"Don't forget that we are expert in the art of "EYE TESTING"

W. H. WILSON, Jeweler, CRANBROOK.

Legislative Assembly

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OCT 16 1907

VICTORIA

MOYIE HAS A PAYROLL OF $52,000 A MONTH.

FOR Reliable Jewelry and Silverware

W. H. WILSON, Optician CRANBROOK.

THE MOYIE LEADER

VOL. 10, NO 27. MOYIE, B. C., OCTOBER 12, 1907. $2 A YEAR

FLOUR

All good judges of flour agree that

Ogilvie's Flour

has no rival. Notwithstanding the recent advance in flour we are prepared to quote exceptionally low prices, having bought before the market advanced

Ogilvie's Hungarian,	98 lb.	sacks,	$2.90
" "	49 lb.	"	1.50
" "	24 lb.	"	.75

We have the celebrated ROYAL HOUSEHOLD, which has become a household word. Try it.

CAMPBELL'S

MOYIE

E. G. GWYNNE,

Cigars, Tobaccos, Confectionery,

FRUIT, ETC.

FARRELL BLOCK. MOYIE.

Beale & Elwell

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.

Head Office CRANBROOK MOYIE, B. C.

Give Me Your Orders

FOR PRESERVING FRUITS.

Prunes, Plums, Pears, Crabapples.

YOU WILL FIND MY PRICES RIGHT.

J. W. FITCH.

PORTO RICO LUMBER CO.

ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER FOR SALE.

Moyie, British Columbia.

MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL.

Hotel Kootenay

The best of accommodations for the Traveling Public.

Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Billiard Rooms.

McTAVISH & CAMERON Proprietors.

A Few of Our Leaders:

SLATER SHOES, STANFIELD'S UNDERWEAR, 20th CENTURY CLOTHING.

Call and see these new lines before purchasing elsewhere.

E. A. HILL,

THE LEADING LADIES' AND MEN'S FURNISHER.

Imperial Bank of Canada.

Capital Authorized----------$10,000,000.

Capital paid up----------4,830,000.

Rest----------4,830,000.

Savings bank department.

Interest allowed on deposits from date of deposits and credited quarterly.

CRANBROOK BRANCH.

J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

GENERAL FLOAT

Mrs. Chadwick is dead.

There are six cases of diphtheria in Rossland.

The sawmills on the coast will close down tight about November 1st.

The Penticton cannery is putting up about 400 cans of tomatoes daily.

Hunter Bros. of Rossland, are turning their business into a joint stock company.

Phoenix is quarantined for smallpox, and has been for several days. It is not stated how many cases there are.

The members of the K. P. lodge at Creston are talking of holding a grand ball on the evening of Thanksgiving Day, Thursday, October 31st.

The body of Jack Simkins is said to have been found in the hills near Pierce City, Idaho. The body itself was reduced to a mere skeleton and was decomposed beyond recognition, but a gun was found close by with a name plate bearing the name of Jack Simpkins.

Soo-Spokane Trains Pay.

W. G. Murphy, general traveling passenger agent of the Canadian Pacific's Western lines, with headquarters at Winnipeg says:

"While it was the original plan to take off the Soo-Spokane fast train during the winter, the business has so far exceeded the anticipations that the officials of the company have decided to continue this service between Spokane and St. Paul the year round.

"The Spokane International has handled a large volume of passenger business between Alberta points and Spokane since the opening of the road. It has been the means of bringing many people from the Canadian side to Spokane. Before the line was opened people in Southern Alberta regarded Spokane as a place remote, but now a trip to Spokane is no more of an undertaking than travel between Vancouver and Seattle. With the improvements completed and in progress on the Crows Nest branch the running time will be considerably diminished."

A Rear End Collision.

The Kingsgate local going east last night crashed into the rear end of a freight train which was standing on the main track at the station. The caboose, a boxcar and a flatcar were derailed and all were smashed more or less. The wreck was due to a misunderstanding of orders. The wrecking crew worked all last night and today the track is again clear. Fortunately no one was in the caboose and nobody was injured.

Taking a Vacation.

J. Attwood, agent at the C. P. R. station, is taking his annual well earned vacation. He and his family and Miss Edith Hawke were down to Kingsgate Tuesday for a trip, and next week Mr. Attwood will spend most of his time on his farm near Creston. Fred Reigh, a relieving agent, is filling Mr. Attwood's position at the station.

Quinsy, Sprains and Swellings Cured.

