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CRANBROOK.

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Legislative Library JUL 17 1907 VICTORIA, B. C.

VOL. 10, NO 14. MOYIE, B. C., JULY 13 . 1907. $2 A YEAR

Bring Your Friends Along

with you in they need any **Pressed Pieced Tinware or Enamelledware** of any kind.

In the shipments received this week there is the famous

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of **Agatewear** which name has always stood for durability and satisfaction.

See our special made dinner pails.

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All kinds of repairing done. English watches a specialty. Store on Victoria street, opposite MacEachern & Macdonald's store.

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15,000 shares only on the market, of which a large quantity have already been sold. Get in now.

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Teas, Coffees,
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Calgary Milling C'os Flour
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MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL.

Hotel Kootenay

The best of accommodations for the Traveling Public.

Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Billiard Rooms.

McTAVISH & CAMERON Proprietors.

THE ALL
AMERICAN SHOE.

We have secured the agency of this American high class shoe.

We have a splendid range of them in Patent leather, in Oxfords, Bals and **Bluchers.** Call and see these lines before purchasing elsewhere.

E. A. HILL,

THE LEADING LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHER.

Imperial Bank of Canada,

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS.

INVITED

Interest paid quarterly.

CRANBROOK BRANCH.

J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

LOCAL ASSAYS

This is fine weather, isn't it?

The lumber has not yet arrived for our new fire hall.

A. C. Howness of Cranbrook, was in Moyie on business Monday,

A daughter was born to Mr. Mrs. R. J. Mcdonald on Friday.

E. A. Hill was a Cranbrook visitor the first of the week.

E. G, Gwynne returned Tuesday from his trip to Spokane.

W. A. Webster was up from his ranch near Curzon the last of the week.

The Spokane Flyer stopped at Moyie long enough to take breath on Wednesday.

D. J. Elmer, mayor of Kingsgate was a Moyie visitor the flirst of the week.

LOST—One black silk umbrella, with small gold knob on handle. Finder return to Leader office.

Bert Stewart returned from Spokane Thursday where he has been for the past few weeks.

W H. Shira, an old timer in Moyie was shaking hands with old friends this week.

Mrs. J. P. Farrell left for Boston last Monday where she will spend the summer visiting relatives.

R. Campbell & Co. have received the best assortment of gents neck ties that any one could wish to see.

P. B. Forrest arrived in town yesterday from Manitoba and has taken a position with R. Campbell & Co.

Miss Lulu Crowe left Tuesday for Rossland where she will have charge of the post office at that place.

Elliot Crowe returned to Moyie Thursday from New Westminster where he has been attending Columbia College.

Don't forget that we do all kinds of neat and attractive job work at the Leader printery. Our job printer, Russell Hawke, is always here with the goods.

Thos. Kelly returned Wednesday from Denver, Colorado, where he was attending the convention of the Western Federation of Miners.

Methodist church. Tomorrow at 7:30 p.m. the Rev. Wm. Boulton will preach. Subject "The Favorite Psalm." A paraphrase illustrating Shepard life in the east. Anthem by the choir.

Big Excursion.

Spokane, July 4.—The first large excursion over the lines of the new Spokane-International railway will be that of the business men of Spokane to Fernie, totaling 325 miles, under the direction of the chamber of commerce, on Thursday and Friday, July 18 and 19. This will be the 11th annual excursion of the business men and it is estimated by Secretary Moore, of the chamber of Commerce, that the party will numbet nearly 150.

The party will leave on a special train at 7 p.m. and will make their first stop at Sand Point, Idaho, where they will remain until noon and where they will take lunch. Opportunity will be given those who so desire to take short trips on the lake. The party will visit while at Sand Point the Panhandle smelter and the large mill of the Humbird Lumber company.

Short stops will be made after leaving Sand Point, at Moyie, Cranbrook and Wardner, the party arriving at Fernie at 7.30 in the evening. Here they will have dinner and remain over night. On the following day, Friday, the party, after breakfasting at Fernie and visiting the works of the Crows Nest Pass Coal company and inspecting the coke ovens of this company, will leave at 10 o'clock in the morning.

From Fernie the party will take a short trap to Marysville on the Kimberley branch of the C. P. R., arriving there about noon. Luncheon will be served and following this the party will be conducted through the property of the Sullivan Group Mining and Smelting company. While at Marysville the party will be the guests of the Sullivan Group Mining and Smelting company, which is largely controlled by Spokane interests.

The party will leave Marysville at 3 o'clock, arriving at Bonners Ferry at 6 o'clock. A stop of two hours will be made there and the party will remain two hours inspecting the town. At 8 o'clock the party will leave Bonners Ferry and will make no further stops. They will arrive in Spokane at 11 o'clock.

FAREWELL SOCIAL

Given Mr. and Mrs. P. Bonner, Mike Bonner and John Cannon a Great Success.

The farewell social and dance which was tendered Mr. and Mrs. P. Bonner, Mike Bonner and John Cannon, on the eve of their departure from Moyie, was held in the Eagles hall, on July 9th. The affair was a complete success. Dancing commenced at about 9. p. m., and music was furnished by Mrs. Patrequin, piano, R Scott, violin, E. O. Kamm, cornet. Songs were sung at intervals by Mr. Sowerbutts and Mrs. Patrequin. Just before refreshments were served, Mr. James Roberts was called upon to present Mr. and Mrs. Bonner, with a beautiful silver tea service, and to Mike Bonner and John Cannon a set of gold cuff links, on behalf of their many friends as a small token of regard and high esteem by which they were held in Moyie. The recipients briefly responded and thanked them for their kindnes, after which three cheers were given, and the people assembled joined heartily in sining, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." Refreshments were served after which dancing was resumed and kept going until 2 a. m. The committee are desirous of expressing their thanks to the ladies for their generous assistance.

Following is the committee who had charge of the affair:—Jas. Roberts, Chas. Livesley, Mike Torphy, K. D. Stinson, Ed. Hutt, Albert Gill, Jos. McLaren, P. Head.

GENERAL FLOAT

Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco was sentenced to five years imprisonment.

A new $78,000 school will be built in North Winnipeg this year.

A big 40 piece band will furnish music at the Spokane Interstate fair next fall.

Hon. Joseph Chamberlain celebrated his 71st birthday last Monday.

Five people died in Chicag Tuesday from the heat. Ten more were striken and three of these may die.

England's most important industry is the utilization of metals, aspecially in machinery; one-eleventh of all laborers are engaged in this industry, the number having doubled within the last two decades.

The Canadian Pacific Railway will build a new station, a freight shed and an oil house at Kamloops. The station will cost in the neighborhood of $35,000, and will be built of brick. The freight shed will be 280 feet long and 50 feet wide.

For Sale.

Cost $800 f. o. b. The most perfect launch in the Kootenay, Winner of the 21 foot class, Dominion Day, Nelson, 1907. Perfect condition and almost new. Every sundrie complete, such as awning, brass rails, cushions, seats, carpets, etc. This launch would be the pride of Moyie. Address, "Launch," Box 74, Nelson, B. C.

Farewell Party.

A farewell party, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Howard, who are leaving for Enderby next Wednesday, was held in the Lake Shore hotel last night. Dancing was the main feature of the evening and a general good time was held. Mr. and Mrs. Howard were presented with a China tea set.

SUBURBAN NEWS

CRANBROOK

From the Herald:

Fred Brown has been in town for a few days and left last evening for Manitoba, where he will remain for several weeks.

James Johns is in town today on his way home to Moyie from towns on the prairie where he has been visiting for a month.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Atchison returned on Tuesday evening from their wedding journey and have commenced housekeeping in the Morrow house.

M. Phillipps came up from his ranch below Elko on Monday to transact some business in Cranbrook. Mr. Phillipps says that the crops were never better and that the fruit is in fine shape this year.

Frank Angers returned last Tuesday from a month of cruising along the boundary line in the neighborhood of Gateway. Mr. Angers has located a large tract of fine timber while absent.

D. J. Elmer, of Kingsgate, was in town the first of the week. Mr. Elmer is just completing a fine new hotel that will be well equipped in every respect, and one of the best on the Crow.

J. S. Clute, customs inspector for many years and well known in Cranbrook, where he has visited officially many times, has retired and has been succeeded by W. Merchant, formerly Dominion appraiser at Victoria.

Oliver Burge returned from Lethbridge yesterday, where he has been for some time undergoing surgical treatment. Mr. Burge was met by Mrs. Burge and they left for their home at Perry Creek yesterday afternoon.

A. F. Gill, of Spokane, brother of Tom Gill, of this city, came very near buying the interests of the now notorious Orchard in the Hercules mine in Idaho, but the deal fell through. If Mr. Gill had bought the interest he would have been worth hundreds of thousands today.

V. A. Rollins left last evening on the Flyer for Winnipeg and on next Wednesday, the 17th, he will be united in marriage to Miss Jessie Wellman, of that city. Mrs. George Hoggarth and Mrs. E. H. Small, sisters of Miss Wellman, leave tomorrow for Winnipeg to be present at the wedding ceremony.

C. Magee has cultivated an ordinary wild rose bush in his yard until this year he has one of the greatest bearing rose bushes in this part of the country. At the present time it has not less than 2,000 blossoms on it, and the rose have changed from the single, small wild rose, to a large, handsome double rose.

I. H. Willson, of Wardner, will succeed J. Moe as station agent in Cranbrook. It is hard to lose a man live Mr. Moe, but there is a great deal of satisfaction for the people of this town to know that a man like Mr. Willson is to take his place, as he is competent in every way, extremely obliging and just the man to make a great success of such an important office as the C. P. R. in this city.

