

WHEN YOU WANT A
DIAMOND RING
SEE
W. H. WILSON, Jeweler,
CRANBROOK.

THE MOYIE LEADER

WHEN YOU WANT A RE-
LIABLE
WEDDING RING
CALL ON
W. H. WILSON, Jeweler,
CRANBROOK.

VOL. 10, NO. 4.

MOYIE, B. C., MAY 4, 1907.

\$2 A YEAR

???

Do you love learning so well that you would walk thirty miles to borrow a book that you could not afford to buy, with a pair of twenty-nine-cent blue jean trousers tucked in your cow-hide boots, like an ABRAHAM LINCOLN?

Do you care enough about the state of your health to buy the best brand of groceries you can procure when it costs just the same as an inferior one.

You've heard of the popular song, "Everybody Works but Father." Put the old man on a five-mile walking track before breakfast; it will take the wrinkles out of his neck, knock the rheumatics out of his joints, and he will be able to enjoy a good meal of TARTAN BRAND at noontide.

R. CAMPBELL & CO
MOYIE

Coal Stocks

are today the best stocks to invest in.
International Coal & Coke, Alberta Coal & Coke,
Nicola Coal & Coke, B. C. Amalgamated.

Wire or Write.

Beale & Elwell

CRANBROOK

MOYIE, B. C.

CROCKERY

Something that you all want.

I have a nice assortment in White, also Green Virginia.

Come and see

—AT—

J. W. FITCH'S.

MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL.

Hotel Kootenay

The best of accommodations
for the Traveling Public.

Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Billiard Rooms.

McTAVISH & CAMERON Proprietors.

Stanfield's Underwear

is known from coast to coast as the best manufactured on the continent. Every suit guaranteed perfectly unshrinkable.

We have it in suits from \$2.50 to \$6.00 per suit.

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.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

The C. P. R. will build a stockyard at Kingsgate.

Many miners in the Boundary have been laid off on account of the coal strike.

A K. of P. lodge is to be organized at Creston within the next three weeks.

The choir of the Mormon temple at St. Lake City number 350 voices. It is the largest choir in the world.

A miner named Alexander committed suicide at Fernie last Monday by taking an overdose of laudanum.

Phoenix Pioneer: A little son was welcomed at the home of Mrs. and Chas. Biesel at the Snowshoe mine yesterday.

Rails could not be rolled in other than flat shape until the invention of the first suitable machinery, in 1820.

The first Chinese to pay the head tax of \$500 required by the Canadian government arrived at Victoria Monday. Eighteen paid the tax.

The Department of Agriculture has estimated that eighty-four million ties were used by the railroads of the country in 1905, an equivalent of three billion feet of lumber.

Cedar as a wood for sleeping-cars has been tried extensively by the Grand Trunk in Canada, and with complete success. Two million two hundred thousand feet were bought last year.

Dennis Kearney, who 30 years ago was known in San Francisco as the "sand lot" orator, died in Alameda last week. Kearney waged war against the invasion of Chinese labor, and was the originator of the expression "The Chinese Must Go."

Will Go to Denver.

At a special meeting of the Moyie miner's union Sunday afternoon John Blackburn was elected as a delegate to the annual convention of the Western Federation of Miners, which meets this year at Denver, Colorado, on June 10th. Mr. Blackburn has been treasurer of the Moyie union since it was organized, and he has always been a painstaking official. In him the union will have a good representative.

A Good Scheme.

Jas. Roberts, secretary of the miner's union, has made arrangements with the sister superior of the hospital at Cranbrook to get a report every Saturday morning as to the condition of any Moyie patients who happen to be there. In this way he can make a report to the union meeting each Saturday evening.

Local Telephone System.

The switchboard for Moyie's local telephone exchange has arrived at Cranbrook from Chicago. It will be brought here and will probably be installed by the 15th of the month.

Call to Rev. Westman.

The official board of the Mount Pleasant Methodist church at Vancouver has extended a call to Rev. J. P. Westman of Cranbrook to take the pastorage of that church.

A. L. McKillop

ASSAYER.

READY FOR BIG SHOW

Everybody Will Be
There.

GOOD SALE OF TICKETS

Plan of Hall and Reserved
Seats at the Moyie Drug
Store.

Everything is in readiness for the big show which will be given Monday evening in aid of the new fire hall building fund. The tickets are selling like hotcakes and from present indications there will be standing room only on the night of the performance. The following is the program as it now stands, but of course it is subject to change without notice:

- 1-Instrumental selection, Prof. Arthur Stubbs.
- 2-Solo, Mrs. Patrequin.
- 3-Song with mandolin accompaniment, A. Pitman.
- 4-Chorus, Messrs. Hill, Macdonald, Roberts, Thom and Mrs. Patrequin.
- 5-Solo, Thos. Sowerbutts.
- 6-Recitation, F. J. Smyth.
- 7-Solo, Mrs. Patrequin.
- 8-Recitation, Miss Blen.
- 9-Solo, Miss Hobson.
- Minstrel show by Chas. O'Neill, H. Stewart, Bert Stewart, E. O. Kamm, Pete Davis, A. P. Macdonald, Jas. Roberts, E. A. Hill, J. C. McDonald, W. P. White, R. L. Brown, W. L. Lucas, Jas. Thom and Sam Wormington.

The doors will open at 7:30; curtain will rise at 8:30.

Was a Big Gathering.

There was a big gathering of Odd Fellows in Cranbrook Monday evening. A special car was run from Fernie and a bunch of the members from Moyie went in on the afternoon train. In all there were some 80 members of the order present at the evening session. The initiatory degree was conferred by the Cranbrook team and the second degree was conferred by the Moyie team. A banquet followed, and then came several short talks. The next morning the Moyie visitors were treated to an automobile ride around town, and they enjoyed their experience very much. Those from Moyie were: J. A. Foote, R. T. Howard, F. J. Smyth, Wm. Laird, H. J. Lowes, H. Sait and Geo. McLelland.

Cleaning the Town.

The town is cleaner than it has been for some time, and some splendid work has been done during the past 10 days. From the back of one hotel alone 20 wagon loads of old cans and other rubbish were hauled, the accumulation of several years.

Elected Officers.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church was held Wednesday, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: Mrs. Pith, president; (re-elected) Mrs. Crowe, vice-president; Miss Crowe, secretary; Mrs. Harrold, treasurer. The organization has had a very prosperous year, and its financial standing is quite satisfactory.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

There is probably no medicine made that is relied upon with more implicit confidence than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. During the third of a century in which it has been in use, people have learned that it is the remedy that never fails. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take. For sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

LOCAL NEWS.

