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FEB 12 1907
VICTORIA, B. C.

Eyes carefully tested.
A proper fit guaranteed.
WILSON, Optician.

THE MOYIE LEADER

Your watch will receive careful attention when left with us.
WILSON, the Jeweler.

VOL. 9, NO 44. MOYIE, B. C., FEBRUARY 9. 1907. $2 A YEAR

NEW SPRING GOODS

have arrived, and there are very many new and interesting novelties being shown this season.

We know that it is still a little early to buy but we are starting to show the goods and you may as well be among the first to choose.

Being anxious to clear out our winter goods entirely, we are offering some rare bargains in everything that is needed for the cold weather.

Big consignement of BOOTS and SHOES arrived this week, both Minors and Miners. Come and see them.

R. CAMPBELL & CO
MOYIE

Real Estate, Mining Stocks
Fire--Life--Accident
INSURANCE
Beale & Elwell
CRANBROOK MOYIE, B. C.

DELICIOUS BREAD and BUTTER.

The **Bread** is made from Calgary Milling Co's HUNGARIAN PATENT FLOUR

Delicious Butter is only another name for MAYTON CREAMERY BUTTER
Either or both may be obtained
—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.

DON'T FORGET

That 20TH CENTURY BRAND Men's Fine Tailored Garments--the very make of clothes that all the best dressed travellers wear, the clothes that are worn by thousands of young men in Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and all the leading Cities, can be obtained right here. Dozens of patterns to choose from--great style, great fit, moderate price.

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.

DIVIDENDS DURING 1906

Profits for Year Were $469,880.

RESERVE FUND SET ASIDE

This is Payday at the St. Eugene Mine and $30,000 will be Disbursed

The employees at the St. Eugene mine will receive their pay today, as is the usual custom when the regular payday falls on Sunday. The amount given out will be about $30,000. During the month of January the mine was closed down for several days through the lack of coal, which accounts for the payroll being a trifle smaller than usual.

The Canadian Consolidated Mining & Smelting company owning the Centre Star and other mines at Rossland, the St. Eugene at Moyie, the Trail smelter, and other holdings in B. C., have announced the payment of a quarterly dividend of 2½ per cent for the the quarter ending December 31, 1906. This makes the fourth quarterly dividend paid for last year, equal to 10 per cent on the capital stock of the company. The profits thus paid out during 1906, amount to $469,880. Two dividends were paid during the first half of the year, and in addition a considerable sum was set aside as a reserve fund. The profits for the last half of the year have not yet been announced, but presumably they were at least equal to if not greater than for the first half of the year.

The dividend now payable includes all shareholders of record on Jan. 23.

T. Eaton Is Dead.

Timothy Eaton, the head of the big departmental store, has passed away. He died Thursday morning at his home in Toronto. During the past few years he was unable to walk owing to an injury he received in an accident, but otherwise his health was fairly good, and his death was unexpected.

The T. Eaton Co., Ltd., is so thoroughly organized that it is not likely his death will affect the business at all. J. C. Eaton, vice-president, will now, in all probability, succeed his father as head of the concern.

Mr. Eaton was an Irishman by birth, a Methodist in religion and a Liberal in politics.

N. A. MacKenzie Dead.

Norman MacKenzie died in Lethbridge on January 31st, after having been confined to his bed three weeks. Mr. MacKenzie was at one time a resident of Moyie and conducted the Manhattan hotel. While here he married Miss Nellie Eagan of Fort Steele. He had lived in the west many years and was for a long time at Prince Albert, Sask., where some of his relatives reside. He leaves a wife and two young children. He was a member of the Masonic Order.

Want Cash System.

The following from the Frank Paper will be read with interest by the Moyie merchants, many of whom have been hit similar to those at Frank:—Last Wednesday the merchants of Frank called a meeting to discuss the feasibility of adopting the cash system of doing business. Some $2500 has been lost in the last month by persons skipping out without paying their store bills. A committee was appointed to confer with the merchants of Coleman and Blairmore to induce them to join the association.

New Lady Barber Shop.

Mrs. R. E. LaBonte has leased the barber shop in the Stone building, next door to the Leader office. This week she arrived here from Spokane and she now has her place open for business. As an assistant she has Miss Mary Johnson, also of Spokane.

ELECTION RETURNS

Conservatives Have a Big Working Majority in the Province.

The result of the Provincial election held last Saturday may be safely summarized as follows:

CONSERVATIVES, - - - - 26.
LIBERALS, - - - - - - - - - 13.
SOCIALISTS, - - - - - - - - 3.
Total, - - - - - - - - - - - - 42.

It was an overwhelming victory for the Conservatives, and proves conclusively that the majority of the people of the province are satisfied with Premier McBride's administration.

Following is the result of the election in the Cranbrook district.

	Harvey	Kelly	King.
Cranbrook	202	70	293
Moyie	36	78	24
Fort Steele	39	2	28
Wardner	28	11	30
Marysville	15	14	27
Yahk	8	9	21
Ryan	3	2	4
Wasa	6	5	8
Kimberley	10	13	15
Baker	8	3	12
Wattsburg	8	2	4
Carruthers' Mill	15	2	7
Totals	378	211	473

King's majority, 95.

The election of Parsons in the Golden riding comes as an agreeable surprise.

Ross won in Fernie with a majority of 67 over Moore, the Socialist. Dicken, Liberal, received only 64 votes.

Schoffield, Conservative, won in Ymir, and Dr. Hall, Liberal, caeried Nelson.

McInnes was defeated by nearly 1,000 in Vancouver.

Vancouver and Victoria go solid Conservative.

Out of 25 Labor, Socialist and Independent candidates, only three were elected--John McInnes, Grand Forks, Socialist; J. H. Hawthornthwaite, Nanaimo, Socialist, and Parker Williams, Newcastle, Socialist. Nearly all of the others lost their deposits.

Fleishman Out of Luck.

J. Fleishman had $3000 worth of jewelery stolen from him at Kamloops the other day, where he got off the train to get something to eat. He left his satchel in the coach. When the train had started again he could not find the satchel. A wire was sent back to Kamloops and the police there found the satchel in the railroad yard, but all the valuables, save a few rings had been removed. Only a few years ago Mr. Fleishman met with a similar loss while riding on the train between Fernie and Moyie.

Received Sad News.

D. A. Ayres received the sad news Thursday that his mother had died suddenly in Spokane. He left that day by way of Nelson for Spokane only to learn when he reached Nelson there would be no trains over the Spokane Falls & Northern on account of a snowslide so he returned home yesterday, being unable to reach his destination,

Trains Are Delayed.

The train service on the Crow has been knocked galley west by the terribly unsettled weather conditions. For two days Moyie was without mail, and even now there is no mail from Spokane and other southern points on account of the tieup on the Spokane Falls & Northern.

LOCAL NEWS.

Louis Collins has gone to Phoenix to work.

A. J Pilger of Regina is here to take charge of the Moyie Brewery.

Miss Breta Peterson is now employed at the Wentworth hotel in Cranbrook.

D. J. Johnson, the contractor, came up from Cranbrook Thursday and was in town for a day or two.

J. A. Gillespie, district manager for P. Burns & Co., was up from Cranbrook Wednesday.

At the last meeting of Wildey Lodge No. 44 I. O. O. F., R. T. Howard was presented with a past grand's collar by the lodge.

D. R. Wood, for some time clerk at the Hotel Kootenay, left this week for Medford, Oregon, where he will enter the employ of P. J. McMahon, who is conducting the leading hotel in that city.

J. A. Harvey came up from Cranbrook on yesterday's delayed train and is spending the day looking after his many interest here. Mr. Harvey takes his defeat philosophically, and is well pleased over McBride's big victory.

Paul Jensen Quite Sick.

Paul Jensen is quite seriously ill and was again taken to the hospital today. He was in the hosdital for a week or ten days, but returned a few days ago apparently much improved in health. Yesterday, however, he took a turn for the worse.

You can look with pride upon your shirt if bot here

As there is nothing cheap about its appearance. Our shirts are very dressy, of good strong linen, with many attractive stripes in the colored ones, and are very popular with the fashionably dressed young men in town.

Better Buy a number of the new line of shirts we have just received in stock. They'll be sold in short order, as they are the swellest and latest things in Men's Furnishings. The prices are enceptionally low for such high-class shirts. We have them plain and colored—suit your taste.

The latest of Men's Furnishing goods can always be had at our store.

MacEachern & Macdonald

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

The Provincial legislature will meet on March 8th.

New car works are to be built at Montreal that will be the largest in Canada.

Calgary is about to erect a $100,000 hotel where the rates will not exceed $1 a day.

A branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce has been opened at Prince Rupert.

The Fernie police force had a difference with Mayor Bonnell this week and all resigned.

The rate used to be $2 30 from Creston to Bonners Ferry. Now it has been reduced to $1.30.

Fred Stork has sold his opera house in Fernie to Messrs. Dobson and Wellingham of that town.

Vancouver's population is now 52,000, according to the city assessor, an increase of 7,000 in a year. This does not include those living in greater Vancouver.

Charles McGill, ex-general manager of the Ontario bank, pleaded guilty to making false returns and signing false statements, and received five years' sentence. He is now in prison.

A lumberman named Allen Shufflebotham was accidentally killed while working in a camp of the East Kootenay Lumber company on Irishman creek last Wednesday. His body was taken to Cranbrook for burial.

