOBO.

He came from where he started,
And was going where he went.
He hadn't had a smell of food,
Not even had a scent.

He never even muttered once
Till he began to talk,
And when he left the kitchen door
He took the garden walk.

He said: "There's no one with me
Because I am alone;
I might have scintillated once;
My clothes have always shone.

"I got here fore the other ones
Because I started first;
The reason I look shabby is
Because I'm dressed the worst."

Then I asked him where he came from—
This was just before we parted—
And he muttered indistinctly:
"Oh, I came from where I started!"

—SENECA G. KETCHUM.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 61¼ cents. Lead, $4.90. Zinc (spelter) $5.90.
LONDON—Lead, £14 15s.

Shorter Hours.

A change affecting the hours of labor of a number of the men employed at the Trail smelter went into effect Wednesday. Hitherto men employed around the furnaces, excepting feeders, worked eleven and thirteen hours. By the new arrangement the hours of labor have been reduced to eight, and for the most part the men receive as much as formerly but their duties are increased, and in the few instances where this is not done, the reduction in wages only amounts to 20 cents, none receiving less than $2.50 per day. This proposal was made by the company, by whom it was suggested that a slight rearrangement of the men might be made so that there would be practically no reduction in wages, which was readily assented to by the men.—Trail Creek News.

The Close Down.

There was a big bunch of men let out last Saturday and on the 10th at the St. Eugene on account of the fire, probably 150 in all or half the crew. They scattered in all directions, but most of them went to Rossland, the Coeur d'Alenes and Butte. As is always the case many forgot to pay their bills before leaving and some of the hotel men and merchants were hit pretty hard.

RESERVE.

RIGHT OF WAY FOR RAILWAYS, ETC.

NOTICE is hereby given that all Crown lands along the located lines of any railway, power or tramway company, incorporated under authority of the Legislature of this Province, and having a width of fifty (50) feet on each side of said lines, are reserved for right of way purposes for such railway, power or tramway company.

W. S. GORE,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works.
Lands and Works Department.
Victoria, B. C., 3rd October, 1905.

How to Cure Corns and Bunions.

First, soak the corn or bunion in warm water to soften it; then pare it down as closely as possible without drawing blood and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice daily, rubbing vigorously for five minutes at each application. A corn plaster should be worn a few days to protect it from the shoe. As a general liniment for sprains, bruises, lameness and rheumatism Pain Balm is unequaled. For sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery store.

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Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
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WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER

Or, The Love Story of Charles Brandon and Mary Tudor, the King's Sister, and Happening In the Reign of His August Majesty King Henry the Eighth

Rewritten and Rendered Into Modern English From Sir Edwin Caskoden's Memoir

By EDWIN CASKODEN [CHARLES MAJOR]

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"And what did you do?"

"I struggled away from him and snatched this dagger from my breast, telling him that if he took but one step toward me I would plunge it in my heart, and he said I was a fool."

"God keep you always a fool!" said I prayerfully. "How long has this been going on?"

"A month or two. But I have always been able to run away from him. He has been growing more importunate of late, so I bought a dagger that very day and had it not one hour too soon." With this she drew out a gleaming little weapon that flashed in the rays of the candle.

This was trouble in earnest for me, and I showed it very plainly. Then Jane timidly put her hand in mine for the first time in her life and murmured: "We will be married, Edwin, if you wish, before we return from France." She was glad to fly to me to save herself from Henry, and I was glad even to be the lesser of two evils.

As to whether my two friends met or not that day at Bridewell I cannot say, but I think they did. They had in some way come to an understanding that lightened both their hearts before Mary left for France, and this had been their only possible opportunity. Jane and I were always taken into their confidence on other occasions, but as to this meeting, if any there was, we have never been told a word. My belief is that the meeting was contrived by Wolsey upon a solemn promise from Brandon and Mary never to reveal it, and if so they have sacredly kept their word.

On the 13th of August, 1514, Mary Tudor, with her golden hair falling over her shoulders, was married at Greenwich to Louis de Valois, Do Longueville acting as his French majesty's proxy. Poor, fair Proserpina!

Note.—Maidens only were married with their hair down. It was the sacred token of maidenhood.—Editor.

CHAPTER XX.

DOWN INTO FRANCE.

SO it came to pass that Mary was married unto Louis and went down into France.

[Again the editor takes the liberty of substituting Hall's quaint account of Mary's journey to France.]

Then when all thinga were redy for the conueyaunce of this noble Ladye, the kyng, her brother, in the moneth of Auguste, and the xV days, with the quene his wife and his sayde sister and al the court, came to Douer and there taryed, for the wynde was troblous and the wether fowle. In so muche that shippes of the kyngcs called the Libeck of IXC tonne was dryuen a shore before Sangate and there brase & of VI. C men scantely escaped IIIC and yet the most part of them were hurt with the wrecke. When the wether was fayre, then al her wardrobe, stable, and riches was shipped, and such as were appoynoted to geve their attendaunce on her as the duke of Norfolke, the Marques of Dorset, the Bysshop of Durham, the Earle of Surrey, the lorde Delawar, sir Thomas Bullyen and many other knights, Squyers, gentlemen & ladies, al these went to shippe and the sayde ladye toke her leaue of the quene in the castell of Douer, and the king brought her to the sea syde, and kissed her, and betoke her to GOD and the fortune of the sea and to the gouernaunce of the French king her husband. Thus at the hower of foure of the clock in the morenynge thys fayre ladye toke her shippe with al her noble compaignie: at, when they had sayled a quarter of the see, the wynde rose and seuered some of the shippes to Cayles, and some in Flaunders and her shippe with great difficultie to Bulleyn, and with great leopardy at the entrying of the hauen, for the master ran the shippe hard on shore, but the botes were redy and receyued this noble ladye, and at the landyng Sir Christopher Garnysha stode in the water and toke her in his armes, and so caryed her to land, where the Duke of Vandosme and a Cardynall with many estates receyued her, and her ladies, and welcommed all the noble men into the countrey, and so the quene and all her trayne came to Bulleyn and ther rested, and from thence she remoued by dyuerse lodgynges tyll she came all most within III miles of Abuyle besyde the forrest of Arders, and ther kynge Loyes vppon a greate courser met her, (which he so longe desired) but she toke her way righte on, not stoppingc to conurse. Then he returned to Abuyle by a secret wave, & she was with greate triumphe, procession & pagiantes receyued into the toune of Abuyle the VIII day of October by the Dolphin, which receyued her with greate honor. She was appearelled in cloth of siluer, her horse was trapped in goldsmythes work very rychly. After her followed xxxvi ladies al ther palfreys trapped with crymsyn velvet, embraudered: after the folowed one charyott of cloth of tyssue, the seconde clothe of golde and the third Crymsyn velvet embraudered with the kynges armes & hers, full of roses. After them folowed a great nomber of archers and then wagons laden with their stuf. Greate was the riches in plate, iuels, money, and hangynges that this ladye brought into France. The Moday beyng the daye of Sayncte Denyce, the same kynge Leyes maried the lady Mary in the greate church of Abuyle, bothe appareled in goldesmythes woorke. After the masse was done ther was a greate banket and fest and the ladyes of England highly entreteyned.

The Tewesdaye beyng the x daye of October all the Englishmen except a fewe that wer officers with the sayde quene were discharged whiche was a great sorowe for theim, for some had serued her longe in the hope of preferment and some that had honest romes left them to serue her and now they wer out of seruice, which caused the to take thought in so much, some dyed by way returning, and some fell mad, but ther was no remedy. After the English lordes had done ther commission the French kynge wylled the to take no lenger payne & so gaue to theim good rewardes and they toke ther leaue of the quene and returned.

