

For Engage-
ment and
Wedding Rings.
W. H. WILSON, Cranbrook.

THE MOYIE LEADER

VOL. 9, NO. 28.

MOYIE, B. C., OCTOBER 20, 1906.

22 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:

44 cents 21 cents 4 cents
You can sell these shares to day for
22 cents 11 cents 1 1/2 cents
Get in now.

Beale & Elwell

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.

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 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.

KICKED FOR BETTER DEAL

Premier McBride Left the Conference.

STAGGERED DELEGATES

Will Return to B. C. in a Few Days and Will Make Full Report.

Hon. Richard McBride, who attended the conference of the premiers at Ottawa, put up the fight of his life for better terms for British Columbia. Although he did not fully succeed in his demands, says the Victoria Colonist, he will come back to his native province a greater man than ever.

"He has compelled recognition of just claims of British Columbia to additional compensation. An offer of \$75,000, subsequently raised to \$100,000, to meet this contention was promptly rejected by him as wholly inadequate.

"Coaxing, cajoling and bluff were tried upon McBride, and when he found nothing better was coming to him he, that morning, formally bade the conference adieu.

"Premier McBride's withdrawal was a stagger, and for some time the other delegates knew not where they were at.

"Seen by the Colonist correspondent Premier McBride said: 'You know what has happened. I withdrew from the conference because I believed British Columbia was being unfavorably treated. I regret that I had to do this, but I could not do anything else.

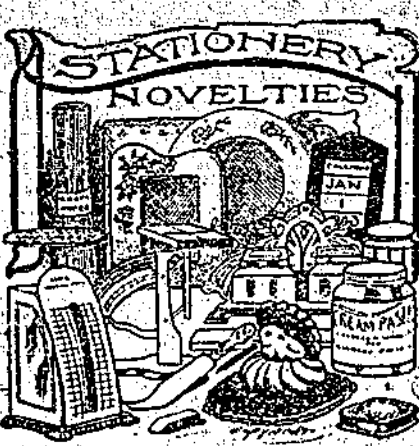
"That British Columbia was entitled to special consideration was recognized, but the sum offered is simply absurd. I regard it as a strange thing that eighteen months ago the Dominion government could undertake to create two new provinces without consulting the other members of the confederation, and now the Dominion lays down the doctrine that no special claims can be considered without the consent of all provinces.

"I return to British Columbia in a few days and shall make a full report to my executive."

Had Social Session.

The local lodge of Odd Fellows had a splendid meeting last Tuesday evening. There were nineteen members present. The initiatory degree was conferred on our candidate, after which a social session was held.

Insure your live stock with Farrell & Smyth. They have recently been appointed agents for the Pioneer Live Stock Association, whose headquarters are in Seattle.



HUNDREDS OF LITTLE THINGS of novel design and great usefulness can be seen by those who will come to the store to see. Some have no pretensions to usefulness whatever, but they are so pretty that they add a charm to the writing desk, or the library table, or the book shelves.

Among those which have a use are FANCY GLASS INK WELLS, PEN RACKS, PEN WIPERS,

etc., besides burnt leather and wood Photo. Frames, Card Racks, etc. Prices are as small as the things are dainty.

The Moyie Drug and Stationery Co.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Sam Jones, the noted evangelist, is dead.

Count Tolstoi neither drinks, smokes nor eats meat.

The holiday trade is commencing earlier this year than last.

Born on Monday in Fernie, to Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Demaree, a son.

The T. Eaton Co. are opening a departmental store at Edmonton.

Snow is gradually creeping down the mountain sides around Sandon.

J. H. Ashdown has received the nomination for mayor of Winnipeg.

"No Rooms Left" is now said to be a common sign in many of the hotels in Nelson.

The trial of Sidney Stoney, for the murder of his father will take place in Spokane on November 12th.

George Siler, the veteran referee, will open a hotel in Goldfield. It will probably be named the Hotel Gana.

There is \$650,000 in the treasury of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition at Seattle and the fair is nearly three years away.

Rev. Father Flohr, for 20 years priest of the Catholic church at Walla Walla, Wash., died Thursday after a lingering illness.

It is rumored that W. F. McLean, proprietor of the Toronto World, proposes to start a paper in Vancouver, to be conservative in politics.