A strike of the railway men operating the Grassy Mountain railway running from Frank to Lilie, occured Saturday, the men demanding the same schedule as the C. P. R. are paying. The matter has not been settled and communication between Frank and Lilie is now only by horse conveyances.

The Masquerade Ball.

The Eagles' masquerade ball will be given next Thursday evening without fail. It has been decided by the committee to charge $1.50 for tickets and serve a lap supper. From present indications there will be a big turnout and all kinds of fun. Slip on any old thing and go.

Socialism on the Wane.

The reballoting in the reichstag election, which occured throughout the German empire on the 5th, emphasized the government victory on January 25. There were further heavy losses in socialist seats, while the clericals more than held their own. The socialists now return to the reichstag shorn of nearly half their strength.

Lame Back.

This ailment is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles and may be cured by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm two or three times a day rubbing the parts vigorously at each application. If this does not afford relief, bind on a piece of flannel slightly dampened with Pain Balm, and quick relief is almost sure to follow. For sale by the Moyie Drug and Stationery Co.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 68½ cents Lead, $6.

LONDON—Lead, £19 10s

Scotch Concert Program.

The following is the program of the Scotch concert to be given in McGregor hall next Monday evening, February 11th:

1—Bagpipes,
2—Song, Loch Lomond, Jas. Thom,
3—Recitation, To a Mountain Daisy, Wm. Herd,
4—Song, Banks of Allan Water, T. Sowerbutts,
5—Highland Fling, A. McCowan,
6—Song, Annie Laurie, Mrs. Patrequin,
7—Reading, Paddy's Love Letter, L. McGregor,
8—Song, Jessie's Dream, A. P. MacJonald,
9—Sword Dance, A. McCowan and son,
10—Song, Scots Wha Hae, Jas. Thom,
11—Recitation, Burn's Address to a Louse, W. Herd.
12—Song, Sound of the Drum, T. Sowerbutts,
13—Song, Robin Adair, Mrs. Patrequin,
14—Song, McGregor's Gathering, Jas. Thom,
15—Sailor's Hornpipe, A. McCowan,
16—Bagpipes,

The doors will open at 7:30 and the program will commence at 8. Admission, adults, 50 cents, children, 25 cents.

Election Day in Moyie.

Election day in Moyie passed off quietly. The voting started early and up to noon some 50 had been polled. A. P. Macdonald and E. A. Hill acted as scrutineers for Mr. Harvey, R. Campbell and J. P. Farrell for Dr. King, and Harry Swan and Hugh McDonald for Mr. Kelly. P. F. Johnston, of the Moyie hotel, showed his usual enterprise and had the election returns for the benefit of the public. The Liberals had a pow wow in their committee rooms and made a racket until the small hours of the morning.

FOR SALE—A four roomed house and lot. Price, $500. For particulars apply to Farrell & Smyth.

DIAMONDS

We emphasize **quality** when selling you a Diamond.

A Diamond ring properly bought is a **good asset.**

When purchasing from us you can depend upon our judgement, for **quality** is always our firsr consideration

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.

Beverly of Graustark

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON, Author of "Graustark"

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(Continued From Last Week.)

CHAPTER VII.

THERE was a soft, warm, yellow glow to the world when Beverly Calhoun next looked upon it. The sun from his throne in the mountain tops was smiling down upon the valley the night had ravaged while he was on the other side of the earth. The leaves of the trees were a softer green, the white of the rocks and the yellow of the road were of a gentler tint. The brown and green reeds were proudly erect once more.

The stirring of the mountain men had awakened Aunt Fanny, and she in turn called her mistress from the surprisingly peaceful slumber into which perfect health had sent her not so many hours before. At the entrance to the improvised bedchamber stood buckets of water from the spring.

"We have very thoughtful chambermaids," remarked Beverly while Aunt Fanny was putting her hair into presentable shape. "And an energetic cook," she added as the odor of broiled meat came to her nostrils.

"Ah cain' see nothin' o' dat beastes, Miss Beverly, an' Ah—Ah got mah suspicions," said Aunt Fanny, with sepulchral despair in her voice.

"They've thrown the awful thing into the river," concluded Beverly.

"Dey's cookin' hit!" said Aunt Fanny solemnly.

"Good heaven, no!" cried Beverly. "Go and see, this minute. I wouldn't eat that catlike thing for the whole world." Aunt Fanny came back a few minutes later with the assurance that they were roasting goat meat. The skin of the midnight visitor was stretched upon the ground not far away.

"And how is he?" asked Beverly, jamming a hatpin through a helpless bunch of violets.

"He's ve'y 'spectably skun, yo' highness."

"I don't mean the animal, stupid."

"Yo' mean 'at Misteh Goat Man? He's settin' up an' chattin' as if nothin' happened. He says to me 'at we staht on ouah way jes' as soon as yo' all eats yo' b'eakfus'. De hosses is hitched up an'"—

"Has everybody else eaten? Am I the only one that hasn't?" cried Beverly.

"'Ceptin' me, yo' highness. Ah'm as hungry as a poah man's dawg, an'"—

"And he is being kept from the hospital because I am a lazy, good for nothing little— Come on, Aunt Fanny; we haven't a minute to spare. If he looks very ill, we do without breakfast."

But Baldos was the most cheerful man in the party. He was sitting with his back against a tree, his right arm in a sling of woven reeds, his black patch set upon the proper eye.

"You will pardon me for not rising," he said cheerily, "but, your highness, I am much too awkward this morning to act as befitting a courtier in the presence of his sovereign. You have slept well?"

"Too well, I fear. So well, in fact, that you have suffered for it. Can't we start at once?" She was debating within herself whether it would be quite good form to shake hands with the reclining hero. In the glare of the broad daylight he and his followers looked more ragged and famished than before, but they also appeared more picturesquely romantic.

"When you have eaten of our humble fare, your highness—the last meal at the Hawk and Raven."

"But I'm not a bit hungry."

"It is very considerate of you, but equally unreasonable. You must eat before we start."

"I can't bear the thought of your suffering when we should be hurrying to a hospital and competent surgeons." He laughed gayly. "Oh, you needn't laugh. I know it hurts. You say we cannot reach Ganlook before tomorrow? Well, we cannot stop here a minute longer than we— Oh, thank you!" A ragged servitor had placed a rude bowl of meat and some fruit before her.

"Sit down here, your highness, and prepare yourself for a long fast. We may go until nightfall without food. The game is scarce, and we dare not venture far into the hills."

Beverly sat at his feet and daintily began the operation of picking a bone with her pretty fingers and teeth. "I am sorry we have no knives and forks," he apologized.

"I don't mind," said she. "I wish you would remove that black patch."

"Alas, I must resume the hated disguise. A chance enemy might recognize me."

"Your—your clothes have been mended," she remarked, with a furtive glance at his long legs. The trousers had been rudely sewed up and no bandages were visible. "Are you—your legs terribly hurt?"

"They are badly scratched, but not seriously. The bandages are skillfully placed," he added, seeing her look of doubt. "Ravone is a genius."

"Well, I'll hurry," she said, blushing deeply. Goat hunter though he was and she a princess, his eyes gleamed with the joy of her beauty, and his heart thumped with a most unruly admiration. "You were very, very brave last night," she said at last, and her rescuer smiled contentedly.

She was not long in finishing the rude but wholesome meal and then announced her readiness to be on the way. With the authority of a genuine princess she commanded him to ride inside the coach, gave incomprehensible directions to the driver and to the escort and would listen to none of his protestations. When the clumsy vehicle was again in the highway and bumping over the ridges of flint the goat hunter was beside his princess on the rear seat, his feet upon the opposite cushions near Aunt Fanny, a well arranged bridge of boxes and bags providing support for his long legs.

"We want to go to a hospital," Beverly had said to the driver very much as she might have spoken had she been in Washington. She was standing bravely beside the fore wheel, her face flushed and eager. Baldos from his serene position on the cushions watched her with kindling eyes. The grizzled driver grinned and shook his head despairingly. "Oh, pshaw! You don't understand, do you? Hospital—h-o-s-p-i-t-a-l," she spelt it out for him, and still he shook his head. Others in the motley retinue were smiling broadly.

"You will pardon me for not rising."

"Speak to him in your own language, your highness, and he will be sure to understand," ventured the patient.

"I am speaking in my—I mean, I prefer to speak in English. Please tell him to go to a hospital," she said confusedly. Baldos gave a few jovial instructions, and then the raggedest courtier of them all handed Beverly into the carriage with a grace that amazed her.

"You are the most remarkable goat hunters I have ever seen," she remarked in sincere wonder.

"And you speak the most perfect English I've ever heard," he replied.

"Oh, do you really think so? Miss Grimes used to say I was hopeless. You know I had a—a tutor," she hastily explained. "Don't you think it strange we've met no Axphain soldiers?" she went on, changing the subject abruptly.

"We are not yet out of the woods," he said.

"That was a purely American aphorism," she cried, looking at him intently. "Where did you learn all your English?"

"I had a tutor," he answered easily.

"You are a very odd person," she sighed. "I don't believe that you are a goat hunter at all."

"If I were not a goat hunter I should have starved long ago," he said. "Why do you doubt me?"

"Simply because you treat me one moment as if I were a princess and the next as if I were a child. Humble goat hunters do not forget their station in life."