"In November, 1901, I caught cold and had the quinsy. My throat was swollen so I could hardly breathe. I applied Chamberlains Pain Balm and it gave me relief in a short time. In two days I was all right," says Mrs. L. Cousins, Otterburn, Mich. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is a liniment and is especially valuable for sprains an swellings. For sale by The Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

The Arbitration Board.

The arbitration board, composed of J. A. Harvey, S. S. Taylor and Judge Wilson, which has been appointed under the Lemieux act to adjust the differences between miners at the St. Eugene and the Consolidated company, held a short meeting in Moyie Wednesday and then adjourned till next Thursday, October 17th. This is to give both sides an opportunity of compiling additional data which is claimed is needed on both sides. The meetings of the board will be open to the public. They will be held in McGregor hall, where the miners' union have their headquarters. Judge Wilson will be chairman of the board.

Grand Trunk Pacific.

The other day at Vancouver President Hays stated that the G. T. P. will develop 16,000 acres of coal lands it owns in the Telkwa district and expects to supply its western system with coal from this source. Shipments will be made from Prince Rupert.

Mr. Hays gave out the information that in all probability contracts for construction of the road from Edmonton to the coast will be let very soon. The construction of the main line will be let first. Immediately after the completion of this part of the building of the line, the proposition of constructing the road south to Vancouver will be taken up.

Mr. Hays also stated that his company had received proposals from almost every steamship concern operating on the Pacific ocean to establish a new trans-Pacific line, but that final arrangements have not as yet been made.

Mr. Hays expects a large influx of desirable immigrants to the Canadian west next season.

It has not yet been settled if the G. T. P. is to build to Victoria.

Hotel Kootenay Improvements.

Several improvements are being made at the Hotel Kootenay. A new sidewalk has been laid along the south side of the building and a new floor is to be laid in the dining room, kitchen and barroom. The outside double doors will also be removed and will be replaced by large single doors. Contractor Jas. H. Johnson has the work in hand.

Visit From Ernest Mills.

Ernest Mills, of Greenwood, member of the executive board of the Western Federation of Miners, is visiting the East Kootenay unions in his official capacity. He will probably return to Moyie next week and be present while the arbitration board is in session.

Chas. Messenger Ill.

Chas. Messenger was taken to the hospital at Cranbrook yesterday to be operated on for appendicitis. An operation was performed last night and he is somewhat better today. However, another operation may be necessary.

Methodist Church.

Methodist church. Tomorrow, October 13th, the Rev. Wm. Boulton will commence a series of sermons, in the morning on "The Teachings of Christ," and in the evening he will preach a special sermon entitled: "The End of the World." Solo by Miss Wilson.

Going East on Visit.

Wm. Godcharles, formerly of Moyie, but for the past year a resident of Cranbrook, was in town this week meeting his many friends. Mr. Godcharles will leave for Montreal tomorrow and will probably remain east about five weeks.

LOCAL ASSAYS

Dr. Harvie has returned from his visit to the coast.

There are a few mild cases of measles in town.

John Edwards is back from Rossland after an absence of over a year.

A. T. Clark is is expected home from the north the latter part of this month.

R. E. Beattie, the Cranbrook druggist, spent a couple of hours in town Tuesday.

G. A. Reneau, the barber, was down to Elko and Fernie Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Lawlor was in Cranbrook the first of the week decorating the grave of her late husband.

Joe Goupill is up from Fernie.

Miss Tetrault came over from Eureka, Mont., this week to visit her sister, Mrs. W. A. Boyd.

Malcolm McNeill is home from the Windermere country, where he spent most of the summer.

Thos. Rader and O. J. Johnson are clearing a strip of land on their property on the west side of the lake.

The anniversary of the Methodist church will be held Sunday and Monday, November 10th and 11th.

FOR SALE—Two barber chairs, two mirrors, bothtub and barber outfit complete, $400. Apply to C. O. Peterson.

W. H. Wilson, jeweler of Cranbrook, will be at J. J. Murphy's store Monday and Tuesday, October 14th and 15th.

Thos. Rader was down to Pincher Creek the first of the week.

Mrs. Frank Vickerson, of Lacombe, sister of J. S. MacEachern, is here on a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. MacEachern.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room over postoffice.

Harold Chapman and Herb Lowes are taking a layoff from the St. Eugene and are out at Spokane. They will be away for a week or ten days.

The fire brigade gave their regular weekly dance last night in their hall.

Father Choinel is up from Cranbrook and there will be regular services at the Catholic church tomorrow.

D. J. Elmer was in Moyie this week making preparations for the big housewarming which he is to have at his new hotel at Kingsgate tonight.