Chas. Mackay returned from Nelson Monday.

W. L. Foisey, the barber, was up from Elko Tuesday.

J. J. Murphy spent a few hours in Cranbrook Monday.

Mrs. Cook is up from Ryan on a visit with Mr. and Mrs. R. Campbell.

Moyie lake was almost covered with a thin sheet of ice last Monday morning.

Thos. Morgan, mine inspector, was looking through the St. Eugene this week.

See C. A. Foote's stock of fancy vests for spring and summer wear.

Mrs. Klingensmith was up from Elko for a few days the week visiting with her many friends.

Fred Ego is confined in the Cranbrook hospital with an attack of mumps.

Thos. Kelly's younger brother has been very sick in the hospital for some time, but is now improving.

It is the intention of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church to give an ice cream social some time in June.

A bunch of McGill students in a special car were here this week and spent their time looking through the mine.

The concentrator was again started up yesterday after a close-down of nearly a week for repairs.

Dr. Watt of Fort Steele is now stationed at Kingsgate as immigration inspector. He was up to Moyie yesterday.

Mrs. W. P. White, wife of Superintendent White of the St. Eugene, is up from Spokane and will remain for a short time.

Jim Bates, who ranks in the same class with J. G. Drewery, Grover Cleveland and Joe Baker as a fisherman, is spending a few days in town.

The floor of the office of the Hotel Kootenay has been covered with linoleum which makes a big improvement in the place.

Mrs. H. W. Atkinson came over from Trail this week to join her husband, who is employed as an accountant at the St. Eugene office.

A. J. Pilger, manager of the Moyie Brewery, informs us that he has just made a brew of Beck beer, which is now on tap at the different hotels in town.

About 30 Odd Fellows marched in a body to the Methodist church last Sunday and attended a special service, which was conducted by Rev. Thos. Sowerbutts. Don't forget that all Free Miners' Licences expire on May 31st. F. J. Smyth is deputy mining recorder for Moyie, to whom those in this vicinity should apply for their renewals.

The anti-gambling committee submitted their report at a meeting held last night. They had 225 names on their petitions, and there is one petition yet to be heard from. The petitions were presented to Coastable Month.

No Service Tomorrow.

Rev. Geo. H. Findlay writes the Leader from Ainsworth that there will be no Presbyterian service Sunday, May 5th (tomorrow) as he has been detained longer than he expected. He says he will be here to hold the usual service on Sunday, May 12th.

St. Eugene Boarding House.

Mrs. Whitehead has given up the boarding house at the St. Eugene mine and this week moved into her home down town. The boarding house is now being conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lunihan.

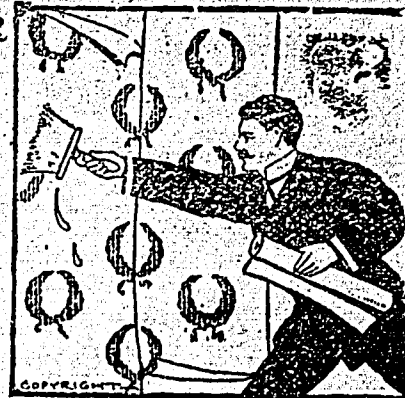
Men Will go to Work.

Word was received from Fernie this morning to the effect that the majority of the miners have voted in favor of returning to work and that the mines would be in operation Monday.

THE SEASON FOR WALL PAPERING AND PAINTING

is about here.

We are now ready with a large range of beautiful and artistic patterns, all 1907 designs.



WALL PAPER.

Come and look over our book of samples and you will find that you can select a paper suitable for any room in your house at almost any price.

We also have a full stock of Ready Mixed Paints, Oils, Brushes, and everything necessary for renovating your house.

MacEachern & Macdonald

"Earl of Hillcrest's" Woe.

J. H. B. Jackson, who dubbed himself the "Earl of Hillcrest," may now be seen daily in Cranbrook clothed in a pair of blue overalls repairing the streets under the watchful eye of a policeman. The "Earl" came to grief by being seen too frequently in the red light district. Jackson made a short stay in Moyie. Here he claimed to be procuring data preparatory to publishing a book of the story of his travels. He claimed at one time he had been pianist extraordinary to the king. The "Earl" is now making himself useful as well as ornamental.

Given Life Sentence.

Paul Mannarino, the Italian who attempted to murder his uncle, James Mannarino, near Sirdar about two months ago, was given a hearing before the supreme court in Nelson this week and was given a life sentence in the New Westminster penitentiary. Mannarino pleaded guilty to the charge.

Right You Are.

Cranbrook Prospector: The good people of Moyie believe in enjoying themselves. They have no less than two dances a week, and a good, big, fat payroll once a month.

Early Closing Movement.

All of the general stores in Moyie now close every evening at 7 o'clock sharp, with the exception of Saturdays and paydays. The agreement which they have signed is as follows:

We, the undersigned, agree to pay \$10 to the Fire Brigade in the event of being found guilty of selling goods after the hour of 7 o'clock on any week night, with the exception of Saturday nights and the night of payday. This agreement is written in the form of a regular note and promising payment, and is recognized by us as such. This agreement will take effect on the first day of May and continue in effect until the first day of September, 1907. Signed,

J. W. Fitch,
R. Campbell & Co.,
E. A. Hill,
J. J. Murphy,
MacEachern & Macdonald.

All at Edmonton.

Joe Lindsey, Fred Frith, Frank Moore and J. E. Musgrave, all at one time residents of Moyie are now in the vicinity of Edmonton. Frith is in the hotel business, Lindsey is contracting, Moore is running a dry goods store and Musgrave is in the hotel supply business.

You can get everything in the line of fishing tackle at the Moyie Drug and Stationery store.

DR.
PRICES
CREAM
Baking Powder

Made from pure, grape cream of tartar

FOREMOST
BAKING POWDER
IN THE WORLD

Makes home baking easy. Nothing can be substituted for it in making, quickly and perfectly, delicate hot biscuit, hot-breads, muffins, cake and pastry. Insures the food against alum.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., CHICAGO.

Beverly of Graustark

By
**GEORGE BARR
M'CUTCHEON**
Author of "Cranston"

Copyright, 1914, by Barr,
Mott and Company

(Continued From Last Week.)

"And you are troubled on his account. I know it, dear. You?"