"I have much to learn of the deference due to queens," he said.

"That's just like 'The Mikado' or 'Pinafore,'" she exclaimed. "I believe you are a comic opera brigand or a pirate chieftain, after all."

"I am a lowly outcast," he smiled.

"Well, I've decided to take you into Edelweiss and"—

"Pardon me, your highness," he said firmly. "That cannot be. I shall not go to Edelweiss."

"But I command you"—

"It's very kind of you, but I cannot enter a hospital—not even at Ganlook. I may as well confess that I am a hunted man and that the instructions are to take me dead or alive."

"Impossible!" she gasped, involuntarily shrinking from him.

"I have wronged no man, yet I am being hunted down as though I were a beast," he said, his face turning haggard for the moment. "The hills of Graustark, the plateaus of Axphain and the valleys of Dawsbergen are alive with men who are bent on ending my unhappy but inconvenient existence. It would be suicide for me to enter any one of your towns or cities. Even you could not protect me, I fear."

"This sounds like a dream. Oh, dear me, you don't look like a hardened criminal," she cried.

"I am the humble leader of the faithful band who will die with me when the time comes. We are not criminals, your highness. In return for what service I may have performed for you, I implore you to question me no further. Let me be your slave up to the walls of Ganlook, and then you may forget Baldos, the goat hunter."

"I never can forget you," she cried, touching his injured arm gently. "Will you forget the one that gave you this wound?"

"It is a very gentle wound, and I love it so that I pray it may never heal." She looked away suddenly.

"Tell me one thing," she said, a mist coming over her eyes. "You say they are hunting you to the death. Then—then your fault must be a grievous one. Have you—have you killed a man?" she added hastily. He was silent for a long time.

"I fear I have killed more than one man," he said in low tones. Again she shrank into the corner of the coach. "History says that your father was a brave soldier and fought in many battles," he went on.

"Yes," she said, thinking of Major George Calhoun.

"He killed men then, perhaps, as I have killed them," he said.

"Oh, my father never killed a man!" cried Beverly in devout horror.

"Yet Graustark reveres his mighty prowess on the field of battle," said he, half laconically.

"Oh," she murmured, remembering that she was now the daughter of Yetive's father. "I see. You are not a—a—a mere murderer, then?"

"No. I have been a soldier. That is all."

"Thank heaven!" she murmured and was no longer afraid of him. "Would—would a pardon be of any especial benefit to you?" she asked, wondering how far her influence might go with the Princess Yetive.

"It is beyond your power to help me," he said gravely. She was silent, but it was the silence of deep reflection. "Your highness left the castle ten days ago," he said, dismissing himself as a subject for conversation. "Have you kept in close communication with Edelweiss during that time?"

"I know nothing of what is going on there," she said quite truthfully. She only knew that she had sent a message to the Princess Yetive apprising her of her arrival in St. Petersburg and of her intention to leave soon for the Graustark capital.

(To Be Continued.)

THE TELEGRAPH.

Opposition and Rebuffs With Which Morse Had to Contend.

The Morse telegraph invention lingered for years in the hands of its starving inventor because capitalists were indifferent or incapable of appreciating its merits.

It was several years before congress voted an appropriation to allow its inventor to make a practical test of it, and burlesque bills were offered to provide means for communicating with the man in the moon.

"He's a very good, but shiftless painter, if he would only stick to his job," some one said of Morse. "The idea of telling by a little streak of lightning what a body is saying at the other end of a wire!"

His instrument, it was said, was all very well as a mantel ornament or for a mistress to call her maid, but the wires couldn't cross rivers, oceans and deserts.

Even after the line was up between Washington and Baltimore and Silas Wright sent a dispatch to the Democratic convention at Baltimore declining its nomination of him to the vice presidency, it was not accepted as true until a committee went to Washington and returned with the confirmation of the report.

There was similar though less objection offered to the overland telegraph. Senator Benton declared that it would be impossible to operate it, because the Digger Indians would cut the wires to make hooks for digging up the roots and beetles on which they lived.—Sunday Magazine.

HER DEFENSE.

"I own a golden locket set
With jewels bright and rare,"
She wrote to Will, "and I have placed
Your precious picture there."
"I have your little photograph,"
Her lines to Harry said,
"Within a locket o'er my heart."
Oh, fair and tricky maid!

It happened that they chanced to meet,
These two adoring youths;
Comparing notes, as lovers will,
They learned some startling truths.
But when they taxed her with deceit
She showed them, nothing loath,
Their pictures in the locket. "See,"
She cried, "I wear you both!"
—Minna Irving in New York Times.

Dress.

The Bachelor—Do you think women dress to please the men?

The Married Man—No, to impoverish them.—New York World.

An Awful Penalty.

The singular punishment of bigamy in Hungary is to compel the man to live together with both wives in one house.

Throat Inflammations.

For sore throat or bronchial trouble it is safe to use a gargle of ten parts water and one part of peroxide of hydrogen, an antiseptic used with excellent success for all throat inflammations.

The Cotton Gin.

Eli Whitney's cotton gin was responsible for the immense strides taken by King Cotton, yet it has been asserted that this machine was but the practical application of an idea that found birth in the brain of the widow of General Nathanial Greene of Revolutionary fame.

A Good Reply.

During the Apache war in Arizona in 1866 a Maricopa Indian rode a hundred miles between sun and sun to warn a party of well to do emigrants that the Apaches had planned to ambuscade them at a certain pass. The young Indian volunteered to guide the wagons by another route, and when he had done this he mounted his horse to go home.

"See here," said the leader of the train to the young Maricopa, "you have done us a good service. What is your price?"

"My price?" repeated the astonished Indian.

"That is what I asked."

"I have no price. Had gain been my object I would have joined the Apaches and met you in the pass." And so saying the brave wheeled his horse and rode proudly away.

MAN-A-LIN

Copyright 1906, by the Manalin Co.

MAN-A-LIN Is An Excellent Remedy for Constipation.

There are many ailments directly dependent upon constipation, such as biliousness, discolored and pimpled skin, inactive liver, dyspepsia, overworked kidneys and headache.

REMOVE CONSTIPATION AND ALL OF THESE AILMENTS DISAPPEAR.

MAN-A-LIN can be relied upon to produce a gentle action of the bowels, making pills and drastic cathartics entirely unnecessary.

A DOSE OR TWO OF MAN-A-LIN IS ADVISABLE IN SLIGHT FEBRILE ATTACKS, LA GRIPPE, COLDS AND INFLUENZA.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1907.

An Ancient Power.

"I see they are using alcohol as a motive power now."

"Huh, that's nothing new. I've known the mere prospect of a drink to draw a man ten blocks."—Philadelphia Ledger.

One Short Puff Clears the Head.—Does your head ache? Have you pains over your eyes? Is the breath offensive? These are certain symptoms of Catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will cure the most stubborn cases in a marvellously short time. If you've had Catarrh a week it's a sure cure. If it's of fifty years' standing it's just as effective. 50 cents.—57

Cheerfulness is a sign of sanity. It is the person who has no laughter, no fun in his nature, the person who becomes morose and melancholy who is in danger of losing his balance.—"Success Magazine."

CHILDHOOD AILMENTS.

As a remedy for all the ills of childhood arising from derangements Own Tablets have no equal. You do not have to coax or threaten your little ones to take them— children like them. The case with which they can be given as compared with liquid medicines will appeal to every mother. None is spilled or wasted—you know just how big a dose has reached the little stomach. And above all mothers have an absolute guarantee that the tablets contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. They always do good, they cannot possibly do harm. Mrs. Edward Donovan, St. Agatha, Que., says: "I am delighted with Baby's Own Tablets. I know of no medicine that can equal them in curing the ills of young children." You can get the Tablets from any druggist or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Rare Animal.

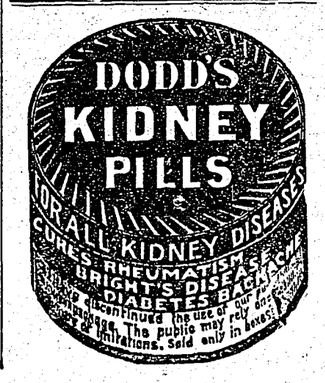
Among the many curious and unusual animals which have been found by Sir Harry Johnston, the African explorer, in the Uganda Protectorate, is the whale-headed stork. The bird resembles the common stork in everything but the head, which is anything but beautiful. The beak is enormous and gives the stork a peculiar, whalelike appearance. It is rather a puzzle to scientists to discover the reason for this enormous appendage. The whale's mouth is built to catch a multitude of small fish, and possibly the stork's beak may have been evolved by the same agency.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Visited on Next Generation.

An old bachelor bought a pair of socks and found attached to one a paper with these words: "I am a young lady of 20, and would like to correspond with a bachelor with a view to matrimony." The name and address were given. The bachelor wrote, and in a few days got this reply: "Mamma was married twenty years ago. Evidently the merchant of whom you bought those socks did not advertise or he would have sold them long ago. My mother handed me your letter, and said possibly I might suit. I am eighteen."

A physician sued a patient lately to recover $400 for a surgical operation. The court reduced the bill to $100.



PURE WATER.

Every Home Can Have It With Little Trouble and Expense.