J. P. Smyth came up from Walla Walla this week to visit with his brother, F. J. Smyth. He is now on his way east to see his sister, who lives near Montreal.

Miss Christina MacKay is here from Nelson and is visiting with her brother, Chas. A. MacKay.

Good progress is being made with the many buildings in town now under construction.

Rev. Dr. Mott conducted the Presbyterian services in McGregor hall last Sunday evening. In all probability Dr. Mott will be engaged to succeed Mr. Findlay, who will leave for Trail on November first.

R. T. Howard has gone over to his ranch near Enderby, which he purchased some time ago. His family has been living there for a month or two. Mr. Howard will return to Moyie in about two weeks' time.

Two years ago last Sunday the shaft house and blacksmith shop at the St. Eugene were burned to the ground, entailing a lose to the company of over $20,000 besides throwing a great number of men out of work.

Buildings on the Cambrian.

The building over the boiler and compressor at the Cambrian is finished, and good progress is being made with the covering over the shaft.

If You Are Doing Any Building,

Come and see us. We can supply you with

NAILS, in all sizes,
BUILDING PAPER,
MATHOID ROOFING,
BUILDING COTTON,
TACKS,
WALL PAPER,
WINDOW GLASS, any size,
HINGES, KNOBS, LOCKS, etc. etc.

MacEachern & Macdonald

For Tom Summers' Benefit.

A big dance will be given in Morley hall next Monday, October 14th, for the benefit of Tom Summers, who almost lost his eyesight by an explosion while working in the St. Eugene mine some time ago. The cause is a worthy one and every person in Moyie should help to make it as much of a success as possible. Besides dancing there will be some singing and special music by the town's local talent. The affair will be in charge of the different committees, as follows:

General Committee—Chas. H. Livesley, Mike Torpy and Ed. Hutt.

Music—Joe McLaren, Wm. Sullivan.

On Hall—Ed. Taylor, P. Head and J. McDougall.

Doorkeeper—Thos. Kelly.

Floor Manager—Chas. Livesley.

To procure Hall—Jas. Roberts.

Ladies are requested to bring lunches, which will be auctioned and sold to the highest bidders.

Tickets will be 50 cents each. Everybody invited.

Was a Good Payday.

Everyone seems satisfied with the benefit derived from the St. Eugene payday Thursday. The amount paid out was $10,000.

Sunday School Convention.

A Sunday School convention for the Kootenay and Okanagan districts is to be held in the Baptist church, Nelson, October 22, 23 and 24.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 66⅜ cts. Lead, $4.75. Copper, 14½ cts.

LONDON—Lead, £19 15s.

Reduction in Price of Lots.

In order to encourage building in Moyie the owners of the townsite have made a material reduction in the prices of lots, as will be seen by the advertisement on another page. Good residential lots can now be purchased for from $60 to $200. The townsite owners will use every endeavor to discourage the building of shacks along the shore of the lake. In fact they have given strict orders this must cease. Those contemplating building should bear this in mind.

New Mail Service.

Commencing November 4th a railway mail service will be inaugurated on the Spokane International between Eastport and Spokane, and it is expected that at the same time the C. P. R. will be given a contract to carry mails on the So-Spokane trains to and from St. Paul.

School Trustee Elected.

On Monday, October 7th, the qualified voters of Moyie held a meeting and elected J. H. Hawke by acclaimation trustee for the unexpired term of Mr. Edwards, that is to July 1910.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A PURE, healthful, grape cream of tartar powder, the only kind that can be used without impairing the healthfulness of the food. Makes the biscuit, cake and pastry more digestible and wholesome. Absolutely free from alum and phosphate of lime.

Chemical analyses show the low priced powders made of alum to contain large quantities of sulphuric acid, and that a portion of the alum from alum baking powders remains unchanged in the food! You cannot afford to take alum and sulphuric acids into your stomach.

STUDY THE LABEL

AIKENSIDE

BY MARY J. HOLMES

Author of "Dora Deane," "The English Orphans," "Lena Rivers," "The Rector of St. Mark's," "Tempest and Sunshine," Etc.

(Continued)

CHAPTER III.

It was Guy who received her, Guy who pointed to a chair, Guy who seemed perfectly at home, and, naturally enough, she took him for Dr. Holbrook, wondering who the other black-haired man could be, and if he meant to stay in there all the while. It would be very dreadful if he did, and in her agitation and excitement the cube root was in danger of being altogether forgotten. Half guessing the cause of her uneasiness, and feeling more averse than ever to taking part in the matter, the doctor, after a hasty survey of her person, withdrew into the background, and sat where he could not be seen. This brought the short dress into full view, together with the dainty little foot, nervously beating the floor.