Reno Hutchinson, secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Spokane, was shot and killed in the best residential section of the city Tuesday night by a highwayman.

The collapse of the Bank of Ontario was due to the speculations of the manager. The loss is considerably over \$1,000,000.

In 1898 a man bought a half lot on Third avenue, Seattle, for \$80. He sold it on Wednesday for \$150,000 to a man who wanted it worse than he did.

W. R. Hearst will use photographs and moving pictures in his campaign. These will be used in the smaller towns that Hearst will not visit personally.

August Paulsen, a wealthy mining man of Wallace, Idaho, will build an eleven story office building in Spokane at a cost of \$500,000. The Marion block will be torn down and the new building erected on its site.

Those who sustained injuries and lost relatives in the Chehalis disaster near Vancouver last July are suing the C. P. R. for \$150,000 damages. The Chehalis was run down by the Princess Victoria, and eight lives were lost.

The convicts in the Walla Walla penitentiary were given a treat in the way of a moving picture show one night recently. To many of the convicts it was a revelation for they began serving time previous to the invention of the moving picture machine.

On and after the 1st of December 1906, C. P. R. Royal Mail Express Steamers and "Lake" Steamers will sail from West St. John to Liverpool instead of Montreal and Quebec as previously, the winter service then taking effect. At the same time it has been decided that our "Lake" Steamers will not carry cattle this winter from West St. John to Liverpool.

A Good Writer.

Percy F. Goddard, representing The Week of Victoria, was in Moyie Thursday drumming up business for his publication. Mr. Goddard is a writer of considerable note, and has been doing splendid work all over the province.

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, Brabaker, Ill. This remedy is for sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

ORE GOES TO ILLINOIS

St. Eugene Is ship- ping to the States

SOME GOES TO TRAIL

Smelters Making Ef- fort to Run Regard- less of Strike.

A special representative of John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers of America, is daily expected at Fernie. It is understood that this special representative will be empowered to thoroughly investigate the local situation and take such steps as he may deem fit to bring a settlement of all matters of dispute.

The smelters are holding out better than was at first expected. At last reports the smelter at Grand Forks was still running, and the Fall Mines smelter at Nelson is getting its supply of coke from the colliers at Lillo. The Trail smelter is closed temporarily, but the company is using every endeavor to secure sufficient coke to tide them over. They will retain nearly all the men for making large improvements. The refinery will be run full blast, and with the addition just completed, will produce lead on a larger scale than ever.

The St. Eugene mine is running in full blast, for as there are no indications of it being affected by the strike. The higher grade concentrates are being shipped to the L. Louis Smelting & Refining Co. at Collinsville, Illinois. The lower grade stuff for the present is going to Trail and is being stored.

Caustic Criticism.

Fernie Free Press.—The Cranbrook race has been "settled" to the evident satisfaction of the Cranbrook sports committee. The committee has decided that the race was a tie and they ordered the race to be run again within thirty days. Moyie naturally refused, and according to the terms of the ultimatum issued by the committee the \$150 prize goes to the Cranbrook team, who were a quarter of a second behind the Moyie boys in the race on Labor Day. The Cranbrook committee has shown a very un sportsmanlike spirit in the disposition of this regrettable incident, which may cost them many times the prize that they dislike so much to relinquish.

CRANBROOK ITEMS

Cranbrook Herald:

David Elmer, the cigar master of Moyie was in town yesterday.

Harry Smith and Miss Pearson, barbers of Moyie, were in town last Monday.

The King Lumber Mills company will have their mill at Yank completed within about four weeks.

The old timers say that game has never been so scarce as it has been this fall. There are very few birds and no deer as yet.

Building Fire Wall.

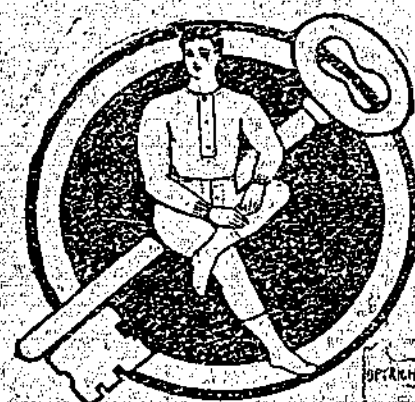
A brick fire wall 32 feet high and 50 feet in length is being built between the boiler room and the compressor room at the St. Eugene.