A good filter is an expensive thing, a poor one is of little or no account, and almost any filter, unless it is kept clean, is more destructive of life and health than the water it filters. The care of the filter can never be given over to the care of irresponsible servants. It soon begins to smell foul, and it is ultimatetly given up with disgust, as costing more than it comes to.

It is within the power of every housekeeper to provide the family with pure and sparkling water at the expense of but a few cents a year and the smallest amount of attention every day.

In France the purifying of water in this way is carried on to a considerable extent and with elaborate and expensive machinery. But with no machinery at all the housewife can produce practically the same result.

Take any vessel you may chance to have handy. I have found a stone pot, which you can buy any place for 10 cents, one that slopes down the sides to a small base at the bottom, about the best of anything. Be sure that your vessel is clean. Fill it nearly full with water from the faucet.

The rule for mixing the precipitating purifier which you are about to use is 1 to 6,000. It is more than likely that you will have no way to ascertain these exact proportions, but do not let that discourage you. A little experience is worth a good deal in this world whether the work be done is compli cated or simple. A few days of trial in using the separator will serve to guide you all right.

For a starter, say that to a pitcher holding a quart of water you take a small amount of pulverized alum, about what would go on the rounded point of the blade of a pocketknife, toss it into the water and mix it thoroughly. This you can do with a spoon, an egg beater or a whip cream churn. The only thing is to see that the alum is thoroughly mixed with the water, and it takes considerable stirring to do this.

If you notice little moss islands in the water, which same little islands do not seem to want to go to the bottom with their companions, you will know that you have not properly mixed the alum with the water. As water costs nothing and the alum but the merest trifle, you can throw the water away and "set" some more. But you need not do this. All you have to do is to stir it all up good again.

When the work is properly done the water is crystal clear and has a live taste. One thing that makes distilled water so unpalatable is the absolutely dead taste it has.

Another great advantage of water thus prepared is that it is not subject to auto-infection or self contamination, which is such a great enemy to most filtered waters. This water will remain pure even though exposed to the air in open vessels for thirty-six hours.

Although so small an amount of alum would not hurt you if you were to drink every particle of it, be not alarmed. You do not get any of the alum when you drink, for the water upon analysis is found to be chemically free from alum. The alum has settled to the bottom in an insoluble compound with the filth and impurities it has carried with it.

In half an hour or less you will see a deposit on the sides and bottom of your pan or pot in which you have "set" your water. If you will shake the vessel a bit you will see this deposit go to the bottom. If you can spare the time the water should stand for about six hours before it is decanted. Then place in clean bottles on the ice.

In this way you drink a pure, cold, sparkling water without the contamination that is bound to come from putting ice in the drinking water unless the ice has been manufactured from filtered water.—Ruth Everett in New York World.

Cocoanuts.

The milk in the water cocoanut is a food as well as a beverage. The cart driven through the streets of Jamaica by the quaint old darky urging along his rebellious steed in the form of a native donkey is an interesting sight. One is amazed at the dextrous manner in which the vender takes the unripe cocoanut in his hand and deftly cuts a hole in the top, from which you drink the milk. Then you return the nut to the man, and with his machete he cracks it into three pieces and cuts a spoon shaped silver from one side, from which you eat the white, jellylike substance scraped from the inside. These are the unripe cocoanuts. When ripe the jelly hardens into the hard white substance to which we are accustomed.

Luck Versus Labor.

Luck is ever waiting for something to turn up; labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something. Luck lies in bed and wishes the postman would bring him the news of a legacy; labor turns out at 6 o'clock and with busy pen or ringing hammer lays the foundation of a competence. Luck whines; labor whistles. Luck relies on chance; labor, on character.—Cobden.

An Exception.

"My oldest boy, if I do say it myself," declared Skinner proudly, "is a thoroughly honest and truthful young man."

"Well, well!" exclaimed Knox. "And yet some people insist that heredity figures largely in the development of a character."

A Long Time Dying.

Lord Randolph Churchill will be pathetically memorable, too, for the dark cloud which gradually enveloped him, and in which he passed away. He was the chief mourner at his own protracted funeral, a public pageant of gloomy years. Will he not be remembered as much for the anguish as for the fleeting triumphs of his life? It is a black moment when the heralds proclaim the passing of the dead, and the great officers break their staves. But it is a sadder still when it is the victim's own voice that announces his decadence, when it is the victim's own hands that break the staff in public. I wonder if generations to come will understand the pity of it, will comprehend the full tragedy of Randolph's marred life.—From Lord Rosebery's Churchill.

THE SEASON FOR CROUP AND COLDS

But Serious Results Can Be Avoided by the Timely Use of

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

With the return of wintry weather there comes again mother's anxiety for the health of her little ones—wet feet and chilled bodies and then croup or severe colds. And what is to be done to prevent serious trouble?

Because it is pleasant to the taste, composed of simple ingredients of proven value, and positively free from anything of an injurious nature, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is especially suitable as a treatment for children, and its popularity is due to its wonderful success in the prevention and cure of croup, chest colds and bronchitis.

In the hour of emergency you can depend on Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to loosen the cough, aid expectoration, allay inflammation and bring speedy relief and cure.

This well-known preparation is not a mere cough mixture, but a medicine having thorough and far-reaching action on the whole system and hence its remarkable success.

Mr. William McGee, 49 Wright avenue, Toronto, Ont., writes: "There is no remedy, in my opinion, that can act more promptly than Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It cured my son of croup, absolutely, in one night. We gave him a dose when he was black in the face from choking. It gave him instant relief and cure."

Don't take anything said to be "just as good." There is no throat and lung medicine just as good as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. Remember this when buying, and insist on having Dr. Chase's, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every bottle. 25 cents a bottle. All dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Sir Walter Scott's First Brief.

Sir Walter Scott had his share of the usual curious experiences shortly after being called to the bar. His first appearance as counsel in a criminal court was at Jedburgh assizes in 1793, when he successfully defended a veteran poacher. "You're a lucky scoundrel," Scott whispered to his client when the verdict was given. "I'm just o' your mind," returned the latter, "and I'll send you a maukin (i. e., a hare) the morn, man." Lockhart, who narrates the incident, omits to add whether the maukin duly reached Scott, but no doubt it did. On another occasion Scott was less successful in his defense of a housebreaker, but the culprit, grateful for his counsel's exertions, gave him, in lieu of the orthodox fee, which he was unable to pay, this piece of advice, to the value of which he (the housebreaker) could professionally attest: First, never to have a large watchdog out of doors, but to keep a little yelping terrier within, and, secondly, to put no trust in nice, clever, gimcrack locks, but to pin his faith to a huge old heavy one with a rusty key. Scott long remembered this incident, and thirty years later, at a judges' dinner at Jedburgh, he recalled it in this impromptu rhyme:

Yelping terrier, rusty key,
Was Walter Scott's best Jeddart fee.
—Westminster Gazette.

Wastebasket Treasures.

"I have in my employ," said a dealer in autographs, "a number of celebrities' housemaids. Thanks to these young women, I secure at nominal cost many an autographic gem. All I ask of the maids is that they slip me weekly the contents of their masters' wastebaskets. They bale the stuff up in burlap, and every Monday or Tuesday it comes to me by freight. I go over it carefully, making many finds. Here will be a begging letter from a famous author in hard luck. Here in a brief note a great actor will boast of his last success. Here will be a dinner invitation from a celebrated millionaire. Some celebrities, of course, save their valuable letters, and some sell them, but the majority throw into the wastebasket most of the mail they receive, and I, searching the baskets' contents every Monday morning, find my reward in many a letter worth $10 or $20."

The Bed and the Candidates.

Judge Harlan and James B. McCreary once canvassed Kentucky together as the Republican and Democratic candidates for governor. They traveled about the state on a joint debating trip and in many small mountain places had to sleep in the same bed. They were warm personal friends and so did not object to this intimacy. One night Mr. Harlan got into bed first. Senator McCreary was not far behind, and just as he entered the bed Judge Harlan raised his bulky form and said in his stentorian voice, "McCreary, there is one thing certain—the next governor of Kentucky is in this bed." As he spoke the bed slats broke, and Judge Harlan rolled to the floor. Senator McCreary caught and held himself in bed, and, as Judge Harlan reached the floor, said: "John, you are right. The next governor of Kentucky is still in this bed."

The Sea Horse.

This fish is found in the Atlantic ocean around the coast of Spain, the south of France, in the Mediterranean and in the Indian ocean. Sea horses are very small and have been found often curled up in oyster shells. The head is much like that of a horse, and the rings around the body and tail resemble those of some caterpillars. The habits of these fishes are singular and interesting. They swim with a waving motion, and frequently wind their tails around the weeds and rushes. They have fins to sustain them in the water, and even in the air. They live on worms, fishes, eggs and substances found in the bottom of the sea.

Odd Proposal of Marriage.

That celebrated painter of flower and figure subjects, William Hunt, was on one occasion commissioned by a gentleman to paint his portrait in the attitude of kneeling and holding in his hand an open scroll whereon were written a declaration of love and an offer of marriage. The lady to whom this unusual proposal of marriage was sent replied with a chalk drawing of herself with a sheet of paper in her hand, on which was inscribed a laconic "Yes."

Rubbish Heaps.