Then the Dolphyn of Fraunce called Fraunceys duke of Valoys, or Fraunceys d'Angouleme, caused a solempne lustes to be proclaymed, which shoulde be kept in Parys in the moneth of Noueber next ensuyng, and while al these thinges were prepearyng, the Ladye Mary, the V. daye of Noueber, then beying Sondaye was with greate solemnitee crowned Queen of Fraunce in the monasterye of Saynct Denyce, and the Lorde Dolphyn, who was young, but very toward, at the season held the crowune ouer her hed, because it was of great waight, to her greuaunce.

Mme. Mary took her time, since a more deliberate journey bride never made to waiting bridegroom. She was a study during this whole period, weeping and angry by turns. She, who had never known a moment's illness in all her days, took to her bed upon two occasions from sheer antipathetic nervousness, and would rest her head upon Jane's breast and cry out little, half articulate prayers to God that she might not kill the man who was her husband when they should meet.

When we met the king about a league this side of Abbeville, and when Mary beheld him with the shadow of death upon his brow, she took hope, for she knew he would be but putty in her hands, so manifestly weak was he, mentally and physically. As he came up she whipped her horse and rode by him at a gallop, sending me back with word that he must not be so ardent; that he frightened her, poor, timid little thing, so afraid of—nothing in the world! This shocked the French courtiers, and one would think would have offended Louis, but he simply grinned from ear to ear, showing his yellow fangs, and said whimperingly: "Oh, the game is worth the trouble. Tell her majesty I wait at Abbeville."

The old king had ridden a horse to meet his bride in order that he might appear more gallant before her, but a litter was waiting to take him back to Abbeville by a shorter route, and they were married again in person.

Again a quotation from Hall is substituted:

Mondaye the vI daye of Noueber, ther the sayde quene was receyued into the cytee of Parys after the order thar foloweth. First the garde of the cytee met her with oute Sayncte Denyce al in contes of goldsmythes woorke with shippes gylt, and after them mett her al the prestes and religious whiche were estemed to be IIIIM. The quene was in a chyre coured about (but not her ouer person) in white clothe of golde, the horses that drewe it couered in clothe of golde, on her hed a coronall, at of greate perles, her necke and brest full of Iuels, before her went a garde of Almaynes after ther fascion, and after them al noblemen, as the Dolphyn, the Duke of Burbon, Carynalles, and a greate nomber of estates. Aboute her person rode the kynge s garde the which wer Scottes. On the morowe bega the lustes and the quene stode so that al men might see her, and wonder at her beautie, and the kynge was feble and lay on a couche for weakenes.

So Mary was twice married to Louis, and, although she was his queen fast and sure enough, she was not his wife.

You may say what you will, but I like a fighting woman, one with a touch of the savage in her when the occasion arises, one who can fight for what she loves as well as against what she hates. She usually loves as she fights—with all her heart.

So Mary was crowned and was now a queen and bedged about by the tinseled divinity that hedgeth royalty.

It seemed that she was climbing higher and higher all the time from Brandon, but in her heart every day she was brought nearer to him.

There was one thing that troubled her greatly, and all the time. Henry had given his word that Brandon should be liberated as soon as Mary had left the shores of England, but we had heard nothing of this matter, although we had received several letters from home. A doubt of her brother, in whom she had little faith at best made an echo at her heart which seemed at times likely to break—so she said. One night she dreamed that she had witnessed Brandon's execution, her brother standing by in excellent humor at the prank he was playing her, and it so worked upon her waking hours that by evening she was ill. At last I received a letter from Brandon, which had been delayed along the road, containing one for Mary. It told of his full pardon and restoration to favor, greater even than before, and her joy was so sweet and quiet and yet so softly delirious that I tell you plainly it brought tears to my eyes, and I could not hold them back.

The marriage, when once determined upon, had not cast her down nearly so deep as I had expected, and soon she grew to be quite cheerful and happy. This filled me with regret, for I thought of how Brandon must suffer, and felt that her heart was a poor, flimsy thing to take this trouble so lightly.

I spoke to Jane about it, but she only laughed. "Mary is all right," said she. "Do not fear. Matters will turn out better than you think, perhaps. You know she generally manages to have her own way in the end."

"If you have any comfort to give, please give it, Jane. I feel most keenly for Brandon, heart tied to such a willful, changeable creature as Mary."

"Sir Edwin Caskoden, you need not take the trouble to speak to me at all unless you can use language more respectful concerning my mistress. The queen knows what she is about, but it appears that you cannot see it. I see it plainly though, although no word has ever been spoken to me on the subject. As to Brandon being tied to her, it seems to me she is tied to him and that he holds the reins. He could drive her into the mouth of purgatory."

"Do you think so?"

"I know it."

I remained in thought a moment or two and concluded that she was right. In truth, the time had come to me when I believed that Jane, with her good sense and acute discernment, could not be wrong in anything, and I think so yet. So I took comfort on faith from her and asked, "Do you remember what you said should happen before we return to England?"

Jane hung her head. "I remember."

"Well?"

She then put her hand in mine and murmured, "I am ready any time you wish."

Great heaven! I thought I should go out of my senses. She should have told me gradually. I had to do something to express my exultation, so I walked over to a bronze statue of Bacchus, about my size—that is, height—put my hat, which I had been carrying under my arm, on his head, cut a few capers in an entirely new and equally antic step, and then drew back and knocked that Bacchus down. Jane thought I had gone stark mad, and her eyes grew big with wonder, but I walked proudly back to her after my victory over Bacchus and reassured her—with a few of Mary's messages that I had still left over, if the truth must be told. Then we made arrangements that resulted in our marriage next morning.

Accordingly Queen Mary and one or two others went with us down to a little church, where, as fortune would have it, there was a little priest ready to join together in the holy bonds of wedlock little Jane and little me—everything so appropriate, you see. I suppose in the whole world we couldn't have found another set of conditions so harmonious. Mary laughed and cried and laughed again, and clapped her hands over and over, and said it was "like a play wedding," and, as she kissed Jane, quietly slipped over her head a beautiful diamond necklace that was worth full £10,000—aside, that is, from the millions of actual value because it came from Mary. "A play wedding" it was, and a play life it has been ever since.

We were barely settled at court in Paris when Mary began to put her plans in motion and unsettle things generally. I could not but recall Hen-

Jane thought I had gone stark mad.

ry's sympathy toward Louis, for the young queen soon took it upon herself to make life a burden to "the Father of His People," and in that particular line I suppose she had no equal in all the length and breadth of Christendom.

I heartily detested King Louis, largely, I think, because of prejudice absorbed from Mary, but he was, in fact, a fairly good old man, and at times I could but pity him. He was always soft in heart and softer in head, especially where women were concerned. Take his crazy attempt to seize the Countess of Croy while he was yet Duke of Orleans, and his infatuation for the Italian woman, for whom he built the elaborate burial vault—much it must have comforted her! Then his marriage to dictatorial little Anne of Brittany, for whom he had induced Pope Alexander to divorce him from the poor little crippled owlet Joan, in consideration of this divorce he had put Cæsar Borgia, Pope Alexander's son, on his feet, financially and politically. I think he must have wanted the owlet back again before he was done with Anne, because Anne was a termagant, and ruled him with the heaviest rod of iron she could lift.

