Legislative Library

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

THE MOYIE LEADER

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

VOL. 9, NO 25. MOYIE, B. C., SEPTEMBER 29, 1906. $2 A YEAR

SHOES

Are what are wanted—reliable shoes are what we sell. We have for nearly eight years studied the shoe trade in Moyie, and don't you think we ought to know just where to buy, how to buy and what kind to buy?

We buy from the maker, who backs up the quality of the shoe. And when we say the shoe is a "good un," it is—or hold out your hand for the cash refund.

R. CAMPBELL & CO

When We Advised you to buy
North Star, Sullivan, Nicola Coal, the shares of these stocks were worth

4½ cents 2¾ cents 4 cents
You can sell these shares to day for
22 cents 14 cents 11 cents.
Get in now.

Beale & Elwell

Head Office MOYIE, B. C.

DON'T FORGET

to go to the right place when wanting vegetables.

Carrots, Beets Turnips, Parsnips, Onions, Cabbage and Potatoes.

All fresh and sound and prices right

AT

FITCH'S

MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL.

Hotel Kootenay

The best of accommodations for the Traveling Public.

Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Billiard Rooms.

McMAHON BROS. Proprietors.

"C. B. C." CORSETS

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

Let us show them to you.

E. A. HILL,

THE 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.

FERNIE MINERS ARE CUT

Union Clashes with Non-Union Men.

THINK THEY SHOULD JOIN

Are Reaping Benefits of Good Wages, But Don't Want to Pay.

Fernie, B. C., Sept 27.—At a meeting of the members of the local miners' union held in their hall this afternoon, it was decided to remain out on strike until the coal company guaranteed to give them their old places again, and until the company agreed to their demands respecting the signing of the books and the check off.

The following, taken from the Fernie Ledger seems to be a fair and unbaised statement of the situation:

"Once more the miners, the Coal Company and the people of the city and vicinity who are materially interested in the continuation of work in the mines, that branch of industry being the chief one of the district, are face to face with a suspension of operations, owing to a disagreement between employer and employee.

"Divested of all verbal garniture, the whole matter is summed up in the one fact that the union men in the Coal Creek mines are demanding that the non-union men shall pay their share of the expenses of keeping up the union, because the non-union men receive the same benefits of union organization as do the union men, who pay all the expenses of keeping up their fight for their rights.

"The non-union man sets up the claim against this argument that he has the right to work when and where he can, and at whatever wages he may please to work for or be able to get. Theoretically this is correct, but in practice the non-union man has always and is now benefitting by the results brought about by organized labor, both as to conditions and as to wages, and the union man claims that as he enjoys these improved conditions the same as does the union man, the non-union man is morally bound to contribute his share towards the expense of such organization."

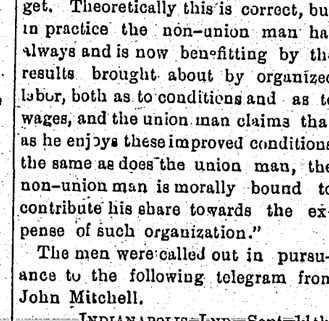
The men were called out in pursuance to the following telegram from John Mitchell.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Sept. 11th.
F. H. SHERMAN, BLAIRMORE.

Give non-unions one week to join organization and pay check-off otherwise, union men should refuse to work with them.

JOHN MITCHELL.

It is said on very good authority that through freight trains from Cranbrook to Spokane will be running within a few weeks. That will prove quite an innovation.



ON THE FACE OF IT

it's what it pretends to be. It's genuine and there isn't any better made. When it comes to

SOAP FOR FACE USE

you can't be too particular in buying. Toilet soaps for the face we recommend our medium priced, daintly perfumed, and give that velvety softness to the skin that ladies so much admire. Buy a box or a cake as you like.

The Moyie Drug and Stationery Co.

LOCAL NEWS.

Alex Chisholm came up from Spokane yesterday.

Miss Lulu Crowe returned Thursday from her visit to Nelson.

Read Beale & Elwell's advertisement re stocks.

"Rod" McDonald has severed his connection with the Palace hotel in Rossland.

M. A. Beale was up from Cranbrook Wednesday.

The organizing of the I. W. W. in Cranbrook has been deferred for a few weeks.

Frank Hart returned Tuesday from the east, where he has been living for the past year.

C. A. Foote went to Kingsgate today for a few days' hunting.

Miss Mae Nicholson left yesterday for Elkmouth to take charge of the school at that place.

J. L. Murphy is taking Mr. Attwood's place while the latter is away on his trip east.

The wife and children of W. H. Aldridge are here and are domiciled at the manager's residence.

W. P. White, superintendent at the St. Eugene mine, was in Cranbrook on business Wednesday.

Frank Feroglia and Elliot Crowe are leaving today for New Westminster, where they will attend Columbia college.

Peter Enoch and Ben Obert have returned from West Kootenay, where they have been for several months.

The Hooligan's Troubles Co. had a big house last Saturday evening, but the show hardly came up to expectations.

Harry Stephenson came over from the La Platte (Molly Gibson) mine this week and is now working in the St. Eugene mill.

Chas. Howarth, accountant for the Porto Rico Lumber Co., is away on a trip to the coast.

A party gathered at the boarding house of Mrs. Gorman last evening and spent several hours in dancing.

Write Beale & Elwell for their quotations on mining stocks.

Wm. Bird, who has been in the Cranbrook hospital for some time with a broken arm, is out and around again, but it will be a while yet before he can return to work.

Now is the time to get in on Sullivan, North Star and Nicola coal, when the market is rising.

Some important improvements have recently been made in the living apartments of Rev. Mr. Sowerbutts, pastor of the Methodist church.

Miss Gibson, formerly a school teacher but now representing an insurance Co. for ladies, is in town and is the guest of Mrs. Gorman.

Robt. Campbell is down at Pincher creek with a hunting party. He has sent several birds and ducks home since he has been away.

Peter Corrigan passed through Moyie Tuesday going to Rossland. He has just returned from Cobalt, He, like many others, has had enough of it in the mining camp in the cent belt.

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

Wreck at Macleod.

Last Tuesday's westbound passenger train was ten hours late, caused by a freight train wreck at Macleod. The engineer forgot and ran into an open switch and the engine and several cars were derailed. J. Farrell, the engineer was pinned under the engine and was killed instantly. Jack Walsh, formerly of Moyie, was braking on the ill fated train, but escaped unhurt.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Acts on Nature's Plan.

The most successful medicines are those that aid nature. Take it when you have a cold and it will allay the cough, relieve the lungs, aid expectoration, open the secretions and aid nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Thousands have estified to its superior excellence. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. Price 25 cents. Large size 50 cents. For sale by the Moyie Drug and Stationery Co.

WAS TRIED FOR ASSAULT

John Morrison Attacks Robt. Scott.

GETS A STIFF SENTENCE

Fifty Dollars and Costs and Three Months In Jail.

The case against John Morrison for an assault on Robt. Scott was tried in the court house here Tuesday before E. A. Hill and Mr. Trevor, the local J. P's. It seems that last Saturday night while Morrison and Scott were working in one of the lower levels of the St. Eugene mine they became involved in a quarrel, and some hot words passed between them. When they came up out of the shaft for lunch the trouble was renewed, and, according to the testimony of the witnesses, Morrison rushed out of the darkness at Scott and struck him in the face and knocked him down and kicked him. The supposition is that Morrison had a rock or some blunt instrument in his hand, for Scott received a terrible blow on the nose and will probably be disfigured for life. The J. P.'s reserved sentence until the following morning when the accused was given $50 and costs and three months in jail, the three months' sentence being suspended pending his good behavior. Mr. Hill called the prisoner's attention to the cowardly manner in which he attacked his victim and gave him some advice which he will do well to heed in the future. Mr. Trevor then passed sentence and the court adjourned.

Next Year in Cranbrook.

The next meeting of the Alberta Press Association will be held in Cranbrook. F. E Simpson, of the Cranbrook Herald, attended the annual meeting which was held in Medicine Hat last week, and not only was he elected president but succeeded in having the meeting in 1907 held in his home town.

Taking a Rest.

J. Attwood, the C. P. R. station agent at Moyie, is taking a two weeks' layoff, and Thursday he and his wife and daughters Annie and Nina and son Willie left for Winnipeg and Neepewa. Mr. Attwood has some farm land near Neepewa which he intends disposing of.

CRANBROOK ITEMS

Cranbrook Herald:

Alderman James Ryan has been gazetted as a member of the police commission in place of James Greer, resigned.

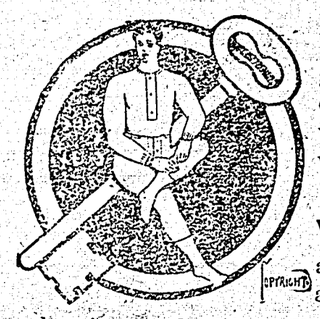
V. Hyde Baker returned to-day with his magnificent new automobile of the Rambler pattern. It is 30 horse power and a beauty in every way.

It is reported that there is every probability that a compressor will be installed at the Stemwinder mine as soon as Manager Curran returns from the east.

One of the prettiest weddings ever held in Cranbrook was the ceremony that united Mr. Jabez Harris and Miss Harriet Patmore in the holy bonds of motrimony this morning at 8 o,clock at the home of the bride on Baker Hill.

Westminster Exhibition.

For the above event the Canadian Pacific Railway are quoting very low round trip excursion rates same being on sale Sept. 28th to Oct. 2nd good for return passage till Oct. 11th. Rate from Moyie $20.35, Daily through sleepers are being operated from Arrowhead, for berth reservations on Columbia River Steamers or Sleeper apply to local agents or write—J. S. Carter, D. P. A., Nelson, B. C.