A. G. Wilmot and George Hungerford returned yesterday from an extended trip to Port Simpson, Prince Rupert and adjoining country. Mr. Wilmott says that he saw just three fair days all the time that he was up in the country, and that it is reported that in the neighborhood of Prince Rupert that they have 162 inches of rain annually. He passed John Houston on his way to Prince Rupert with a small printing plant and said that he would start a paper as soon as he could make the necessary arrangements.

Methodist Social.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church held a very successful social in the tent opposite MacEachern & Macdonald's store on Wednesday

Presbyterian Picnic.

The Presbyterian Sunday school had a very successful picnic on Thursday last at the McBeth ranch across the lake. Between seventy and eighty children and adults went over in the afternoon and had a most pleasant time. Thanks are due to Mr. Bensey, foreman of the Porto Rico Co's mill for the kindness in providing the launch and scow for transportation, also to Mr. Campbell and H. Chapman who took the returning row boats in tow with their launches and relieved the rowers of their labors.

Take the Postmaster's Word for it.

Mr. F. M. Hamilton, postmaster at Cherryvale, Ind., keeps also a stock of general merchandise and patent medicines. He says: "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is standard here in its line. It never fails to give satisfaction and we could hardly afford to be without it." For sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

Wigens' Celebrated

STRAWBERRIES

Are Now Ripe.

We are his agents, and during the season we will handle his fruit. His strawberries are superior in every way to any grown in B. C.

They are of the finest flavor, of good color, clean and free from sand, and as they reach hear the day they are picked, you get them as fresh as if they were grown in your own garden.

In Wigen's strawberries you get one-fourth more fruit than in any others. Test a basket and be convinced.

Berries for preserving will soon be ready. Let us know what you will require so that we will be able to cater to your want.

MacEachern & Macdonald

Bank at St. Eugene.

A new system has gone into effect at the St. Eugene, whereby it is possible for the employes of the company to cash their checks a the office as soon as they are received. The Imperial Bank of Canada has arranged to send representatives of their Cranbrook branch down on the 10th of every month with the necessary money to cash all checks and deposits can also be made on these days.

While this is a partila step towards getting a bank here, yet it should serve more particulary as a stimulrnt for concerted action on the part of the citizens of this town to use every endeavor to have a regular branch established. This town can support a bank and if the people would pull together there is no reason why we can't have it.

Lights And Sidelights.

"Who killed cock robbin?"

"I bite. This fellow Orchard?"
—Louisville Courier Journal.

Go on Strike.

A general strike has been declared among the Cobalt miners and 2000 men are out. The union rejected the employer's scale and adopted one for presentation. A meeting was held Tuesday and after considerable discussion a schedule of wages to apply to all mines in the district was adopted. The men ask that no more than 75 cents per day be asked for board:

Hill gets full Control.

Spokane, July 10.—Control of the great Crows Nest Pass Coal company, worth $50,000,000 has been secured by James J. Hill, through the assistance of J. P. Graves, of Spokane.

Hill has owned 45 per cent of the company's stock for several years, but until recently has been unable to secure control. His efforts have at last been successful, through purchases by Graves, who is friendly with the Great Northern interests.

Graves' reason for acquiring interests is to secure a supply of coke for the Granby smelter and steam coal for Spokane.

In his purchase Mr. Graves is supposed to be representing the Granby shareholders. There is approximately $2,800,000 involving 8000 shares being bought.

Graves refused to deny or confirm the report tonight.

DR PRICE'S
cream
BAKING POWDER

Is the Most Economical

Greater in leavening strength, a spoonful raises more dough, or goes further.

Working uniformly and perfectly, it makes the bread and cake always light and beautiful, and there is never a waste of good flour, sugar, butter and eggs.

When outfitting for camp always take Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder for good health and good food. It makes the finest flapjacks, biscuits and bread.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., CHICAGO.

Never go into the woods away from a doctor with a cheap alum baking powder in the outfit. You want the best baking powder in the world—and it is most economical in the end.

Beverly of Graustark

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

Copyright, 1904, by Dodd, Mead and Company

(Continued)

"Good morning," he said, extending his hand, which she did not see. She was wondering how much he had seen and heard at midnight.

"I thought the troops were massing this morning," she said coldly. "Don't you mass too?"

"There is time enough for that, my dear. I came to have a talk with you—in private," he said meaningly.

"It is sufficiently private here, Count Marlanx. What have you to say to me?"

"I want to talk about last night. You were very reckless to do what you did."

"Oh, you were playing the spy, then?" she asked scornfully.

"An involuntary observer, believe me—and a jealous one. I had hoped to win the affections of an innocent girl. What I saw last night shocked me beyond expression."

"Well, you shouldn't have looked," she retorted, tossing her chin, and the red feather in her hat bobbed angrily.

"I am surprised that one as clever as you are could have carried on an amour so incautiously," he said blandly.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I saw everything that occurred."

"Well, I'm not ashamed of it," obstinately. "Goodby, Count Marlanx."

"One moment, please. I cannot let you off so easily. What right had you to take that man into your room, a place sacred in the palace of Graustark? Answer me, Miss Calhoun."

Beverly drew back in horror and bewilderment.

"Into my room?" she gasped.

"Let us waste no time in subterfuge. I saw him come from your window, and I saw all that passed between you in the balcony. Love's eyes are keen. What occurred in your chamber I can only"—

"Stop! How dare you say such a thing to me?" she fiercely cried. "You miserable coward! You know he was not in my room. Take it back—take back every word of that lie!" She was white with passion, cold with terror.

"Bah! This is childish. I am not the only one who saw him, my dear. He was in your room—you were in his arms. It's useless to deny it. And to think that I have spared him from death to have it come to this! You need not look so horrified. Your secret is safe with me. I come to make terms with you. My silence in exchange for your beauty. It's worth it to you. One word from me, you are disgraced and Baldos dies. Come, my fair lady, give me your promise. It's a good bargain for both."

Beverly was trembling like a leaf. This phase of his villainy had not occurred to her. She was like a bird trying to avoid the charmed eye of the serpent.

"Oh, you—you miserable wretch!" she cried, hoarse with anger and despair. "What a cur you are! You know you are not speaking the truth. How can you say such things to me? I have never wronged you"— She was almost in tears, impotent with shame and fear.

"It has been a pretty game of love for you and the excellent Baldos. You have deceived those who love you best and trust you most. What will the princess say when she hears of last night's merry escapade? What will she say when she learns who was hostess to a common guardsman at the midnight hour? It is no wonder that you look terrified. It is for you to say whether she is to know or not. You can bind me to silence. You have lost Baldos. Take me and all that I can give you in his stead, and the world never shall know the truth. You love him, I know, and there is but one way to save him. Say the word and he goes free to the hills; decline and his life is not worth a breath of air."

"And pretending to believe this of me, you still ask me to be your wife. What kind of a man are you?" she demanded, scarcely able to speak.

"My wife?" he said harshly. "Oh, no. You are not the wife of Baldos," he added significantly.

"Heavens!" gasped Beverly, crushed by the brutality of it all. "I would sooner die. Would to heaven my father were here. He would shoot you as he would a dog! Oh, how I loathe you! Don't you try to stop me! I shall go to the princess myself. She shall know what manner of beast you are."

She was racing up the steps, flaming with anger and shame.

"Remember, I can prove what I have said. Beware what you do. I love you so much that I now ask you to become my wife. Think well over it. Your honor and his life! It rests with you," he cried eagerly, following her to the door.

"You disgusting old fool," she hissed, turning upon him as she pulled the big brass knocker on the door.

"I must have my answer tonight or you know what will happen," he snarled, but he felt in his heart that he had lost through his eagerness.

She flew to Yetive's boudoir, consumed by rage and mortification. Between sobs and feminine maledictions she poured the whole story, in all its ugliness, into the ears of the princess.

"Now, Yetive, you have to stand by me in this," announced the narrator conclusively, her eyes beaming hopefully through her tears.

"I cannot prevent General Marlanx from preferring serious charges against Baldos, dear. I know he was not in your room last night. You did not have to tell me that, because I saw you both at the balcony rail." Beverly's face took on such a radiant look of rejoicing that Yetive was amply paid for the surprising and gratifying acknowledgment of a second period of eavesdropping. "You may depend upon me to protect you from Marlanx. He can make it very unpleasant for Baldos, but he shall pay dearly for this insult. He has gone too far."

"I don't think he has any proof against Baldos," said Beverly, thinking only of the guardsman.

"But it is so easy to manufacture evidence, my dear. The Iron Count has set his heart upon having you, and he is not the man to be turned aside easily."

"He seems to think he can get wives as easily as he gets rid of them, I observe. I was going back to Washington soon, Yetive, but I'll stay on now and see this thing to the end. He can't scare a Calhoun; no sir-ee! I'll telegraph for my brother Dan to come over here and punch his head to pieces."

"Now, now, don't be so high and mighty, dear. Let us see how rational we can be," said the princess gently, whereupon the hot headed girl from Dixie suspended hostilities and became a very demure young woman. Before long she was confessing timidly, then boldly, that she loved Baldos better than anything in all the world.

"I can't help it, Yetive. I know I oughtn't to, but what is there to do when one can't help it? There would be an awful row at home if I married him. Of course he hasn't asked me. Maybe he won't. In fact, I'm sure he won't. I shan't give him a chance. But if he does ask me I'll just keep putting him off. I've done it before, you know. You see, for a long, long time I fancied he might be a prince, but he isn't at all. I've had his word for it. He's just an ordinary person, like—like—well, like I am, only he doesn't look so ordinary. Isn't he handsome, Yetive? And, dear me, he is so impulsive! If he had asked me to jump over the balcony rail with him last night I believe I would have done it. Wouldn't that have surprised old Marlanx?" Beverly gave a merry laugh. The troubles of the morning seemed to fade away under the warmth of her humor. Yetive sat back and marveled at the manner in which this blithe young American cast out the "blue devils."