But this last passion, the dickering, sputtering flame of his dotage, was the worst of all, both subjectively and objectively, both as to his senile fondness for the English princess and her impish tormenting of him. From the first he evinced the most violent delight in Mary, who repaid it by holding him off and evading him in a manner so cool, audacious and adroit that it stamped her queen of all the arts feminine and demonic. Pardon me, ladies, if I couple these two arts, but you must admit they are at times somewhat akin. Soon she eluded him so completely that for days he would not have a glimpse of her, while she was perhaps riding, walking or coquetting with some of the court gallants, who aided and abetted her in every way they could. He became almost frantic in pursuit of his elusive bride, and would expostulate with her, when he could catch her, and smile uneasily, like a man who is the victim of a practical joke of which he does not see or enjoy the point. On such occasions she would laugh in his face, then grow angry—which was so easy for her to do—and, I grieve to say, would sometimes almost swear at him in a manner to make the pious though oftimes lax virtued court ladies shudder with horror. She would at other times make sport of his youthful ardor and tell him in all seriousness that it was indecorous for him to behave so and frighten her, a poor, timid little child, with his impetuosities. Then she would manage to give him the slip, and he would go off and play a game of cards with himself, firmly convinced in his own feeble way that woman's nature had a tincture of the devil in it. He was the soul of conciliatory kindness to the young vixen, but at times she would break violently into tears, accuse him of cruelly mistreating her, a helpless woman and a stranger in his court, and threaten to go home to dear old England and tell her brother, King Henry, all about it and have him put things to right and redress her wrongs generally. In fact, she acted the part of injured innocence so perfectly that the poor old man would apologize for the wrongs she invented and try to coax her into a good humor. Thereupon she would weep more bitterly than ever, grow hysterical and require to be carried off by her women, when recovery and composure were usually instantaneous. Of course the court gossips soon carried stories of the quick recoveries to the king, and when he spoke to Mary of them she put on her injured air again and turned the tables by upbraiding him for believing such calumnies about her, who was so good to him and loved him so dearly.

Mary would often pout for days together and pretend illness. Upon one occasion she kept the king waiting at her door all the morning, while she, having slipped through the window, was riding with some of the young people in the forest. When she returned—through the window—she went to the door and scolded the poor old king for keeping her waiting penned up in her room all the morning. And he apologized!

She changed the dinner hour to noon in accordance with the English custom, and had a heavy supper at night, when she would make the king gorge himself with unhealthful food and coax him "to drink as much as Brother Henry," which invariably resulted in Louis de Valois finding lodgment under the table. This amused the whole court except a few old cronies and physicians, who, of course, were scandalized beyond measure. She took the king on long rides with her on cold days, and would jolt him almost to death and freeze him until the cold tears streamed down his poor pinched nose, making him feel like a half animated icicle and wish that he were one, in fact.

At night she would have her balls and keep him up till morning, drinking and dancing, or trying to dance, with her until his poor old heels, and his head, too, for that matter, were like to fall off; then she would slip away from him and lock herself in her room. December, say I, let May alone; she certainly will kill you. Despite which sound advice, I doubt not December will go on coveting May up to the end of the chapter, each old fellow—being such a fine man for his age, you understand—fondly believing himself an exception. Age in a fool is damnable.

Mary was killing Louis as certainly and deliberately as if she were feeding him slow poison. He was very weak and decrepit at best, being compelled frequently upon public occasions, such, for example, as the coronation tournament of which I have spoken, to lie upon a couch.

Mary's conduct was really cruel, but then, remember, the provocation, and that she was acting in self defense. All this was easier, for her than you might suppose, for the king's grasp of power never very strong, was beginning to relax even what little grip it had. All faces were turned toward the rising sun, young Francis, duke of Angouleme, the king's distant cousin, who would soon be king in Louis' place. As this young rising sun, himself vastly smitten with Mary, openly encouraged her in what she did, the courtiers, of course followed suit, and the old king found himself surrounded by a court only too ready to be amused by his lively young queen at his expense.

This condition of affairs Mary welcomed with her whole soul, and to accent it and nail assurance I fear, played ever so lightly and coyly upon the heartstrings of the young duke, which responded all too loudly to her velvet touch and almost frightened her to death with their volume of sound later on. This Francis d'Angouleme, the dauphin, had fallen desperately in love with Mary at first sight, something against which the fact that he was married to Claude, daughter of Louis, in no way militated. He was a very distant relative of Louis, going away back to St. Louis for his heirship to the French crown. The king had daughters in plenty but, as you know, the gallant Frenchmen say, according to their law, salic. "The realm of France is so great and glorious a heritage that it may not be taken by a woman." Too great and glorious to be taken by a woman, forsooth! France would have been vastly better off had she been governed by a woman now and then, for a country always prospers under a queen.

Francis had for many years lived at court as the recognized heir, and, as the custom was, called his distant cousin Louis "Uncle." "Uncle" Louis in turn called Francis "Ce Gros Garcon," and Queen Mary called him "Monsieur, mon beau fils," in a mock motherly manner that was very laughable. A mother of eighteen to a "good boy" of twenty-two! Dangerous relationship! And dangerous indeed it would have been for Mary had she not been as pure and true as she was willful and impetuous. "Mon beau fils" allowed neither his wife nor the respect he owed the king to stand in the way of his very marked attention to the queen. His position as heir and his long residence at court, almost as son to Louis, gave him ample opportunities for pressing his unseemly suit. He was the first to see Mary at the meeting place this side of Abbeville, and was the king's representative on all occasions.

"Beau fils" was rather a handsome fellow, but thought himself vastly handsomer than he was, and had some talents, which he was likewise careful to estimate at their full value, to say the least. He was very well liked by women, and in turn considered himself irresistible. He was very impressionable to feminine charms, was at heart a libertine, and, as he grew older, became a debauchee whose memory will taint France for centuries to come.

Mary saw his weakness more clearly than his wickedness, being blinded to the latter by the veil of her own innocence. She laughed at and with him, and permitted herself a great deal of his company—so much, in fact, that I grew a little jealous for Brandon's sake, and, if the truth must be told, for the first time began to have doubts of her. I seriously feared that when Louis should die Brandon might find a much more dangerous rival in the new king, who, although married, would probably try to keep Mary at his court even should he be driven to the extreme of divorcing Claude as Claude's father had divorced Joan.

I believed, in case Mary should voluntarily prove false, and remain in France either as the wife or the mistress of Francis, that Brandon would quietly but surely contrive some means to take her life, and I hoped he would. I spoke to my wife, Jane, about the queen's conduct, and she finally admitted that she did not like it, so I, unable to remain silent any longer, determined to put Mary on her guard, and for that purpose spoke very freely to her on the subject.

"Oh, you goose!" she said laughingly. "He is almost as great a fool as Henry." Then the tears came to her eyes, and half angrily, half hysterically, shaking me by the arm, she continued: "Do you not know? Can you not see that I would give this hand or my eyes, almost my life, just to fall upon my face in front of Charles Brandon at this moment? Do you not know that a woman with a love in her heart such as I have for him is safe from every one and everything; that it is her sheet anchor, sure and fast? Have you not wit enough to know that?"

"Yes, I have," I responded, for the time completely silenced. With her favorite tactics she had, as usual, put me in the wrong, though I soon came again to the attack.

"But he is so base that I grieve to see you with him."

"I suppose he is not very good," she responded, "but it seems to be the way of these people among whom I have fallen, and he cannot harm me."

"Oh, but he can! One does not go near smallpox, and there is a moral contagion quite as dangerous, if not so perceptible, and equally to be avoided. It must be a wonderfully healthy moral nature, pure and chaste to the core, that will be entirely contagion proof and safe from it."

She hung her head in thought and then lifted her eyes appealingly to me. "Am I not that, Edwin? Tell me! Tell me frankly: am I not? It is the one thing of good I have always striven for. I am so full of other faults that if I have not that there is no good in me." Her eyes and voice were full of tears, and I knew in my heart that I stood before as pure a soul as ever came from the hand of God.