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 gentlenen who want serviceable garments at not too high prices. Buy what you need now and get the good of them as cold weather approaches.

MacEachern —AND— Macdonald.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Gans cleaned up $32,000 in the fight with Nelson.

Cranbrook is to have a branch of the Salvation Army.

The Spokane Interstate fair this year is a great success.

The Alaska-Yukon exposition will be held in Seattle from June 6th, to September 30th, 1909.

The stock of the Consolidated Mining & Smelting Co. of Canada, Limited is now quoted at $145 a share.

Cecil Prest has resigned as city clerk in Cranbrook, and T. M. Roberts will be his successor, after October 1st.

The C. P. R. has donated $200,000 towards assisting the City of Winnipeg in securing an adequate and suitable water supply.

The new ore shoot on the 1600 foot level of the Centre Star is the talk of Rossland. It is 40 feet in width and assays $18 to the ton.

W. R. Hearst, Democrat, and Chas. E. Hughes, Republican, have received the nomination for governor of New York.

Moyie and Cranbrook are not the only towns that are squabbling over a prize cup. Kaslo and Nelson are at it hammer and tongs just now.

The Nelson fair is already bringing some direct returns. Real estate agents report many enquiries after land and a few sales to settlers.

By a vote of 68 to 7 the trades and labor congress at Victoria decided for a new poitical party in Canada under the name of the National labor party.

Talk as you will about mining experts, but it was a jackass that discovered the Bunker Hill and Sullivan, the biggest mine in the Coeur d'Alenes. Now the jackass is to have a $250 monument erected to his memory.

Stensland, the Chicago bank defaulter, has been landed safely in the penitentiary at Joliet, Illinois. Stensland pleaded guilty to two indictments, both charging embezzlement. The maximum penalty under the law is 14 years.

The Fall assizes will begin in Nelson next Tuesday morning. Although no official word has been received, it is generally expected that Chief Justice Hunter will preside. The only criminal case on the docket is that of Laughlan Bruce, charged with the murder of Hugh McGarvey at Creston.

George Siler, the referee in the recent Gans-Nelson fight, has filed suit against William Nolan, the manager of Nelson, and Nelson himself. Siler claims damages to the amount of $50,000. Since the fight both Nolan and Nelson have repeatedly been quoted as saying that Siler received money for giving a decision in favor of Gans, and that his conduct as referee was dishonest.

Read Tate & Son's ad this week if you are thinking of purchasing a watch.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 67⅛ cents Lead, $5.15.

LONDON—Lead, £18 12s 6.1

Statues for the Church.

Two large statues for the Catholic church arrived here this week from Montreal. They are now being put in place in the church, and will be blessed at tomorrow evening's service. Father Choinel of Cranbrook will be here, as as also Father Tavernier of Fernie. The statues, one of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and the other of St. Peter, were made by Mr. Carli of Montreal, and are probably the largest in Kootenay. Each stands five feet six inches. The statue of the Sacred Heart was given to the church by Mrs. James Cronin, and that of St. Peter by the ladies of the Altar Society.

Right You Are.

Fernie Free Press: The Cranbrook Labor Day committee still refuses to hand the cup and prize money over to the Moyie hose team. Moyie won the race any way it can be looked at. Either by taking the average of the three times or by taking the medium time, they made the run in 26 3-5 seconds, Cranbrook made it in 26 4-5 seconds. These times are admitted by all to be correct and we cannot see how Cranbrook can justify their course on technical grounds in withholding the prize. Such tactics will do much to hurt the town and its Annual Celebration.

Improving Waterworks.

Some substantial and necessary improvements are being made in the system of the Moyie Water Co. Five men have been employed for some time building cribbing for the pipe line leading from the dam. This has been the source of most of the trouble during the winter time in the past, and the work being done now will make the water main practically immune from frost.

A Perfect Timepiece,

we solicit the patronage of the "PARTICULAR MAN" who times his watch by the second hand.

He will be interested in our stock of HIGH GRADE MOVEMENTS.

Our repair work will please him.

Mr. E. A. Hill of Moyie is our agent.

W. F. TATE & SON

Jewelers and Graduate Opticians,
CRANBROOK, B. C.

Official Watch Inspector for C. P. R. Crow's Nest Pass Division.

Her Sister's Betrothed

BY BERTHA M. CLAY

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

(Continued.)

CHAPTER VI.

The road that leads to "Fontaine de Virginie" ascends rapidly between the high walls of vast estates, through the gates of which can be seen well kept gardens, chateaux, villas, and prosperous farms. Half way up the hillock is a path in which carriages seldom venture; it is very solitary and silent place, where even the barking of a dog awakens strange echoes. Soon the forest becomes thicker, the sea is lost to sight, and nothing is heard but the abrupt flight of the startled bird or the rustling of leaves in the soft summer breeze. Then, suddenly, a rustic bridge is reached, and on the other side of the stream is a clearing, devoid of underbrush, and shaded by enormous beech-trees. In the very middle, almost at the foot of the oldest and most venerable tree, spurts a spring of clear cool water that forms into a crystal pond before running into the brook. A prettier spot for love, happiness and gaiety, could not be found; it is the domain of Queen Mab, of Titania and Oberon.

To please her sister, Marthe had organized a picnic in this charming spot, and had redoubled in kindness and affection to make her forget her contradiction concerning the comedy. Edmee was not angry, oh, no! But, now and then, a light cloud on the young face, an almost imperceptible sigh, showed that this little creature was thinking of things she could not speak of. For the first time the caprices were not law. She was astonished, hurt even, but she nevertheless forgave. Marthe was so good, and she could not be expected to rise above the "prejudices" of her castle. Edmee, in her mother's world, had been taught to scorn these "prejudices" and, as her ideas were still crude and confused, she classed many things under that category. She often shocked Aunt Relle by the excessive indulgence she entertained for certain liberties of speech and conduct; but in Marthe's presence she instinctively concealed her imperfect knowledge of the world, feeling that her elder sister was more of a "society woman," in the true sense of the word, than she was herself.

Most of the guests at Mme. d'Ancel's dinner were at the picnic. Many young girls accompanied by their mothers; among these, two gay and somewhat giddy American girls who had rented an old manor near Cote-Boisee and for whom Edmee professed a great friendship.

The life of the party was Captain Bertrand who had come at full gallop from Trouville. As he neared the rustic bridge, his animated [illegible] horse shied. Feeling that all eyes were upon him, the officer forced his rearing steed across the bridge several times, lashing and spurring him pitilessly, until the poor beast almost fell.

"Spare the poor beast, spare him, I beg of you!" cried Marthe, indignantly; "believe me, the spectable is anything but an agreeable one, and you have sufficiently proved your horsemanship."

"I am at your orders, Mademoiselle," he replied, gallantly. "But if you had command of a regiment, or the breaking in of a horse, you would be obliged to harden your tender heart."

"I can, nevertheless, command obedience when occasion requires," she said, simply.

"I am the proof of that," retorted the handsome captain, bowing with an ironical smile.

And he immediately began to make himself useful, offering his services to all, laughing gaily, and bustling about. Edmee gazed at him with evident satisfaction. That day, the equilibrium she so skillfully maintained among her admirers—and all the young men she met were naturally classed under this category—was a little disturbed in favor of the young officer.

The latter, moreover, made no attempt to conceal his admiration; he boldly, almost brutally devoured her with his eyes. She wore a simple light blue cambric dress, that became her blonde beauty wonderfully. She made a great pretense of being busy, rolling her sleeves to the elbow, and pinning her skirts just high enough to display the daintiest little foot imaginable, while the other young girls opened enormous baskets sent on before.

Edmee offered to fill the water-bottles at the spring, Captain Bertrand agreeing to carry them back when once filled. To do this, she must stand on the stones placed there to facilitate the approach, and lean over. How could she refuse the willing hand stretched to assist her? In fact, she had no choice. And how pretty she looked, half kneeling, holding the bottle in her right hand, while the captain firmly clasped the other. He bent over also and, for an instant, the limpid water reflected the two faces together.

"See, Mademoiselle Edmee," he whispered, trembling with emotion, "the spring unites us, it is the divinity of the place, and the will of the gods is sacred."

"It is nothing but water," laughed Edmee, not in the least shocked, "and poets say that the billows are perfidious."

"Let me tell you that I adore you!" said the young man, earnestly; "you are driving me mad. I have loved you since the very first day I saw you—"

"What, in that horrid railway compartment?" interrupted Edmee. "The shrill whistles, the five-minute stops, and the dirty, ill-smelling smoke, are not poetic accessaries, you must admit."

"You are laughing at me! But I shall go on repeating that I adore you until you are forced to believe it."

"But I do believe it."

"Ah! and it displeases you."

"Not at all. It amuses me."

The young officer gave such a start that Edmee almost lost her equilibrium and this equilibrium was of more moment to her than even the other.

"Be careful!" she cried. "The bottle was nearly full, now I shall have to start over again."

"So much the better—"

"Edmee!" called her sister, "be careful or you shall take a disagreeable bath. Besides, you must hurry, we are waiting to begin."

"I am coming! This is my last bottle."

"Will you allow me to speak to you in private after breakfast, where no one can disturb us?" asked the lover.

Edmee made no reply, but gave him a smile and a glance that fully satisfied the gallant captain.

This little scene, which scarcely lasted five minutes, had been observed by other eyes as vigilant as those of the elder sister. While assisting Jessie Robinson in unpacking a monstrous ham and a delicious pate, Robert had watched the captain's attitude and Edmee's coquetries.

"Do you know, Monsieur d'Ancel, that you are answering me at random?" said Jessie. "I asked you where we should put the pate, and you replied, 'In the water.'"