"Well, Yette, why shouldn't I be worried? I brought him here against his will," protested Beverly. "If anything should happen to him"—she shuddered involuntarily.

"Don't be afraid, Beverly. I have as much confidence in him as you have. His eyes are true. Graustark believes in him, too, and so does Mr. Anguish. Graustark says he would swear by him, no matter who he is."

"But the others?" Beverly whispered.

"Baron Dangloss is his friend and so is Quinnox. They know a man. The count is different."

"I loathe that old wretch!"

"Hush! He has not wronged you in any way."

"But he has been unfair and mean to Baldos."

"It is a soldier's lot, my dear."

"But he may be Prince Danton or Frederic or the other one, don't you know," argued Beverly, clenching her hands firmly.

"In that event he would be an honorable soldier, and we have nothing to fear in him. Neither of them is our enemy. It is the possibility that he is not one of them that makes his presence here look dangerous."

"I don't want to talk about him," said Beverly, but she was disappointed when the princess obligingly changed the subject.

Baldos was not surprised, scarcely more than interested, when, a day or two later, he was summoned to appear before the board of strategy. If any one had told him, however, that on a recent night a pair of dreamy gray eyes had tried to find his window in the great black shadow he might have jumped in amazement and delight. For at that very hour he was looking off toward the castle, and his thoughts were of the girl who drew back into the shadow of the pillar.

The Graustark ministry had received news from the southern frontier. Messengers came in with the alarming and significant report that Dawsbergen was strengthening her fortifications in the passes and moving war supplies northward. It meant that Gabriel and his people expected a fight and were preparing for it. Count Halfont hastily called the ministers together, and Lorry and the princess took part in their deliberations. General Marlanx represented the army, and it was he who finally asked to have Baldos brought before the council.

The Iron Count plainly intimated that the new guard was in a position to transmit valuable information to the enemy. Colonel Quinnox set for him, and Baldos, soon standing in the presence of Yette and her advisers. He looked about him with a singular smile. The one whom he was supposed to regard as the princess was not in the council chamber. Lorry opened the examination at the request of Count Halfont, the premier. Baldos quietly answered the questions concerning his present position, his age, his term of enlistment and his interpretations of the obligations required of him.

"Ask him who he really is," suggested the Iron Count sarcastically.

"We can expect but one answer to that question," said Lorry, "and that is the one which he chooses to give."

"My name is Baldos—Paul Baldos," said the guard, but he said it in such a way that no one could mistake his appreciation of the fact that he could give his own name as well as another and still serve his own purposes.

"That is the number one," observed Marlanx loudly. Every eye was turned upon Baldos, but his face did not lose its half mocking expression of serenity.

"Proceed with the examination, Mr. Lorry," said Count Halfont, interpreting a quick glance from Yette.

"Are you willing to answer any and all questions we may ask in connection with your observations since you became a member of the castle guard?" asked Lorry.

"I am."

"Did you take especial care to study the interior of the fortress when you were there several days ago?"

"I did."

"Have you discussed your observations with any one since that time?"

"I have."

"With whom?"

"With her highness the princess," said Baldos without a quiver. There was a moment's silence, and furtive looks were cast in the direction of Yette, whose face was a study. Almost instantaneously the entire body of listeners understood that he referred to Beverly Calhoun. Baldos felt that he had been summoned before the board at the instigation of his fair protectress.

"And your impressions have gone no farther?"

"They have not, sir. It was most confidential."

"Could you accurately reproduce the plans of the fortress?"

"I think so. It would be very simple."

"Have you studied engineering?"

"Yes."

"And you could scientifically enumerate the defects in the construction of the fort?"

"It would not be very difficult, sir."

"It has come to our ears that you consider the fortress weak in several particulars. Have you so stated at any time?"

"I told the princess that the fortress is deplorably weak. In fact, I think I mentioned that it could be taken with ease." He was not looking at Count Marlanx, but he knew that the old man's eyes were flaming. Then he proceeded to tell the board how he could overcome the fortress, elaborat-

ing on his remarks to Beverly. The ministers listened in wonder to the words of this calm, indifferent young man.

"Will you oblige us by making a rough draft of the fort's interior?" asked Lorry, after a solemn pause. Baldos took a paper and in remarkably quick time drew the exact lay of the fortress. The sketch went the rounds and apprehensive looks were exchanged by the ministers.

"It is accurate, by Jove," exclaimed Lorry. "I doubt if a dweller in the fort could do better. You must have been very observing."

"And very much interested," snarled Marlanx.

"Only so far as I imagined my observations might be of benefit to some one else," said Baldos coolly. Again silence was like death.

"Do you know what you are saying, Baldos?" asked Lorry after a moment.

"Certainly, Mr. Lorry. It is the duty of any servant of her highness to give her all that he has in him. If my observations can be of help to her I feel in duty bound to make the best of them for her sake, not for my own."

"Perhaps you can suggest modifications in the fort," snarled Marlanx.

"Why don't you do it, sir, and let us have the benefit of your superior intelligence? No, gentlemen, all this prating of loyalty need not deceive us. I cried, springing to his feet. "The fellow is nothing more nor less than an infernal spy, and the tower is the place for him! He can do no harm there."

"If it were my intention to do harm, gentlemen, do you imagine that I should withhold my information for days?" asked Baldos. "If I am a spy you may rest assured that Count Marlanx's kindnesses should not have been so long disregarded. A spy does not believe in delays."

"My—my kindnesses?" cried Marlanx. "What do you mean, sir?"

"I mean this, Count Marlanx," said Baldos, looking steadily into the eyes of the head of the army. "It was kind and considerate of you to admit me to the fortress, no matter in what capacity, especially at a critical time like this. You did not know me, you had no way of telling whether my intentions were honest or otherwise, and yet I was permitted to go through the fort from end to end. No spy could wish for greater generosity than that."

"An almost imperceptible smile went around the table, and every listener but one breathed more freely. The candor and boldness of the guard won the respect and confidence of all except Marlanx. The Iron Count was white with anger. He took the examination out of Lorry's hands and piled the stranger with insulting questions, each aimed at making him more furious than before. At last, in sheer impotence, he relapsed into silence, waving his hand to Lorry to indicate that he might resume.

"You will understand, Baldos, that we have some cause for apprehension," said Lorry, immensely gratified by the outcome of the tilt. "You are a stranger, and, whether you admit it or not, there is reason to believe that you are not what you represent yourself to be."

"I am a humble guard at present, sir, and a loyal one. My life is yours should I prove otherwise."