"She's very young," he thought; "too young, by far," and Maddy's chances of success were beginning to decline even before a word had been spoken.

How terribly still it was for the time during which telegraphic communications were silently passing between Guy and the doctor; the latter shaking his head decidedly, while the former insisted that he should do his duty. Madeline could almost hear the beatings of her heart, and only by counting and recounting the poplar trees growing across the street could she keep back the tears. What was he waiting for, she wondered, and, at last, summoning all her courage, she lifted her great brown eyes to Guy, and said, pleadingly:

"Would you be so kind, sir, as to begin?"

"Yes, certainly," and electrified by that young, bird-like voice, the sweetest save one he had ever heard, Guy knocked down from the pile of books the only one at all appropriate to the occasion, the others being as far beyond what was taught in the district schools as his classical education was beyond Madeline's common one.

Remembering that the teacher of whom he had once been for a week a pupil, in the town of Framingham, had commenced operations by sharpening a lead pencil, so he now sharpened a similar one, determining as far as he could to follow that teacher's example. Maddy counted every fragment as it fell upon the floor, wishing so much that he would commence, and fancying that it would not be half so bad to have him approach her with some one of the terrible dental instruments lying before her, as it was to sit and wait as she was waiting. Had Guy Remington reflected a little, he would never have consented to do the doctor's work; but, unaccustomed to country usages, especially those pertaining to schools and teachers, he did not consider that it mattered which examined that young girl, himself or Dr. Holbrook. Viewing it somewhat in the light of a joke, he rather enjoyed it! and as the Framingham teacher had first asked her pupils their names and ages, so he, when the pencil was sharpened sufficiently, startled Madeline by asking her name.

"Madeline Amelia Clyde," was the meek reply, which Guy quickly recorded.

Now, Guy Remington intended no irreverence; indeed, he could not tell what he did intend, or what it was which prompted his next query:

"Who gave you this name?"

Perhaps he fancied himself a boy again in the Sunday school, and standing before the railing of the altar, where, with others of his age, he had been asked the question propounded to Madeline Clyde, who did not hear the doctor's smothered laugh as he retreated into the adjoining room.

In all her preconceived ideas of this examination, she had never dreamed of being catechised, and with a feeling of terror as she thought of that long answer to the question, "What is thy duty to thy neighbor?" and doubted her ability to repeat it, she said: "My sponsors, in baptism gave me the first name of Madeline Amelia, sir," adding as she caught and misconstrued the strange gleam in the dark eyes bent upon her, "I am afraid I have forgotten some of the catechism; I did not know it was necessary in order to teach school."

"Certainly, no; I do not think it is. I beg your pardon," were Guy Remington's ejaculatory replies, as he glanced from Madeline to the open door of the adjoining room, where was visible a slate, on which, in huge letters, the amused doctor had written "Blockhead."

There was something in Madeline's quiet, womanly, earnest manner which commanded Guy's respect, or he would have given vent to the laughter which was choking him, and thrown off his disguise. But he could not bear now to undeceive her, and, resolutely turning his back upon the doctor, he sat down by that pile of books and commenced the examination in earnest, asking first her age.

"Going on fifteen," sounded older to Madeline than "Fourteen and a half," so "Going on fifteen" was the reply, to which Guy responded: "That is very young, Miss Clyde."

"Yes, but Mr. Green did not mind. He's the committeeman. He knew how young I was," Madeline said, eagerly, her great brown eyes growing large with the look of fear which came so suddenly into them.

Guy noticed the eyes then, and thought them very bright and handsome for brown, but not so bright or handsome as a certain pair of soft blue orbs he knew, and feeling a thrill of satisfaction that sweet Lucy Atherstone was not obliged to sit there in that doctor's office to be questioned by him or any other man, he said: "Of course, if your employers are satisfied it is nothing to me, only I had associated teaching with women much older than yourself. What is logic, Miss Clyde?"

The abruptness with which he put the question startled Madeline to such a degree that she could not positively tell whether she had ever heard that word before, much less could she recall its meaning, and so she answered frankly, "I don't know."

A girl who did not know what logic was did not know much, in Guy's estimation, but it would not do to stop here, and so he asked her next how many cases there were in Latin!