"I thought you spoke of the champagne, Mademoiselle."

"You see very well—"

"That you have turned my head."

"I? Oh, no, it is not I."

And the American girl glanced mischievously at Edmee, who was returning from the spring with a bottle in her hand, while Robert flushed furiously, angry with himself for his weakness.

Then they believed him in love with Edmee?—He?—Why, he was engaged, or as good as engaged, to Marthe. Once more, he regretted that the engagement should have been kept a secret. He was on the point of telling all on the spot, but he dared not. Marthe desired her liberty for herself as well as for him; and, in fact, that calm personage seemed far from being either in love or jealous. No doubt, she would soon inform him, in the cold, gentle voice of hers, that she was free, that she could never be his wife. At this thought, he was filled with a violent emotion, an emotion that strongly resembled joy. Yet, he had desired this marriage, and, without feeling a veritable passion for his childhood friend, he had felt attracted toward her, had done full justice to the qualities of her heart and mind. Then?—

But he dismissed the subject; he would be happy for a few hours, if it was possible.

The captain had found a place for Edmee opposite her sister, but Robert was ever watchful.

"Mademoiselle Edmee," he said, "Marthe has reserved one end of her throne for you. Come, you will form an adorable group together, and we shall be your subjects." Edmee arose at once. A throne, whether made of the roots of a tree, or of gilded wood and velvet, was hers by right. With a merry laugh, she glided among the groups, leaped lightly over an enormous basket, and landed beside her sister. Throwing one arm around Marthe's waist, she nestled closely at her side. She instinctively knew that she never appeared to better advantage than when her laughing, mischievous face rested against the regular but pale and serious features of the young chatelaine. Edmee was always more prodigal with her caresses in the presence of witnesses, and beside her Marthe seemed almost cold, reserving her caresses for the privacy of their home.

When Robert arose to get the champagne, which was on ice at some distance from the table, the captain followed him, and said, angrily:

"You offered her that seat beside her sister to take her away form me!"

"It is quite possible," replied Robert, calmly. "Here, take this bottle, I shall take charge of the rest."

"You take charge of a great many things, even of some that do not concern you. You are jealous of me, furiously jealous!"

"See here, my friend, this is no place to make a scene; we are observed. I introduced you to those young girls, and I am, in a measure, responsible for your conduct. You forget that you are not in a garrison, and that in our world we do not court a woman with beating drums."

"As long as that style of courtship succeeds better than your languishing airs—but you are neither her father nor brother, that I am aware."

"Enough, Bertrand. Mlle. Levasseur is almost a child and does not realize how much you compromise her."

"And you intend to warn her?"

"Yes, herself or her sister."

"We shall see about it."

They said no more, for the discussion was attracting attention.

"You must be preparing a duel," laughed Jessie Robinson, little guessing how near the truth she was.

"You have guessed it," replied Bertrand. "It is to be a champagne duel. Robert pretends that his head is more solid than mine. The wagers are even!"

From that moment, the champagne seemed to produce its effect beforehand on the young officer; his contagious gaiety soon won the rest, with the exception of Marthe, who could not overcome a sense of uneasiness.

After breakfast, which was prolonged as much as possible, there was some discussion as to what should be done. The indefatigable American girls proposed games, but it was decidedly too warm. The greater number sat in the shade of the tall trees, while a few of the young girls, among whom was Edmee, wandered off in search of flowers and ferns. Robert overcome by remorse, seated himself beside his fiancee, conversing tenderly and affectionately, and poor Marthe was happy for a moment, believing he was returning to her, that the momentary fascination had passed away. Suddenly she saw him start.

"What is it?" she asked.

"Do you see your sister over there with the rest of the young girls? Your eyes are better than mine."

"No, she is not there."

"And Bertrand has disappeared, too. I should have suspected it."

"Why? What has happened?" cried Marthe, anxiously.

"Marthe, it is all my fault. I introduced Bertrand, because he is an old friend, and I could not help it; but I should have warned you. He is a violent, unscrupulous fellow, and not at all a suitable husband for your sister."

"Oh, Edmee has no intention of becoming his wife, I assure you. She has carefully weighed the pros and cons, for, in spite of her giddy manners, she has a singularly well developed practical sense of life. She will only marry advantageously. The captain is only a military man, not wealthy, and the name is not high sounding enough to tempt her."

"But he compromises her. I am sure her friends over there know she has given him a rendezvous, and are gossiping about her."

"Let us go together," said Marthe, rising; "it will look more natural than if you went alone. They can not be far."

They walked on in silence, for Marthe could not help thinking that Robert showed more irritation and nervousness than the occasion seemed to warrant.

While gathering flowers and ferns for all, Bertrand had gradually enticed Edmee from the rest under pretext of finding late violent. The forest was very thick and shady at this point, and the brook flowed with delicious coolness.

"But where are your violets?" she asked.

"Further on, where they alone will hear us," he replied.

"Then you have laid a trap for me?" said Edmee, smiling and thoroughly composed.

"No, it is the rendezvous you have granted me."

"I have granted you nothing, Captain."

"You think not?—Then your eyes have lied, that is all."

"What did my eyes tell you?"

"That you were willing to listen to me, that you knew I was foolishly in love with you, and that you were ready to share that folly—"

"Then they surely lied, I assure you, Captain, that I will never commit any folly, that I am a very sensible little girl—"

"If you are a sensible little girl, then you are aware that the best thing you can do is to get married as soon as possible."

A cloud gathered on the girl's brow.

"Why, I am only eighteen."

"Why? I shall tell you why. Because you will not be happy long with your sister. Just now she plays the little mamma to perfection; you are a new doll of which she is very fond, but it will not last. You come from two worlds, not only different, but hostile. When you proposed a comedy the other day, Mlle. Levasseur feared you would play it too well, show that you were your mother's daughter."

Edmee broke a branch with a snap and angrily plucked the leaves, but she remained silent.

"It is not much," went on the captain, "but straws indicate which way the wind blows. Your sister spends eight or nine months of the year in the country, and you can not expect that she will make a change in her habits to please you, to take you out into the world where you would be welcomed as queen while she would be neglected."

"You are pleading your own cause," observed the girl with a shade of sarcasm.

"Yes, for I love you. You must be my wife, mine forever. There is nothing I would not do to win you; if necessary, I would tear you by force from this world so ill-suited to you—"

"And from Robert d'Ancel," laughed Edmee.

"Ah! you know that he loves you too—and it amuses you, just as my love amuses you. Beware, Edmee, I swear that I would kill you rather than see you the wife of another."

"Dramas are out of date, remember."

"On the stage rather than in life. Never has passion been the cause of more crimes than in our days—and I would not shrink from crime."

Until this moment, Edmee had retained that disdainful calm of the Parisian girl, little inclined to the sentimental and brave withal. But she now began to fear this importunate lover, wondering if the numerous glasses of champagne he had drank at breakfast were not the cause of his exaltation. She thought him simply frightful with his blood-shot eyes, his panting breath and flushed face; she no longer recognized her handsome captain in this excited man.

"Monsieur Bertrand," she said, in a dignified tone, "will you have the kindness to take me back to my friends? You were wrong in enticing me so far away, and I was wrong in following you, but I never for an instant doubted that you were a man of honor."

"Give me a little hope, Edmee," he pleaded. "Have pity on me, I swear that you must be my wife!"

Grasping her hands he covered them with passionate kisses. For the first time in her life, the young girl was really frightened.

"Marthe! Marthe!" she called, her voice ringing clear and sharp.

"Here I am, my darling. I have been looking for you for the last fifteen minutes," replied her sister's quiet voice.

At the sight of Marthe, she immediately recovered her presence of mind.

(To be Continued.)

THE SUNDOWNER.

Shrewd Traders Pick Up Bargains In the Cow Market.

To the average visitor at the well known stockyards in Brighton, Mass., the chief object of interest is the large stock barn. The large rows of stalls provide accommodations for hundreds of cattle, and the room is about all needed during the busy seasons of the year. On Tuesday and Wednesday of each week this barn is the scene of great activity, says American Cultivator. The cattle arrive by train from all parts of New England and New York state. They are brought in mostly by traders who make a business of buying from farmers or at auctions and sell in Brighton. Any one, however, is allowed to use the barn and sell his own cattle if he wishes to do so. Some who live near by drive in their own cows and sell them direct, thus saving the middleman's profit, although their own lack of trading experience may often offset the apparent gain.

No dealer likes to carry over cows from week to week. The rent of the stalls is for the market days only and includes feed for that period, and also the cow, if kept over, is a week further along in milking.

This consideration is the cause and encouragement of the "sundowner." The term is applied to the shrewd traders who stay away while buying is active and appear at the last moment and pick up bargains just as dealers are beginning to fear they must keep over some of their cows. The "sundowner" drops in late Wednesday afternoon and often buys cows at low prices. He is usually a country resident and trader and takes his purchases out home to sell them at a profit. The cows left over to the last are not the most desirable as a rule. Once in awhile at a dull market a few good cows will be left over to the last, and then real bargains are to be found.

The Fly.

The fly, as large as he will ever be, crawls out of the smooth brown chrysalis, uncrumples his draggled wings, and from that moment till his death changes in nowise. It is only in the original state, the ugly maggot state, that the fly grows.

Fashion Plates.

The first fashion plates were seen in France in the fourteenth century. They consisted of dolls wearing model costumes.

Tower of London.

What is known as the Tower of London is located at the extreme eastern verge of the city and is a confused mass of houses, towers, forts, batteries, ramparts, barracks, armories, storehouses and other buildings, included in a boundary of about 900 by 800 feet.

Spanish Titles.

Spain has 600,000 titled persons, or about one in every thirty-eight inhabitants.

The Smallest Coin.