Yette whispered something in Lorry's ear at this juncture. She was visibly pleased and excited. He looked doubtful for an instant and then apparently followed her suggestion, regardless of consequences.

"Would you be willing to utilize your knowledge as an engineer by suggesting means to strengthen the fortress?" The others stared in fresh amazement. Marlanx went as white as death.

"Never!" he blurted out hoarsely.

"I will do anything the princess commands me to do," said Baldos easily.

"You mean that you serve her only?"

"I serve her first, sir. If she were here she would command me to die, and there would be an end to Baldos." And he smiled as he said it. The real princess looked at him with a new, eager expression, as if something had just become clear to her. There was a chorus of coughs and a round of sly looks.

"She could hardly ask you to die," said Yette, addressing him for the first time.

"A princess is like April weather, madam," said Baldos, with rare humor, and the laugh was general. Yette resolved to talk privately with this excellent wit before the hour was over. She was confident that he knew her to be the princess.

"I would like to ask the fellow another question," said Marlanx, fingering his sword hilt nervously. "You say you serve the princess. Do you mean by that that you imagine your duties as a soldier to comprise dancing polite attendance within the security of these walls?"

"I believe I enlisted as a member of the castle guard, sir. The duty of the guard is to protect the person of the ruler of Graustark and to do that to the death."

"It is my belief that you are a spy. You can show evidence of good faith by enlisting to fight against Dawsbergen and by shooting to kill," said the count, with a sinister gleam in his eye.

"And if I decline to serve in any other capacity than the one I now?"

"Then I shall brand you as a spy and a coward."

"You have already called me a spy, your excellency. It will not make it true, let me add, if you call me a coward. I refuse to take up arms against either Dawsbergen or Aphaia."

The remark created a profound sensation.

"Then you are employed by both in-

stead or out?" shouted the Iron Count gleefully.

"I am employed as a guard for her royal highness," said Baldos, with a royal smile. Yette, and not as a fighter in the ranks. I will fight till death for her, but not for Graustark."

CHAPTER XVI.

"Y Jove, I like that fellow's coolness," said Lorry to Harry Anguish, after the meeting. "He's after my own heart. Why, he treats us as though we were the suppliants, he the almsgiver. He is playing a game, I'll admit, but he does it with an assurance that delights me."

"He is right about that darned old fort," said Anguish. "His knowledge of such things proves conclusively that he is no ordinary person."

"Yette had a bit of a talk with him just now," said Lorry, with a reflective smile. "She asked him point blank if he knew who she was. He did not hesitate a second. 'I remember seeing you in the audience chamber recently,' that was a fact for Yette. 'I assure you that it was no fault of mine that you saw me,' she replied. 'Then it must have been your friend who rustled the curtains,' said the confounded bluffer. Yette couldn't keep a straight face. She laughed, and then he laughed. 'Some day you may learn more about me,' she said to him. 'I sincerely trust that I may, madam,' said he, and I bet my hat he was enjoying it better than either of us. Of course he knows Yette is the princess. It's his intention to serve Beverly Calhoun, and he couldn't do it if he were to confess that he knows the truth. He's no fool."

(To Be Continued.)

THE PRESAGE OF GREATNESS.

My friend, you say "Hello!" to me. I know that you are going to be a great man some day.

You are so smart, "Merican," you need no speak at all.

To poor old dumba Dago man, Baycease he ees so small.

Ben dease beaga ceety, Steell

"You smile an' speak to me, an' an' oh, my friend, you mak' me feel so proud as I can be!"

Wan time w'en I am youngra man an' leave een Detyal

Ees "nudder man dat shaka han" an' say "Hello!" to me

"W'en he ees meet me een da street, an' he ees not ashame"

Oh, granda man, but he ees treat Da reach, da poor da same.

Now, w'at you spose baycease or dees Gran' man I know at home?

Look! See, my friend! Today he ees Da greata pope een Rome!

Baycease you say "Hello!" to me. I know that you are going to be a great man some day.

Da greata man som day.

T. A. Daly in Catholic Standard and Times.

WHY SILHOUETTE.

A Curious Bit of History Wrapped Up in the Word.

The making of silhouettes can hardly be classed among the lost arts, since there is so little art about them. The best of them represent the human profile in a crude way, and they were regarded as rather a cheap kind of pictures even in the days when they were most popular. Indeed, the very word silhouette means something poor and cheap, and it had its origin in a spirit of ridicule. It is taken from Etienne de Silhouette, who was a French cabinet minister in the year 1759, when the treasury of France was very low because of costly wars with Britain and Prussia and by the extravagances of the government. When Etienne de Silhouette became minister of finance he set about making great reforms in the public expenditures. He was by nature a very "close" man, and he went to such extremes in keeping down the public expenses that he brought great ridicule upon himself, and finally anything that was cheap and poor was referred to as a silhouette.

A very crude picture was popular at that time. It was made by tracing the shadow or profile of a face projected by the light of a candle on a sheet of white paper and the outline defined with a pencil. This was such a very poor and cheap sort of picture that it was at once called a silhouette in further derision of the very saving French minister, and the name has "stuck." It is an instance of the curious derivation of some words in common use, and this unkind slur on a man who was really trying to introduce needed reforms in the spending of the public money has long been accepted as a good and proper word. In fact, there is no other word used for pictures of this kind, although there were such pictures long before M. Etienne de Silhouette had his name attached to them in so embarrassing a way.—Morris Wade in Century.

Not Particular.

"Doctor, how can I ever repay you for your kindness to me?"

"Doesn't matter, old man. Check, money order or cash."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

STOMACH INDIGESTION.

Peruna Strikes at the Root of the Trouble.



MR. S. J. MASSEY

Mr. S. J. Massey, formerly a resident of Toronto, and a well known business man, writes from 247 Guy street, Montreal, Quebec:

"I wish to testify to the good results I have derived from the use of Peruna."

"I have also found Peruna a very valuable remedy for stomach trouble and indigestion."

"I have no hesitancy whatever in recommending Peruna as a reliable catarrh remedy."

There are several kinds of indigestion. The trouble may be due to sluggishness of the liver, derangement of the bowels, enlargement of the pancreas, or it may be due to the stomach itself.

In nearly all cases of stomach indigestion catarrh is the cause. The only permanent cure is to remove the catarrh.

Peruna has become well known the world over as a remedy in such cases.

HOW TO SOW FLAX.