"You are, your majesty, never doubt," I answered. "It is pre-eminently the one thing in womanhood to which all mankind kneels." And I fell upon my knee and kissed her hand with a sense of reverence, faith and trust that has never left me from that day to this. As to my estimate of how Francis would act when Louis should die, you will see that I was right."

Not long after this Lady Caskoden and I were given permission to return to England, and immediately prepared for our homeward journey.

As we left, Mary placed in my hands a letter for Brandon, whose bulk was so reassuring that I knew he had never been out of her thoughts. I looked at the letter a moment and said in all seriousness, "Your majesty, had I not better provide an extra box for it?"

She gave a nervous little laugh, and the tears filled her eyes as she whispered huskily: "I fancy there is one who will not think it too large. Goodby, goodby!" So we left Mary, fair, sweet girl queen, all alone among those terrible strangers. Alone with one little English maiden, seven years of age, Anne Boleyn.

The Potent Boot.

"Was her father very emphatic when he refused to consider your proposition for his daughter's hand?"

"Yes, rather, he put his sole into his work."

The Early Frost.

In the festive summer garden
Life is something of a dream,
When the foam is on the soda
And the frost is on the cream.

Brought to Earth.

"They got married with only $15 to their names."

"How romantic!"

"Very, but it was realism next day."

Just an Incident.

"I think I will spend some time at the seaside."

"That will be the smallest thing you will spend there."

Before Marriage, Say.

Oh, woman, when you're young and fair,
And much adorned, your beauty thrills;
We like to see you at your best
If we don't have to pay the bills.

For Race Suicide.

"I am going to buy an automobile."

"Why? Cigarettes are cheaper."

Sure Thing.

Juswed—Do you know, old man, I don't spend so much money now as I did before I was married. Mooney—How's that? Juswed—Well, I don't have it to spend.

Apprehension.

One Woman—If I thought I would ever have hair as gray as Mrs. Badger's, I believe it would worry me to death. Another—I am sure I should dye right off.

History is a mighty drama, enacted upon the theater of time, with suns for lamps and eternity for a back ground.—Carlyle.

DO WE TALK TOO MUCH?

A Plea For Enough Silence to Enable Us to Think.

In the United States we are prone to talk too much. We do not sufficiently appreciate the value and beauty of silence.

During the after business hours, at the lunch and dinner table we talk on and on without ceasing, as though there was nothing worth thinking about. We invented the first talking machine, and no American is considered properly equipped unless he can talk at all times and upon all subjects.

Information must be imparted and ideas exchanged; it is essential to mental companionship and develops our faculties of expression. But there is no necessity for the endless and eternal talk in which so many of us indulge.

There is a great force and value in silence. It enables us to think. It forms and expresses character. The great men of the world were relatively silent men; they talked only when they had something to say, and the greatest of them said but very little.

We should study the beauty of silence and develop our thinking power rather than our talking power.

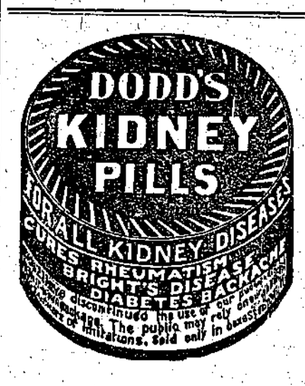
A Certain Boy.

He doesn't like to go to bed,
And getting up is worse.
To washing, too, I've heard it said,
He's just as much adverse.

And for school and studying
When he would rather roam,
He hates it more than anything
But doing work at home.

I must admit that it is true,
Though 'tis a sorry boast,
Whatever he is told to do
Is what he hates the most.

I do suppose that if he chose
What he should do all day,
He'd play and eat awhile, and then
He'd eat awhile and play.



WE SAY Let your "TEAPOT" prove its vast superiority over all other teas, there's no evidence as convincing as this.

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea, Black, Mixed or Green

Sold only in lead packets, 40c, 50c, 60c per lb.

By All Grocers.

DEADLY ANAEMIA

Leads to Consumption Unless Promptly Cured.

Many a young life might be saved from consumption if simple anaemia were promptly treated. Anaemia is the doctors name for weak, watery blood. When the blood is in this condition the lungs have no strength. The whole system begins to break down. Then the growing girl slips slowly into decline, until at last the cough starts and her doom is sealed. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can cure all weak, anaemic people without doubt or difficulty. They actually make new, rich, health-giving blood—they cure anaemia and prevent consumption. This has been proved in thousands of cases. Mrs. Edward Cochrane, Merriton, Ont., says:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured my daughter Matilda, when I felt that her case was almost hopeless. For more than a year she was a sufferer from anaemia. She gradually grew weak, was subject to violent headache, and dark circles appeared under her eyes. She was melancholy, had no appetite and complained of being constantly tired. At different times she was treated by two doctors, but with no improvement. As her case progressed, she was attacked by violent palpitation of the heart, and a suffocating shortness of breath. She had a deathly pallor, took cold easily, and continued to decline in weight until I felt that she was in a hopeless decline. At this time my attention was called to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I began giving them to her. She had not been taking the pills many weeks when her appetite was greatly improved, and this was the first sign that they were helping her. She continued the pills until she had taken eight or nine boxes, when she was again the picture of healthy girlhood. Every symptom of her trouble had disappeared, she has increased in weight, and is strong and robust. Her recovery is looked upon as marvellous, for the doctors thought her case hopeless."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure any case of bloodlessness just as surely as they cured this case. The pale, anaemic need only one thing—new blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do only one thing—they make new, rich life-giving blood. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all common diseases like anaemia, headaches and backaches, indigestion, kidney trouble, palpitation of the heart, neuralgia, nervous troubles, and those special ailments that make the lives of so many growing girls and women miserable. Be careful to get the genuine pills with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around each box. If in doubt, send direct to The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

The Sequel.

"When I saw her last she seemed to have fallen in love with him."

"Oh, yes, but that was some time ago. She's suing him now for breach of promise."

"Trying to get damages for the fall, eh?"

Hadn't Started Yet.

"Who is he talking about?"

"Some one who never told a lie in his life."

"Babies never did interest me."

Luring on the Men.

"I notice he always wears soft slippers at home."

"Yes; he is the father of ten marriageable daughters."

The Heiress.

Oh, I love her, stars above her!
How I love my little honey!
She is witty, she is pretty;
Better still, she's all the money.

The Reason.

"Sowing wild oats does not seem like hard work."

"No; a man can always get plenty of help."

Only the Rich Can Afford To.

"Is he pretty well fixed?"

"He must be. He is wearing his last year's straw hat."

Sometimes.

"He doesn't agree that when man and woman are joined together they make one."

"What does he think it makes?"

"Trouble."

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

A man must have lots of backbone in order to put up a good front.

Probably the reason why conceited people do not have great results to show is because they have to put in so much time boasting that they do not have any time for execution.

There is so much human nature about a liar that one is apt to feel like dealing very gently with him.

It is hard on a cynic who lives at a boarding house when strawberries are cheap.

Curious, but when a man gets old he chuckles over his youthful depravity, but appears to think that of the present generation abominable.

When a man begins to ride his hobby his listeners are apt to take a walk.

The wise young man of today does not wait for opportunity to knock at his door, but he rings her up and makes a date with her by telephone.

Think twice before calling any man a liar—he may have more than one way of getting back at you.

If we could admire weeds with the fervor that we do flowers, this world would be paradise now.

Vacation.

Vacation, fellers! That's the stuff!
Gee, isn't she a hummer!
Somehow you never get enough
Of playtime in the summer.

We fold our little books away
And get our playthings ready
To make the summer good and gay
And keep her whooping steady.