"You must not do anything foolish, Beverly," she cautioned. "Your parents would never forgive me if I allowed you to marry or even to fall in love with any Tom, Dick or Harry over here. Baldos may be the gallant, honest gentleman we believe him to be, but he also may be the worst of adventurers. One can never tell, dear. I wish now that I had not humored you in your plan to bring him to the castle. I'm afraid I have done wrong. You have seen too much of him, and—oh, well, you will be sensible, won't you, dear?" There was real concern in the face of the princess. Beverly kissed her rapturously.

"Don't worry about me, Yetive. I know how to take care of myself. Worry about your old Gabriel, if you like, but don't bother your head about me," she cried airily. "Now let's talk about the war. Marlanx won't do anything until he hears from me. What's the use worrying?"

Nightfall brought General Marlanx in from the camps outside the gates. He came direct to the castle and boldly sent word to Beverly that he must speak to her at once. She promptly answered that she did not want to see him and would not. Without a moment's hesitation he appealed for audience with the princess, and it was granted.

He proceeded, with irate coolness, to ask how far she believed herself bound to protect the person of Baldos, the guard. He understood she was under obligations to Miss Calhoun, and he wanted to be perfectly sure of his position before taking a step which now seemed imperative. Baldos was a spy in the employ of Dawsbergen. He had sufficient proof to warrant his arrest and execution; there were documents and there was positive knowledge that he had conferred with strangers from time to time, even within the walls of the castle grounds. Marlanx cited instances in which Baldos had been seen talking to a strange old man inside the grounds, and professed to have proof that he had gone so far as to steal away by night to meet men beyond the city walls. He was now ready to seize the guard, but would not do so until he had conferred with his sovereign.

"Miss Calhoun tells me that you have made certain proposals to her, Count Marlanx," said Yetive coldly, her eyes upon his hawkish face.

"I have asked her to be my wife, your highness."

"You have threatened her, Count Marlanx."

"She has exposed herself to you? I would not have told what I saw last night."

"Would it interest you to know that I saw everything that passed on the balcony last night? You will allow me to say, general, that you have behaved in a most outrageous manner in approaching my guest with such fool proposals. Stop, sir! She has told me everything, and I believe her. I believe my own eyes. There is no need to discuss the matter further. You have lost the right to be called a man. For the present I have only to say that you shall be relieved of the command of my army. The man who makes war on women is not fit to serve one. As for Baldos, you are at liberty to prefer the charges. He shall have a fair trial, rest assured."

"Your highness, hear me," implored Marlanx, white to the roots of his hair.

"I will hear what you have to say when my husband is at my side."

"I can but stand condemned, then, your highness, without a hearing. My vindication will come, however. With your permission, I retire to contrive the arrest of this spy. You may depose me, but you cannot ask me to neglect my duty to Graustark. I have tried to save him for Miss Calhoun's sake"—But her hand was pointing to the door.

Ten minutes later Beverly was hearing everything from the lips of the princess, and Marlanx was cursing his way toward the barracks, vengeance in his heart. But a swift messenger from the castle reached the guardroom ahead of him. Colonel Quinnox was reading an official note from the princess when Marlanx strode angrily into the room.

"Bring this fellow Baldos to me, Colonel Quinnox," he said, without greeting.

"I regret to say that I have but this instant received a message from her highness commanding me to send him to the castle," said Quinnox, with a smile.

"The devil! What foolishness is this?" snarled the Iron Count.

"Have a care, sir," said Quinnox stiffly. "It is of the princess you speak."

"Bah! I am here to order the man's arrest. It is more important than"—

"Nevertheless, sir, he goes to the castle first. This note says I am to disregard any command you may give until further notice."

Marlanx fell back amazed and stunned. At this juncture Baldos entered the room. Quinnox handed him an envelope, telling him that it was from the princess and that he was to repair at once to the castle. Baldos glanced at the handwriting, and his face lit up proudly.

"I am ready to go, sir," he said, passing the Iron Count with a most disconcerting smile on his face.

(To Be Continued)

THE FIRST SYNDICATE.

How the French Word Was Americanized Amid Much Jesting.

Throughout the European negotiations in reference to the Northern Pacific railroad an interesting French word recurred again and again—namely, "syndicat"—which Jay Cooke and his partners soon converted into an English word, syndicate. The newspaper reporters rolled it under their tongues. It was a find for punsters and versifiers. The New York Tribune received these lines from one of its waggish contributors:

Pray what is a syndicate
Intended to indicate?
Is questioned abroad and at home.
Say, is it a corner
Where Jay Cook-e Horner
Can pull out a very big plum?

In congress the word was under examination. Some of "Sunset" Cox's constituents had written him, that member declared, to ask if it were in any way related to the Kuklux. "A scholar learned in philology," he continued amid laughter, "says it comes from the original Chinese and is pronounced 'Ah Sindecat,' from a well known player of cards called the 'heathen Chinee.' A revenue reformer writes me that it is an animal peculiar to Pennsylvania, with a head of iron, eyes of nickel, legs of copper and a heart of stone. It consumes every green thing outside its own state." Cox went to Sir John Mandeville's "Travels In Far Cathay" and there found an account of a "strange animal of the lizard kind. He was known in anciente books as a chameleon. When the sun did shine, he took various colors. Sometimes it wore a golden hue and sometimes had a green back. I caught him by means of a steele mirror, which so bedazzled his eye that he was easily caught. I bring him home as a strange beast. It is called by the natives a scindicat."

The syndicate's task was to take in the old 6 per cent bonds issued during the war, many of which had drifted to Europe, where they were held by the thrifty peasantry, who had purchased them at paper money prices, and to sell the 5 per cent bonds in their stead. It was a complicated work, calling for complete control of the markets at home and abroad. Though the operation had to run the gantlet of savage attacks by opposition politicians and editors, it was instantly successful. Indeed, two syndicates were formed, one in London through the new house of Jay Cooke, McCulloch & Co. and the other by Jay Cooke's firms in America. The banker was warmly congratulated on the successful management of the syndicate by President Grant and his friends of every rank, and it was believed that the achievement would immensely promote the success of the Northern Pacific railroad, especially when it was announced that the Cookes had made an alliance with the Rothschilds for future funding operations.—Dr. Oberholtzer in Century.

The Owner and the Visitor.

His house, the first he had ever owned, being nearly finished, the Flatbush man went forth one fine afternoon to inspect it. As he entered the front door he observed a well dressed man standing within, apparently admiring the beauties of construction and decoration. In an instant the pride of the owner swelled within him. Here was where he would make the visitor verdant with envy and, incidentally, intercept a few bouquets for himself. Stepping up to the stranger, he remarked:

"It's a beautiful house, isn't it? It's worth every cent of the investment and a great deal more."

"You are right," replied the stranger. "You are, I suppose"—

"Yes. I'm the owner," interrupted the other, "and just let me tell you that there are not many men round here who own as fine a house as this."

"I quite believe you," serenely answered the visitor. "I'm the man, you see, who holds the first mortgage on it."

He Was the Third.

"He's your first cousin," said Mrs Dimling to six-year-old Freddy, alluding to a new baby of whom Freddy was very fond.

"Oh, no," replied Freddy. "I had two cousins before he was born."

Physiology.

A pupil in a school near Chatham square, New York city, thus defined the word "spine:" "A spine is a long, limber bone. Your head sets on one end, and you set on the other."

Hard to Suit.

"When your mother-in-law fell into the water, why didn't you help to get her out?"

"My dear madam, you must know that nothing I've ever done has pleased her!"—Judy.

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

205 Celluloid Starch IT SAVES

THE SPORTING RAJAH.

Modern Oriental Rulers Who Are Fond of Polo and Horse Racing.

A small percentage of native princes, like Sir Pertab-Singh and the Maharajah of Kuch-Behar, have benefited from their intercourse with Englishmen. They recognize the folly of buying horses and carriages for which they have no use, and they draw the line at employing undesirable persons as managers of their stables, rascals who starve the animals in their charge by reselling the "gram" to the villain from whom it has been bought. The down-to-date rajah, says Bailey's Magazine, sees that his harness-room is clean and that everything is in proper place—family heirlooms being kept free from dust and moths. The horses are stabled under sanitary conditions, and, if the potentate goes in for racing or breeding, a qualified veterinary surgeon is attached to the stable staff.

On the other hand, the antiquated ruler of dusky millions has no sympathy with such new fangled notions as clean stalls and properly arranged loose boxes. He does not ask for sweet-smelling stables, and the sight of a well-groomed horse affords him no pleasure. Provided the easy-going Aryan can take the air in an old-fashioned and cumbersome barouche, drawn by a team of mangy, long-tailed horses, whose shabby harness is resplendent in armorial devices, he is perfectly happy.

In recent years the sporting rajah has come to the front. The late Maharajah of Patiala was a firstrate horseman, and his keenness for polo gained him admittance to circles which do not, as a rule, receive every native with open arms. His polo ponies were the envy of the white players with whom he came into contact, and he devoted the greater part of his time to the game. He ran his horses at every important meeting in the country, carrying off his share of cups.

The Maharajah of Kuch-Behar, too, shines as a polo player and several of the younger generation can give a good account of themselves across country and after pig. Many natives by the way, invest in horses, which are imported from England, which do not always take kindly to the climate. Though they thrive during the cold weather, in the hot weather they soon become poor in condition unless they are sent to a hill station.