Flax seed may be sown from the middle of June. All things considered, May is the best month in which to sow. A well-worked and fine seed bed should be made by using disk and harrow, and sometimes roller also. Not making a seed bed is one of the commonest mistakes of flax growers. The seed is best sown usually with a press drill and to the depth of 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 inches ordinarily, according to the nature of the land. About three pecks of seed per acre are enough, a larger quantity being sown on worn land than on land in good condition.

INDIGESTION CURED.

By Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After Six Doctors Had Failed to be of Benefit.

That gnawing pain in the stomach, sometimes shooting up into the chest, often producing a choking sensation in the throat, here pain around the heart; a feeling of drowsiness and a distaste for food—that's indigestion. Its victims are numbered by the thousands. To do them life is a burden. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a more powerful relief than any other medicine. Often they have cured after all other help had failed, as in the case of Mr. Willis Herman, of St. Catharines, Ont., who says: "I had been afflicted with indigestion and stomach trouble for years. At times my suffering was almost indescribable. Sometimes for whole days I was unable to touch food. I dieted and at different times was treated by six doctors but they did not help me; I only grew worse. For a time I was living in New York, and while there consulted a specialist, but he was unable to give me any relief. I then decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in less than a month I felt some relief. I continued to take them for a couple of months longer and gained in weight; my appetite improved; the pains left me and I now feel better than I have at any time during the past twenty-five years. I will always gladly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all other sufferers believing that they will surely do for others what they have done for me."

When you use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a blood builder and nerve tonic you are not experimenting—they have been tried and proved successful in thousands of cases. It is their power to actually make new, rich, red blood that enables them to cure such troubles as anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, kidney trouble, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and those special ailments of childhood and womanhood that cause so much misery. For sale by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

An Odd Will.

In the will of Isiah Thomas of Worcester, Mass., drawn up in 1820, he gave to the town certain tracts of land, but stipulated that the town would have to buy drinks for the poor people of Worcester every Thanksgiving day. The stipulation, however, was omitted in a codicil.

FLY FISHING.

The Expert Angler Explains Why It Is a Humane Sport.

"Well," said Chichester, "if it comes to suffering I doubt whether the fish are conscious of any such thing as we mean by it. But even if they are they suffer twice as much and a thousand times as long shut up in this hot, nasty pool as they would in being caught in proper style."

"But think of the hook!"

"Hurts about as much as a pin prick."

"But think of the fearful struggle and the long, gasping agony on the shore!"

"There's no fear in the struggle. It's just a trial of strength and skill, like a game of football. A fish isn't afraid of death, he doesn't know anything about it. And there is no gasping on the shore, but a quick rap on the head with a stick, and it's all over."

"But why should he be killed at all?"

"Well," said he, smiling, "there are reasons of taste. You eat salmon, don't you?"

"Yes," she answered a little doubtfully, then with more assurance, "but remember what Wilbur Short says in that lovely chapter on 'Communism With the Catfish'—I want them brought to the table in the simplest and most painless way."

"And that is angling with the fly," said he, still more decidedly. "The fly is not swallowed like a bait. It sticks in the skin of the lip, where there is least feeling. There is no torture in the play of a salmon. It's just a fair fight with an unknown opponent. Compare it with the other ways of bringing a fish to the table. If he's caught in a net, he hangs there for hours, slowly strangled. If he's speared, half the time the spear slips, and he struggles off badly wounded, and if the spear goes through him he is flung out on the bank to bleed to death. Even if he escapes he is sure to come to a pitiful end some day—perish by starvation when he gets too old to catch his food or be torn to pieces by a seal, an otter or a fishhawk. Fly fishing really offers him—"

"Never mind that," said Ethel.

"What does it offer you?"

"A gentleman's sport, I suppose," he answered rather slowly.—Henry van Dyke in Scribner's.

TREATING OATS FOR SMUT.

How to Make Smutty Seed Produce a Clean Crop.

Along with the increased interest which is being manifested in scientific corn culture and the proper saving and testing of seed greater attention is also being given to the matter of the treatment of the different grain seeds, with a view of checking the damage of various fungus diseases. The loss from smut alone has increased greatly in recent years and is widespread, the per cent. of loss running from 5 to 30 per cent. Treatment with formalin solution is entirely effective in preventing this loss and the treatment of the seed is not difficult. Within the past year several good machines have been put on the market at about \$35, which will treat any kind of small grain effectively at the rate of 100 bushels per day. Such a machine could be bought on shares by several neighbors, so that the individual expense would not be large. Where such an arrangement is not practical a simple and inexpensive yet effective method is to fill a vinegar or kerosene barrel two-thirds full of water, add a pint of 40 per cent. formalin (obtainable at any drug store), put oats in a gunny sack, immerse till wet through, take out, allow to drain back into barrel and then spread on granary or barn floor. This treatment should be given about 24 hours before sowing. Smutty seed treated in this manner will produce a perfectly amut clean crop and will result in increasing the yield from six to eighteen bushels per acre.

Broken the Record.

In a 60-day test, a Holstein-Friesian cow, owned by W. J. Gillett, of Foud du Lac, Wis., has broken the world's butter record by 40 lbs. The official test shows 5326.1 lbs. of milk and 289.5 lbs. of butter.

The test was continued 64 days, during which period every milking was watched, the quantity of milk weighed and samples taken and tested. The phenomenal yield was such that two separate tests were ordered—the first 24 hours and the second 48 hours—during which time additional representatives were sent from the experiment station.

The cow was under constant supervision day and night. The best day in milk was 106 lbs. The best day in butter 5.74 lbs.

Yes, but Not Avowedly.

"Shall I," asked little Bessie, "ever be as old as grandma?"

"Yes, dear, if you live," replied her uncle, "but you'll never admit it!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Feminine Aim.

"If women got into politics, would they throw mud?"

"Maybe. But they wouldn't hit anything."—Cleveland Leader.

COUGH SO BAD ALMOST STRANGLING

Gold on Chest Would Yield to no Treatment Until We Used

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

"I could not have believed that any medicine could do me so much good," writes this lady, whose cold was so bad her friends feared for her life.

Mrs. S. M. Moore, Shortreed, B.C., writes: "I wish to state my gratitude to Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine which cured me of a cold which a friend said would soon put me in my grave. I had not slept for three nights and would cough until I almost strangled to death. The very first night it eased the cough, and instead of coughing and irritating my throat and lungs I had a good night's rest. If I had not had the experience myself I could not have believed that any medicine could do so much good as this has done me."