In a thousand miles of Europe I saw but one rubbish heap—some old metal cans at Carlsruhe. Everywhere else was a complete absence of all waste or carelessness and, above all, of defacement and roadside uncleanliness. The foul vacant lots and dirty dumps that abound in and about American towns are not to be found anywhere. —Exchange.

Pitched Balls.

In an average game of baseball the pitcher throws the ball at least 105 times. That means an average of three times for every man who comes to bat. Some go out or get to first base on the first ball pitched. Others are not disposed of until three balls and two strikes have been called and three or four fouls have been made.

One of Them.

Struggling Artist—No use trying to compete with the picture factories, which are turning out cheap daubs by the million. The trouble is, the people are not educated. Lots of buyers can't tell the difference between those pictures and mine. Frank Friend—I presume that's true. I can't myself.

They Advertise Themselves.—Immediately they were offered to the public, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills became popular because of the good report they made for themselves. That reputation has grown, and they now rank among the first medicines for use in attacks of dyspepsia and biliousness, complaints of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, fever and ague and the innumerable complications to which these ailments give rise.

The London Globe, referring to the proposed flag for Canada, says it is pretty certain Canada will soon decide on something better than the complex emblem.

Like Tearing the Heart Strings.—"It is not within the conception of man to measure my great sufferings from heart disease. For years I endured almost constant cutting and tearing pains about my heart, and many a time would have welcomed death. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has worked a veritable miracle."—Thos. Hicks, Perth, Ont.—59

It is announced that Augustine Birrell will become chief secretary of Ireland, being succeeded as president of the board of education by Reginald McKenna, M.P.

When You Take Cold

One way is to pay no attention to it; at least not until it develops into pneumonia, or bronchitis, or pleurisy. Another way is to ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. If he says, "The best thing for colds," then take it. Do as he says, anyway.

Ayer's

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

When the bowels are constipated, poisonous substances are absorbed into the blood instead of being daily removed from the body as nature intended. Knowing this danger, doctors always inquire about the condition of the bowels. Ayer's Pills.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

We want the services of men and women to work for us at their homes, knitting socks, etc. We furnish yarn free. Machine is easy to operate. $7.00 to $10.00 earned per week. Write at once. The Imperial Furnishing Co., Toronto, Ont.

Colds are the common beginnings of many dangerous diseases. The old folks know that when Dr. A. Johnson established in 1810

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

For Internal and External use

he gave mankind a sure household remedy for colds, coughs, croup, grip, bronchitis, cuts, burns, wounds and sore or lame muscles. 25 and 50 cts. At druggists.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Stops Colic —and all stomach and bowel disorders. Makes puny babies plump and rosy. Proved by 50 years' successful use. Ask your druggist for it—

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

—25c.—6 bottles $1.25.

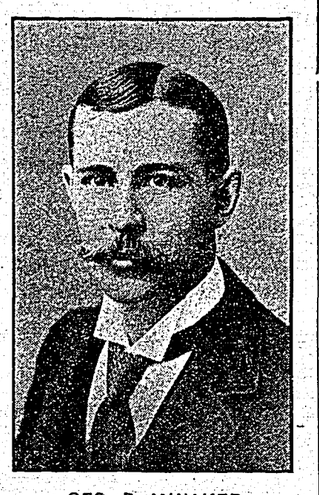
National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited Montreal.

WESTERN CANADIAN EDITORS

A Series of Articles Describing their Lives, their Aims and their Influence.

GEO. P. MINAKER.

60



GEO. P. MINAKER

Managing Editor of the "Gladstone Age"

There is an attraction about newspaper life that draws many men, who, though they have never been actually connected with any publication, have had the inclination since their early years to wield a pen in a position where the wielding would see the light of day, giving the writer an opportunity to advocate the principles of progress and enlightenment which he feels within him. It goes without saying that any man who has an honest inclination for the newspaper life is a man of good principles; an honest man fears no publicity, and is willing to stand up for that which is good, therefore, we say, a man who has a standing desire to enter the newspaper arena never does so with the idea of lowering the newspaper ideals, but with the idea of adding his individuality to the efforts of his brethren of the fourth estate, to the end that something may be done for the general good of mankind.

Many men have lived their allotted span with this desire always beckoning them, and yet lack the opportunity to gratify their ambition, while others identify themselves with the profession after their years would indicate approaching middle age, and by their aptitude and energy, make it a success from the start. Of this number is the subject of our sketch, Mr. Geo. P. Minaker, editor and manager of the Gladstone Age, who has made a record in the business of which he may feel supremely satisfied. Since taking the "Age" office in hand just a year ago, he has almost doubled the business, and has also conducted the paper in such a manner that it has made a secure place for itself in the regard of its subscribers. Of its future success there is not a shadow of doubt.

Mr. Minaker, was born in Cobourg, Ontario, on December 26, 1862. He was educated in the public schools of that thriving manufacturing town, and completed his school education in the Collegiate Institute at the same place. At the age of eighteen he started in the mercantile business, came west to Gladstone in 1898 and was in the employ of the well known firm of Galloway Bros. for about seven years, leaving this to occupy the editorial chair. He has associated with him him in this venture Mr. Yuill, now principal of the public schools at Neepawa, a man whom we hope to see drawn into active newspaper work at some time.

Mr. Minaker was married in 1884 to Miss Anna T. Lazier, of Belleville, and the happy union has been blessed with five children, the oldest now a young lady of twenty years.

He is secretary of the Board of Trade at Gladstone, and fills the position to the satisfaction of his business associates, is a Freemason and a Methodist, and withal is a man of such modesty that it has been difficult to get him to divulge sufficient information to produce this sketch, which we only fear does not do him full justice.

Mr. Minaker's efforts for the public weal are appreciated by his many subscribers, and we hope he may enjoy health and long life to pursue his chosen occupation.

Useless Salutes.

"I wonder," said the man of a statistical turn, "I wonder how much powder is destroyed daily in useless salutes?"

"There must be a lot," said the frivolous girl, "but I suppose women will go on kissing one another just the same."

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle at once and see if it does not please you.

Open to the Warning.

Old Quiverful—And so you want to take our daughter from us—you want to take her from us suddenly, without a word of warning? Young Goslow—Not at all, sir. If there is anything about her you want to warn me against I'm willing to listen.

The secret of progress lies in knowing how to make use not of what we have chosen, but of what is forced upon us.

A Floral Freak.

There is a singular floral freak called the "occasional" flower for the reason that it has no particular time to bloom. It is said that when closed the occasional flower is in color and form something like a ripe poppy head, but with the stem attached. Submerged in a bowl of water for a few minutes and then taken out and placed by its stem in an empty bottle, the outer petals begin in several minutes to open out. This process is slow, but distinctly noticeable. The petals continue to rise and to expand until they gradually recede. When this action is completed it resembles in appearance the sunflower. The occasional flower remains thus open for a few hours, during which time, the state of humidity lessening by degrees, the fiber begins to shrink and the petals close up gradually in the same way that they opened until the flower resumes its former position. It is said that, properly nourished, with regard to temperature and air, and carefully handled, the occasional flower never decays or degenerates in its radiance and splendor.

Known to Thousands.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the action of the secretions, purify the blood and keep the stomach and bowels free from deleterious matter. Taken according to direction they will overcome dyspepsia, eradicate biliousness, and leave the digestive organs healthy and strong to perform their functions. Their merits are well known to thousands who know by experience how beneficial they are in giving tone to the system.

Herr von Koscielski, of the Prussian diet, and Herr von Chrysanowski, a deputy in the reichstag—were put on trial for holding a secret political meeting.

Bed-ridden 15 Years.—"If anybody wants a written guarantee from me personally as to my wonderful cure from rheumatism by South American Rheumatic Cure I will be the gladdest woman in the world to give it," says Mrs. John Beaumont, of Elora. "I had despaired of recovery up to the time of taking this wonderful remedy. It cured completely." —58

Notwithstanding that the English Channel, France and much of Italy intervenes, Sig. Emme, London correspondent of La Tribuna, has sent a two-column story by telephone to his paper.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Elements of Pathos.

"Don't you think there is pathos in the death of summer, the falling of the leaf, the flight of the birds, the"—

"Pathos? Sure thing. Why, I just looked over my last winter's underclothes, and there isn't a single garment fit to wear."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Surfeited Cynic.

"Remember," said the melodramatic man, "there are things in this life that money cannot buy."

"Yes," answered the impecunious person wearily, "but I had enough of them long ago. What I want now is a change."—Washington Star.

Where Doctors do Agree! — Physicians no longer consider it catering to "quackery" in recommending in practice so meritious a remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Nervousness as South American Nervine. They realize that it is a step in advance in medical science and a sure and permanent cure for diseases of the stomach.—It will cure you.—60

Leaves As Fertilizers.

Leaves are nature's fertilizer. Some one in speaking of the importance and usefulness of leaves said that they were the lungs of the trees and plants. It is certain that vegetation is fed, nourished and sustained by the elements contained in the atmosphere as well as by those in the soil. Therefore the leaves of each tree or plant possess the elements obtained from the air and earth particularly adapted to the sustaining and nourishing of its own peculiar life.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Various Hunters.

"Well, it's just this way," said the sportsman. "The man who can go out hunting day after day and not care whether he gets anything or not has the right stuff in him."

"Yes," remarked Sinnickson, "especially when he's hunting for work, eh?" Philadelphia Press.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

Made a Hit.