A few years ago the "old-time" rajah who had to go from one part of his property to another would call for his gaily-caparisoned elephant, and, surrounded by a horde of native flunkies, make a triumphal journey to the hut of the tenant whom he proposed to rackrent. Nowadays his successor mounts a horse and galloping there and back between "chota hazri" and "tiffin."

AT BRIDGE.

She still sits at bridge at midnight
As the clocks are striking the hour;
Nor thoughts of her home or her family
To move her have the power.

How often, oh, how often,
Summer and winter through,
Has she sat thus at bridge at midnight—
Aye, sometimes till one and two;

And how often, oh, how often
Through the golden hours of day
Has she striven with others like her
For purse or prize at play!

And forever and forever
While this sad our fair land sweeps
Will she bridge the interval daily
Twixt the time she wakes and sleeps

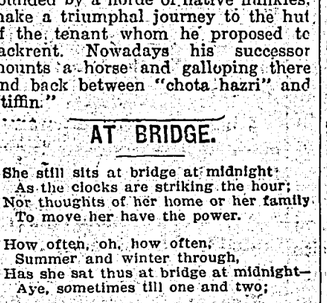
So, she sits still at bridge at midnight,
And pride in her bosom stirs,
For she holds the best score of a series
And the tournament trophy is hers!
—Caroline Mischka Roberts in New York Life.

Hop Li had bought a cheap but "warranted" clock. At the end of a week he returned to the shop from which he had procured his timepiece, with no expression on his face, but with evident bewilderment of mind.

"She go click, clack, click, clack! all light, tree day," he announced to the young woman who waited on him. "I wind all light, samee you say. Nex' two day she go click, click—clack click! click!—clack!

"I slake her up—so!—down—so!—lound—so! no good. She stop click—stop clack—only go when I slake.

"I say give me one less slake, more click, clack!"—Youth's Companion.



Accidents to your horses may happen at any moment. GET READY for emergencies. Buy a bottle of

Fellows' Leeming's Essence

For Lameness in Horses

Only 50c. a bottle—and saves dollars worth of time by curing lameness of every description. At dealers, or from 12

National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, MONTREAL.

W. N. U. No. 643

Use For Scraps of Soap.

A good way of using scraps of soap is to add them to the household cleansing mixture. This is useful in every household for cleansing paint, removing grease from clothes and all other occasions when a good cleansing preparation is needed. Keep a wide mouthed bottle, and into it throw all odds and ends of soap. When you have a small collection of these, add a teaspoonful of powdered saltpeter, ditto rock ammonia and about a quart of warm, soft water, says the Cosy Corner. Leave the mixture till it is cooled. A little of this may be dissolved in water or on a flannel and will be found an invaluable cleanser.

Rush for "Transformations."

Small fortunes are being reaped by London hair dressers, owing to fashionable women's demand for "transformations," which apparently in simple English are hair pads. Men would be surprised, said a Bond Street coiffeur, if they knew what a large number of women are now relying upon false hair to give them the appearance the present fashion demands which is a very high coiffure. A girl with her own hair dressed nicely is rarely seen in fashionable circles nowadays. Even women and girls with beautiful hair pay willing from 5 to 50 guineas for these transformations. Girls in their teens are quite as anxious for them as their mothers.

A FAMILY MEDICINE

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the One Medicine Best Suited for the Whole Household.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest blood-builder known to medical science. They never fail to make rich, red blood—lots of it—the kind that brings health and strength to the sufferer. They are a family medicine—good for the grandmother or grandfather, the mother or father and for the growing children. Thousands have found new health and strength through the use of these pills. As proof of their being a family medicine Mrs. Chas. Castonguay, Michipicoten River, Ont., says: "My husband was ill for five months and was unable to do any work. He made several trips to the Soo to consult doctors and spent much money on medicine but nothing helped him—in fact he grew worse. He could not eat much and the little he did eat would not remain on his stomach. His stomach was examined by X Rays and found to be in a terribly inflamed condition. After remaining at the Soo for some time under the doctor's care without finding relief he returned home discouraged and afraid he was going to die. It was then Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended, and by the time he had taken nine boxes he was perfectly well and able to go to work again." Mrs. Castonguay continues: "I have also used the Pills for female troubles and found them a perfect medicine. My little one also owes good health and a rosy color to them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all the troubles due to poor blood or shattered nerves, such as anaemia, rheumatism, dyspepsia, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, etc., simply because they make rich, red, health-giving blood. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"I'll wager Nell will not give herself away this summer the way she did last."

"How was that?"

"She and Dick had their heads together so much that Nell got freckles on only one side of her face."—Detroit Free Press.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes, from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

The animal trainer having been taken suddenly ill, his wife reported for duty in his stead.

"Have you ever had any experience in this line?" asked the owner of the circus and menagerie, with some doubt.

"Not just exactly in this line," she said, "but my husband manages the beasts all right, doesn't he?"

"He certainly does."

"Well, you ought to see how easily I can manage him."—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians

That's What Makes Him Mad.

"Why are you always quarreling with your wife?"

"She is always arguing with me."

"But you need not get angry; just explain to her in a calm, gentle tone of voice wherein she is wrong."

"But she is never wrong."—Houston Post.

Farming.

Nothing will take the various social distempers which the city and artificial life breed out of a man like farming, like direct and loving contact with the soil. It draws out the poison.—John Burroughs.

Pilgrims and Puritans.

The pilgrims, or, as they are often called, the "pilgrim fathers," were the seventy-four men and the twenty-eight women, members of the John Robinson's church, who sailed in the Mayflower from Leyden to North America and landed at Plymouth Rock, where they founded a colony Dec. 25, 1620. The Puritans were the English nonconformists who came over later, the name being given to them on account of their supposed great purity of doctrine, life and discipline.

At the Yarmouth Y.M.C.A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sunburn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES,
General Secretary.

Village Constable (to villager who had been knocked down by passing motor cyclist)—You didn't see the number, but could you swear to the man?

Villager—I did; but I don't think 'e 'eard me.—Tit-Bits.

A MESSAGE FOR PILE SUFFERERS

From Two Ladies Who Have Been Cured of Extremely Torturing Cases of Piles by

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Mrs. Geo. H. Simser, Grant, Russell county, Ont., writes: "Eleven years ago I began to suffer from piles, and as they caused keen distress, and became worse, I doctored for them, but with little or no avail. They were bleeding, itching and protruding, and oh! the torture I suffered at times can never be described. It was with suffering that the bowels moved; and, as nothing brought relief, I could only endure the misery with an aching heart and without hope of cure.

"Finally a lady friend told me about Chase's Ointment curing piles, and to my surprise I felt relief at once on using this ointment; the little tumors soon disappeared, the ulcers healed, and the bowels became regular. This was five years ago, and I have never been troubled with this terrible ailment since, a thousand thanks to Dr. Chase's Ointment."

Mrs. Capt. Clinansmith, Salvation Army, Essex, Ont., writes: "It is with pleasure that I write to you in praise of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Two years ago I was taken with a severe attack of protruding piles, and became so bad that I had to keep my bed, and could lie in no position except on my stomach. Doctors could give me no help, and the various oils and ointments used proved of no avail.

"One Saturday night, when I was suffering untold agony, my husband went to the drug store for a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, which I had heard of as a cure for piles. Although I had almost given up hope, to the wonder of those around me I was able to be up and on my feet by Monday, and have had no difficulty from piles since. As a treatment for all kinds of sores and burns, Dr. Chase's Ointment works like magic."

To persons who have given up looking for a cure of piles or hemorrhoids, this letter should bring new hope. There is, we believe, no more effective treatment for piles than Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Preparatory Treatment.

They told the youngster to soak his feet in a tub of salt water if he wanted to toughen them. He soaked his hands, too, with good results. One morning his father said he would whip him on returning at noon. At noon the father returned and found the youngster sitting in a tub of water.

"What are you doing that for?" he demanded.

"Because," replied the youngster, "you said you were going to give me a licking."—Judge's Library.

The Bishop's Story.

Bishop Sanford Olmsted of Colorado at a dinner in Denver, said apropos of Sabbath breaking:

"I was talking to an eastern clergyman the other day about his church attendance.

"'I suppose,' I said, 'that in your district rain affects the attendance considerably.'

"He smiled faintly. 'Indeed, yes,' he said. 'I hardly have a vacant seat when it is too wet for golf or motoring.'"

How He Helped.

Bertha Brunett—Such a horrid dream I had last night. I imagined an angry cow chased me, and just as the horrid thing was about to overtake me the—

Billy Blond—The hero, meaning me rushed to the rescue?

Bertha Brunett—No; the fence you were trying to scale broke down and—and I woke up.—Houston Post.

Rickshaws and Dandies.

In the mountain districts of India the principal vehicles of passenger conveyance are the rickshaw and the dandy, with which Rudyard Kipling has made us familiar. The rickshaw is pushed and pulled through the streets and on the roads leading out into the country by four coolies, and the dandy is carried on the shoulders of four and sometimes six coolies. Saddle ponies are also used to some extent, but most of the inhabitants and quite all visitors use the rickshaw and dandy. The latter is constructed on the plan of a sleigh box, but longer. A pole is attached fore and aft, which is long enough to give a springy motion when the coolies are walking and trotting. A crosspiece rests on the shoulders of the coolies and is shifted now and then from one shoulder to the other for rest. By the command of the cooly in charge this shift is made simultaneously.

A Worse Fault

"Perhaps you father objects to me on account of my shortcomings."