Parents who make a practice of keeping Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine in the house have at hand the most certain means of curing coughs, colds, croup and bronchitis, and positively preventing more serious disease. It is sometimes forgotten that few ailments possess more possibilities of danger than a common cold.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine was especially prepared for the children by one of the most skilled and conscientious doctors that has ever practised medicine.

Experience taught Dr. Chase that some of the simple products of the vegetable kingdom possessed most extraordinary curative properties, and he succeeded in so combining these in Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as to make a medicine that is at once pleasant to the taste and wonderfully effective.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author are on every bottle.

THE AUTO HARMLESS.

Oh, innocent bystander, gaze at the auto! It is your glorious time of the year. Look at the auto, the fast whizzing auto. Why do you tremble? You've nothing to fear!

Stand and admire; Look at the tire; Notice the spark plug, the wonderful gear; Gaze if you will; Be not alarmed! There's nothing to fear!

Gaze at the auto, the wonderful auto. Here in a place that from danger is free. Harmless the auto, the gasoline auto. Yes, sir; the auto is safe as can be. Stand and behold. The cooler so cold. This is a two cycle engine, you see. Be not alarmed. You cannot be harmed. The engine's not going. You're as safe as can be.

Bystanders, hurry; come look at the auto. Here is a chance to see what it is. When it's in action you get but an odor; If it goes by you it scowls with a whiff. Come, stand and admire; Examine the tire; Look at the auto and see what it is. You're nothing to fear. It's on exhibition; not tending to bite. —Detroit Free Press.

Small children may believe in witches, but not in switches.

It is bloodless but not painless surgery when the doctor operates on the patient's pocketbook.

Put not your faith in political parties. Better invest in the trust that runs them.

Often when people marry it is a mistake of the heart and not of the head.

FOR INDIGESTION

distress after eating, dizziness, that heavy feeling, wind and pains in the stomach and turred tongue, take

Beecham's Pills

before you retire to rest. They start the gastric juices, assist the stomach to dispose of the food, encourage good appetite, sound digestion and make you feel life is worth living. Sold everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

Gombault's Caustic Balsam

Has Imitators But No Competitors.

A Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure for Cuts, Sprains, Swollen, Capped Rock, Strains, Burns, Frostbite, Wounds, Puffs, and all lamenesses from Spavin, Ringbone and other bony tumors. Cures all skin diseases or Parasitic Thrush, Diphtheria. Removes all Bunches from Horses or Outlets.

As a Humane Remedy for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, etc., it is invaluable. Every box of Gombault's Balsam sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Box of druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions

Celluloid Starch
IT SAVES

Fine muslins, dainty lingerie, iron easier, look better, last longer if the laundress uses the only cold-water (no boiling) starch that really saves work and really won't stick. Try it. Get

WISHING.

I wish I was a little boy,
With tangled yellow curls,
To be kissed like I used to be
By all the pretty girls.

They used to grab me from my ma
And often raise a row,
To see which one would kiss me first—
They never do it now.

I'm safe to go where'er I choose;
I hear no maiden sing
As she swoops down and grabs me,
"Oh, you lovely, darling thing!"

I did not used to like it;
I kicked and raised a row,
If they would only try again,
I would not struggle now.

—Houston Post.

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

Not a Crime.

It has been solemnly and officially decided by a New York court that it is not a crime to bug a girl on the front steps.

Thousands of young people who live for just such things will be pleased to hear the news, although it will take away a part of the pleasure to know that the law of the land is not in any way being fractured.

Of course no refined young lady would like to have the multitude standing around as witnesses, but in a place like New York, where the vine-covered arbors in which the lovers are wont to hug should be done are not plentiful, she must choose between bugging with possible publicity or none at all.

We are inclined to think that the policeman who did the arresting was jealous. Surely an officer whose heart was in the right place would have been busy looking the other way.

SUFFERING BABIES.

Mothers can find sure relief for their suffering little ones in *Baby's Own Tablets*. These Tablets are a gentle laxative that do not gripe the little ones, and cure all the minor ills of babies and young children. They are pleasant to take, prompt in their action, and, unlike "soothing" stuffs, they never do harm, and the mother has the guarantee of a Government analyst that they contain no drugs harmful to even the youngest baby. Thousands of mothers give their little ones nothing else but *Baby's Own Tablets* when the child is constipated, has trouble, indigestion, colic, or worms, either the baby, or when the dreaded teething time comes. Mrs. Jos. Mercier, Peleusville, Que., says: "My baby was a great sufferer from constipation, but thanks to *Baby's Own Tablets* the trouble has disappeared." The Tablets are sold by all druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Jack had trouble singing the "cane, singing it, you, fa, sol, la, si, do. His papa said: "It is mi, not you, Jack." Jack insisted: "I did say you, papa."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of *Hall's Catarrh Cure*.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me this 10th day of December, A. D. 1898.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface of the system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists.
Take *Hall's Family Pills* for constipation.
"Raynor—I know, of course, that old Pragnant is offensively positive and controversial, but he's generally right, isn't he?"
Shyne—Blame him, yes! That's what makes him so offensive.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
I was very sick with Quinzy and thought I would never get well. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once.
I am never without it now.
Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. PRINCE.
Nauwigawauk, Oct. 21st.

By Proxy.
"What are you doing for your cold?"
"Nothing. My friends are looking after it for me."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
BRONCHITIS, CATARRH, GRAVEL, DIABETES, BACKACHE, etc.

W. N. U., No. 634

Too Hasty.
Harker was in a fierce humor the other morning when the front door opened and in walked a stranger unannounced.
"I came," began the stranger taking off his coat and rolling up his sleeves. "What?" thundered Harker. "You didn't come in here to start anything, did you?"
"I did," replied the stranger coolly.

But he got no further. With a savage whoop Harker grabbed the intruder around the waist and deposited him on the sidewalk. Two hours later his wife returned.

"William," she said, "was there any one here during my absence?"
"Yes," snorted Harker; "there was some lunatic here who said he came to start something, but I just bundled him out on the sidewalk before he had time to make a move."

"William, you are the biggest goose in town!"
"In what way?"
"Why, the man came to start the clock that hasn't been running for a week. He is a clocksmith."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Going Him One Better.

An American was telling a Frenchman of the wonders of the forty-eight story skyscrapers in New York.

"You should see our new hotel in the Rue de Republique," said the Frenchman.

"Why, what is there peculiar about it?"