"Ever been on the stage?" asked the corner grocery egg.

"Sure," answered the cabbage. "I was once cast for the villain and made a great hit."

Ignorance is a Curse.—"Know thyself" is a good admonition, whether referring to one's physical condition or moral habitudes. The man who is acquainted with himself will know how to act when any disarrangement in his condition manifests itself. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is a cheap and simple remedy for the eradication of pain from the system and for the cure of all bronchial troubles.

'Twas Ever Thus.

"I suppose you have found," said the plain citizen, "that every man has his price."

"Yes," replied the lobbyist, "except the man who is worth buying."—Philadelphia Press.

The Battle of Life.

No man lives without jostling and being jostled. In all ways he has to elbow himself through the world, giving and taking offense. His life is a battle in so far as it is an entity at all. —Carlyle.

COUGH

DR. LEONHARDT'S PILL

BREAKS UP COUGH OR COLD IN 24 HOURS

It is also a specific for

LA GRIPPE

Cough Pill taken in conjunction with ANTI-PILL—"The Great System Treatment"—is a positive preventative of and cure for La Grippe.

Sold by All Druggists or

The WILSON-FYLE CO., Limited

NIAGARA FALLS, ONT. 701

Colors of the Bluebird.

Of the male bluebird Thoreau said, "He carries the sky on his back." To this John Burroughs added, "and the earth on his breast." The bird's back, wings and tail, chin and throat are a vivid blue, while his breast and flanks are a chestnut brown and his abdomen a dirty white. The female is very much duller in coloring, often having a reddish tone that extends from the middle of the back over the shoulder. The Seminole Indians say that the male bluebird once flew so high that his back rubbed against the sky, which imparted to him its own azure tint. Returning to earth, his wife so admired his new coat that she determined to have a like one for herself and the next morning flew away to get it, but the day proving somewhat cloudy the color given to her dress was not so brilliant as was that received by her mate.

TORTURING SCIATICA.

A Severe Case Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Fierce darting pains—pains like red hot needles being driven through the flesh—in the thigh; perhaps down the legs to the ankles—that's sciatica. None but the victim can realize the torture. But the sufferer need not grow discouraged for there is a cure—a sure cure in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new blood, this new blood feeds and strengthens the nerves and frees them from pain. The pain is banished to stay banished—the cure is complete. Mr. Chas. B. Maclean, a prosperous farmer near Brockville, Ont., has been cured of a severe case of sciatica and wishes other sufferers to hear of his cure that they may benefit by his experience. He says: "For upwards of five years I was a periodical sufferer from sciatica. In the morning while getting up I would be seized with agonizing pains in my hips. Sometimes these pains extended down one leg, sometimes down the other; often down both. The pain was terrible. Imagine the agony caused by a red hot spike being driven through the flesh. That was just my feelings when the sciatica was at its worst. Often while carrying water to the horses the pain became so acute I had to drop the pail in the middle of the yard. I followed doctor's treatment but with slight relief. I then tried rheumatic plasters and liniments but these did not help me at all. Then I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. At first they did not seem to help me but as they had been so highly recommended I persisted in the treatment and gradually noticed a change in my condition. The pain became less severe, I felt stronger and my appetite improved. I think I used the pills about four or five months before I was completely cured, but though that was two years ago I have not since had the slightest return of sciatica. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a marvellous medicine and so does my wife who used them as a blood builder. She says they have no equal and never wearies of praising them to her friends."

Good blood is the secret of health —Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the secret of good blood. That is why they cure sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, heart palpitation, indigestion and the ailments common to women and growing girls. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The "Shopper's Face."

The "shopper's face" is one of the ills that the strenuous life has brought about upon the long suffering modern woman. It is described as "a fixed, tense, anxious, puzzled look, that brings wrinkles before their time."—London Penny Magazine.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

His Name.

An unpopular man who was refused membership in a certain aristocratic club had the audacity to write to the club secretary demanding the name of the man who blackballed him. The secretary could not resist the chance of sending the following reply: "Sir, I have received your letter demanding the name of the man who blackballed you. His name is Legion."

Bessarabia.

One of the most productive sections of the world is the Russian province of Bessarabia, taken from Turkey in 1878. Its vineyards often yield 300 gallons of wine per acre. The average yield of wheat is thirty-five bushels and of maize sixty bushels.

The Cucumber.

The cucumber came from the East Indies.

W. N. U. No. 622.

THE GREENHORN IN STOCKS

Why the Amateur Who Would Get-Rich-Quick Would Better Reconsider His Determination.

Greenhorn purchasers of mining stocks often find out that the game is not so simple as it looks, and that it is not all a mere matter of buying anything the promoter recommends, and later selling it out at a profit.

The term "greenhorn" in this case is used advisedly, as it is the amateur speculator who gets landed by the wild-cat promoter in nine cases out of ten. The old hand doesn't buy wild-cats, says The Toronto Star. He can spot them a mile away, so to speak, and pretty generally places his money in a producing mine for the stock in which there is a more or less assured market.

Some of the devices which the promoters of these wild-cats use to entrap the unwary are old, but still apparently effective.

One of the most effective devices is that the promoter who puts a certain number of shares on the market at a low price, usually 25 cents a share, with the announcement that the supply to be sold at this figure is limited. He advertises largely, and the amateur speculator, generally a person of most modest circumstances, makes haste to buy, and the promoter rakes in considerable cash. When the silver stream shows signs of drying up, the promoter has recourse to his advertising campaign, and announces in large type, the larger the better, that on and after a certain date, usually not far away, the price of shares in the particular mine he is booming will be advanced, say, to fifty cents a share. This hurries up a lot of reluctant nibblers, who haste to get in before the price get up. The day comes, and the advertisements are changed accordingly. Attention is drawn to the promise, which is now fulfilled, and the stock, it is now announced, has advanced to 50 cents a share.

This, however, does not mean that the promoter will now pay 50 cents a share for any stock his clients who bought at 25 cents might wish to sell back to him, and so double their money. Oh, no. That would be too easy. It only means that purchasers from the promoter must pay 50 cents a share, unless they can get a private discount, while all the 25-cent crowd can do is console themselves by believing that their stock is worth double what they paid for it, even if they can't sell it. This game goes on for a while, and finally the advertising campaign languishes. Clients write and want to know when or where they can take their profits.

Probably their letters aren't answered. If they come in person, they may be told a dozen things. The mine may have suddenly petered out. The demand for the stock has fallen off, but will likely revive again shortly, or any other reason may be advanced which will sound plausible.

The real explanation is that the promoter has sold all of that particular kind of paper that he can, that he doesn't propose to buy any back, that he doesn't propose to keep on advertising so as to create a market for other people's stock, and that he probably has a new mine to float, and the result is that thousands of people hold on, with the hope deferred that maketh the heart sick, to the worthless paper which they have bought, but which they have never been and never, in all human probability, will be able to sell.

Another successful device is for the promoter, after he has sold all the stock he can, to announce that the balance of the stock and control of the property has been bought by an American syndicate, who will develop the property.

Time passes, and the syndicate shows no signs of life. Perhaps it never existed. Ask the promoter about it, and he'll tell you that he has no control over the syndicate, that perhaps they are short of money, or have decided, after all, that it would cost too much to develop. In any event, the promoter's skirts are clear, and the dupes—well, they are just dupes, that's all.

There are dozens of other devices. There is the device of publishing fictitious bids for a stock, where nobody ever can locate the bidder. It is an old device of promoters to quote a high price as being bid for their stock while they are on the quiet, and through other brokers, dumping all the stock they can get rid of at lower prices.

That the game is profitable for the promoters nobody doubts, and that it ultimately works injury to the shares of reputable properties nobody doubts either, while the misery and the heartache that is caused in thousands of homes where the few dollars that the wild-cat promoter has gobbled could be ill spared cannot be estimated.

What is the remedy? What shall the "greenhorn" do?

Let him not speculate. Let him not harbor the "get-rich-quick" microbe, which will only impoverish him.

Canadians In the United States.

The Chicago British American has this to say of Rev. Walter Henry Nugent, assistant to Bishop Samuel Fallows, of St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal Church, Chicago, who has accepted a call from the Fifth Avenue Congregational Church, Minneapolis, and will leave immediately: "Dr. Nugent was born in Omemee, Canada, in 1877. He was graduated at Albert College, Belleville, Ont., and attended Victoria University, Toronto. He is also a graduate of the Chicago College of Law and the Chicago Theological Seminary, and in 1905 he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Midland University. Rev. Dr. Nugent has made many friends in British American circles in Chicago, who view his departure with regret and extend best wishes for his future welfare and success."

Cold Ten Miles Up.

A balloon was sent up from Berlin in 1895 equipped with self-registering thermometers and barometers. It came down in Bosnia, with the instruments in good condition. The barometer registered an elevation of 53,872 feet and the thermometer a temperature of 52 degrees below zero F.

A Diplomat.

The Child—Mother, which had I better do, go to school in the rain and get soaking wet and probably catch cold and die or just simply get an absence mark against my name?—Exchange.

PEN-ANGLE

Pen-Angle Underwear is form-knit so it can't help fitting your figure,—it's made of long-fibred wool so it won't shrink—and it's guaranteed besides. The whole idea is to make it so good you can't afford not to buy by the trademark (in red). 205

In a variety of styles, fabrics and prices, for women, men and children. Form-fitted. Dealers are authorized to replace instantly and at our cost any Pen-Angle garment faulty in material or making.