The swimming hole is deep and cool,
Down where the waters shimmer,
Where little fishes go to school
Unmindful of the swimmer.

The playground in the vacant lot
Is ready for an inning,
And in some cool and shady spot
The merry top needs spinning.

The woods a wireless message send,
A pressing invitation,
Now that the school is at an end
And comes the dear vacation.

Vacation, fellers! That's the stuff!
Say, isn't she a hummer?
Somehow you never get enough
Of playtime in the summer.

A Business Proposition.

Angry Father—We can't afford to get Elizabeth an expensive gown for that party.

Maneuvering Mother (impressively)—We simply can't afford not to.

One Way.

"I understand poor Bill got sent over the road."

"Don't speak so harsh. Bill has only retired to lead the simple life for a few years."

He Had Help.

He built himself a pair of wings,
But couldn't pierce the sky!
A cyclone came along one day
And showed him how to fly.

Had to Be.

"Why do you think he is married?"

"He said he was a man of but few words."

Expert chemists carefully watch and test every step in the making of

Sunlight Soap

The fats and oils must be perfectly pure and at every stage of the process the soap must come up to Sunlight standard. It cleanses your clothes perfectly, makes your blankets soft and fluffy, does not destroy your most dainty linens or injure your hands. Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

THE MOYIE LEADER

MOYIE, B. C.

THE POSTMASTER IS THANKFUL

Dodd's Kidney Pills Enabled Him to Sleep in Peace.

Grand Work They Are Doing For Thousands of Canadians Every Year.

Tabucintac, Cumberland Co., N.B., Sept. 25—(Special)—Mr. H. J. Lee, postmaster here, is one of the great army of Canadians who, rescued from pain and weakness by Dodd's Kidney Pills, are shouting the praises of the great Kidney Remedy.

"Yes," the postmaster says, "I want to express my thankfulness for the great benefit I have received from the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. My trouble was having to urinate too freely. I had to rise eight or ten times each night so that my rest was broken. My feet and legs also swelled. Then I got Dodd's Kidney Pills and I took six boxes all told. Now I am all right. It will be a comfort to me if by making my case public I can lead some other sufferer to find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease. They also annually bring relief to hundreds of thousands of Canadians who are bothered with earlier Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Youngman—The idea. Its very funny you can't give me any money. My husband has an account here.

Bank Cashier—I know, madam, but if your husband wanted you to have some money he should have given you a check.

Mrs. Youngman—But, my gracious! If he's got an account here can't you charge it?—Catholic Standard and Times.

"I never met any one so eccentric. He says he doesn't believe there's any such thing as luck."

"That's not eccentric. Some people never do have any luck, and they get so pessimistic"—

"But he says he doesn't believe there's such a thing as bad luck."—Philadelphia Press.

Fuddy—Grimes tells me he is not a candidate for any office. All he wants he says, is to make an honest living.

Duddy—If that is all he wants, of course he isn't a candidate for office. Strange that a man will waste his breath uttering self evident truths.—Boston Transcript.

"This milk is warm, mamma," said the city boy, tasting milk in the country for the first time.

"Yes, my son," replied the parent. "I suppose it is just fresh from the cow."

"Oh, I thought they'd made a mistake and put hot water instead of cold in it."—Yonkers Statesman.

Bleeker—Say, old chap, I'm in beastly hard luck, need money badly and haven't the least idea where I can get it.

Baxter—Well, I'm glad to hear that I thought perhaps you had an idea you could touch me for it.—Puck.

"Senator, do you think it is natural bent of a man to get married?"

"Well," replied Senator Badger, "I don't know about that part of it, but I do know it produces such an effect afterward."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Caller—The man who wrote that poem you printed yesterday didn't know what he was writing about.

The Editor—Of course not. Otherwise it wouldn't have been written.—Chicago News.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant. 34

"Of course your wife always insists upon your doing her bidding."

Henpeck—Gracious no! Whenever she takes me to an auction sale I have to sit perfectly still.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Well, Willie," asked the preacher, "what are you going to be when you grow up?"

"A man."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Looking better than usual! Can't you see my face is covered with court plaster?"

"Yes, I noticed it."—Houston Post.

Minard's Liniment for sale Everywhere.

Catarrh for twenty years and cured in a few days.—Hon. George James, of Scranton, Pa., says: "I have been a martyr to Catarrh for twenty years, constant hawking, dropping in the throat and pain in the head, very offensive breath. I tried Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. The first application gave instant relief. After using a few bottles I was cured. 50 cents.—1

Miss Romanz—You don't appear to care much for music. Don't you even like the popular airs?

Miss Hunter—No, the only popular air with me is the millionaire.—Philadelphia Press.

A modern weapon in the battle for health.—If disease has taken your citadel of health, the stomach, and is torturing you with indigestion, dyspepsia, and nervous prostration, South American Nervine is the weapon to drive the enemy from his stronghold "at the point of the bayonet," trench by trench, but swift and sure, it always wins.—4

Waiter—If you'll wait a minute, sir, I'll see what is the matter.

Angry Customer (tired waiting)—Never mind. I don't think the explanation would satisfy my appetite.—New York Press.

Cash or Cure

If Shiloh's Consumption Cure fails to cure your Cold or Cough, you get back all you paid for it. You are sure of a Cure or the Cash.

If it wasn't a sure cure, this offer would not be made.

Can anything be fairer?

If you have a Cold, Cough, or any disease of the Throat, Lungs or Air Passages, try

SHILOH 313

25c. per bottle. All dealers guarantee it.

BOSTON MAN AT BRANDON

Something about Mr. Vogt Who will visit the C. E. Convention.

Co-operation of Societies is requested To Make Meetings Splendid Success.

Those who have charge of the arrangements for the Christian Endeavor convention to be held in Brandon on October 17, 18, and 19, are looking forward with intense interest to the part to be taken by Mr. Von Ogden Vogt, the General Secretary of the World's Union, Boston. To Mr. Vogt was due in a large measure the success that attended the Baltimore convention in July of this year. With infinite care he arranged the details of the program and selected men from all over the Christian world to take the most important parts. Mr. Vogt, though only 26 years of age, is a man of remarkably matured and sincere ideas, and to this may be attributed the success that has placed him in a position of first importance in Christian Endeavor work. When it became necessary to select a successor to Mr. John Willis Baer as General Secretary, the Union executive the first consideration was to secure a young man. The further requisites were that the man should be a college graduate, a Presbyterian in faith, a Western man, and a layman. To find one embodying all these qualities was not easy. Mr. Vogt, who was born in Chicago, had taken a thorough course in the public schools there, and had graduated from Beloit College, Wisconsin. Some of Mr. Vogt's friends in Chicago recommended him for the position of Secretary. He was summoned to Boston to give an address on "Citizenship." It was his first public address, and he prepared it on the train, while on his way to the eastern city. It was a splendid success, and he was afterwards chosen for the position at a salary of $2,500 a year with occasional increases.

Much of Mr. Vogt's time is taken up in visiting conventions in all parts of America where the work is active or needs strengthening. His extensive knowledge of Endeavor work, combined with his rare natural abilities as an organizer, has provided him with a vast fund of information, and makes him a convention worker of unusual value. He is a clear and fluent speaker combining practical suggestions with pleasing eloquence. His mind and soul is thoroughly engrossed in his work, and his enthusiasm is well seasoned with sincerity. At the Brandon convention he will take a prominent part. On the second and third day of the convention he will conduct "Schools of Methods." These are features of the program which have never before been attempted at Manitoba conventions, and they are made possible only by the presence of Mr. Vogt.