"No; I think it's on account of your late staying."—Pick Me Up.

No person should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a widespread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton, was deploring the promiscuous giving of honorary degrees.

"Our universities have learned of late," he said, "to distribute honorary degrees judiciously. But in the past—"

He smiled.

"Well, in the past I met an uncouth person at a dinner, and, being told by an acquaintance that he had three degrees, I asked why it was.

"'Well,' said my friend, 'the third was given him because he had two, the second because he had one, and the first because he had none.'"—Providence Journal.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend

"This straw," said the hatter, "is really better than a Panama, and it's particularly suited to a short man."

"What's the price of it?" asked Sawdoff.

"Twelve dollars."

"Not much! That hat won't do, my friend, for a man as short as I am."—Philadelphia Press.

"I want to talk to you, Mary, about that young man of yours," said her father. "When did he say 'good-night' to you last evening?"

"At 10 o'clock," replied the fair girl.

"What. Why, it was 1 o'clock, at least."

"Oh, that was when he finished saying it."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

EASTLAKE STEEL SHINGLES

WRITE FOR PRICES

METALLIC ROOFING CO LIMITED WINNIPEG

THE RECORD CALORIFIC

Our warm air heat producer for churches and large public buildings, possesses a very important feature in the fact that it has two air courses—the air travels up through both the inner and outer castings. All products of combustion and completely come in direct contact with surround the hot air columns, thus making the largest amount of heating surface to every square foot of grate surface ever achieved in a warm air heater. The flue construction admits of heat being forced direct to the most distant and most exposed part of the building to be warmed. 107

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

THE RECORD FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.

Foundries at MONCTON, N.B. & MONTREAL, P.Q.

Sales Branches at MONCTON, N.B.; MONTREAL, P.Q.; TORONTO, ONT.; WINNIPEG, MAN.; CALGARY, ALTA. and VANCOUVER, B.C.

FOR BREAKFAST OR LUNCHEON HOUSEKEEPERS FIND A REAL SUPPORT IN

TRISCUIT

It is the wholesome Shredded Wheat Wafer. Displaces ordinary white bread or crackers, because of its superior nutritive qualities, whether served with soup as a crouton, with cheese, preserves, cocoa or chocolate, or toasted, with butter.

Try BISCUIT for Breakfast; TRISCUIT for Luncheon

All Grocers. 13c a Carton; 2 for 25c.

No Intent to Kill

The most popular man in a Nevada town got into difficulty with a disreputable tough—for a long time the terror of the place—and proceeded to "do him up" in a manner entirely satisfactory to the community at large. It becoming necessary, however, to vindicate the majesty of the law, the offender was brought up for trial on the charge of assault with intent to kill. When the jury had been out about two minutes they returned.

"Well, gentlemen of the jury," asked the judge in a familiar, offhand way, "what have you to say?"

"If it pleases the court," responded the foreman, "we, the jury, find that the prisoner is not guilty of strikin' with intent to kill, but simply to paralyze, and he done it."—New Orleans Picayune.

For the Overworked—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

The Club Woman—You have no mind of your own, you microbe! You're merely one of those persons who think they think.

Only Her Husband—You flatter me, dear; I often fancy that I imagine I only suspect I think!—Puck.

THE WAY TO THE WEST

to the East and to the South is via the Canadian Northern Railway. Through daily trains between Edmonton, Winnipeg and St. Paul. Dining and Sleeping Car services are unexcelled. Compartment Library. Observation cars between Winnipeg and St. Paul. Have you seen the great Saskatchewan Valley with its fertile farm lands? If not, let us suggest a trip out there this summer. Any agent will be pleased to furnish information, or write C. W. Cooper, Asst. General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

"See here!" cried the boy's father, "if you don't behave I'll whip you."

"I wisht you would," replied the bad boy.

"You do, eh?"

"Yes, 'cause when it's all over ma will gimme some candy."—Philadelphia Press.

$100 REWARD $100.

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

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mrs. Startuppe—Ah, professor! And how is my daughter getting on with her music? Do you think she will ever become a great singer?

Professor—Madam, it is very hard to say.

Mrs. Startuppe—But surely she possesses some of the qualifications?

Professor—Ach! Yes, madam; she has a mouth.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

KEEP BABY WELL

Ask any mother who has used Baby's Own Tablets and she will tell you there is no other medicine so good. We pledge you our word there is no other medicine so safe—we give you the guarantee of a government analyst that Baby's Own Tablets contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. The Tablets speedily relieve and cure all the minor ailments of babies and young children. Mrs. L. F. Kerr, Greenbush, Ont., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are the best all round medicine for babies and children I know of. I can strongly recommend them to mothers from my own experience." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

She—You never take your cigarette out of your mouth. Is there something nice at the end of it?

He—Yes, my dear; myself.—Fliegende Blaetter.

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

Y.—You know, I told you a few days after he employed me that he said he'd raise my wages in a month or so?

Z.—Yes; and didn't he?

"No. I misunderstood him. He meant he'd try and raise my first week's wages by that time. I haven't had a shilling yet."—Tit-Bits.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House

Influential members of the reichstag have launched a movement to make Alsace-Lorraine (France's lost provinces) a grand duchy, and to place the kaiser's second son, Prince Eitel Friedrich, on the throne as the first reigning grand duke.

Our New Hair Vigor

Ayer's Hair Vigor was good, the best that was made. But Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, is better. It is the one great specific for falling hair. A new preparation in every way. New bottle. New contents. Ask your druggist to show it to you, "the new kind."

Does not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's — Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says.

As we now make our new Hair Vigor it does not have the slightest effect upon the color of the hair. You may use it freely and for any length of time without fear of changing the color. Stops falling hair. Cures dandruff.

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

INK THAT NEVER DRIES.

Care Used In Handling Fine Etchings and Engravings.

"One of the first things we have to impress upon newcomers in this business," remarked a dealer in fine prints, "is to take the utmost care in handling prints for the simple reason that the ink used in printing engravings and etchings practically never dries. Of all the men whose works in this line we handle it can be safely said that on the prints of only two of them—Rembrandt and Durer—has the ink really dried. And you know it is a long time since they were alive. It has been our frequent experience to have prints fully 200 years old show signs that the ink still had some moisture in it, as we have learned to our cost in seeing them rubbed.

"An expert, whether he be a professional or amateur collector, can tell at a glance that a print has had another one pulled across it, for to his accustomed eyes the telltale marks of the ink having been drawn across a blank place on the paper are as clear as daylight. That is why we keep all of our prints in boxes that just fit them so that they must be lifted out squarely with no chance of their being dragged across the one below. It seems like a trifle. But it is just such trifles that make or mar the sale of a really fine print worth thousands of dollars."—New York Press.

A CORDIAL NATURE.

If It Is Not Yours, Do Your Best to Acquire It.

The cultivation of cordiality and popularity early in life will have a great deal to do with one's advancement, comfort and happiness.

It is a mortifying thing to have a kindly feeling in the depths of one's heart and yet not be able to express it, to repel people when one has just the opposite feeling toward them. To be incased in an icy exterior with a really warm heart is a most unfortunate thing.

Some people have a repelling expression in their faces and manner which is a constant embarrassment to them, but they do not seem able to overcome it. This is largely due to a lack of early training or to the fact that sometimes these people have been reared in the country, away from the great centers of civilization, where they do not have the advantages of social intercourse, and in consequence become cold and appear unsympathetic when they are really the opposite.

It is a very difficult thing to overcome these handicaps, but the cultivation of good will, of a helpful spirit and kindly feeling toward everybody will go far to open up the hard exterior so that the soul can express itself.—Success Magazine.

The Horse's Ancestors.

Lovers of horses may be delighted with the distinguished genealogy which geologists have completed for that favored animal. At least the names of the horse's ancestors look very distinguished. Here is the list, with the geological eras in which each lived, as arranged by Professor W. N. Rice: The line of descent begins with Hyracotherium and Eohippus of the lower eocene age. Then follow Protorohippus and Orohippus of the middle eocene; Epihippus of the upper eocene; Mesohippus of the oligocene; Anchitheriuin of the lower miocene; Parahippus, Protohippus and Pliohippus of the middle and upper miocene, and finally Equus of the pliocene and the quaternary, from which the modern horse directly descends. Hipparion and Hippidium represented ancient side branches that died without descendants.

More Laughter, Less Suicides.

The physiological benefits of laughter cannot be overestimated. It shakes up the diaphragm, sets the pulses beating to a lively measure, stimulates the blood corpuscles, enlivens the brain and sometimes produces dislocation of the jaw when indulged in too heartily by a man with a large mouth. Used with discretion, laughter is as inspiring as a sea breeze, as refreshing as an August shower. Its moral effect is beyond computation. It has killed more ridiculous superstitions by its rollicking roars of unbelief than any other agency. What can be more derisive than a laugh? The man who laughs never kills himself.—Exchange.

Living Up to His Name.

A teacher in a mission school in Boston had among her pupils a colored boy named Ralph Waldo Emerson Longfellow. As he was absent one Sunday, she asked the class if any one knew the reason for his absence.

"I reckon I do," said one small, serious looking boy.

"What is the reason, Johnnie?"

"I guess he's home writing poetry," responded the boy, with a delighted chuckle.—Youth's Companion.

THE SACRED CODFISH.

Famous Emblem That Adorns the Massachusetts Statehouse.