"The two top stories are on hinges, so that they can be lowered to let the moon go by."—Pele, Mele.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

Buttons in England.

Buttons appear to have first come into use in England in the reign of Edward I. The first were made of wood.

The Yuma Desert.

The great Yuma desert was formerly a salt sea. Seashells and oysters fourteen inches in diameter have frequently been found at from ten inches to two feet in the sand in various parts of that desert.

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

Persian Rugs.

"Antique Persian rugs," said the rug salesman, "are dyed with vegetable dyes; the new ones are dyed with aniline dyes. There's a great difference. Vegetable dyes are fifty or sixty times more expensive than anilines, and they give a color that is literally imperishable, a color that keeps growing richer and richer till the rug falls to pieces. Anilines, made out of coal tar, look well enough at first, but they fade. When a vegetable red or blue would be at its best an aniline red or blue would be nearly white. We civilized people have the Chinese, by introducing our cheap opium among them, and now we have equally harmed the Persian rug by introducing our cheap anilines among the rug weavers."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Missouri.

The original tribe of Indians from which the word Missouri was taken was "Omossouries," which meant in Indian language "dwellers at the mouth of waters," as the tribe lived near the mouth of the Missouri river. A number of histories state that Missouri means "muddy," which is erroneous.

The Frigate Bird.

The frigate bird can float in midair and go to sleep without the risk of falling. Its character is not very high. It follows fish eating birds that have picked up a meal from the water and compels them to part with it.

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Hollo-way's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extirpator.

'Twas Ever Thus.

What a lot of bargains
Stare you in the face,
Novelties and notions,
Hosiery and lace;
They from every counter
Cry with all their might,
But there's nothing doing
When your purse is light.

Just the things you've wanted,
Searched for near and far
For a month or longer,
And now here they are,
Glimming at you head-like,
And the price is right,
But there's nothing doing
When your purse is light.

A Small Flock of Sheep.

It is surprising how few farmers keep sheep. If they knew how little it costs to maintain a small flock, almost every general farmer would have one. Further than this, a small flock always supplies wool, which can be sold at a time when there is little ready money coming in. This income is exceedingly convenient and should always be considered. Wool and mutton can be produced at almost no cost and with very little trouble. With most farmers it is simply a matter of getting started. Begin with eight or ten sheep, and if the farm is small do not let the flock exceed thirty. One of this size can be easily maintained and will bring in more ready money and be a source of greater satisfaction than any live stock that can be kept.

What Tuberculin Is.

Tuberculin is the result of many experiments to obtain a curative antitoxin, or serum, for tuberculosis. It is a product of the growth of the tubercle organism in artificial cultures, but it is a perfectly harmless product when properly used. It will neither cure nor cause the disease to spread in an affected animal; neither will it injure a healthy one in any way. In skilled hands it is almost infallible, and with ordinary judgment the errors are only a few per cent. In Pennsylvania 4,000 animals that had given characteristic reactions were slaughtered and examined, and the presence of the disease was demonstrated in all but eight. Farming.

Zam-Buk
"RUB IT IN."

Zam-Buk is compounded from pure herbs, extracts, is highly antiseptic and applied to a wound or sore kills all bacteria and disease germs which otherwise set up festering, blood poison, etc. It heals cuts, burns, scalds, bruises, and cures eczema, psoriasis, salt rheum, poisoned wounds, ulcers, etc. All stores and druggists sell at 50c. per box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes for \$2.50. Send 1c. stamp for trial box.

The Suspension Bridge.
Sir Samuel Brown invented the suspension bridge through watching a spider spin a web. He was amazed at the weight this mass of crossed threads would bear. So he built a bridge on the same lines of iron ropes and chains.

Bookbinding.
Three-fourths of the inventions used in bookbinding are due to the ingenuity of American binders.

Russia.

Russia was a duchy until 1157, when it became a grand duchy of Vladimir, remaining such until 1325, when it was called the grand duchy of Moscow. The Russian rulers began to call themselves czars in 1452. Peter the Great assumed the title of emperor in 1689.

Long and Short Arms.

A full blooded southern African negro is remarkable for his extraordinary length of arm, the Aymara Indian of Peru for the surprising shortness of the corresponding member.

A Medicine Chest in Itself.—Only the well-to-do can afford to possess a medicine chest, but Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, which is a medicine chest in itself, being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, colds, coughs, catarrh, asthma and a potent healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., is within the reach of the poorest, owing to its cheapness. It should be in every house.

For a Sty in the Eye.

When you feel that pricking pain and see the fatal little spot of red on the eyelid which surely foretells the coming of a sty put into a small bag a teaspoonful of black tea on which pour enough boiling water to moisten. As soon as cool enough put it on the eye and let it remain until morning. The sty will in all probability be gone. If not, one more application will be certain to remove it.

Tramps in Holland.

A tramp applying for alms or food in Holland is sent to the state farm of 5,000 acres to earn his living. If he won't work there he is sent to a labor colony where he has to work.

Japanese Theaters.

Japanese theaters have their boxes so arranged that the ladies can change dresses, as it is not considered stylish for a lady to appear an entire evening in one dress and with the same ornaments.

Hyde Park's Original Key.

Among the treasures preserved at the residence of the Earl of Clarendon is the original gilt key of Hyde park, sent by Queen Anne to Lord Chancellor Clarendon, to give him at all times admission to the parks of London—a relic of singular historical interest.

On a Tombstone.

In a French churchyard is a monument bearing an inscription of which the following is a translation: "Here lies Jean Pinto, the Spanish vocalist. When he reached heaven he united his voice with the voices of the archangels. As soon as he heard him the Devil cried, 'Keep quiet, all you fellows, and let us hear alone the illustrious singer, Jean Pinto.'"

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

The Hot Blast Furnace.
The invention of the hot blast furnace as at present used is credited to Neilson, a Scotch engineer, who patented his invention in 1828.

Children.

Children are injuriously influenced both by the hope that they will be enabled to live without labor and by the fulfillment of that hope. There can be no truly healthful life if benefits are dissociated from efforts.—Herbert Spencer.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup needs no recommendation. To all who are familiar with it, it speaks for itself. Years of use in the treatment of colds and coughs and all affections of the throat has unquestionably established its place among the very best medicines for such diseases. If you give it a trial you will not regret it. You will find it 25 cents well invested.

Baldness.

It is sometimes stated that ultra violet rays of the sunlight will cure baldness. The Scientific American says that the best and easiest way to try the violet ray treatment is to go about in the sunshine without any form of covering for the head. That authority holds that if all persons did this there would be little or no baldness.