UNDERWEAR

Slavery In New York.

Out of every hundred inhabitants in New York seven were slaves in 1789. There were about 2,300 slaves in the city at that time, 250 in 1820, and July 4, 1827, was New York state's emancipation day, after which there was no more slavery in the Empire State.

Tender Feet.

Tender, smarting feet can well be numbered among the bodily ills. One of the most effective remedies is to bathe the feet night and morning with warm water to which a teaspoonful of baking soda has been added. Afterward rub them with alcohol.

Tea In Bars.

Tea carriers of China carry tea in bars, each weighing twenty pounds.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

In After Years.

Smith—When Green was courting that young widow a couple of years ago he declared he couldn't live without her. Jones—And did he marry her? Smith—Yes. And now he is trying to get a divorce on the grounds that it's impossible to live with her.—Exchange.

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

The Turks and the Crescent.

When Philip of Macedon approached by night with his troops to scale the walls of Byzantium the moon, then new or in crescent, shone out and discovered his design to the besieged, who repulsed him. The crescent was after that adopted as the favorite badge of the city. When the Turks took Byzantium they found the crescent in every public place and, believing it to possess some magical power, adopted it themselves.

Are You Up to the Mark?

If not feeling as well as you should, do not make the mistake of letting your health take care of itself. Resort to

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

EPPS'S

A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritious and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

COCOA

Sold by Grocers and Storekeepers in ¼-lb. and ½-lb Tins.

Life as a Coal Passer.

The call to go up the ladders was the sweetest sound I heard throughout the trip. First, the men to relieve us would come clattering down, and soon after we were free to go back again to daylight and fresh air. There was generally a shout of gladness on such occasions, the firemen being quite as nappy as the inexperienced trimmers. My litle Italian friend used to sing "Santa Lucia" on nearly every climb bathwards and bunkwards. A wash-down awaited all of us at the top, and soon after a sumptuous meal, in quantity and wholesomeness certainly as good as anything given the saloon passengers. The head-fireman insisted on our eating all that we could. He wanted able-bodied, well-nourished trimmers on his staff, and I, at least, often had to eat more than I wanted, or really needed.

One day, I decided to try to escape a watch. The night before I hardly slept at all, my eyes were painfully sore from cinders getting into them, and I was generally pretty well used up. Other men had been relieved of duty at different times, and it seemed to me that my turn was due. I went to the doctor.

"Well," he said in English. I dwelt mainly on my sore eyes, telling him how the heat inflamed them.

"Let me see them," and he threw back the lids in turn, washing out each eye as if it had been a marble-top table.

"How about them now?" he questioned, after throwing away the blackened cloth. It would have paid to tell him that they were better if only to keep him from going at them again.

"Oh, but my lame back!" I replied, glad to shift the doctor's attention in that direction. The worst he could do to my back was to put a plaster on it, I reasoned, and this would almost certainly relieve me of one watch at least.

"Don't stoop so much," was all he would recommend. "What else?"

"Well, doctor," I pursued. "I'm sick, sick all over. I need at least one watch to rest up in."

The good man became facetious.

"Why, we're all sick," he laughed. "The captain, the first officer, the cook and what not. We're terribly short-handed. If you don't keep your watches the ship simply won't go, and Heavens knows when we'll see Bremerhaven."

I smiled a very sickly smile, and retired. If the old "Elbe" was so hard up for propulsion power that my weak services were unequivocally necessary, then of course I must do my utmost to save the lives, perhaps, of the precious freight in the cabins—but, oh! how I wished I had remained in Hoboken, and done anything but become a coal passer!—Josiah Flynt, in "Success Magazine."

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 314

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

Professor de Martens has been sent from St. Petersburg to visit the capitals of other European nations and to see United States Ambassador Tower in relation to a date for a peace conference at The Hague.

There is no medicine on the market that can compare with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup in expelling from the system the irritating germs that colds engender in the air passages. It is suicide to neglect your cold. Try the cheap experiment of ridding yourself of it by using Bickle's Syrup, which is a simple remedy, easily taken, and once used it will always be prized as a soverign medicine.

The French government has decided to use Eiffel tower, 900 feet high, in the army's wireless telegraph system as the Parisian station.

The Brazilian government officials have decided to send a detachment of 150 federal troops to capture Silvino, the chief of the bandits.

THE Greatest of Tonics

PSYCHINE

(Pronounced Si-KEEN.)

FOR ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' SUCCESSFUL RECORD

MONEY can buy advertising space, but it can't buy a quarter century's successful record of wonderful and almost miraculous cures of the most difficult and intricate cases of throat, lung and stomach troubles. Such is Psychine's record. Thousands of cases given up by leading doctors as hopeless and incurable have been quickly and permanently cured by Psychine. It is an infallible remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia, consumption, indigestion, loss of appetite and all wasting diseases.

"My son had a terrible cough and was wasted to a shadow. Doctors said he could not live. He used Psychine, it cured him."—Mrs. J. Ranger, Brockville.

"After taking $5.00 worth of Psychine my lungs are well and life is again worth living."—Mrs. I. Richards, Marriotts Cove, N.S.

"My lungs are now sound as a bell after using Psychine."—H. Robbins, Bridgeburg, Ont.

"Psychine saved my life."—A. Walden, 7 Cornwall St., Toronto.

Psychine Never Fails Psychine has no Substitute

AT ALL DEADERS, 50c and $1.00 A BOTTLE

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

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

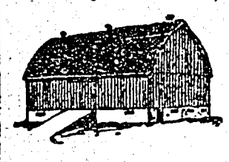
For Coughs and Colds.

the cheapest roof you can afford

"OSHAWA" Galvanized STEEL SHINGLES

AT $4.50 a square (10 ft. by 10 ft.), and with a guarantee of twenty-five years service back of the sale, "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles make the cheapest good roof for any permanent building on your farm. They last a hundred years.

Even cedar or cypress shingles will cost you as much, and be rotted to dust long before an "Oshawa" Shingle shows a sign of wear.



Slate will cost you far more to buy and twice as much to put on,—and it won't last a bit longer.

"Oshawa" Steel Shingles make buildings lightning-proof, and are guaranteed water-proof, wind-proof, fire-proof, an weather-proof for a quarter-century,—without painting. Made of semi-hardened-heavy sheet steel (28-guage—warranted) with heavy galvanizing. Anybody who can drive nails straight can roof any building with "Oshawa" Steel Shingles,—a hammer and a pair of tinner's snips are tools a-plenty.

Tell us the surface measure of any roof, and we will tell you exactly what it will cost to cover it with the cheapest roof you can really afford to use. Send for a FREE copy of our booklet, "Roofing Right," and read of the profitable, common-sense way to roof any building on any farm. The booklet is worth reading. It tells why an "Oshawa"-shingled roof is cheapest for you. It tells, too, why "Oshawa"-shingled roof is safe from lightning, and gives some surprising facts about the destruction lightning caused in Canada last year. Better read the book—where shall we send your copy?

"Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles are GUARANTEED in every way for 25 Years. Ought to Last a Century

The Pedlar People Of Oshawa

MONTREAL 521-3 Craig St. W. | TORONTO 11 Colborne St. | OTTAWA 423 Sussex St | LONDON 69 Dundas St. | WINNIPEG 76 Lombard St. | VANCOUVER 615 Pender St. 103

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, FEBRUARY 9, 1907.

It was a Conservative victory.

John Houston says he has no kick coming.

Now, stop talking politics and boost for Moyie.

Moyie's volunteer fire brigade should get busy.

The election of W. R. Ross this time is both clean and decisive.

Defeated candidates would never believe there could be so many liars in the land.

The result of the election proves conclusively that Hon. Richard McBride "has made good."

J. A. Macdonald is still leader of the opposition. That much expected turnover failed to materialize.

According to the vote polled there are only 64 Liberals in the Fernie riding. There were 699 votes polled.

Thirteen Liberals in the house. The Liberals were unlucky in the election and unlucky in the number elected.

McInnes is no longer on the "firing line." He announces that he will open a law office in Vancouver at once.

"The man who never makes a mistake is the man who never does anything," is one of President Roosevelt's sayings.

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

The clerk who has to get out of a warm bed on a cold morning is thoroughly imbued with the idea that the office should seek the man.

A wise guy informs the Leader that the ankle was placed between the foot and the knee to keep the calf away from the corn. Wouldn't this kill you?

W. W. B. McInnes would rather have $4800 a year as a cabinet minister in British Columbia than $12,000 a year in the Yukon, and never more so than today. But how is he to get it?—Nelson Canadian.

Premier McBride is always thoughtful. This week the editor of the Leader received the following wire from him: "My best thanks for your valuable assistance in our victorious campaign. R. McBride."

Lost, Strayed or Stolen—A short, stout and rather good-looking prodigy, which wears glasses and answers to the name of "Billy." It was brought down from the Yukon, and threatened to make Rome howl; but Rome has not howled to any extent whatever. No reward will be paid for its recovery, because it will not stay anywhere for any length of time.—Colonist.

Rossland Winter Carnival.

Feb. 12th—16th.

The Canadian Pacific Railway announce an excursion rate of fare and one third for the round trip for the above event from Revelstoke, Fernie and all intermediate and branch line points. Tickets on sale Feb. 11th to 16th, good to return till Feb. 18th.