Preliminary Notice.

A meeting will be held on Monday evening, October 29th, in McGregor hall, in the interest 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.



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

Macdonald.

LOCAL NEWS.

Tim Firrell was down to Fincher this week.

Machine men are in demand at the St. Eugene.

Wm. Bird and wife were in Cranbrook Wednesday.

Snow has appeared on the mountain tops around Moie.

Mr. Campbell spent Thanksgiving Day in Cranbrook.

Mrs. Routh left for Fernie Thursday to join her husband.

B. J. Riley, of the International hotel, was in Cranbrook Wednesday.

Mrs. Gorman has gone to Hosmer, where she will open a boarding house.

Mrs. Foote went to Kingsgate today to visit with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Dincock.

A nine pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hill early Thursday morning.

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

Second hand Queen heater and some lumber for sale. Apply at this office.

Mrs. Max Schulze, of Elgin, Oregon, is here on a visit with Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Johnston.

H. A. LeRoy, who works in the store of the Trites-Wood Co. in Michel, is spending a few days in town.

Frank Gryderman is now working for Fannie Small at the Cosmopolitan hotel in Cranbrook.

Mrs. Whitehead and Mrs. James Whitehead were in Cranbrook the first of the week.

Father Choinet was up from Cranbrook Sunday and conducted services in the Catholic church.

James Cronin after spending a day or two in Moyie, left on Thursday morning's train for Rossland.

Fred Atkinson won the meerschaum pipe which was raffled at Gwynne's store Thursday evening.

Andrew Stewart left Wednesday for the Blainmore springs to take treatment for rheumatism.

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

It will require another month's work to finish enlarging the railway tunnel on the upper Moyie lake.

An enjoyable Thanksgiving dance was given by W. J. Williamson at the Lake Shore boarding house Thursday evening.

J. L. Murphy, relieving agent for the C. P. R., has gone to Coleman. He was here looking after the Moyie station during Mr. Attwood's absence.

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

Monty Howe is working as a miner in Goldfields, Nevada, and Tom Eckleberger is in the Silver Peak district, in the same state.

Jack Walsh is now braving on the passenger run on the Crow. El Halferly, better known as "Society Red," is no longer in the employ of the C. P. R.

A special Thanksgiving service will be held in McGregor hall by the Presbyterians on Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are heartily invited to attend.

METAL MARKET.

New York—Bar silver, 70 cents Lead, \$8.15.

LONDON—Lead, £19 17s 6d.

Ran on the Rocks.

While the big passenger steamer, the Princess Victoria, was on her regular run Tuesday night she was pinned by a jagged spur near Black Rock, where boats make their turn from the Gulf of Georgia course. She was out of her course, as she cut in for the turn quite 200 yards from the "general way." The following day she was successfully floated at high tide and taken to the harbor at Esquimalt for repairs.

Bruce Gets Three Years.

Laughlin Bruce, the alleged murderer of Hugh McGarvey near Creston, has received a sentence of three years imprisonment. He was tried for assault, and was given the maximum penalty. Bruce is a shoemaker by trade, and worked for several weeks in Moyie before going to Creston.

Joe Peroglia Married.

Joseph T. Peroglia, of Moyie, and Miss Ethel Moulton, a recent arrival from England, were married Tuesday morning in Nelson by the Rev. F. H. Graham, pastor of St. Saviour's church. They left Nelson the following day for the Osoyoos d'Alenes, where they will make their home.

Home From the East.

Mr. and Mrs. K. D. Stinson and children returned to Moyie last Saturday from Chicago, where they have been on a visit for the past month. They had a splendid trip and met many of their old friends and relatives.

Fight with Porcupine.

Sam Wurmington's bull dog had a fight with a porcupine Thursday. The bulldog succeeded in killing the "pork," but it then laid down and died. It is thought that some of the quills entered the dog's brain through its mouth.

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," "Tally Gold," Etc.

(Continued)

CHAPTER IX.