Cochineal.

Every pound of cochineal contains 70,000 insects boiled to death, and from 600,000 to 700,000 pounds are annually brought to Europe for scarlet and crimson dyes.

The Largest Animal.

Largest of all animals that ever lived on this planet is the great sulphur bottom whale of the Pacific ocean. One specimen which was measured was ninety-five feet in length and thirty-five feet in girth. Its estimated weight was 294,000 pounds.

Nonsuch House.

Nonsuch House, erected on London bridge in 1585, was built entirely of wood, no iron being employed in its construction even for framework. It was four stories high.

Does it Doesn't Shrink

Pen-Angle Underwear has the soft warm feel the skin enjoys. **Doesn't Itch.** Made for men, women and little folks in a variety of styles, fabrics and prices.

We authorize every dealer in Pen-Angle Underwear to replace, at our cost, any garment faulty in material or making.

Return of Romance.
The motor car, says Edith Wharton, has restored the romance of travelling. We should say yes. What can be more romantic than to see an undersized man in great goggles and a leather coat whose hands have never been soiled by anything but perfume and lukewarm water pushing a touring car through the sand to the nearest repair shop while the golden glow of the glorious sunset is tingling the treetops, bringing out their gorgeous autumn tints in a picture that no artist could reproduce, while a sweet 200 pound lady sits complacently in the car and wonders if the neighboring farmhouse would produce an evening meal of chicken and pumpkin pie in exchange for a coat of the real tan?

Or if that last romantic enough to suit the most exacting, we might turn to the picture of a pair of legs waving in the air while the owner was down under the machine busy regretting that he had not learned to swear in youth. Oh, there is plenty of romance if one just goes about it right.

Reason Enough.

"I did not know that you were so fond of athletics. Why did you join that club?"
"Oh, its uniform is immensely becoming to me."

Surer Test.

"Do you think that fellow is an Englishman?"
"I know he is."
"Did he drop a hint?"
"No, an H."

Need Postponing.

We would be happier if we
So many could apply
And have our January thaws
In June or in July.

Signals of Danger.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of *Parmelee's Vegetable Pills* and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

Violates the Rule.

They say a woman's no means yes,
And that is always so,
In every instance, too, unless
The woman's no means no.

Recognized It.

"What is this call of the wild we hear about?"
"Must be that cowboy that's calling on your Aunt Lucy."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

A swift tongue in an argument often meets itself coming back.

Don't wait for anybody. If there's waiting to be done, let the other fellow do it.

Lots of people just seem to worry to give an air of importance to their perspiration.

Besides himself there's only one other created thing that is in love with a man, and that's some woman.

All most men need to show people is just to be a few years younger.

There's always somebody to be surprised when anybody gets married.

If you don't look after your business, it doesn't take you long to get the short end of it.

Some people like to play the fool if they can be stage manager and star performer to a picked audience.

When you get six weeks behind, don't try to catch even. Just jump accounts with Father Time and tell him you are mature.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Rest at Last.

Morrell—It is true, as has been said, that we do not appreciate our blessings until they take their flight.
Popley—Of course. They keep up such a racket during the day that we enjoy them most when the nurse has tucked them in their little beds.—Phila delphia Press.

A World of Dangers.
"Spirituous beverages," says Mrs. Curox, "have wrecked many happy dispositions."
"Yes," answered her husband, "and so have salad, ice cream and coffee taken after 10 o'clock at night."—Washington Star.

Such Impudence!
Mrs. Newed—The cook is an impudent thing, so she is!
Newed—What's the trouble, dear?
Mrs. Newed—Why, I discharged her this morning and she refused to go.—Chicago News.

"Battle With Hawk."
After a desperate battle, in which he narrowly escaped losing his eyesight, Jacob C. Smith, an old farmer whose home is in North Babylon, succeeded in killing a large and hunger-crazed chicken hawk, which chased his chickens into the chicken house and then followed them in to feast upon them at leisure. Time and again the feathered marauder flew at the eyes of Smith, who had hurried into the chicken house to save his pets and closed the door after him to prevent the hawk flying out and escaping. It was only by covering his face and eyes with his arms and letting the hawk sink into his forearm and hands that the doughty old farmer saved his sight and killed the hawk. It was measured the other day. The stretch of its wings from tip to tip was three feet. Its beak and talons were long and almost as hard as steel.

Disproportionate.
"See here," cried the cat, "are you really determined to drown me?"
"I am," replied the man, "You killed our canary, and I believe in a life for a life."
"But you're bent upon taking nine lives for a life."—Catholic Standard and Times.

3 Strong Points of "SALADA"
GREEN TEA
UNEQUALLED PURITY—STRENGTH—FLAVOR
Lead Packets Only, 40c, 50c, and 60c Per Lb. At All Grocers.

THE REVERSE
"Did I understand you to say that my appearance has improved?"
"No; I said you looked more like yourself."—Life.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

There are seven thousand relief kitchens in operation in the famine-stricken districts of southern Russia.

Teething Babies
are saved suffering—and mothers given rest—when one uses **Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure**
Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels, prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe. At drug stores, 25c. 6 bottles, \$1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Sole Proprietors, Montreal.

WHEN YOU COME TO THE ROOF PUT ON OUR FAMOUS EASTLAKE METALLIC SHINGLES

Lightning has no effect on them. They are absolutely fireproof. Rain and snow—heat and cold—can't rust, crack or warp them. The perfect fitting side lock (exclusively Eastlake) makes the roof absolutely leak-proof, and cost of putting on much less.

OUR GUARANTEE:
We guarantee Eastlake Metallic Shingles to be made of better material, more scientifically and accurately constructed, to be more easily applied, and will last longer than any other Metal Shingle on the market. Our guarantee is absolute. Our Shingles have been made since 1885.

Eastlake metallic Shingles are made either galvanized or painted. They are handsome in design, attractive on the house and last a lifetime. Our cheapest grade will last longer and costs less than the best wooden shingles. Our best Metallic Shingles make as superior a roofing to wooden shingles, tin, slate, etc., as these were to sod roofs. Let us send you the proof. Write us. Complete information free.

THE METALLIC ROOFING COMPANY, Limited.
MANUFACTURERS
Toronto and Winnipeg

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than **EPPS'S SHREDDED WHEAT COCOA**

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Oshawa Galvanized Steel Shingles are GUARANTEED in every way for Twenty-Five Years Ought to Last a Century

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