After visiting Brandon and Winnipeg Mr. Vogt will proceed to Boston, where he will report on the respective merits of Kansas City, Los Angeles, and Minneapolis the four cities wanting the International Convention in 1907. Manitoba endeavorers are all anxious that the Convention be held in Minneapolis and it is proposed that a petition be drawn up and endorsed by the Brandon Convention requesting that the "Flour City" be chosen. The co-operation of the Saskatchewan and Alberta Conventions are earnestly requested in this matter. Any communications on the subject should be addressed to Mr. J. L. Bond Winnipeg, box 266.

The posters announcing the convention dates have been sent out to societies and to the railway agents. The society secretaries should see that they are prominently posted up in their meeting rooms.

Carterhall, Nfld., Jan. 8, 1898.
MESSRS C. C. RICHARDS & CO.
Yarmouth, N. S.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
W. A. V. R.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Two years Abed.—"For eight years I suffered as no one ever did with rheumatism; for two years I lay in bed; could not so much as feed myself. A friend recommended South American Rheumatic Cure. After three doses I could sit up. To-day I am as strong as ever I was."—Mrs. John Cook, 287 Clinton street, Toronto.—2

Customer—I want some up to date toys.

Salesman—Yes'm. Here's a divorce doll that says stepmother and stepfather.—Brooklyn Life.

Bleeding Piles and Erysipelas

Two Severe Cases Which Illustrate the Extraordinary Soothing, Healing Virtues of

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Scores of people do not think of trying Dr. Chase's Ointment for bleeding piles because they have used so many other treatments in vain and do not believe their ailment curable. It is by curing when others fail that Dr. Chase's Ointment has won such a record for itself. It will not fail to promptly relieve and completely cure any form of piles, no matter how severe or of how long standing.

Mr. James Uriah Pye, Marie Joseph Guysborough Co., N.S., writes: I was bad with bleeding piles for about four years and could get no help. Dr. Chase's Ointment cured me in a very short time and I cannot praise it too highly for this cure. Mrs. Thomas Smith was troubled with erysipelas in the feet and legs and was all swollen up. I gave her some of the ointment, which took out the swelling and healed all the sores. She had tried many treatments before, but none seemed to do her any good. I am telling my friends about the wonderful cures which Dr. Chase's Ointment made for Mrs. Smith and myself, and would say that it is only a pleasure for me to recommend so excellent a preparation."

Wherever there is irritation, inflammation, ulceration or itching of the skin Dr. Chase's Ointment will bring quick relief and will ultimately heal and cure. On this account it is useful in scores of ways in every house for the cure of eczema, salt rheum, tetter, scald head, chafing, itching peculiar to women, pin worms, piles, and all sorts of skin diseases and eruptions.

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his remedies.

"A Great Tonic"

—"PSYCHINE" is a wonderful tonic. It contains medicinal elements not found in any of the patent medicines. "PSYCHINE" is a regular practicing physician's formula. A tonic for weak people, for men of business worries, for the tired mother, the pale, languid girl. Young girls just budding into womanhood; elderly people who feel that weakness due to old age find it a remedy they cannot do without. It restores vitality, creates rich, new blood, removes all impurities, strengthens the nerves. If you need a trial ask druggist for "PSYCHINE."

GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

ALL DRUGGISTS—ONE DOLLAR—FREE TRIAL

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

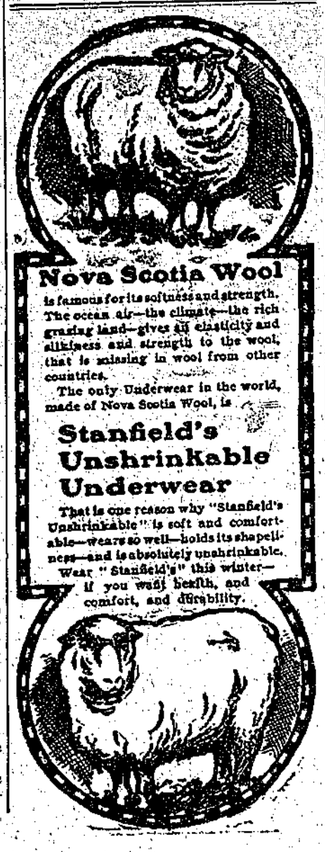
$15 Special "Ryrie" Watch

This 15-jewel "Ryrie" movement is fully guaranteed and good enough for a solid gold covering.

But we have widened its opportunities for "serving mankind" by offering it for just $15.00 in a 25-year gold filled case—ladies' or men's size.

Diamond Hall's recent enlargement means increased values to customers.

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



Nova Scotia Wool

is famous for its softness and strength. The ocean air—the climate—the rich grazing land—gives all elasticity and silkiness and strength to the wool, that is missing in wool from other countries.

The only Underwear in the world, made of Nova Scotia Wool, is

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

That is one reason why "Stanfield's Unshrinkable" is soft and comfortable—wears so well—holds its shapeliness—and is absolutely unshrinkable. Wear "Stanfield's" this winter—if you want health, and comfort, and durability.

MOONEY'S
PERFECTION
CREAM Sodas
MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO
STRATFORD CANADA

From the Ovens to You

We bridge distance with our moisture-proof, dust-proof packages. Halifax and Vancouver are brought to the ovens' doors. Farms and small towns are put on the same plane with the big cities.

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

are packed in hygienic, air-tight packages, fresh, crisp, delicious and reach you in the same condition, no matter where you live.

AT ALL GROCERS

Mrs. Wise—That clock's as eccentric as it can be. Yesterday it was fast, the day before it was slow, and now it seems to be stopped altogether. I thought you were going to fix it.

Mr. Wise—I did.

Mrs. Wise—But it isn't going at all.

Mr. Wise—I know. I fixed it so it couldn't fool anybody any more.—Catholic Standard and Times.

"I thought it meant death sure."—Mrs. James McKim, of Dunnville, Ont., says of her almost miraculous cure from heart disease by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart: "Until I began taking this remedy I despaired of my life. I had heart failure and extreme prostration. One dose gave me quick relief and one bottle cured me. The sufferings of years were dispelled like magic."—3

"What is the difference between history and fiction?"

"Well," answered the unbelieving person, "one great difference is that fiction frankly owns up to being largely untrue."—Washington Star.

A Medicine for the Miner's Pack.—Prospectors and others going into the mining regions where doctors are few and drug stores not at all, should provide themselves with a supply of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It will offset the effects of exposure, reduce sprains and when taken internally will prevent and cure colds and sore throat, and as a lubricant will keep the muscles in good condition.

Moses (awakening with a smile)—I dreamed I was in bankruptcy!

Abraham (excitedly)—For heaven's sake, dreams always go by contraries. You are going to have some misfortune.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"Ethel, I wish you wouldn't go out and play golf so much with that young Phoozle."

"Why, mamma, if I didn't do that he'd come here and talk it all the time."—Chicago Tribune.

Waiter—If you'll wait a minute, sir, I'll see what is the matter.

Angry Customer (tired waiting)—Never mind. I don't think the explanation would satisfy my appetite.—New York Press

New York Prerr.

Miss Romanz—You don't appear to care much for music. Don't you even like the popular airs?

Miss Hunter—No, the only popular air with me is the millionaire.—Philadelphia Press.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Prevent Disorder.—At the first symptoms of internal disorder, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pellets, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession, will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that fell disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

"What a debt we owe to medical science!" he said as he put down the paper.

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed. "Haven't you paid that doctor's bill yet?"

"Do you really think I begin to show my years, Ella?"

"Do you want me to answer frankly?"

"Why, yes of course."

"Then, let us change the subject."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

W N U No. 552

ROPY AND BITTER MILK.

Both These Conditions Are Usually Caused by Bacteria.