The disagreeable weather continued for two whole weeks, but Edmee's good humor persisted in an astonishing manner. She embroidered under Miss Desnois' tuition, learned to play the piano, and even read a little during those long, dismal, gloomy days. Marthe, on the contrary, seemed to feel the influence of the weather. She was nervous and sometimes, busied herself with the needle, but with a fateful energy, then she would remain motionless for hours, making a pretense of reading, but never turning a page. Her affection for her sister, however, never diminished, and she was more than diminished, and assumed a passionate character that struck her aunt particularly.

Notwithstanding their forced seclusion, rumors of the outside world reached the little household. The mysterious murder was the universal topic of conversation through the whole country. The "inquest" had brought no results. A few vagabonds had been released from prison, but were soon released for want of proofs. Everybody who had ever known the young officer was questioned, and the Misses Levesque had also been obliged to submit to a sort of examination. It was openly said that the unfortunate young man had been madly in love with the younger sister, and had declared that he would marry her in spite of all resistance. Marthe replied that her sister, who felt greatly humiliated to hear her name publicly discussed, that Captain Bertrand had visited them as a friend only, that if he had any intentions for the future he had made no declaration, and that her sister, who had been at the chateau had been neither frequent nor prolonged enough to make them suppose he aspired to her sister's hand.

Robert d'Ance, on his side, could furnish no information of importance. When interrogated, he seemed annoyed and ill at ease, and very much bored to find himself mixed up in this ludicrous affair. One of Mrs. Robinson's servants related that, at the clearing the debris of the picnic breakfast at the "Fontaine de Virgile," he had overheard angry words in a quarrel between the Baron d'Ance and the captain. When Robert was asked the subject, he admitted that, in fact, there had been a slight altercation between himself and the murdered man, but it had been of so little moment that he had made an attempt to forget it. He admitted that, in fact, there had been a slight altercation between himself and the murdered man, but it had been of so little moment that he had made an attempt to forget it.

Thereafter, the captain's brother, the body and took possession of his effects, and the papers soon ceased to speak of the affair. It seemed evident to all that the same man had taken advantage of the absolute solitude of the spot to assassinate and rob the officer. The matter seemed destined to be quickly forgotten, as the victim had few friends and had lost his parents in his childhood, and the only advantage of a few hours break in the storm to call at the chateau. She excused her son for his apparent neglect of his father's neighbors, by saying he had resumed his work with more energy and rarely left his study. Marthe made no comment. Edmee, who was hurt and astonished that he could live without seeing her, assumed an air of injured dignity that struck Marthe d'Ance as strange. One would have thought she was the fiancee and had a right to complain of her son's behavior.

Suddenly, the sky cleared and appeared more radiant than ever, with its bright green grass, ripening the peaches, and swelling the still green grapes. One morning, Edmee took a fancy to stroll in the garden, and she went in search of the beautiful shrub branches, the Spanish furze that glided the slope of the hill, the tall ferns and pretty daisies that grew so abundantly in the park.

She felt very gay and happy on that day without knowing precisely why, simply because it was so good to live under a blue sky and breathe the fresh odors of the verdure still wet with the rain and glistening in the bright sunshine. With skirts tucked up and an enormous straw hat, she walked on rapidly, scissors in hand, looking for the loveliest and most dazzling shrub branches, and glancing early at the top of her voice. Marthe possessed no voice and the classical music she played bored this little Parisian immensely. The elder sister, on the contrary, listened to Edmee's songs in delight, although her repertoire was not very choice, and most of the songs had been learned from the cousin who played the comic parts at the theatre. These made Aunt Reille laugh heartily, while the shocked Marthe stopped the bold little singer by placing her hand over her lips.

But on this sunny morning, it was not a concert hall refrain that floated on the air, but one of Mireille's sweet romances that Edmee particularly loved. Suddenly, she felt that a pair of eyes gazed intently at her; she stopped short, and turned quickly. Robert d'Ance was standing motionless in the path, listening and looking at her admiringly. She blushed to the roots of her hair, annoyed to be caught in morning negligence, with her skirts tucked up and disordered hair.

"It is not fair to surprise people like this," she said, with a little pout that soon changed into a smile. "Why not? Because it is not the regulation visiting hour?" he replied. "But you must remember that we are in the country and not in Paris. My fair neighbor Marthe was never angry with me when I surprised her in a morning dress. But then, Marthe is not a coquette."