A codfish carved in wood hangs on the white mahogany wall of the Massachusetts hall of representatives in the statehouse in Boston. Between two classic pillars it occupies a place of honor, directly opposite the desk of the presiding officer. This wooden fish is the renowned original sacred codfish of the Old Colony, and it has assisted at the deliberations of the lawmakers of Massachusetts for more than a century and a half, gathering sanctity year by year. It is a relic of the old building which preceded the present state house, and great is the dignity of this souvenir of colonial art and industry.

The following account of its origin is given in a Boston paper:

"Captain John Welch of Boston was the creator and carver of the celebrated fish. He was a wood carver of renown for his time and in 1747 established his business in Dock square. He belonged to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company and afterward became its captain. He was called upon to contribute to the decoration of the colonial assembly hall, and as at that period codfish was the colony's main article of export Captain Welch conceived the idea of immortalizing the king fish of the Massachusetts waters. When completed the carving was finished off and colored so as to be a fac simile of life and was hung on the wall of the assembly hall."

Underwear made-to-order, for you couldn't possibly excel in fit nor equal in value

PEN-ANGLE Guaranteed Underwear

Can't shrink nor stretch nor bind nor bulge; outlasts other kinds; and is sold with a guarantee that insures you against any possible fault.

Trade-marked like this in red as sure sign of value. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children.

Pen-Angle — Warranted — Unshrinkable — Trade Mark

He Had It

A farmer tells of a conversation he chanced to hear between a boy and a Christian Scientist, who came across the lad sitting under an apple tree doubled up with pain. "My little man," the Scientist said, "what is the matter?" "I ate some green apples, and, oh! how I ache." "You don't ache; you only think so." The boy looked up, saying: "But I've got inside information, sir."

Help your children to grow strong and robust by counteracting anything that causes ill health. One great cause of disease in children is worms. Remove them with Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It never fails.

Harry, a bright youngster, was told by his mother that she would give him five cents for a dozen pins he rescued from the floors, thus preventing her year-old babe, who was just beginning to crawl, from finding them.

"What will you do with the money when you earn it, Harry?" he was asked by a neighbor.

"With the first five cents," said Harry, promptly, "I'll buy a paper of pins and scatter them all over the house."—Harper's Weekly.

Ask for Minard's and Take no Other

A bluejacket three sheets in the wind was creating a big disturbance on shore, and it was only after the sixth policeman had arrived on the scene that he was overpowered and handcuffed—the six afterward escorting him on board his ship. Saluting the officer of the watch as best he could, he reported:

"Brought shix phlicemen 'board, shir."

"You mean they brought you on board."

"Beg to differ, shir. I brought them, shir—I surrounded them, shir."—Illustrated Bits.

They Are Not Violent in Action—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

"Bill, old boy," said the prisoner to the judge, "I want you to pay particular attention while I'm a-making of this here statement."

"Don't address the court as 'Bill,' sir," said the justice, "or I'll fine you for contempt."

"That's all right, William," replied the prisoner; "we wuz growed up together an' I reckon you feel as dignified as a alligator on a log in a millpond up thar, but ef you decide this case agin me, heaven help you when I ketch you in the middle o' the road. Go on with your proceedings."—Atlanta Constitution.

The World Is Full of Pain—The aches and pains that afflict humanity are many and constant, arising from a multitude of indistinguishable causes, but in the main owing to man's negligence in taking care of his health. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was the outcome of a universal cry for some specific which would speedily relieve pain, and it has filled its mission to a remarkable degree.

Doubtless Prince Fushimi of Japan made the acquaintance of Highland pipers in the course of his visit to Scotland. It is recalled that Lord John Russell, when on a visit to Queen Victoria at Balmoral, asked Her Majesty's own piper to have someone play in his presence.

"What kind of piper do you want?" asked the man.

"Just such another as yourself," said the English statesman.

Drawing himself up, the musician said, grandly: "There's plenty o' lords like yourself, but very few pipers like me."—Cleveland Leader.

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

A prominent American politician relates the following story: "Once," he says, "I told three negroes that I'd give a big turkey to the one who'd give the best reason for his being a Republican.

"The first one said: I'se a 'Publican kase de 'Publicans sot we colored folks free.'

"'Very good, Pete,' said I. 'Now, Bill, let me hear from you.'

"'Well, I'se a 'Publican kase dey're gib us a pertective tariff.'

"'Fine!' I exclaimed. 'Now, Sam, what have you to say?'

"'Boss,' said Sam, 'I'se a 'Publican kase I wants dat turkey.'"

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES

STONES OF OTTAWA.

Gothic Pile On Parliament Hill "Frozen and Austere."

Mr. Wilfrid Campbell, in his new prose work, eloquently described many Canadian scenes, in rich word pictures. The Maritime Provinces he speaks of as a "region of much sealine, of bold, rugged shores, noble mountains, and vast sea marshes. It is a region teeming with history and legend." The personality and achievements of Howe and Haliburton come in for unstinted laudation. The attractions of French Canada receive a just meed of praise. "There is a charm, a quaintness, an artistic quality, a real love of life and its happiness among her people which seems sadly wanting elsewhere upon this continent." In the chapter upon Montreal however, the author regrets the isolation, and the character of the education of the French-Canadians. Ottawa, the capital, has prompted Mr. Campbell to some of his best descriptive writing and most enthusiastic sentences.

Worthy of Preservation.

He believes the stones of Ottawa are no less worthy of preservation in literature than were the stones of Venice which Ruskin has preserved for posterity. The magnificent Gothic pile on Parliament Hill is described as seen from many points:

"The main building, approached from the front on a bright winter night, has been much admired. It seems to stand out on its crest of hill like a dream in stone, frozen and austere as the Canadian winter night itself. And yet this building is as much a part of the old world as any edifice in mediaeval-built Europe.

"Perhaps the loveliest view to be got of this building is by approaching it from the front, in one of those still winter evenings, when the sun has set to the west of the Gatineau Hills, and the saffron and orange afterglow still lingers along the ridge of the western sky. Here in the steely evening the stately building, its windows alight, looms with its pinnacles and towers like Aladdin's palace or a crystallized fairy dream.

Delicate Tracery.

Behind the shadowy outlines at the western end the trees, denuded of their verdure, stand a delicately pencilled tracery against the exquisite blue and gold of the winter evening, and far above and over the edge of the horizon burn out steadfast and bright the wintry stars."

"The Canadian Seasons and Woods" has inspired some excellent writing. "Nowhere else in the whole world are the various seasons of the wheeling year more beautiful and distinctive than in Canada."

"When the height of the midsummer is passed then begins, to my mind, the most delightful season of the whole year—the rich, ripe days with the cool, dew-bosomed heaven of the breeding nights. It is now that one enjoys being out of doors by field wood or water. In these days the whole of our Canadian world puts on a veil of delightful glamour.

A Silence and Peace.

"Over the countryside there rests a silence and a peace that is at once glad and mournful. All nature seems in a mood of quiet contemplation. It is the time of the year when men should forsake desk and counter and th sordid cares of the busy street, and get out of doors away, alone, in some deep, cool wood, or by some wide water; when they should get away, for a time, where the chains of care cannot clank, where they may measure the petty strife and the shrivelled ambition in the light of the vast spaces and the eternal silence. This is the truest medicine, the best specific for the average life-jaded, toil-ridden man."

Walking to Canada.

Two little girls, who were found recently by Monmouthshire collier on the road near Tredegar in a distressed condition, told a remarkable story to the police. Their names are Elizabeth and Elsie Taylor, aged 11 and 9 years respectively, and they said they had tramped from Bromyard in Herefordshire, a distance of about 70 miles. According to their statement, their mother being dead, and their father having deserted them, they set out eight days ago with their brother, aged 15, with the intention of going to Rhymney, where they believed they had an aunt living, and with the further idea of being forwarded to another aunt in Canada. They had lost the company of their brother at Rhymney Bridge, and then, it seemed, got off their course on a road which would have taken them to Newport. Their brother appeared to have foraged for them on the way, and their pilgrimage had not occasioned inquiry till cold, hungry, and travel-stained they were found crying by the roadside.

RAISING CHURCH FUNDS.

The Kaffirs Mix In a Lot of Fun With Their Generosity.

The gentle Kaffir when he does become Christianized has his own idea of the best method of raising funds for the support of the "cause." From the subjoined description of a native meeting sent home by a missionary it would appear that native generosity although of a rough and tumble character, is distinctly productive of ways and means:

"Recently I attended a native tea meeting, at which more than £12 was raised by this very poor congregation. Their way of doing it was characteristic and amusing. They paid 2 shillings to sit down to tea. Then some one would pay 3 shillings for such and such a man to be required to get up again and leave the table. The man thus assailed would pay 3s. 6d. for leave to sit down again. There was a special table at which six could sit, paying an extra shilling each for the privilege. They had just got seated when a man paid 7 shillings to clear them out, and they paid another 8 shillings to sit on, and so it went on. They arrange all this themselves, and this is their way of giving to the cause. One man had a tin of sirup. He said he would pay 2 shillings to pour it over another man's head who had got himself up well in a large collar, etc.; this man paid 3 shillings to be let off, the first man 4 shillings again to do it, the other 5 shillings to escape, the first 6 shillings to do it—and did it, and, oh, the laughter and the mess!"

His Opportunity.

Ardent Swain (to object of his affection)—For several weeks past I have been trying to speak to you, Miss Rosa, but you never gave me the chance of putting in a word. I therefore gladly avail myself of your temporary hoarseness to make you my offer of marriage.

FAMOUS SLEUTH RETIRES.

Had Many Exciting Adventures During His War Against Criminals.