A ropy milk is not always caused by bacteria, but it may come from the animal suffering from certain diseases, particularly garget. In the majority of cases the trouble is due to the development of bacteria subsequent to the milking, says Hoard's Dairyman. The cause of ropy milk can be traced to several species of bacteria, but the one that is the most troublesome in the United States can be traced to an organism that is an inhabitant of water. It has been found living and growing in the water used for washing the milk vessels or for submerging them to cool the milk. Through such a source of contamination the bacillus gets into the milk. The trouble can usually be removed by thoroughly scalding the milk utensils and water tanks in which the water stands for the cooling of milk.

Bitter milk is due to several causes. Cows produce bitter milk after eating certain foods, like ragweed and lupine. Perhaps these weeds have bacteria on their leaves and stems, which get on the cows' udders and fall into the milk at the time of milking, and the eating of the weeds does not cause the bitter taste in milk. Some cows produce bitter milk when well along in the period of lactation, and certain udder diseases render the milk bitter. As a rule, bitter milk is caused by the growth of bacteria which have resisted the heat of sterilization. It is no easy matter to destroy the bacteria that cause bitter flavored milk. Just before milking the cows' udders should be washed in a 2 per cent solution of soda and the milk duct with a 3 per cent solution of boracic acid.

Sometimes milk develops a bitter taste by keeping it too long at a very low temperature. In such cases the milk should not be cooled quite so low in temperature and consumed more quickly. While heat fails to destroy the spores of these bacteria, yet all the milking vessels should be thoroughly scalded whenever a dairy is infected with these germs.

Improving the Dairy Herd.

A dairyman may start with nothing but the most ordinary cows, and by simply breeding to dairy sires of excellent quality and pure breeding he will in a few years have a fine working herd, says Holstein-Friesian Register. There is no reason why a good herd of grades cannot be made to yield a profit, but too many of us do not appreciate the value of a pure bred sire.

Catarrh of the Udder.

Catarrh of the udder may be caused by the cow lying on damp ground night after night or by a germ which is introduced into the udder. Low ground pasture for dairy cows should have some high ground upon which they may lie after eating.

AROUND THE DAIRY

It should be considered that the poorest cows eat practically as much as the best. This will hold true generally. A poor cow will eat as much as a good cow. Also, while a good cow will return ten to twenty times as much profit as the poor cow, she can be bought for but very little more. Her price is out of all proportion to her profitableness. In short, the good cow is a highly profitable investment. The poorest cows are kept at a positive loss.

Real Value of a Good Cow.

The real value of a fine milk cow lies in her pedigree, her prepotent power of heredity, that power that a long line of good ancestors gives her to pass her good qualities along to her offspring, so that a great deal depends upon the man as to whether he is wise in the selection of the kind of animal for the work, and with the care and feed there is nothing to hinder the dairyman from being master of the situation and having conditions favorable to his ambitions.

At Calving Time.

Never allow a cow to calve in the pasture. The young thing in such cases partakes of the wild, and it is never overcome, says Farm Journal. If it is a heifer, it will never make a perfectly docile cow. If a bull, it will be wild and vicious.

Training the Heifer.

Take your time about teaching the heifer to milk. Lots of men are in too big a hurry, and they expect too much of the young cows anyway. It has taken most of us a good many years to learn what we know, and there are some things that we are not altogether posted on even now.

White Specks in Butter.

Carelessness in warming cream is responsible for the white specks which are sometimes found in the butter, writes a correspondent of National Stockman. If the cream becomes too warm, it separates or "wheys off" exactly the same as sour milk does in the process of making cottage cheese. The sour milk becomes curd; then, when the butter comes, this curd, in fine particles, is found incorporated with it—a very annoying state of affairs, and all owing to carelessness. When this is allowed to occur, the only thing to do is to strain the cream before churning.

Need of Cooling Milk.

Decomposition commences in milk, if allowed to retain its natural heat, soon after it is drawn from the cow.

Poor Cows Are Dear at Any Price.

It is no sacrifice to pay a big price for a cow if you are sure of getting big money back again. Where the loss comes in is in buying a poor cow just because she is cheap. The poorest thing a man can have on the farm is a poor cow.

All Women

should assist Nature at those times when the system is upset, the nervous tone low and a feeling of depression or languor exists. An experience of over 50 years warrants the statement that no medicine gives such prompt relief as

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

BY ROYAL WARRANT, MILLERS TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

The "Royal Household" Brand on Flour is your protection.

The "Royal Household" brand on a barrel or bag of flour means that Ogilvies guarantee that flour to be *the best*—that if it is not satisfactory you may return it and get your money back.

Ogilvies stand behind every pound of flour that bears their "Royal Household" Brand.

That is your protection.

Most people do not realize the necessity of absolute purity in flour—great care is taken to use only pure milk, pure water, etc., but flour, that one thing that forms the greatest part of their food, is taken on chance—but they are learning better.

As Royal Household Flour is the only flour in this country thoroughly purified and sterilized by electricity is it not worth while to give it at least a trial.

It bears the stamp of the most responsible makers. You can have no better guarantee than the Ogilvie Flour Mills Co.

Do Not Delay.—When, through debilitated digestive organs, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assail the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

The boots of the time of Louis XIV were often two feet broad at the top.

Frederick the Great had a sharp, hatchet face, with a cold blue eye, that, as one of his contemporaries said, "gleamed like a reflection of light from a bayonet."

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

Dr. Johnson had an exceedingly unattrative face. His complexion was red; his eyes, besides being bleared with scrofula, were so nearsighted that his expression was that of intense dullness.

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Speaking of the gambling evil, a London coroner says: "I always look for suicides after the Derby. After that event you always find that a certain number of shop assistants have absconded and a number of other people have committed suicide."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhœa, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

New Zealand commemorates the love of the Dutch explorers for their native country. There is a district in Holland known as Sealand.

Much distress and sickness in children is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Denmark was at first Danmark, or the mark of limit set by Dan, a Scandivanian chief who claimed jurisdiction over its territories.

Just Common Sense and ARMOUR'S EXTRACT OF BEEF

will simplify many household difficulties, reduce your table expenses, and add several dishes to your daily menu without additional expense.

"Culinary Wrinkles" tells how to use Armour's Extract of Beef in the kitchen, at the chafing dish, and in the sick-room. Sent postpaid on receipt of name and address and a metal cap from a jar of Extract of Beef. Sold by druggists and grocers.

ARMOUR LIMITED, Toronto

300 PRINTERS WANTED

$18.00 PER WEEK

APPLY TO

O. H. POLLARD

175 M'DERMOTT AVE., WINNIPEG

The master printers of Winnipeg having decided that they could not afford to work their plants only eigh hours a day, have declared their shops to be from this time forward OPEN SHOPS, and will employ non-union or any union printers who will work the regular fifty-three hours a week.

P.O. Box 929 **GRAIN** Phone 9291

Canadian Co-operative Company, Ltd.
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Commission Merchants and dealers in all kinds of GRAIN. Consignments Solicited. Write, Phone or Wire us for Particulars.

Offices, 308 McIntyre Block, Winnipeg.

The Keeley Cure

Has restored to health, prosperity and happiness 500,000 people who were diseased and poisoned from the use of LIQUOR and DRUGS. Write To-day, now and get the necessary information about it.

ADDRESS

133 OSBORNE ST., FORT ROUGE
WINNIPEG, MAN.

OPEN A ONE-POUND PACKAGE OF

GOLD STANDARD TEA

and note the Pure Aroma of the Tea-Garden. No Tea can compare with GOLD STANDARD. That's why it is

"Guaranteed the Best."

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

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

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, OCT. 14, 1905.

GOVERNMENT WORK.