A sort of wafer made from a resinous juice and used by the natives in the Malay peninsula is the smallest coin in actual circulation. It has a value of one ten-thousandth of a cent.

Handed Down.

The cheerful idiot smiled at the landlady.

"Did I understand you to say, madam, that your grandfather was one of the early surveyors who laid out this noble city?"

"Yes, indeed," the good lady replied. "My grandfather drove his stakes over all this section."

"It was thoughtful of him," said the idiot as he sawed desperately at his bit of porterhouse. "It was very thoughtful of him to want to hand down the stakes."

And he stopped trying to cut his particular steak and sank back exhausted.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

Novelty.

"I've got the greatest idea you ever heard of for a strenuous play," declares the young author.

"What are you going to dramatize—the cookbook?" we ask with fine sarcasm.

"Dramatize nothing!" he retorts. "This is to be purely and entirely and amazingly original. The heroine is to be a mother-in-law and the hero a baseball umpire."—Judge.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Fable teaches that the fates were three goddesses, holding, one a spindle, another a distaff and the third a pair of shears. They spun the thread of human life, then cut it off, and men's destiny was either happy or unhappy according to the texture of the wool employed by these inexorable deities. Might it not be said that here below we play more or less the part of the fates? It is we who, in some degree, mold our own destinies.

A Time for Everything.—The time for Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is when croupy symptoms appear in the children; when rheumatic pains beset the old; when lumbago, asthma, coughs, colds, catarrh or earache attack either young or old; when burns, scalds, abrasions, contusions or sprains come to any member of the family. In any of these ailments it will give relief and work a cure.

A Secret Standard.

A small boy and his smaller sister of a West Philadelphia family were being interviewed by an admiring visitor. She asked the boy how old he was, but he had an attack of shyness and could not tell. His sister, however, did better and announced that he was six years old. "Six years old!" exclaimed the visitor. "What a big boy! And how tall are you?" This stumped both the children. The visitor expressed surprise that a six-year-old boy could not tell his height, and even the little sister hung her head in shame. Then the visitor gave it up and talked of other things, but soon the little girl edged around to her and whispered, "You mustn't tell mamma," she said, "but Rob is just tall enough to reach the jam on the pantry shelf."—Philadelphia Record.

Disinterested.

"What a splendid woman she is!"

"I am glad to think you have got such a wife."

"Such a wife! Why, man, you have no idea of her generosity. When I was poor she refused to marry me because she was afraid of being a burden upon me, but the moment I came into my fortune she consented at once. What do you think of that for kindness?"

For Thin, Poor Blood

You can trust a medicine tested 60 years! Sixty years of experience, think of that! Experience with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; the original Sarsaparilla; the strongest Sarsaparilla; the Sarsaparilla the doctors endorse for thin blood, weak nerves, general debility.

But even this grand old medicine cannot do its best work if the liver is inactive and the bowels constipated. For the best possible results, you should take laxative doses of Ayer's Pills while taking the Sarsaparilla. The liver will quickly respond, and so will the bowels.

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

Ayer's HAIR VIGOR. AGUE CURE. CHERRY PECTORAL.

NAMES OF SHIPS.

So Many Are Identical That Much Confusion Constantly Results.

Any horse owner may give his horse whatever name he chooses, as no law will prevent him doing so. However, it is safe to presume that in the case of a valuable animal bred for racing purposes the owner will take good care that the name given the quadruped be such as to create no confusion with that of any other race horse. Newspaper owners are debarred by the copyright law from duplicating the names of rival publications, and the same restriction applies to theatres, shops, road houses, etc. Shipowners enjoy, in common with horse owners, the privilege of giving their craft any name which may suit their fancy. A look at the register, however, will convince any one of the poor imagination many owners have displayed in naming their vessels and what inextricable muddle has resulted from the repetition of names.

When a ship's name is free from duplication in the ship's own country, the evil is not great, as the precaution of referring to the nationality of the vessel will avoid all confusion. When, on the other hand, the same names are given several deep sea vessels flying the same flag, the modern shipping trade Theseus who ventures in this labyrinth without the thread of Ariadne in the shape of a clew as to some particulars of the ship he is endeavoring to identify finds himself baffled at every turn and constantly facing the Minotaur who appears in the shape of doubt and needless anxiety. British shipowners, as representing the larger share of the total tonnage owned in the world, have been responsible in no small measure for this state of affairs. Among the names especially relished by them, those evoking memories dear to the heart of the loyal Britain have, of course, been repeated with the greatest alacrity.—Shipping Illustrated.

ALFRED BEIT'S WILL.

Left £25,000 to His Great Friend, Dr. Jameson.

Mr. Beit's estate in the United Kingdom has been provisionally sworn at £3,000,000. Among the private bequests are—

£100,000 and estate to a nephew, Herr Sanne.

£100,000 to his sister, Frau Zinnon, and £75,000 to his sister, Countess Ludolf, with other sum to their children, etc.

£25,000 to Dr. Jameson.

£20,000 to his godson, Godson Taylor.

Sums varying from £10,000 to £500 to nephews, cousins, goddaughters, etc.

£1,500 a year and a Murillo, a Romney, and a Hopner to his executor and cousin, Mr. Voelklein.

A Sansovino statuette to Sir Julius Wernher.

£5,000 to Mr. Ludwig Wagner, one of Mr. Beit's firm's employes.

£85 a year to his valet.

To every clerk or servant employed by his firms in London, either at London Wall Buildings, Holborn Viaduct, or at the Johannesburg or Kimberley branch, Mr. Beit left a month's salary for every year, up to twelve years' service, excepting those paid by a percentage of profits.

The Virtue of Abbreviation.

A writer in The Evening Standard, complaining of the London habit of abbreviation, say he would like to hang the "fiend who christened the Baker street and Waterloo railway the 'Bakerloo tube.'" We think he should canonize him.

This column speaks with a certain anxiety — for it at least gave currency to both those abbreviations. On the opening day of the Shepherd's Bush and Mansion House line a forgotten omnibus driver fired the gibe, "It ain't nothing but a twopenny tube," at the people who turned from his omnibus and took to the bowels of the earth. The officials who could build a railway could not name it. The driver's gibe fixed the word.

In the same way the London public, though quite ready to travel by the Baker street and Waterloo railway, wanted to save its breath, and for the economy of hurried speech the suggestion was here made—Bakerloo. The two words have been taken to the heart of travelers, and received official sanction, for at Trafalgar Square you are directed to the "Bakerloo Tube." The phrase is swift, convenient as a matter of speech, and has just as much relation to literary language as a bill of lading.—London Chronicle.

HEAVY LAYING STRAINS.

How They May Be Built Up By Almost Any Good Fancier.

Rev. E. T. Dailey of Huntsville, O., writing to the American Poultry Journal, says:

Few flocks, as a whole, pay a decent profit. It is estimated that but about 40 per cent. in most cases pay an actual profit. The other 60 per cent. barely pay their expenses or fall far below. This is due to the fact that only a few hens in the flock are layers. The rest are most of them drones. To make a paying strain and a paying business get rid of the drones and use as breeders only the hustling hard workers.

You can do this only by some system by which you can ascertain just which hen lays and just how well she lays. Some form of a trap nest system will be most serviceable unless you can give your whole attention to watching the hens and keeping a record of each hen, as everything depends on the record.

Follow up a method of selection from year to year, using only as breeders the pullets hatched from eggs from the best layers of the previous year. Use only males from the highest egg record hen in the flock, remembering that the male is one-half of your flock so far as building up the utility qualities are concerned. If this system of breeding is carefully followed a very profitable laying strain can be built up in a very short time. The great record strains of the country have been built up just this way, and not because they were naturally any better than what you have

As an example of this system we want to cite a report of the Maine agricultural experiment station. In 1898 they began with 140 pullets and 52 trap nests. They began Nov. 1. In one year from date the record showed that the 140 birds had averaged 120 eggs. Twenty-four laid over 160 eggs, twenty-two fewer than 100 eggs. Pullet No. 36 laid 201, No. 101 laid 204, No. 286 laid 206 eggs. In the following year for special breeding purposes only females having a record from 160 to 200 eggs were used, and No. 101 and No. 286 were mated with a finely bred cockerel, from which mating cockerels were selected for future breeding.

The result of the year 1899 mating showed pullets making a record from 208 to 237 eggs. This method was followed until in the year 1902 a record was reached of 240 eggs, and in 1903 they made an average of 150 eggs each for the whole flock tested. Thus in five years an increase of thirty eggs per hen was reached.

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to be superior to the finest Japan

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CEYLON GREEN TEA

Get a Trial Packet to-day

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

The Best Hair Tonic

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. It tones up, invigorates, strengthens the hair-bulbs. The hair grows faster, thicker; stops falling out; does not split at the ends. Tested and tried for half a century.

For the whiskers and moustache we make BUCKINGHAM'S DYE. It colors a rich brown or a soft black. R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

ORIENTAL FRUIT BATS

They Descend Upon Orchards With Devastating Fury.

The big oriental fruit bats, or flying foxes, so familiar in India, Ceylon and the Malayan region, feed on all sorts of soft fruits except acid ones, such as oranges; are especially fond of figs and guavas and are a destructive pest to orchards and gardens. In some parts of Java, for example, no delicate fruit can be raised except by protecting the trees with nets and fighting off the nightly forays of bands of kalongs.

They live and travel in vast companies, roosting by day on chosen trees, where they hang by one hind leg, each protected from the sun's glare and from rain in the closely wrapped mantle of its wings, and large branches frequently break under the weight. At sunset they fly away to their feeding grounds, scattering over a wide area.