"That is her gravest fault," declared Edmee, as she clipped the branches right and left. "Upon my word! I believe you are right. Simple and sincere women are rarely appreciated, they should be," he said, with a bitterness that pas-

tion to Marthe than you are to me; although it is true that while you talked to her you watched me. If I was a little coquettish with the poor captain, it was to make you jealous—you see that I don't try to make myself out better than I am."

"You are yourself. That suffices me. Who could be unreasonable enough to wish you otherwise?"

The past existed no longer for him. He forgot that he had once dreamed of a calm and tranquil happiness with the elder sister, that an amiable future it would have been. After all, why should he feel any remorse? If he was free to marry this exquisite creature, it was because Marthe had willed it so. She had given him his freedom, and in such a manner that he could only bow to her wishes. Why should he mourn eternally over a union that he had accepted through motives of suitability of duty almost? Had he not the right to grapple with his fate? Marthe herself given him that right?

From the window of her boudoir, Marthe saw them coming toward the house. Robert, his arms loaded with branches and flowers, was bending over Edmee, talking with animation, while Edmee, the little chatter-box, was silent, her eyes fixed on the ground. Once she raised her pretty face and smiled at the young man's face, but there was an expression on it that Marthe had never seen.

The unhappy girl could not repress a moan, as she leaned out to obtain a better view of them.

"Alas! I never believed I could suffer so cruelly."

(To be continued.)

Confronted at Home.

On the woman of the house, this wife and mother, more than any other, she felt the influence of the weather. She was nervous and sometimes, busied herself with the needle, but with a fateful energy, then she would remain motionless for hours, making a pretense of reading, but never turning a page. Her affection for her sister, however, never diminished, and she was more than diminished, and assumed a passionate character that struck her aunt particularly.

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Before you get

Pen-Angle garments all the shrink is taken out.

Pen-Angle Underwear keeps you comfortably as well as warm, because the short fibres that make it so soft, wear it over and it will take out of Pen-Angle wool.

In a variety of fabric styles and prices, in all sizes for women, men and children, and guaranteed by your own dealer.

OUTWITS SPOON THIEVES

Hotel Proprietor's Scheme Makes "Souvenir" Dangerous.

Hotel men in New York are greatly amused at the way in which one of their up-town brethren recently checked a man who made a practice of abstracting small, though valuable articles from hotels are familiarly known. This proprietor had in former years suffered so much from the depredations of this class of kleptomaniacs that he had devised a plan to protect himself and prevent further losses so far as possible.

Before placing the order for the manufacture of his silver plate he engaged a designer to make a special pattern which was of such a nature as to be instantly recognized by himself or his agents wherever it might be seen. Owing the dies himself, he made it impossible for anybody else to produce the pattern. He then so arranged matters that not a single piece could be given away or sold without his knowledge, making use of a secret mark known only to himself and his steward and a system of checking which enabled him to find out at once when and from what table in his dining room any article went astray.

Besides this he appointed agents in every silverware repair shop to whom he promised a reward for every case reported of any person bringing his property to be altered to conceal its true ownership.

The result of all this was that when a woman after erasing the name took a spoon to a certain establishment to have it repaired, the manager would be apprised of the fact. A few days after the woman was surprised to receive a note from the hotel steward requesting her to inform him where she obtained the article.

A reply came from a business man that he had purchased the spoon at the hotel a year before and requesting that all further communications about the matter should be addressed to him. The manager could not possibly have been made in the manner he said and desired him to call and identify the person from whom he bought the spoon. At the same time he was advised to return the spoon, so that no unpleasant consequences might be avoided. He did return it, and the incident was closed.

The woman, however, after having the spoon gilded had presented it to a friend and now had to undergo the humiliation of having to ask for its return.

While the hotel man may not be able to prevent stealing at least succeeds in compelling the kleptomaniacs to keep their booty locked up, as they dare not show it to any one. The success of this system has been so great in restraining the light fingered souvenir hunters that other hotel proprietors and caterers are adopting it and profiting thereby. —New York Tribune.

Distribution of Population.
Of every 1,000 inhabitants of the globe 558 live in Asia, 242 in Europe, 111 in Africa, 32 in America, 5 in Oceania and the polar regions and only 2 in Australia. Asia contains more than one-half of the total population of the earth and Europe nearly one-fourth.