After twenty-six years' exciting service at Scotland Yard Detective-Sergeant Thomas Gregory, known as Gentleman Tom," has just retired on a full pension. In his time Gregory arrested many notorious criminals. He captured a gang known as the "Cabinet of Crime," and under whose guidance all big robberies were carried out. Gregory was gifted with a facility for disguising and he appeared in many strange characters. In order to enter and raid a club in Soho he was given the task of gaining admittance to the premises. At an appointed time, dressed as a poor old man, he was lurching up against the door, laden with a basket of groundsel. The doorkeeper, a pugilist, knocked him over into the road, but this gave the waiting officers an opportunity of getting inside and effecting their mission. In order to keep observation on certain houses Gregory often adopted the role of a pavement artist. One summer, for weeks he might have been seen daily outside the General Postoffice as a boot-cleaner, and eventually he brought off the arrest of a gang. Obtaining the position of valet to a wealthy coiner, who kept a mansion in Westminster, Gregory, with other officers, contrived a big coup, four confederates being sent to penal servitude. Yet Gregory himself did not escape arrest. Once while lounging about Portland place dressed in rags he was arrested and taken to Marylebone Police Station as a vagrant. A Bond street capture is quite a dramatic little story. One morning Gregory noticed in Bond street a landau stop outside a jeweler's shop. A woman dressed in the height of fashion alighted and looked into the window. She somehow attracted the detective's attention, and was seen to drop her parasol through the grating under the window. The shop assistants noticed her trouble and came out to help her recover the article. No sooner had they left the shop than two "swells" entered and proceeded to fill their pockets with jewelery. The detective got assistance and arrested all three, who turned out to be old convicts.

British Briefs.

There are 30,000 people in England who have lost one or both legs.

At the last census there were only two widows under seventeen in England.

London's annual meat ration is over 400,000 tons, and the fish course weighs over 200,000 tons.

There is talk in England of celebrating the bicentenary of the birth of Charles Wesley, which occurred Dec. 18, 1707.

The Dreadnought has four screws and two rudders. Owing to the simplicity of her turbine engines she carries fewer men than other large battleships.

Scotland during the last ten years has grown wealthy in business more rapidly than has England, the rates of increase being 50 per cent in Scotland and only 41 per cent in England.

Sunday Night Lunches.

The Sunday night lunch should be a simple meal which requires but little time or work. One family always serves it during the warm summer months on a pleasant, screened porch.

Circular nickel trays, with a fringed napkin on, are passed, which saves setting a table. Sandwiches, olives, fresh cookies or cake, with ice cream, lemonade or other fruit juice, constitutes the customary meal, with occasionally the addition of a salad.

There is always such a variety of sandwiches to choose from that they need never become monotonous.

Chopped celery added to a salad dressing makes a most appetizing filling; also lettuce, peanut butter, chopped nuts with salad dressing and orange marmalade. Cold meat run through a meat chopper and seasoned is a good filling.

Sometimes olives or sweet cucumber pickles are chopped fine and added to the meat (chicken, ham, tongue or lamb), with enough salad dressing to spread easily.

Fruit salad with crisp wafers makes a pleasing lunch. Pineapples and apricots, apples, bananas and celery, oranges or grapes, with celery and nuts, are all nice for salads.

Where the Relief Would Be.

Dr. Story, the late principal of Glasgow university, taking a holiday in the country once, was met by the minister of the district, who remarked: "Hello, principal! You here? Why, you must come and relieve me for a day." The principal replied, "I don't promise to relieve you, but I might relieve your congregation."

Coming and Going.

"What kick have you against married life?"

"Well, if I don't keep my wife dressed in the height of fashion I have trouble with her, and if I do keep her dressed in the height of fashion I have trouble with her dressmaker."

Her Loss.

Gladys—Edith is so sorry she took Herbert's ring back to price it. Penelope—Why so? Gladys—Why, the jeweler said seeing Herbert hadn't been in to settle for it, as he promised, he guessed he'd keep it.

99.90% Pure

—That's what makes

St. George's Baking Powder

so satisfactory. It is the purest Cream of Tartar Baking Powder that Science can make.

Send for our free Cook-Book—full of choice new recipes.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

ITS SUPERIORITY

Over Japan Teas is so pronounced that tea critics have nothing but praise for it on a teapot infusion.

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

Every leaf is unsoiored, undoctored and of virgin purity. —

LEAD PACKETS ONLY. 40c, 50c and 60c Per Lb. AT ALL GROCERS.

WHEN A LINER ARRIVES.

Scenes of Bustle and Excitement At Montreal Wharves.

When the big boat comes near, the bulk, to the seeming of the man on the wharf, becomes monstrous.

The passengers are crowded on the decks. Each class has its own quart. even a common experience, a common peril, does not break down the rigidity of caste, which in Britain is deemed to be the foundation of social order.

It is a cheery sight, on a bright afternoon. On the upper and second decks the passengers are looking to-

does not expect emotion in a first-class passenger, but the second cabin may be allowed to flutter its handkerchief a little in greeting to friends on shore.

For while the steerage passengers, who are landed at Quebec, and come up by train, have no friends to greet them—which is generally the case, indeed—there seems to be a law by which prosperity extorts the ready respect.

"To him that hath shall be given," —friends on the distant shore.

Passengers Troop Ashore.

The gangways are out, and the passengers troop down them.

What confusion! What gasps of astonishment. For the sheds are in a terrible litter. At the moment of this particular experience the strike is on, and the goods are piled in all directions higgledy-piggledy.

Across the bags and boxes and packing cases hands are clasped.

In the more intimate relationships there is the kiss of welcome, which Special Agent Ibbotson and the Customs officers delicately refuse to be aware of.

One hears the fine accent of the cultivated Englishman—a little bored, "you know," and with the suggestion of an indulgence which will tolerate crude things with resignation.

C. P. R. Special Agent "Harry" Ibbotson, spick and span, gives directions in regard to trains and tickets and baggage, not hesitating, at the same time, to say glowing things about the Northwest, to which most of the British first and second-class passengers are going. The ladies are a little excited, and ask six questions in one breath. This does not discompose Mr. Ibbotson in the least. He calms the fear. He soothes the nervous condition brought on through newness of environment.

In a twinkling he makes the crooked thing straight. He arranges for the hotel, for the express, for the baggage, for the cab which will whisk the ladies out of the dirt and dust and confusion of the wharf.

Customs Not Too Curious.

The customs officers, too, are not too curious in regard to baggage. There is never any need to search the baggage of the steerage passengers, poor things, but there might be dutiable goods in the trunks of the delicate people in the upper ranks. At the same time, there is cautious and considerate handling, and the passengers are not irritated by unnecessary questioning.

There is a curious intoxicating effect in being released from use and wont, and feeling that you can do what you please with your life—unhindered by rule, or the order of any fellow-creature.

This is seen in the vivacity of the young gentlemen who come out unattached. They are in a merry mood. They tip the expressman in the most generous way. They order a cab with a fine air of not caring what it costs. They ask for the best hotel, and give cabby a dollar without thinking of change.

And while they wait in the city they see the sights and drive about, or drop in at the high-class bars.

Not a few of them have friends who introduce them to the St. James's Club, where they enjoy the privileges of temporary membership.

Then they disappear, and the great West swallows them up.

Tree Fountain.

An extraordinary curiosity is to be seen in the Swiss village of Gunten, on Lake Thun. It takes the form of a natural tree fountain, the water flowing continuously from a spout high up in the tree. About twenty years ago the water from a spring was conducted through a shaft, and the supply pipe was directed through the cut trunk of a young poplar tree which was rammed in the ground. After a short time the trunk rooted, branches followed, and now there is a splendid top growth.

A Fool's Identity.

Some of the best known people pass unrecognized by those to whom they should be known. Harold Frederick sat one night at dinner next a man whose very silence and taciturnity caused him the more closely covertly to survey him. Not a word was exchanged between the two. "Who was that hopeless idiot that I sat next to at dinner?" asked Frederick at the close of the meal. "That hopeless idiot was Cecil Rhodes," he was answered. It was the fact. The Colossus had been in one of the moods in which he would not talk, and Frederick, though he had seen his portrait a hundred times, had not recognized him.—St. James' Gazette.

Sagacity of the Ancients.

Many quotations came from the works of Thales, the Greek philosopher and one of the seven wise men. It was he who said, "Know thyself," "Few words are a sign of prudent judgment," "Search after wisdom and choose what is most worthy," "There is nothing more beautiful than the world," "Time is the wisest thing, for it invents and discovers all things." He also said that it was the hardest thing in the world to know oneself and the easiest to admonish another. In his youth Thales was urged to marry, but he said, "It is too soon," and later in life upon being urged again he said, "It is too late."

You have heard of biscuits—and read of biscuits—and eaten biscuits—but you don't know biscuits—until you try Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas. They are everything that the ideal biscuits should be.

The air-tight, moisture-proof package brings them to you fresh, crisp, inviting.

Practically every grocer in Canada has MOONEY'S. Yours will get them if you ask. In 1 & 3 lb. pkgs.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION Cream Sodas

MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY, Co. STRATFORD CANADA

Kendall's Spavin Cure Cures Spavins

Here is just one case out of thousands—

HAMIOTA, MAN., March 13, '06.

"This is to testify to the value of Kendall's Spavin Cure as a Spavin Remedy and Liniment for general use. I used it for Spavins on a colt two years ago, and found it a complete cure."

Wm. Jurgens.

Save your horse with Kendall's—the sure cure for all Bony Growths, Swellings and Lameness. $1 a bottle—6 for $5. Our great book—"Treatise on the Horse"—free from dealers or

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vermont, U.S.A.

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.

Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

Gombault's Caustic Balsam

Has Imitators But No Competitors.

A Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure for Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, and all lameness from Spavin, Ringbone and other bony tumors. Cures all skin diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria. Removes all Bunches from Horses or Cattle.

As a Human Remedy for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, etc., it is invaluable. Every bottle of Caustic Balsam sold is Warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, etc. Address

The Lawrence-Williams Co., Toronto, Ont.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every packet will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky paper

— SOLD BY —

DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES

10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

Strains

They are often so slight that one is almost ashamed to call it a sprain, and yet the relation is close. Sometimes a strain is more dangerous, because neglected. Therefore apply at once,

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

because serious results have come from a strain—stiff joints, water on the knee, white swelling, even amputation. Usually a few doses of Liniment cures. 25 cents, three times as much 50 cents.

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

King Peter of Servia was thrown from his horse while riding and severely shaken up.

W. N. U. No. 643

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, JULY 13, 1907

Don't knock—walk right in,

Watch Moyie grow,

The shortest way home is the best route on payday.

Can an intoxicated man be classed with the fully equipped.

The season when forest fires break out is at hand. Now be careful.

"Women have cleaner minds than men because they change them oftener.

It sometimes happens that the first steps for divorce are taken at a dancing school.

No man knows just how much religion he has until he goes fishing alone where mosquitos are busy.

Many men are like machinery; they live so fast and use their gear so hard that a hot finish is their sure end.

The average woman commences to think seriously when other women say nice things about her husband.

It's a long time since we have heard anything about our telephone system. "We won't be happy till we get it."

Stand up for home trade. Build up every industry of your town in preference to that of other places.

Say, partner, is your name on the subscription list or do you save money by reading the one your neighbor buys?

Whena man tells you how you ought to run yor business just take a look at the way he is running his own.

A rubber neck and a tongue that is hung in the middle and runs at both ends are responsible for a heap of trouble.

Latest reports from Editor Smyth are that he is reciting the "Wreck of the Julia Plante" to his friends in Montreal.

If the people who came here to live could stay, what a great little town this would become. It's the same old story, "no houses."

Thirty-six people were killed as a result of the Fourth of July celebrations. An appropiate number the unlucky 13 on top of the 23 to the noisy celebration.

New York women have got into the habit of fighting over cards. We sincerely trust that we shall never be obliged to record any unpleasantness from the same cause here.

After all the talk in this part of the country about the likeness of Editor Smyth and Premier McBride, there must be great consternation among the people of the east as to "who,s which."

A Missouri editor has taken time, despite his heavy duties as a "moulder of public opinion" to keep track of his material and mental progress during the year, and offers the following summary of his gains and losses: Been broke 300 times, had money 62; praised by the public, 6; damned by the public, 134; asked to drink, 918; refused, 0; been roasted, 432; roasted others, 62; taken for a preacher, 11; taken for a capitalist, 0; missed, 0; washed towels, 3; found money, 0; taken baths, 6; delinquent subscribers paid, 27; did not, 436; paid in advance, 0; got whipped, 3; whipped other fellows, 0; cash on hand at beginning of year, $1.47; cash on hand at present, 60 cents.

A man who had been looking at some of the fruit lands around Nelson that have to be surveyed by the aid of a balloon because they are located on the steep mountain side, tells a great story about an experience that party had there a short time ago. They were standing on the lake shore just below a steep mountain side when suddenly a boulder came tumbling down and narrowly missing one of the men dashed into the lake with a great splash. "This seems dangerous to me," said one of the men. "That is caused by the frost coming out of the ground," said another, "and it might not happen right here again in a month." Just then there was the noise of rock falling and another boulder jumped from place to place in its wild flight down the mountain side. "I don't want any more of this in mine," said the man who had spoken first, as the big rock jumped through the party into the lake, just missing two of them. "Neither do I," said the other man, as he commenced to pick up his traps. But before any of them could get away something else came tumbling down, causing the dirt and gravel to fly on every side, nd dropped right into the crowd. They quickly saw that it was a man nd all started to offer assistance, as they supposed that he must be either dead or badly injured. Before they could reach him the man got onto his feet, and in reply to the query as to whether he was hurt or not, he said: "No, I am not hurt, but goll durn the luck that is the third time I have fallen out of my orchard this morning."

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for housekeeping. For particulars apply at this office.

A Sad Mistake.

The Spokane Flyer is running at last. If it can keep up the speed that it maintains going through Moyie its no wonder that they have the fastest schedule from St. Paul to Spokane. Why is it that they pass up the principal point on the Crow in this manner?

Dreyfus to Retire.

Paris, July 8.—It is stated in military circles that Alfred Dreyfus, the former captain of artillery who was sentenced on the charge of treason to imprisonment on Devil's Island, is shortly to retire from the army, accepting a pension.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms. Inquire of Mrs. Hollister Near Conrad building.

NOTICE.

CRANBROOK LAND DISTKICT

KOOTENAY DISTRICT.

Take notice that Edward Mallandaine, of Cranbrook, occupation Timber Rang r, intends to apply for a special Timber licence over the following described lands.

Commencing at a post planted on the West bank of Moyie Lake at the N E. corner of lot 5799.

Thence West 80 chains; thence North 80 chains; thence East 80 chains, thence South along the west boundary of Lot 3039 to the S. w corner thereof, thence following the lake shore to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less, subject to tho prior rights, if any, of holders of m neral claims therein.

EDWARD MALLANDAINE,
Byron Campbell St. Clair, Agent.
Dated 12th July, 1907.

Fined For Printing Attack on Americans.

Lethbridge, July 6.—In the supreme court today George S, Hoaglin, of Taber, was fined $200 and costs by Justice Harvey for causing injury to a public interest. Hoaglin published a false tale in an advertisement, as follows:

"Americans are not wanted in Canada. Investigate before buying land or taking homesteads in this country."

This is probably the only case of its kind ever tried in Canada.

Best Medicine in the World for Colic and Diarrhoea.

"I find Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to be the best remedy in the world," says Mr. C. L. Carter of Skirum, Ala, "I am subject to colic and diarrhoea. Last spring it seemed as though I would die, and I think I would if I hadn't taken Chamberlain,s Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I havn't been troubled with it since until this week, when I had a very severe attack and took half a bottle of the twentyfive cent size Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and this morning I feel like a new man." For sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

Fig Race meeting at Cranbrook.

It has been decided to hold a big race meeting in Cranbrook this fall, and already steps are being taken with that idea in view, and nearly $1,500 has been subscribed up to the present time for purses. The dates are not definitely settled, as those who are promoting the meeting have no desire to interfere in any way with the regular Labor Day program, and in all probability the two days immediately following Labor Day will be selected. A meeting will be called for next Saturday evening to discuss this phase of the question, at which those who are interested in the race meeting, and those who have been the leaders in the Labor Day movement in the past, are expected to be present and agree upon some plan that will meet with the favor of all.

Curious Athletics.

Can the sardine box?

No, but the tomato can,

Did you ever see a ship spar?

Yes, and I have seen the rail fence, the ginger snap, and the cracker box, the sausage roll and the bed spring, and the night fall.

It was queer to see the sugar bowl.

But the funniest thing was to see the milk shake and the apple turnover.

Why did the fly fly? Because the spider spider.

The Doctor Away from Home when Most Needed.

People are often verymuch disappointed to find that their family physician is away from home when they most need his services. Diseases like cramp colic and cholera morbus require prompt treatment, and have in many instances proven fatal before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. The right way is to keep at hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. No physician can prescribe a better medicine for these diseases. By having it in the house you escape much pain and suffering and all risk. Buy it now; it may save life. For sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that Alexander D. Mcdonald of Morrissey B. C. Milliman, intends to apply for a special timber licence over the following described lands.

Commencing at a post planted about a mile south of the South East-Corner of the McDermid Timber licence situate about two miles from the Elk River on Tunnel Creek, said Creek being about three miles South of Morrissey, thence south 40 chains, thence West 160 chains, thence North 40 chains, thence East 160 chains to place of commencement.

Located 17th June 1907

W. J. Bates Agent for
Alexander D. McDonald.

NOTICE

Cranbrook Land District—District of East Kootenay Southern Division

Take notice that David John Elmer of Kingsgate, B. C., occupation hotel keeper, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:—Commencing at a post planted on the bank of the Moyie river at the northwest corner of lot 6428; thence south 20 chains; thence west 20 chains; thence north to the Moyie river; thence down stream to point commencement, and containing 40 acres, more or less.

DAVID JOHN ELMER

Dated this 10th day of June. 1907.

I. O. O. F.

Wildey Lodge No. 44.

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

W. H. LAIRD, Noble Grand. F. J. SMYTH, Secr'y.

St. Eugene Lodge No. 37,

K. of P.

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

C. A. FOOTE, Chancellor Com. F. J. SMYTH, 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.

JOS MCLAREN, President. JAS. ROBERTS, Secretary

A. L. McKILLOP

ASSAYER.

NELSON, B. C

Business lots

$200 and Up

Residential lots

$50 and Up.

FARRELL & SMYTH.

Insurance. Real Estate. Collections.

MOYIE.

Harvey, McCarter & Macdonald.

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

Cranbrook, - - B. C.

W. F. GURD,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

CRANBROOK. B. C

C. H. DUNBAR

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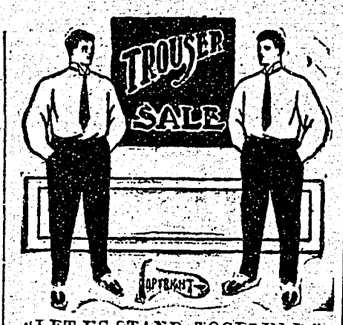

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