Where a fig tree or banana thicket attracts a crowd the roughest fighting begins over coveted plunder, each one screaming, clawing, biting and struggling to seize something and get away to a secure retreat to enjoy it. There he hangs by one foot, and, grasping the fruit he has secured in the claws and opposable thumb of the other, he hastily reduces it to lumps, with which he stuffs his cheek pouches until they become distended like those of a monkey. Later he chews and swallows this food at leisure.

At dawn all return to their roosts and, says Tickell, "hook themselves along the branches, scrambling about hand over hand with some speed, biting each other severely, striking out with the long claws of the thumb, shrieking and cackling without intermission."

No doubt these squabbles are rendered more violent by the disgracefully dissipated habits in which the bats indulge during their nocturnal expeditions, for, according to Francis Day and other observers, "they often pass the night drinking the toddy from the chattles in the cocoanut trees, which results either in their returning home in the early morning in a state of extreme and riotous intoxication or in being found the next day at the foot of the trees, sleeping off the effects of their midnight debauch."—Ernest Ingersoll's "Life of Mammals."

SOME FIRST OCCASIONS.

The first lucifer match was struck in 1834.

The first steamer built in England appeared in 1815.

It was in 1565 that the first black lead pencil was sharpened.

During the reign of Edward the Confessor of England the practice of employing surnames began.

Lord Avebury, otherwise Sir John Lubbock, was the first person in England to have his photograph taken.

The first ship was brought from Egypt to Greece by Danaus in 1485 B. C. The first double decked ship was built by Tyrians, 786 B. C.

The first woolen cloth made in England was manufactured about 1330, though it was not dyed and dressed by the English until 1667.

The first record of coal is about 300 years before the Christian era. Coal was used as fuel in Europe as early as 852.

A King's Rebuke.

The queen of Wurttemberg was one day walking in the streets of Stuttgart attended by a maid of honor, when she met a body of students who refused to make room for the ladies, and thus compelled them to walk in the gutter. The queen reported the matter to the king, and the next day the captain of the corps Suevia was summoned to the palace. A servant led him into a room where there were no chairs, and there the unfortunate student had to wait a full hour. At last the king appeared and finally the young man was dismissed by him thus: "I cannot demand that every student should know my wife, but I do demand that the Corps Suevia give place in the streets to ladies."

A Bridge That Surprises.

That old expression about the sidewalk coming up and hitting a man in the face takes on an actual expression the first time one sees the bascule bridge over the Gowanus canal in operation. On approaching the bridge at a moment when some barge or schooner is about to pass through it one sees the gates swing to, and then suddenly the roadway rises up and stares the wayfarers in the face, tracks and all, remaining there until the vessel has passed through, when the whole thoroughfare drops back into place again. The operation of raising the wings of the bridge is performed so quickly that the surprise is all the more sudden.—New York Press.

His Little Joke.

"Yes," admitted the drummer, "there are a great many skins in my business."

"What is your line?" asked the portly passenger.

"Leather," answered the drummer as he lighted a fresh paper coffin nail.—Chicago News.

Cold Water For Sprained Wrist.

A simple and efficacious remedy for a sprained wrist is to let water run upon it every morning for some minutes, holding the wrist as low beneath the mouth of the tap as possible, so that the water may have a good fall. After this has been done bandage it tightly, letting the bandage remain until the next ablution. The sprain will be reduced in a few days.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED.

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Another Failure.

Diggs—Blowitz is a victim of misplaced confidence.

Biggs—In whom did he confide?

Diggs—In himself.—Detroit Tribune.

Their Romance.

"Let's see; wasn't there a romance connected with their courtship?"

"Yes; the one he told her about his vast wealth."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Lafayette Goodnow, a North Dorchester farmer, near Thamesford, has been left a fortune of $800,000.

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who, then, would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach.

An Early Bird.

"Procrastination is a dangerous thing in business, isn't it?" said the young man who is anxious to learn.

"I should say so," answered Dustin Stax. "You don't know how thankful I am that I made my pile before all that furore for investigation started in."—Washington Star.

FIRE PROOF ROOFING

WRITE FOR PRICES

METALLIC ROOFING CO LIMITED WINNIPEG

The Man Who Thinks He Must Pay Big Prices

in order to get satisfactory Underwear, has never enjoyed the ease and comfort of

Stanfield's

"Unshrinkable"

Underwear

It is made by Canadians—for Canadians—in sizes to fit all figures—and weights to suit all Canadian climates.

And it does not cost much, either.

Just ask your dealer to show you STANFIELD'S—the Underwear that won't shrink. Every garment guaranteed. 87

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm.

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BLACK OR YELLOW

ON SALE EVERYWHERE

TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, CANADA.

TRY SMILING.

When the weather suits you not,
Try smiling,
When your coffee isn't hot,
Try smiling.
When your neighbors don't do right,
Or your relatives all fight,
Sure it's hard, but then you might
Try smiling.
Doesn't change the things, of course,
Just smiling;
But it cannot make them worse—
Just smiling.
And it seems to help your case,
Brightens up a gloomy place;
Then it sort o' rests your face—
Just smiling.

WORK OF D'ARCY M'GEE.

Experiences as a Rebel in Ireland and a Citizen of United States.

An address of rare feeling and eloquence was delivered before the Toronto Empire Club by Dr. J. K. Foran of Ottawa on "Thomas D'Arcy McGee as Empire-Builder." He might, the speaker said, speak of him as a historian, an orator or a poet, but those were mere accidents in the life of a man, the ripples on the surface of his life-stream, that added picturesqueness perhaps and covered to a certain degree the deep, broad current underneath of prophetic statesmanship. Dr. Foran said he would only undertake to lift a corner of the curtain which covered that other phase of his life. McGee was a man who had changed from one who was opposed to constitutional authority to a stout upholder of it. McGee's early life and the companionship of Duffy, Davis and O'Brien and others in the days when they were counted as rebels in Ireland was followed by his arrival years later in Canada, where he found a field for his talents, and joined in the work of confederation. In 1863, lecturing in Toronto, he said: 'How does it come that a man who spent his youth in fighting that Government should to-day be the strongest advocate of British constitutional rule in this Dominion. My answer is this; Were my country governed at the time as Canada is to-day, I would have been the strongest conservative constitutional advocate in Great Britain."

Having spent some years in the United States, McGee could compare theirs with the British constitution. He believed the former lacked stability, and said that Canada wanted something that was time-defying and liberty-imparting, possessed of stability, and that could be found alone in the British constitution.

McGee believed that nothing better could be adopted for Canada than the British constitution, but he succeeded finally in persuading many of his opponents that that was the only system whereby this country could be raised and made the polished buckle in the belt of empire that engirdled the world. We were yet too near him to truly appreciate his proportions; but he believed the historian of the future would be able to assign to him his proper place in the Valhalla of Canadian statesmanship. His prophecy that before 1925 the Canadian west would be girdled with railways, and that the Dominion would have 20,000,000 people, was in a fair way to be fulfilled.

Wolfe—Neglected Hero.

Mr. F. C. Wade, K. C., of Vancouver, addressed the Winnipeg Canadian Club on the duty of Canada to Wolfe's grave recently, and pleaded for a national acknowledgment of the achievements of the hero of Quebec. Concluding his address Mr. Wade said: "In contemplating the grave of Wolfe at the old parish church of St. Alphage in Greenwich one cannot but recall his marvellous bravery and brilliant generalship that planned the attack at the Anse du Foulon, which led to the capture of Quebec and the cession of this continent to the Anglo-Saxon race. The first impulse is to look around for some great monument, some vast mausoleum, or, in default of that, some memorial window, brass or mural tablet, some indication of the love and sympathy or at the least some sign of gratitude on the part of the Canadian people. But there is nothing. The dark, mysterious crypt is there, as is the iron grating which is pointed to as indicating the exact position of the tomb. These are cold and forbidding enough, but that is all. Canada has done nothing; New England and its lineal successors, the United States, have done nothing. Had it not been for the efforts of private and unknown persons, by whom a beautiful memorial window was placed in the church in 1896, nearly a century and a half after the fall of Quebec, there would be nothing at St. Alphage to indicate that to Wolfe the Anglo-Saxon race on this continent almost owes its existence. Do not the people of Canada owe it to themselves, as well as to the memory of the great Wolfe, to take some action which will fittingly express their appreciation of the heroism of the illustrious peer to whom this continent owes so much?"

The Club, after hearing the address, appointed a committee to set wheels in motion towards concerted action by all sister clubs in erecting a suitable monument.

A Parrot's Little Joke.

There is hanging from the porch of a prominent down-town hotel every day a cage in which is housed a parrot, says The Toronto News. This bird seems to take a fiendish delight in screeching at the top of his voice something that sounds like "Help." Pedestrians a block away, when they hear the cry, hasten in the direction from whence it comes, with thoughts of a hundred different kinds of crimes and heroic rescues fleeting through their brain, only to look as sheepish as can be when they arrive on the spot only to see a green parrot jabbering away to itself and possibly seeing the joke itself.

Working For the Tribe.

Portuguese South Africa furnishes an excellent example of "collectivism" as it works out in a primitive society. Every year the chiefs of the tribes send a band of their young men to the Transvaal to earn the hut tax for the whole tribe. By this arrangement the majority of the tribe lives in ease, while a small portion of their number work underground for perhaps nine months, at the end of which time they return home and surrender 80 or 90 per cent. of their earnings to the chief for the uses of the tribe.

Everyday Miracles.

"Bullfinches fed on hemp seed turn quite black," said a naturalist. "Horses kept in coal mines for several years become covered with soft, thick fur like a mole. The mastiff of Tibet, who in the Tibetan highlands has a heavy coat of wool, loses his coat completely when he is brought down to the plains. The ermine in his snow infested home turns white in the winter, but if he is taken for the winter to a warm climate he does not turn white at all. Quite amazing altogether are the changes that with food and environment we can effect on all living creatures, even on man."