THE STAGE KISS.

It Tests the Genius of the Actor and the Actress.

The stage kiss is important. There is nothing which so tests the genius of an actor and an actress as the ability under just such circumstances to produce the illusion of love. On the stage it is necessary for them to forget their own personalities, to smother their own feelings, one for the other, and in the place of the warped thought genuine kiss we see at the railroad station and the steamship wharf, present to our eyes by the magic of their acting a highly artificial product.

And this highly artificial product, because it is art and because it is produced by art, impresses us as real and genuine where the actually real and genuine would have filled us only with derision and contempt, just as real tears on the stage would fail to move us. Indeed, the best stage kisses, the kisses that are most convincing in the way of realism, are usually given and received by actors and actresses whose feeling for each other in private life is, to say the least, indifferent. Frequently, if audiences only knew, they watch loveliness on the stage between men and women who are literally at daggers' points with each other.

I would not go so far as to say that such a state of feeling always contributes to good stage loveliness and to realistic stage kissing, but I do know that it is an axiomatic truth, recognized by theatrical managers everywhere, not to engage playfellow lovers to enact similar roles in a drama if it is at all possible to get any one else. —Blanche Ring in "The Psychology of the Stage Kiss."

Keep well, eat well and forget well. It may be hard to do at first, but life will be pleasant and your disposition sweeter.

His Influence.

"Do you think a man's influence lasts after he is gone?" asked the philosopher.

"Well, I should say," cried the young woman. "My husband died my property was so that I can't ever marry again!"

CUPID'S VICTORY.

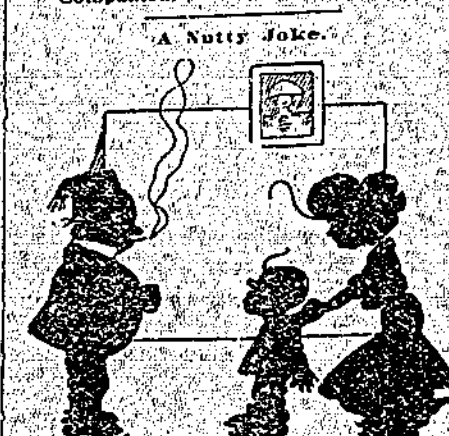
"Ah, Cupid, you are such a little fellow. You have found a love untrue. What circumstance of unkind fate Can bring this dreadful phase to view?"

Then Cupid clinched his little fist and fiercely struck his chubby knee. "Oh, some reformers," he replied. "Have been investigating me!"

"A widow and a widower. My every art and charm discussed. And subsequently both agreed. That I was just a common trust!"

I later met the little elf. Who cried aloud in foolish glee. "Oh, say, I married those fresh folks. And their investigations done. —For I am Cupid in Woman's Home Companion."

A Nifty Joke.



Serrano, Yuc. Colonel Pootle, I caught (the) boy picking nuts in the woods, and he said he was picking 'em for the Colonel.

"Boy—well, what did you think I was picking them for—the child?"

Sniffle.

Compared with oysters, snails contain about 100 per cent more nutritious substance.

Official English Wig.
The king's footmen wear wigs which have eight rows of curls, whereas those of the Prince of Wales are allowed but seven rows and those of the lord mayor of London have only six.

TERRIBLY DISTRESSING.
Nothing can cause more pain and more distress than piles. Ointments and local treatments may relieve, but cannot cure. If Hem-Roid doesn't cure you, you get your money back. Hem-Roid is a tablet (taken internally) thus removing the cause. The Wilson-Ely Co. Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

South Carolinians.
South Carolinians are "wrens," "snaps," "hickies" and "trickbirds." The first an allusion to the thinness of the early settlers, the second to their place of residence, the third to a common crop and bird which feeds on it.

Orphans in Australia.
There are no orphanages in Australia. Every child not supported by parents becomes a ward of the state. It is placed in a private family and provided with board and clothes until the fourteenth birthday.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soap. It is the best when used in Sunlight, Water, or Sunlight Soap, and follow directions.

The Malignance.
The malignance, a dagger in common use by the middle ages, having its name from the fact that it was held in the left hand, while fencing, was modeled almost exactly after the sting of a wasp.