A Habit to Be Encouraged.

The mother who has acquired the habit of keeping on hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, saves herself a great amount of uneasiness and anxiety. Coughs, colds and croup, to which children are susceptible are quickly cured by its use. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia, and if given as soon as the first symptoms of croup appear, it will prevent the attack. This remedy contains nothing injurious and mothers give it to little ones with a feeling of perfect security. Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

Moyie Public School.

Report for January.

SENIOR DIVISION.

General Proficiency.

Fifth Class:—Arthur Crowe, 2967.

Senior Fourth Class:—Christina Blackburn, 3179; Mabel Lutner, 2976; Martha Keaney, 2810; William Attwood, 2645; Russell Hawke, 2475; Ethel Brenton, 1686; Edith Hawke, 1568; Lillian Schulze, 1462, Lillian Conrad, 1146.

Junior Fourth Class;—Harry Crowe, 2127; Cecil Larson, 1982; Alverna Brenton, 1652.

Third Class:—Nina Attwood, 2199; Oscar Burch, 1842; Wellington Brenton, 1819; Annie Saville, 1789; Loretta Brown, 1750; Vera Brown, 1729; Frank Conrad, 1710; Dorothy Blackburn, 1705.

DEPORTMENT.

W. Brenton, 99, C. Blackburn, 98; M. Lutner, 98; M. Keaney, 98; L. Schulze, 98; E. Hawke, 98; O. Burch, 68; F. Conrad, 99; L. Conrad, 97; N. Attwood, 97; H. Crowe, 97; W. Attwood, 96; C. Larson, 96; A. Saville, 96; V. Brown, 96; D. Blackburn, 96; L. Brown, 95; A. Crowe, 95; E. Brenton, 95; R. Hawke, 94; A. Brenton, 94.

Number of days absent:—L. Conrad, 11; E. Hawke, 4½; C. Larson, 2½; N. Attwood, 2; W. Brenton, 1½; L. Schulze, 1½; W. Attwood, 1; F. Conrad, 1; E. Brenton, 1; R. Hawke, ½; A. Saville, ½; D. Blackburn, ½.

JUNIOR DIVISION.

Second Reader: Lizzie Saville, 1724; Bella Crowe, 1620; Eva Stinson, 1446; Teed Crowe, 1446; Jimmy Robertson, 1372; Roy MacEachern, 1360; John Blackburn, 1286; Edward Gibbons, 1254; George Feroglia, 1170; Roy Burch, 1028; Willie Stewart, 1004.

First Reader: Eddie Lutner, 1642; Arthur Blackburn, 1494; Tammer Edwards, 1486; Mary McCoach, 944; Jim McCoach, 692.

Common Colds are the Cause of Many Serious Disease.

Physicians who have gained a national reputation as analysts of the cause of various diseases, claim that if catching cold could be avoided a long list of dangerous ailments would never be heard of. Every one knows that pneumonia and consumption originate from a cold, and chronic catarrh, bronchitis, and all throat and lung trouble are aggravated and rendered more serious by each fresh attack. Do not risk your life or take chances when you have a cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure it before these diseases develop. This remedy contains no opium, morphine or other harmful drug and has thirty years of reputation back of it, gained by its cures under every condition. For sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Honorable Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situate in East Kootenay, to wit:—Commencing at a post planted on the North East bank of the North West Fork of the Elk River above the Canyon and situate near the Northern Boundary of F. Podbielancik's coal claim, thence East 40 chains, thence North 80 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence East 40 chains to point of commencement.

Dated the 16th day of January, 1907

A. J. FARQUHARSON.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Honourable Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situate in East Kootenay, to wit:—Commencing at a post planted about one mile South of Lizard Creek and one mile and a half West of The Crow's Nest Southern Railway, thence West 80 chains, thence South 80 chains, thence East 80 chains, thence North 80 chains to point of commencement,

Dated the 26th day of January 1907.

A. D. MACDONALD

by A. J. FARQUHARSON, Agent.

Job WORK

Everything in the Printing Line at the LEADER OFFICE.

I. O. O. F.

Wildey Lodge No. 44.

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

A. MACFARLANE, Noble Grand. F. J. SMYTH, Secr'y.

St. Eugene Lodge No. 37.

K. of P.

Meets every Thursday vening in McGregor hall at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers invited.

C. A. FOOTE, Chancellor Com. G. W. ORCHARD, K. R. and S.

Moyie Miners' Union

No. 71 W. F. of M.

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

J. L. GIBBONS, President. JAS. ROBERTS, Secretary

MOYIE AERIE NO. 855

F. O. E.

Meets third Monday of each month in McGregor Hall.

F. J. SMYTH, Worthy Pres. J. H. HAWKE, Worthy Secr'y.

Harvey, McCarter & Macdonald.

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

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DR. F. B. MILES,

DENTIST.

Cranbrook, B, C.

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Express and General Delivery Business. Livery and Feed Stable.

Leave Orders at Gwynne's Store.

MOYIE British Columbia.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Excursion Rates

ROSSLAND WINTER CARNIVAL

FARE AND ONE THIRD FOR ROUND TRIP.

From Revelstoke, Fernie and all intermediate and branch line points.

ON SALE Feb. 11th to 16th. LIMIT Feb. 18th.

For detailed information apply to local agents.

J. Attwood, Agent, Moyie.

J. S CARTER, Dist, Pass. Agt. E. J. COYLE, Ass't Gen'l. Pass. Agt

Nelson, Vancouver.

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CRANBROOK AND MOYIE.

HOTEL MANHATTAN.

Comfortable Rooms and Best of Table Board.

Summers & Thompson. PROPRIETORS.

A. L. McKILLOP

ASSAYER.

NELSON, - - B. C

OUR WATERED STOCK

is not the kind handled by corporations. It consists of sponges that will make a bath a dream of delight. Come in and get one before they are all gone. While here you may think of something in the line of

PURE DRUGS.

That's the only kind our conscience permits to handle.

The Moyie Drug and Stationery Co.

O. F. DESAULNIER

DEALER IN

WOOD, COAL & FEED

PROMPT DELIVERY.

Queens' Ave. MOYIE

SEE

FARRELL & SMYTH

FOR

Fire Insurance,

Real Estate,

Collections.

Victoria Street. Moyie.

HAVE A LOOK

little one at what's going to happen in 1907 at this tailoring establishment. You'll see men and youths come and go, and all for what?

FOR MADE TO ORDER SUITS

and that's all. Nothing worries them after we send home their suit tailored here. It's O. K. every time. O. K. in fit, style and price. Commence the New Year by buying a suit.

C. A. FOOTE

MOYIE, B. C

MARKETS

In all the Principal Cities and Towns in British Columbia.

MOYIE, B. C.

P. BURNS & CO

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

MEAT MERCHANTS

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

STOP AT THE

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

WHEN IN CRANBROOK

E. H. SMALL, Manager.

Good rooms, good tables and bar and first class sample rooms.

E.G. GWYNNE

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery Fruits, Etc

FARRELL BLOCK,

BUY YOUR

Cigars, Tobaccos. Fruit and Candy

FROM

A. B. Stewart & Co.

Agent for Crows' Nest Steam Laundry.

—THE—

Central Hotel.

DESAULNIER BROS, Props.

Large sample room in connection with house for commercial men. Best of accommodations.

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.

QUEENS AVENUE, MOYIE, B. C

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid-up Capital, $10,000,000. Reserve Fund, $4,500,000

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

B. E. WALKER, General Manager ALEX. LAIRD, Asst. Gen'l Manager

BRANCHES THROUGHOUT CANADA, AND IN THE UNITED STATES AND ENGLAND

BANKING BY MAIL

Business may be transacted by mail with any branch of the Bank. Accounts may be opened, and deposits made or withdrawn by mail. Every attention is paid to out-of-town accounts.

CRANBROOK BRANCH. F. C. MALPAS, MGR

J. T. MARION

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

Late of the New Eng'and Undertaking Parlors, Spokane, Wash.

CRANBROOK, - - - - - - BC

Cranbrook Co-Operative Stores

LIMITED.

SKATES

Don't forget that our stock in this line is complete and also Hockey Sticks, Pucks, Etc.

The season is now here and you should be prepared for it.

J. D. McBRIDE,

CRANBROOK.

MOYIE HOTEL.

P. F. JOHNSTON

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

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL AND MINING MEN

MOYIE - - - - - BRITISH COLUMBIA

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.

NOTICE.

IN THE MATTER of the Companies Act 1897 and the amending Acts, and in the matter of The Black-MacKay Mining Company, Limited non-personal liability.

NOTICE is hereby given that three months after the 5th. day of December 1906, The Black-Mackay Mining Company Limited non-personal liability will apply to the Lieutenant Governor for an order in Council changing its name to the Cambrian Mining Company Limited non-personal liability.

Dated the 38th day of November 1906

E. A. CREASE,

Solicitor for the said Company.

Moyie Beer

As made by the present brewer is admittedly the Best Beer in East Kootenay. With the Best Malt and the Purest Spring Water it is unexcelled for quality. Insist on having Moyie Beer,

Bottled and Draft Beer.

MOYIE BREWING COMPANY

JULIUS MUELLER, Proprietor,

MOYIE, B. C.