BROWN SHELLED EGGS.

The Breeds Which Produce Them and Breeds Which Do Not.

We notice in one of our exchanges, says the Feather, the request for information as to which breeds produce the brown shelled eggs and if there is any feed or manner of feeding that will influence the color of the eggshells. The color of eggshells is a natural characteristic of the breeds. Every breed or variety that contains any of the Asiatic blood—the blood of the Brahma, the Cochin or the Langshan—produces the brown shelled eggs. The influence of the Asiatic blood on the Plymouth Rocks, the Wyandottes and the Orpingtons as well gives the tinge of color to the shell. Even the small portion of this contained in the Faverolle has tinted the shell of this originally French fowl. It is the influence of the Asiatic blood that gives the tinge of cream color to the shell.

On the other hand, the European fowls, the Houdans, the Dorkings, Polish, Hamburgs, and all Mediterranean fowls produce eggs having white shells, Even some of the Dorkings have a tinge of yellow in the shell, said to be influenced by some Asiatic blood introduced many years ago to enlarge the size of the colored varieties.

Some strains of Brown Leghorns have a tinge of yellow in the shell. This was caused by crossing the game fowls with the Brown Leghorns to enhance the color, a strain containing some of the Malay blood having been used to cast a tint upon the shell.

The tint of the eggshell ranges from the very dark, almost brown, color of strains of Langshans to the perceptibly lighter tinge of the Brahma, next the Cochin a little lighter, until we have the chalky white surface of the Hamburg and the Polish eggs. In this connection it might well be stated that the careful breeding of the Hamburgs and the Polish has reduced their egg production to the very finest certainty, nearly all of them being of regular size, true in form, smooth in surface and of a chalky white color. Every breed and variety might be bred and trained to this regularity of egg production. All cross breeding has a tendency to destroy this regularity of shape and color.

Red Pyle Leghorn.

Red Pyle games have long had many admirers, the peculiar but uniform markings appealing to the fancier's instinct which is said to lie dormant in the breast of even the most hard-

RED PYLE LEGHORN.

ened "market" poultryman. The Pyle games, however, were of no value from the utility standpoint, and so some enterprising fanciers after years of effort have succeeded in transferring the Pyle markings to the Leghorn family, thus producing a variety which is at once (to paraphrase) "a thing of beauty and an egg machine forever."

A Dry Feeding Experience.

Edward Oyster says in the American Poultry Advocate: "I have sixty Silver Penciled Wyandotte hens and pullets. Forty of them have the run of the barnyard; others are in good dry pens. I never did like feeding mash, so concluded to give the dry feeding a trial. About the 1st of December I constructed hoppers, making them in size according to the number of hens in the pens. They hold enough for three to four days. I mix ground corn and oats, equal parts; white middlings and coarse bran, equal parts by weight, then mix the whole together thoroughly and fill the hoppers—keep them filled all the time. Besides this, I feed oats scattered in the litter in the morning and corn at night—all they will eat—with an occasional feed of wheat at noon, cabbage two to three time a week, fresh water all the time, also oyster shells. I have never gathered as many eggs with any other method of feeding."

Street Trees.

As soon as a street or avenue is opened by all means set trees on both sides, not too closely together, always having in mind the size the species planted will naturally attain. Trim the tree properly, cutting off all branches that have started too low down so as to eventually interfere with the passage of the streets. One should particularly realize the necessity of making this trimming while the trees are small and all scars will be small and heal rapidly. The effects of leaving handsome maple trees until it has been adjudged necessary to remove large limbs, causing hideous scars to appear, may be seen in almost any town.

Don't Keep Mongrels.

The increase in prices of fancy poultry shows the stability of the industry. Every one knows that the fancy poultry business as a whole is ever on the increase, says Wurt W. Warner.

It costs no more to keep thoroughbred stock than mongrels, and the profits as well as pleasure are much greater. Besides, the breeder of thoroughbred fowls can dispose of his surplus stock without taking them to market. The flocks look much better and are really more healthy than those of scrub birds.

Good Layers Lay Fertile Eggs.

It is said that the fewer eggs a hen lays the more likely are they to be infertile. At the Maine station an attempt was made to breed downward in the egg yield as well as upward. Contrary to their expectations, it was nearly impossible to get fertile eggs from the hens who laid the fewest eggs.

Cooly.

"Is "cooly" the name of a people? It is believed to be. The word belongs to all the Indian vernaculars. Etymologists have been tempted to find its origin in the Tamil "kuli," which means hire, payment for menial odd jobs or the hireling odd job man himself, but it is pointed out in Dr. Murray's dictionary that when the word appears early in the seventeenth century it refers to a tribe of Guzerat, in the west of India, far from the Tamil speaking south—the Kuli, or Koli, who seem to have been often employed by Europeans as bearers and carriers.

A New Canadian Pacific Tunnel.

What is known as the Palliser tunnel is now in course of construction, about one and a half miles west of Palliser on the C. P. R. The tunnel will be approximately 700 feet long, and is being constructed with a view of eliminating a 23-degree curve with which everybody traveling between Calgary and Golden is familiar. Construction was begun in the early part of last October, and it is expected to be finished by the end of next month. Upwards of 100 men have been employed on its construction night and day, and when completed it will effect a considerable saving of time and wear and tear of rolling stock. About 10,000 barrels of cement will be used in the construction, and the cost will be approximately $150,000.

SUFFERING WOMEN.

Need Just the Rich Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

From girlhood to middle life the health and happiness of every woman depends upon her blood. If her blood is poor and watery she becomes weak, languid, pale and nervous. If her blood supply is irregular she suffers from headaches and back aches and other unspeakable distress which only women know. At every stage of woman's life Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are her best friend, because they actually make the rich, red blood which gives help and strength and tone to every organ of the body. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. Mrs. H. Gagnon, who for twenty years has been one of the best known residents of St. Rochs, Que., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a blessing to me. I was weak, worn out and scarcely able to drag myself about. I suffered from headaches and dizziness, my appetite was poor, and to attempt housework left me utterly worn out. I slept badly at night, and what sleep I got did not refresh me. For nearly three years I was in this condition, and was constantly taking medicine, but found no benefit from it. One of my neighbors who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with much benefit, advised me to try them. I did so, and the whole story is told in the words 'I am well again.' There are times yet when I take the pills for they seem to me a guarantee against the troubles from which so many women suffer.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills don't act on the bowels. They contain just the elements that actually make new blood and strengthen the nerves. That's why they cure anaemia, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, headaches, backaches and heart palpitation, and skin diseases like pimples and eczema. That is why they are the greatest help in the world for growing girls who need new blood and for women who are troubled with irregular health. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

Two Hairs.

"I begin to realize," said young Mr. Kallow, "that I am no longer a mere youth now that I've got a little hair on my lip."

"Yes," said Miss Knox, "and I suppose in a month or so you'll have another one."—Detroit Free Press.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The earnest year consisted of twelve months, having each twenty-nine and thirty days alternately, thus making 354 days. This being found too short, it was lengthened to 360 days and afterward to 365¼.

Tested by Time.—In his justly celebrated Pills Dr. Parmelee has given to the world one of the most unique medicines offered to the public in late years. Prepared to meet the want for a pill which could be taken without nausea, and that would purge without pain, it has met all the requirements in that direction, and it is in general use not only because of these two qualities, but because it is known to possess alterative and curative powers which place it in the front rank of medicines.

Where He Was.

"To what do you attribute your good health and remarkably robust condition?"

"To regular habits and early retiring."

"Then you have been so situated that you could carry out these excellent rules for the preservation of the health?"

"Oh, yes. I was in the Illinois penitentiary for twenty-three years."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

St. Joseph Lewis, July 14, 1903.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen:—I was badly kicked by my horse last May and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBES.
Commercial Traveler.

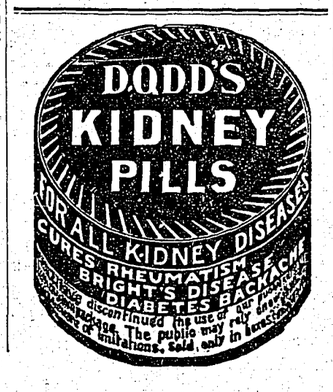
An inspector upon his regular rounds rang a bell at the door of a small dwelling, a little tot, acting as maid, opened the door and the following colloquy took place:

"Tell your mother that the water inspector would like to see her."

"Yes, sir. But will you please turn your back?"

"What? Will I please do what?"

"Just turn your back a moment, sir; for I do not want to shut the door in your face."—Lippincott's Magazine.



TURNING THE COLORADO.

Effort to Be Made to Get It Back to Original Course.

An army of men will shortly begin the titanic struggle with the rushing Colorado river, attempting to check the devastation which the change in the river's course has brought to two states. Three hundred square miles flooded, 200 miles of railroad tracks washed out, a thriving industry ruined—this is the record of the destruction caused by the river breaking through its banks and flooding the surrounding country.

The Colorado river is the dividing line between Arizona and the southern portion of California. Most of the water has poured into the Yuma basin, in Arizona, but the flood has also brought destruction to the one industry in the miles of the burning southern California desert. The Salton sink, once a part of the Pacific's bed, but for centuries past a level bottom of pure salt harvested year after year for the markets, has been flooded, and the unique salt farm has been wiped out of existence, temporarily at least. Hopes are held forth that the work which the Southern Pacific Railroad company is to begin will make the salt industry possible there again and that once more the little village of Salton, where the salt workers lived, will be populated.