Queer Delance.
Some peasants in Russia will pledge their friends in a goblet of unfermented milk, and not so long ago dwellers on the American prairie esteemed a glass of buffalo blood the richest drink on earth.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 11, 1903.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Sir—I came across a bottle of your MINARD'S LINIMENT in the hands of one of the students at the University of Maryland, and he being so kind as to let me use it for a very bad sprain, which I obtained in training for foot races, and to say that it helped me would be putting it very mildly, and I therefore ask you would let me know of one of your agents that is closest to Baltimore so that I may obtain some of it. Thinking you in advance I remain, Yours truly,

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Care, Oliver Typewriter Co., P.S.—Kindly answer at once.

Mended It.
"I have never given you credit for knowing very much, madam," said a blunt old bachelor, "but—"

"Insult!" she interrupted. "Do you wish to insult?"

"But," he continued, "I have always admired your grace and beauty."

"I accept your apology," said the lady.

Knew She Was Pretty.
Little (to visitors)—Don't you think that I look just like my mamma? Mother—If so, child! Don't be vain!

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HIS LAST APPEAL.
Dear Editor:—When you persist you can't accept. The statement that I send I don't believe that you regret. To send them back again.

My stories must, I do admit. Your ridicule provoke. But, with your sharp point of wit. Why don't you take a joke? Respectfully,
—A CONTRIBUTOR.
—Lippincott's Magazine.

CANADA THISTLE.
Hints For Killing It In Small Patches Or Larger Areas—Idea of Wallace's Farmer.

We have had but one patch of Canada thistle on our land, perhaps a fourth of an acre. We killed this in the dry year of 1894 by hoeing it off every Saturday. The operation will be effective much more quickly if after the stub from a common old potato a little of a mixture of one part of crude carbolic acid and four parts of water, shaking the can before each application, so as to keep the ingredients well mixed. This is perhaps the cheapest way to destroy small patches of thistles.

Where a farmer has a small patch of thistles in a field intended for corn he should under no circumstances cultivate this patch with the corn. Instead, he should sow it with a mixture of (1) Clover seed, 2, root seed, 3, single flow seed with seed.

Specially with any of the common cultivators. In doing so he will inevitably destroy the thistle, and it will be but a short time until his entire field is infested. A single plant, if given enough time and opportunity will spread over a ten-acre field. Each rootlet that starts out from the plant sends up separate stalks, which are four or five feet high; and it is only a question of time when it will occupy the whole field; hence the necessity of locating these patches and at all hazards and at any cost getting rid of them at the earliest opportunity in the way above mentioned.

Where there is a larger area we suggest letting the thistles grow until they are well in bloom, then mowing and for security burning. You must at once take the plants that are left before they have stored up much starch in the roots. After mowing the ground should be thoroughly harrowed, the roots gathered up, dried and burned. This will greatly reduce the vitality of the roots, and if the ground is plowed over the treatment of this kind will prove effective; particularly so if there should be a season of abundant rainfall. —Wallace's Farmer.

Beauty and Utility.
The highest art in breeding animals is to combine beauty and utility. In most animals "beauty is vain," without utility; in all, the combination is the most valuable. Amongst the National Stockmen, the Dominion Brand is very valuable for a gentleman's driver after his turf usefulness is past; without it he is not worth half so much. The dairy cow, which combines beauty and utility is sought after by breeders, and holds a good position in appearance as well as of performance. One of this kind brought \$2,500 at a sale recently and with either quality absent could not have commanded a tenth of that sum. And the same principle holds good in other things. Beauty has a money value when combined with utility, whether in an animal, a farm or a marketable product.

Best Pulp For Dairy Cattle.
The new feed, new at least in some sections, called dry beet pulp, was tried at the New Jersey station with two lots of cows during two periods of fifteen days each, but the pulp proved less profitable than cornilage. On the stage ration of 100 pounds of milk was 2.5 cents less, and the cost of one pound of butter .61 cents less than when the pulp ration was fed. The pulp ration, however, increased the yield about 10 per cent, as compared with the cornilage ration, although the cost was greater. The results, however, do not prove that pulp would make an economical feed on farms where there is no corn silage.