The editor of the Cranbrook Herald has been "hollering his head off" for several weeks past because the government was not making as many public improvements in the district this year as would please the Herald. The reason for this he lays to the fact that at the last Provincial election Dr. King, a Liberal, was elected over a Conservative in this district and that the Conservative government is now playing back at the people who elected him.

Such a contention is the rankest kind of "tommyrot," and no one knows this better than Simpson. The Fernie district, which is represented by a Conservative, is receiving the same treatment exactly as is the Cranbrook district, represented by a Liberal. And it is safe to say that there is not a Liberal district in the Province which is being discriminated against by the McBride government.

As was stated in the Leader two weeks ago, the government has decided upon a policy which will save the Province thousands of dollars annually. The plan is to make the government improvements in the spring instead of during the summer months, when the ground is dry and hard and more expensive to work, as has heretofore been the case. Naturally enough to do this the money must be held over until the following spring, but after this year everything will run along smoothly and the government will be commended for its action.

The Week, a publication in Victoria, referred to the "Old Man" as an "Old Humbug." We shall not do this, but we suggest that in future that he deal more fairly with this matter.

Exit Gaynor and Greene.

Strange that Cassie Chadwick never got a line on that Equitable reserve fund?

The word Doukhobor means "spirit fighter," not necessarily "booze fighter."

John Houston need not have gone so far to get a job as a printer. There is scarcely an office in B. C. but would have given John a "sit."

The echo, of Enid, Oregon, says: "Sim Dip is again in our midst. Sim would cut more ice with the ladies if he would disguise himself in a clean shirt."

It is to be regretted that men who jump town without paying their bills can not be dealt with more severely, a whipping post could be used to good advantage in such cases.

The mines near Leranes, in Spain, which have an output of practically the same tonnage as that of the St. Eugene, employ 3,000 men and sustain a population of 30,000. The St. Eugene employs about 300 men, which sustains a population of only about 800.

The Cranbrook Herald has roasted Hon. Robt. Green upon several occasions, but last week the "Old Man" hit him with a "pome." This will surely fetch 'em. Poetry on a politician is said to have a like effect to the water cure on a refractory prisoner.

The Moyie Leader is brim full of ads, which goes to prove that people look upon it as a profitable advertising medium. However, there are a few in town that this paper does not suit, and the publishers have never lost any sleep trying to please this element, either. The ads may come and the ads may go, but the Leader will go on forever.

Chicago Journal: No young man would ever become a criminal if he knew what the criminal suffers and becomes, how he lives in perpetual terror, has no peace of mind for a single moment, is hounded and pursued like a wild animal from morning till night until the sight of his own shadow is enough to make him sweat ice water, works harder and gains less than any day laborer, spends by far the greater part of his time in prison and faces the certainty that he will end his dreary existence in a dark cell or staring wildely through the hangman's noose. That is the truth about the criminal, the plain truth. There is no happiness—only fear and shame and suffering, misery, sharp and never ending, and remorse.

Some Seasonable Advice.

"It may be a piece of superfluous advice to urge people at this season of the year to lay in a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is almost sure to be needed before winter is over, and much more prompt and satisfactory results are obtained when taken as soon as a cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system, which can only be done by keeping the remedy at hand. This remedy is so widely known and so altogether good that no one should hesitate about buying it in preference to any other. It is for sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery store.

For Sale.

The place known as the Dill milk ranch, 320 acres, good barn house, and water nearby. Also two draft horses, harness, sleds, wagon, etc.

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

DROP IN

And see pur Full Assortment of

SOUVENIR GOODS.

The Moyie Drug and Stationery Store.

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

W. F. TATE & SON.
C. P. R. Watch Inspectors,
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P. BURNS & CO

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MEAT MERCHANTS

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

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In all the Principal Cities and Towns in British Columbia.

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MOYIE BREWERY

Keg Beer, Bottled Beer and Porter always on Hand.

JOSEPH NIEDERSTADT, Propr.

St. Joseph's Convent.

NELSON, B. C.

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

PREST PHOTO CO.

CRANBROOK AND MOYIE.

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DEALER IN

WOOD, COAL & FEED

PROMPT DELIVERY.

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W. R. BEATTY

Embalmer and Undertaker,

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Lady Barber Shop

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First Class Work. Bath Rooms in Connection.

VICTORIA ST. MOYIE.

HOTEL MANHATTAN

Under New Management.

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

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A. C. BOWNESS

Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchant.

Agent for Calgary Brewing Co.'s

Beer, Ale and Porter.

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Hay and Grain.

Schlitz and Calgary BEER.

Foreign and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

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Cigars, Tobaccos, Confectionery, Fruits, Etc.

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Express and General Delivery Business. Livery and Feed Stable.

MOYIE British Columbia.

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ALL THE TIME.

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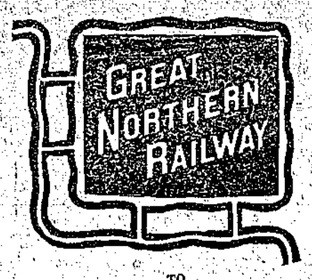

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Meets every Tuesday evening in their hall on Victoria street. Sojourning Odd Fellows cordially invited.

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Meets in McGregor hall every Saturday evening. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

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Cigars, Tobaccos, Fruit and Candy

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Apply at "Leader" office.

FOR FINE TAILORING GO TO

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Fine Suitings, Overcoating Trousers, Imported Goods.

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30 Day Limit.

Choice of Routes. All Via. Sumas, OR S S PRINCESS VICTORIA

Vancouver to Seattle, Via. Victoria, Dominion Exhibition New West—a THROUGH SLEEPER

Arrowhead to Vancouver on Sunday, Wednesday & Friday.

For Rates, Folders or Tickets Apply to Local Agent.

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J. S. CARTER, Dist. Pass. Agt. Nelson,
E. J. COYLE, Ass't Gen. Pas Agt Vancouver.

THE BIG CLEARANCE SALE.

Having decided to close out my business in Moyie, I am offering my whole stock of

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Underwear, Top Shirts, Sweaters, Hose

and everything to be found in a first class Gents Furnishing Store

At Cost For Cash.

The Sale Is Now On.

Come in and examine goods and see prices. It will pay you.

J. J. MURPHY.

MOYIE HOTEL.

P. P. JOHNSTON

This Hotel is New and well Furnished. The Tables are Supplied with the Best the Market affords. The Bar is Filled with the Best Brands of Liquors and Cigars.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL AND MINING MEN

MOYIE BRITISH COLUMBIA

Maple Leaf Rubbers

BEST BY TEST

J. Leckie Co., Ltd.,

Selling Agents for the West.

Vancouver, B. C.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

T. V. LOWNEY, Prop.

MINERS' HEADQUARTERS. This hotel is close to the mines, and has every Convenience for Working Men.

South Victoria St. MOYIE.

A. L. McDERMOT

Wholesale Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

CRANBROOK, British Columbia.

HARDWARE.

We handle everything in the Hardware line. Also Cumberland blacksmith's coal, powder, fuse and caps, oil, paints and glass, at

McCALLUM & CO.'S.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

LOGGERS' BOOTS

We pride ourselves in the Loggers' Boots our factory turns out. They are all No. 1 leather and manufactured by men who know western conditions from having lived the life of a Western. You never imagined a boot could be made to stand the wear and tear like our Loggers' Boots. They are ending the argument for Eastern made boots every day.

For sale retail by all good dealers.

MANUFACTURED BY

J. LECKIE CO.

(LIMITED.)

VANCOUVER, — — B. C.

JACK McTAVISH

General Draying Business done. All kinds of wood For Sale, Good Satisfaction to Everybody.

MOYIE B. C.

—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.

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