To operate this novel salt farm a plow was designed, drawn by a cable attached to a small steam locomotive. This locomotive passed to and fro on a miniature track, and by means of a big grooved wheel, set horizontally in the fashion of a street cable, the plow was drawn at right angles to the engine. Plowed into furrows, the salt was heaped in great cones, placed in cars and shipped to the market, the greater part of it requiring no refining process, so pure was it.

The salt farm was a profitable industry, and the operating company built a little settlement at the foot of the mountain. Here the salt was treated when necessary, and here were the homes of the workmen and their families. But at the present the village is wrecked and the farm deserted, for it has become, literally, another Great Salt lake.—New York Tribune.

Pike's Peak.

The birthday of a mountain peak has seldom, if ever, been observed in America, but in September the birthday of Pike's peak, so far as history is concerned, will be observed by the state of Colorado, with President Roosevelt and some of the members of his cabinet as guests. The occasion will mark the one hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the mountain by Lieutenant Zebulon Pike and may possibly be the occasion of an international event of some interest. When Lieutenant Pike was captured by Spanish soldiers in February, 1807, he was relieved of several maps and manuscripts, which were never recovered. They are supposed to have been sent by the governor of Santa Fe to the viceroy at the City of Mexico and by him forwarded to Madrid. As the Spanish are careful about the preservation of historic documents and records, it is believed that Pike's papers are still in existence. At the suggestion of Representative Brooks of Colorado Secretary Root has requested the Spanish government to institute a search for them. If found they will probably be returned.

Forest Fires.

Last year forest fires in this country burned over an area of 150,000 acres. This area is great, yet it is less than half of that which was swept by fire the year before. One reason for the difference is the increased efficiency of the fire patrol under the United States forest service. Its jurisdiction is limited to national reservations, but the influence of the forestry service extends to many private wooded tracts. The professional foresters are teaching the people how to care for the trees. One simple rule, which the owner of a few trees can easily follow and the owner of many trees cannot afford to neglect, is to keep the underbrush cleared. Most forest fires start in brush. A wood clear of brush has, so to speak, no kindling in which a fire can start.

We Like Fruit.

For strictly orchard products which found markets and presumably were consumed during the year ending June 30, 1905, the American farmer received $83,751,840, and we raised in American vineyards 1,500,000,000 pounds of grapes, which crop brought our American vineyardists over $15,000,000 more. American subtropical fruits brought the producers nearly $10,000,000, and we imported from the West Indies and southern Europe $25,000,000 worth of tropical fruits.—Ernest C. Rowe in Leslie's Weekly.

A Developing Empire.

The cutting up of the large landholdings in the Sacramento valley into small farms simultaneously with the completion of great systems of irrigation has brought on an era of development in the northern part of the state the importance of which is scarcely realized as yet outside the immediate vicinity of the undertakings. But the developments are big with importance not only for the Sacramento valley, but for the entire state and particularly for San Francisco.—San Francisco Call.

The Nines of Pope Pius.

When the pope gave a dinner to celebrate his elevation to the cardinalate he remarked to one of the guests that he had been nine years at the seminary, nine years curate at Tombolo, nine years rector of Salzano and nine years bishop of Mantua. Pius X. was also patriarch of Venice and cardinal for nine years.

Sulphur Baths For Rheumatism.

Sulphur baths are of value in rheumatism. Take one tablespoonful of burnt lime. Mix into a paste with one wineglassful of cold water, and let it remain for ten minutes. Then stir into one gallon of water. To this add one ounce of milk of sulphur. Raise to the boiling point in a suitable vessel and keep boiling for ten minutes. Now transfer to the bath, and add two gallons of hot water. Use when pleasantly warm. Keep from the face, as the particles of sulphur, etc., are intensely irritating to the eyes.

DRY FARMING.

Explanation of the Principles of the Campbell System.

What western people have become accustomed to call the "Campbell system of dry farming" consists simply in the exercise of intelligence, care, patience and tireless industry. It differs in detail from the good farming methods practiced and taught at the various agricultural experiment stations, but the underlying principles are the same.

These principles are two in number: First, to keep the surface of the land under cultivation loose and finely pulverized. This forms a soil mulch that permits the rains and melting snows to percolate readily through to the compacted soil beneath and that at the same time prevents the moisture stored in the ground from being brought to the surface by capillary attraction, to be absorbed by the hot, dry air. The second is to keep the subsoil finely pulverized and firmly compacted, increasing its water holding capacity and its capillary attraction and placing it in the best possible physical condition for the germination of seed and the development of plant roots. The dry farmer thus stores water not in dams and artificial reservoirs, but right where it can be reached by the roots of growing crops.

Through these principles a rainfall of twelve inches can be conserved so effectively that it will produce better results than are usually expected of an annual precipitation of twenty-four inches in humid America. The discoverer and demonstrator of these principles deserves to rank among the greatest of national benefactors. He has not merely made two blades of grass grow where only one grew before, but he has made it possible to cover with wheat and corn, alfalfa and other useful crops tens of thousands of square miles of fertile land on which nothing but sagebrush, cacti, Kansas sunflowers and bunch grass are now found.—John L. Cowan in Century Magazine.

RAINFALL.

The Processes of Nature by Which It Is Produced.

Rain is, as we all know, the moisture of the atmosphere condensed into drops large enough to fall with perceptible velocity to the earth. The variation in the sizes of the drops is dependent upon the difference in the height from which they have fallen and to the amount of atmospheric disturbance present at the time. If they fall from great heights the drops suffer gradual division into smaller and smaller parts until they are at last converted into mists. In calm weather, with the clouds near the earth's surface, the drops are apt to be large and heavy. The formation of rain is in general a continuation or an enlargement of the processes by which clouds and fogs are formed. The deposition of moisture depends upon the cooling of the atmosphere, but concerning the precise process by which the cooling is effected various opinions are entertained even among those who have made meteorology a life study. In considering the matter we have deduced our reckonings from what is considered the best authority on the subject. From this it appears that the temperature of a given mass of warm air is lowered in the ordinary course of atmospheric phenomena by one or the other of the processes mentioned in the following: By radiation to the cold sky, by radiation to the neighboring masses of clouds or the cold ground, by mixture with cool air or by the absorption of heat in the expansion of ascending columns of air. Whatever the process may be, one thing is sure—the cooling must take place before the moisture will collect into drops of sufficient size to cause them to fall from the mass of vapor in which the constituent parts have been floating.

A Crazy Wit.

A contemporary states that while a wedding breakfast was being held in a restaurant at Fresnes les Rungis a naval officer in uniform entered the room and was invited to preside over the feast. He made himself very agreeable, sang songs and delivered speeches. He was proposing the bride's health when two policemen rushed in and arrested him as an escaped lunatic from a neighboring asylum. It is further asserted that he thereupon politely turned to the officers and said: "I think you have made a mistake, gentlemen. There"—pointing to the bridegroom—"is the man you want."—London Tribune.

Encouraged to Sing at Work.

At the works of a firm of soap makers in England the girl employees are encouraged to sing part songs while at work. The object is to relieve the monotony. In the departments that number more than thirty girls and have not noisy machinery they are encouraged to sing during the last hour of work in the morning and in the afternoon.

A Joke.

The other day a benevolent old gentleman was stopped by a tramp, who asked for money for a night's lodging. "Well, look here, my man," the old gentleman said, "what would you say if I offered you work?" "Bless yer life, sir," came the reply, "I wouldn't mind a bit. I can take a joke same as most people."

The Cure.

Patient—Doctor, I frequently experience a hissing sound in my ears. What would you advise me to do? Doctor—What is your occupation? Patient—I'm an actor. Doctor—Then I'd advise you to get some other kind of a job.

Conscience warns us as a friend before punishing us as a judge.—Stanislas.

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell 3/4

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

The Fatality of Indigestion

Which Almost Invariably Arises from Liver and Kidney Disorders.

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

From insurance records it has been found that about 35 per cent. of the deaths of policyholders was attributed to diseases of the digestive system.

To persons who have been accustomed to think lightly of indigestion, biliousness and liver derangements this statement will be rather startling but it cannot be refuted.

To a large extent the liver controls the digestive system by supplying the bile to insure the prompt passage or the food along the intestines, where the difficult part of digestion takes place.

Because of their immediate and direct influence on the liver, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills insure a good flow of bile, and by so doing positively overcome constipation and intestinal indigestion.

Wind on the stomach, rising of sour taste in the mouth, smothering sensations in the chest, pains about the heart, headaches and dizziness, drowsiness and discomfort after meals and sluggish action of the liver, kidneys and bowels are the symptoms of this serious and dangerous form of indigestion.

Mr. Duncan McPherson, Content, Alta., writes:—"I was for many years troubled with indigestion and headache and derived no benefit from the many remedies used. A friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and after taking four boxes the result is that I am once more in the full enjoyment of the blessings of good health."

Mr. Henry Borgnardt, Horse Hills, Alta., writes:—"I used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for dyspepsia and am satisfied that there is no better medicine for this ailment and liver complaint."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will promptly overcome these symptoms. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

WOMEN AND DRINK HABIT.

Habit Is Growing and Afternoon Wine Is Very Fashionable In the Old Country Now.

The dictum of the president of the Divorce Court, that if the drink habit could be eradicated the Divorce Court might close its doors, turns attention to the question whether the drink habit among women is really increasing or diminishing, says The London Mail.

The number of divorces is certainly increasing, and the Police Court and coroners' records show increases in the number of convictions for drunkenness and of deaths accelerated by intemperance.

These facts, however, relate to only a part of the population, and the striking point remains whether, in spite of all the efforts of temperance advocates and the growing public opinion against alcoholic drinking, the habit is growing among the mass of women.

Temperance reformers might be expected to give the most favorable report of their work, yet an official of the Church of England Temperance Society, at Dean's Gate, Westminster, says there is no doubt the drink habit is increasing, and not diminishing, among women.