They Had One.
"Why, Tommy," exclaimed the Sunday school teacher reproachfully, "you don't even seem to know what the Bible is!"

"Oh, yes, I do!" replied Tommy. "It's the thing you press autumn leaves in."

—Minneapolis Journal.

Alcohol In Cold Weather.
A scientist thus explains why it is so dangerous to use alcohol in the polar regions: A moderate use of alcohol causes a deposit of fat. Alcohol is not turned into fuel in the muscle and nerve cells, but serves as a pure fuel in the organism and replaces the combustion of fat. Alcohol is therefore dangerous in the extreme cold because it assists the throwing off of heat in a great degree. The effect is as if a stove in a room should be heated red-hot and then all the doors and windows thrown open. Heat produced by muscular work in the body is best obtained from carbohydrates in the food; but, besides this, the indispensable production of heat is best obtained by fats. This explains the instinctive choice of the food of men. In the tropics the food of fat and much fruit, while the polar dweller requires immense quantities of fat to keep up the bodily combustion.

Fame.
Fame is the inheritance not of the dead, but of the living. It is we who look back with lofty pride to the great names of antiquity, who drink of that flood of glory as of a river and refresh our wings in it for future flight. —Hazlitt.

Evil spreads as necessarily as disease.—Ellot.

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SATURDAY, OCT. 20, 1906.

THE NON-UNION MAN.

It is a noticeable fact that a non-union man never loses as being such. His employer has to do all his talking for him. If you notice all the arguments in favor of the "scab" and against unionism are advanced by the employers. The non-union man can not justify his position, for he well knows that every benefit that labor enjoys today has come through the work of labor unions. And to go further, every law for the protection of life and limb in the factory, workshop and mine is the result of efforts put forth by labor unions. Therefore, as in the case at Fernie, union men should not be censured if they refuse to work with non-union men. When they see roads being made on their organization they have a perfect right to balk. It is indeed discouraging to them to see the non-union man, who will not and cannot speak for himself, lending himself to those who are seeking to destroy the bulwarks of that which they have built up.

Many a hard-headed man manages to wiggle along through life without a wig.

As compared with some of our sister mining and smelting towns, Moyie this year has plenty to be thankful for.

Moyie is anxiously waiting to see what disposition Cranbrook will make of the Harvie cup and money in dispute. "Kum's" letter to the committee seems to have put a crimp in them.

The Ottawa Free Press says that Hon. Richard McBride was the finest specimen of manhood in the conference of premiers. McBride is a native son of British Columbia, and like all other products of the province, commands attention and admiration on the outside.

One hears so many sides to the Fernie situation that it is impossible almost upon whom to place the blame. When you read Manager Lindsay's circular letters they seem filled with good argument, and the same can be said of President Sherman's replies. Now the question arises, which of these men's statements are you to believe?

The way they have of doing things down in Honolulu is anything but slow. At a stag smoker given by the local niggers, a Dr. McDonald was the only wearer of a dress shirt. The shirtfront suggested an idea and offered an opportunity too good to be passed over. The lonesome wearer was corralled in an unsuspecting moment, and when he succeeded in getting loose that broad, shining expanse of polished linen looked like the passenger list of a Chinese junk. Each of the guests present had written his name large on the tempting opportunity. Which suggested an experiment. Among doctors a surgical operation is always a joy and a pleasure. Why not amputate the front of the doctor's shirt? 'Twas done!

NOTICE.

Adam Wender 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 brass 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. A. E. A. Hill's.

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When Bret Harte was editor of a San Francisco paper, he told this story of one of his rival editors: One day the office boy went to the editor of the "Morning Eagle" and said: "There is a tramp at the door, and he says he's had nothing to eat for six days." "Fetch him in," said the editor. "I can find out how he does it we can run this blamed paper for another week."—M. A. P.

Church Services.
Presbyterian—In the Oddfellow Hall. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Evening service at 8. Everyone welcome.
G. H. FINLAY, Pastor.

Methodist—Sunday School at 3 p. m. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock. Everyone welcome.
T. SOWERBUTTS, Pastor.

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By applying an antiseptic dressing to wounds, lacerations, burns and like injuries before inflammation 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 inconvenience and suffering such injuries entail. For sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.



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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.

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