"It seems that women are not so susceptible as men to the appeals of temperance workers to their reason," he said. "In the last two or three years probably no pronouncement against the use of alcohol has had such a marked effect as Sir Frederick Treves' declaration that alcohol is a poison. Men pay serious attention to such a statement from such a man, and they are induced to put a curb on themselves when Sir Frederick Treves tells them that alcohol is apt to lead to a physical bankruptcy.

Women Unimpressed.

"But women do not seem to be impressed in the same manner. The well-to-do woman who had a round of calls to make, and finds herself getting tired, is apt not to act on the belief that alcohol is poison. She is offered a glass of wine, and she takes it, saying to herself, 'I must keep myself going for the afternoon.' That is one of the causes of the drink habit among better-class women.

"Much is being done to establish the belief in total abstinence among the younger women, and that phase of temperance work is most encouraging; but it is undoubted that in spite of the greater attention paid to the question in recent years intemperance is increasing, and not decreasing, among women."

Nearly all the leading doctors are temperance advocates to-day, and such eminent men as Sir Thomas Barlow, one of the King's physicians, and Sir Victor Horsley, have given their special attention to the habit of drinking among women. Sir Thomas Barlow not long ago said that the special feature of intemperance among women is "secret drinking," and that relatively it is more common among women than men.

One of the chief means of secret drinking among middle-class women is the grocer's license. A temperance worker told an Express representative yesterday that thousands of middle-class homes are broken up through the facility which the grocer's shop offers women to procure intoxicants which they secretly drink at home. The drink is charged for as "groceries," with the result that the husband of the secret drinker is often unaware of his wife's indulgence until it is too late.

Secret Drinking.

Once contracted, the habit of secret drinking is so hard for a woman to break that when deprived of every ordinary form of alcohol women will resort to such an incredible stimulant as eau de cologne, which has the certain effect of producing madness.

A west end doctor expressed the belief that the growing habit of drinking among women of the better class in London is largely due to the "restaurant life."

"Instead of lunching and dining at home, many women now take their meals in public restaurants," he said, "and they acquire the habit of drinking like men, taking a great deal more wine than is good for them, and finishing up with liqueurs or brandy, as if it were the natural thing for a woman to do.

"The after-theatre supper leads to similar indulgence, and I often see women of my acquaintance after supper quite visibly affected by the wine they have consumed.

"Drinking among women is much more pronounced than it was ten years ago, and horrible as it may seem the secret drink in which many well-to-do women indulge is brandy. A whisky-and-soda is a common request among women at afternoon calls."

To the ancients for wisdom! Dr. Pinches at the University college in London brought out in a lecture some advice of general interest given by a certain little known king of the Assyrians. On one of the monuments in the British museum is the following inscription: "The eggs of an owl given for three days in wine bring on a drunkard's weariness. The dried lung of sheep taken beforehand drives away drunkenness. The ashes of a swallow's beak ground up with myrrh and sprinkled in the wine which is drunk will make secure from drunkenness. Horus, king of the Assyrians, found this out." The convivial monarch did not drink in vain if he "found these things out."

Easy Come, Easy Go.

A Michigan man tells a grimly humorous story of a lumberman who, after a hard winter in the lumber camps, appeared in the streets of one of the larger towns ready and anxious "to have a good time." This lumberman had with him the sum of $500, the proceeds of his season's labor—a sum for which he had toiled and slaved and risked his life in the lumber jams, enduring the while all the discomforts and tribulations of the rigorous winter. With the $500 thus painfully amassed the lumberman sought the comparative civilization of a lumber town. He first purchased himself a big drink and an expensive cigar; then hied him to a faro joint, where he staked his entire fortune on a single play. In another moment he was penniless. Shifting the cigar from one corner of his mouth to the other, the lumberman cheerfully observed, "Oh, well; easy come, easy go!"

Relieved.

"Our cashier wants a vacation this summer," said the vice president of the bank. "He'd like to get away, he says, for about three weeks."

"Good," replied the president. "That removes a weight from my mind. I was beginning to be afraid his accounts might be in such shape that he wouldn't dare to go away."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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.

TO THE RESCUE

She was ready to sink through the floor. She did not speak, but he had only to look into her great, shy eyes to divine her mind.

"Going down!" he yelled, accordingly, to the elevator boy.—Puck.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

LOGICAL.

She—Would you really die for me?
He—No, dear, I would not.
She—There! I thought you would not, and yet you talk of love—
He—My dear, my love is of the undying sort.—Philadelphia Ledger.

It is a Liver Pill.—Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, particularly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits of eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there are none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

Deduction.

"That new farm hand of yours used to be a bookkeeper."

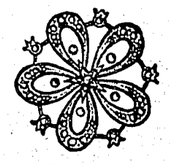
"How do you know?"

"Every time he stops work for a minute he tries to put the pitchfork behind his ear."—Fliegende Blatter.

A Friend In Need.

Janson (sententiously)—Ah, my boy, there's nothing like a friend in need! Samson—I don't agree with you. He's generally a thundering nuisance, for he's sure to want to borrow something.

$12 Brooches



At $12.00 Diamond Hall is showing an especially attractive line of Brooches. An odd price perhaps, but you will scarcely object to their not being marked $15.00.

The one illustrated (Catalogue No. 31685) is of solid 14k. Gold set with 46 Pearls. It has a pendant attachment for wearing on necklet.

A Sunburst Brooch (No. 31679) made up of 65 lustrous Pearls is another at the same price.

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

Ryrie Bros Limited
Toronto, Ont.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH, Publisher.

UNION LABEL

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, 1906.

The best policy is paid up in life insurance.

A dollar in the hand is worth two loaned to a friend.

The man who never smiles till he gets something out of you should be watched closely.

For a town that has received so many hard blows, Fernie seems to still thrive and prosper.

Some people are born ugly and some people make themselves ugly by worrying over their own and their neighbors' affairs.

Monument to a Jackass.

"Dutch Jake" Goetz of Spokane is to erect a $250 monument over the grave of Bill, the jackass which was instrumental in discovering the famous Bunker Hill and Sullivan mine, and, incidently, in bringing about $165,000 into Mr. Goetz's capacious pocket.

The tale of the discovery of the mine is one that Mr. Goetz never tires of recounting.

In the autumn of 1885, the story runs, N. S. Kellogg, who was grubstaked by Cooper and Peck took to Murray some samples of ore, which his employers declared worthless. He met Phil O'Rourke, however, who said they were of value.

Harry Baer and Goetz then grubstaked Kellogg and O'Rourke to locate the ground from which the samples had been taken. These men, on the second day of their expedition, chanced upon Bill, the jackass, which had strayed from Cooper and Peck's camp, and pressed it into service.

One day the animal escaped from the two prospectors, and when they found it browsing on the mountain side it had pawed up a quantity of moss and earth, disclosing the croppings of the Bunker Hill ledge.

Cooper and Peck then instituted suit for a part of the mine, on the grubstake law, alleging that the jackass represented them. After a long battle through two courts, Judge Norman Buck decided in their favor at Boise. The jackass was in the court room as "exhibit A." The mine was then valued at $4,000,00, but is now held at $17,000,000.

Immediately after the decision was made Kellogg purchased Bill for $250 cash, and employed Charles Robinson to take the animal to his home at Forest Grove, Ore., and care for him as long as he lived, for a salary of $50 a month.

That was 21 years ago, and Bill was but 6 years of age at the time. The latter part of August he passed to the place where all good donkeys go, and now it is announced Mr. Goetz will honor the estimable beast's grave with the erection of a marble shaft. The inscription has not been determined upon.

WAS A VERY SICK BOY.

But Cured by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"When my boy was two years old he had a very severe attack of bowel complaint, but by the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy we brought him out all right," says Maggie Hickox, of Midland, Mich. This remedy can be depended upon in the most severe cases. Even cholera infantum is cured by it. Follow the plain printed directions and a cure is certain. For sale by Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

NOTICE.

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

MINERAL ACT.
(FORM F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Aurora, Horseshoe, Durango, Etna, and Portland Mineral Claims, situate in the Fort Steele Mining Division of East Kootenay District.

Where located:—On west side of lower Moyie Lake.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Thos. T. McVittie, F. M. C. No. B 1003, agent for O. J. Johnson F. M. C. No. B 914, Thos. Rader F. M. C. No. B 919 J. B. Sanburn F. M. C. No. B 906, L. E. Sanburn F. M. C. No. B 907, intend sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of, obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this, 6th day of July, 1906.

Pain from a Burn Promptly Relelved by Chamberlain's Pain Balm.

A little child of Micheal Strauss, of Vernon, Conn., was recently in great pain from a burn on the hand, and as cold applications only increase the inflammation, Mr. Strauss came to Mr. James N. Nicholas, a local merchant, for something to stop the pain. Mr. Nicholas says: "I advised him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and the first application drew out the inflammation and gave immediate relief. I have used this liniment my self and reccomended it very often for cuts, burn, strains and lame back, and have never known it to dissapoint. For sale by the Moyie Drug and Stationery Co,

Church Services.

PRESBYTERIAN—In the Oddfellows 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.

IF YOU HAVE A

LOT TO SELL,
A HOUSE TO RENT,
MINING STOCK TO SELL.

Or if you wish to invest in any of these consult

FARRELL & SMYTH

DON'T BE A GOOSE

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

WE DO PRESSING

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

C. A. FOOTE

MOYIE, B. C

St. Joseph's Convent.

NELSON, B. C.

Boarding and Day School conducted by the Sisters of St. Joseph, Nelson B. C. Commercial and business courses a specialty. Excellence and swift progress 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.

BUY YOUR

Cigars, Tobaccos. Fruit and Candy

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