Maddy felt the hot blood tingling to her very finger-tips, the examination had taken a course so widely different from her ideas of what it would probably be. She had never looked inside a Latin grammar, and again her truthful "I don't know, sir," fell on Guy's ear, but this time there was a half-despairing tone in the young voice usually so hopeful.

"Perhaps, then, you can conjugate the verb Amo," Guy said, his manner indicating the doubt he was beginning to feel as to her qualifications.

Maddy knew well what "conjugate" meant, but that verb Amo, what could it mean? and had she ever heard it before? Mr. Remington was waiting for her; she must say something, and with a gasp she began: "I amo, thou amoest, he amoes. Plural: We amo, ye or you amo, they amo."

Guy looked at her aghast for a single moment, and then a comical smile broke all over his face, telling poor Maddy plainer than could words that she had made a most ridiculous mistake.

"Oh, sir," she cried, her eyes wearing the look of the frightened hare, "it is not right. I don't know what it means. Tell me, teach me. What is it to amo?"

To most men it would not have seemed a very disagreeable task, teaching young Madeline Clyde "to amo," as she termed it, and some such idea flitted across Guy's mind as he thought how pretty and bright was the eager face upturned to his, the pure white forehead, suffused with a faint flush, the cheeks a crimson hue, and the pale lips parted slightly as Maddy appealed to him for the definition of "amo."

"It is a Latin verb, and means 'to love,'" Guy said, with an emphasis on the last word, which would have made Maddy blush had she been less anxious and frightened.

Thus far she had answered nothing correctly, and, feeling puzzled to know how to proceed, Guy stepped into the adjoining room to consult with the doctor, but he was gone. So, returning, Guy resumed the examination by asking how "minus into minus could produce plus."

Again Maddy was at fault, and her low-spoken "I don't know" sounded like a wail of despair. Did she know anything, Guy wondered, and feeling some curiosity now to ascertain that fact, he plied her with questions philosophical, questions algebraical, and questions geometrical, until in an agony of distress Maddy raised her hands deprecatingly, as if she would ward off any similar questions, and sobbed out:

"Oh, sir, no more. It makes my head so dizzy. They don't teach that in common schools. Ask me something I do know."

Suddenly it occurred to Guy that he had gone entirely wrong, and mentally cursing himself for the block head the doctor had called him, he asked kindly:

"What do they teach? Perhaps you can enlighten me?"

"Geography, arithmetic, grammar, history, and spelling-book," Madeline replied, untying and throwing off her bonnet, in the vain hope that it might bring relief to her poor, giddy head, which throbbed so fearfully that all her ideas seemed for the time to have left her.

This was a natural consequence of the high excitement under which she was laboring, and so, when Guy did ask her concerning the books designated, she answered but little better than before, and Guy was wondering what he should do next, when the doctor's welcome step was heard, and leaving Madeline again, he repaired to the next room to report his ill-success.

"She does not seem to know anything. The veriest child ought to do better than she has done. Why, she has scarcely answered half a dozen questions correctly."

This was what poor Maddy heard, though it was spoken in a low whisper; but every word was distinctly understood and burned into her heart's core, drying her tears and hardening her into a block of marble. She knew that Guy had not done her justice, and this helped to increase the torpor stealing over her. Still she did not lose a syllable of what was saying in the back office, and her lips curled scornfully when she heard Guy remark: "I pity her; she is so young, and evidently takes it so hard. Maybe she's as good as they average. Suppose we give her the certificate."

Then Dr. Holbrook spoke, but to poor, dazed Maddy his words were all a riddle. It was nothing to him—who was he that he should be dictating thus? There seemed to be a difference of opinion between the young men, Guy insisting that out of pity she should not be rejected; and the doctor demurring on the ground that he ought to be more strict. As usual, Guy overruled, and seating himself at the table, the doctor was just commencing: "I hereby certify——" while Guy was bending over him, when the latter was startled by a hand laid firmly on his arm, and turning quickly he confronted Madeline Clyde, who, with her short hair pushed from her blue-veined forehead, her face as pale as ashes, save where a round spot of purplish red burned upon her cheeks, and her eyes gleaming like coals of fire, stood before him.

"He need not write that," she said, huskily, pointing to the doctor. "It would be a lie, and I could not take it. You do not think me qualified. I heard you say so. I do not want to be pitied. I do not want a certificate because I am so young and you think I'll feel badly. I do not want——"

Her voice failed her, her bosom heaved, and the choking sobs came thick and fast, but still she shed no tear, and in her bright, dry eyes there was a look which made both those young men turn away involuntarily. Once Guy tried to excuse her failure, saying she no doubt was frightened. She would probably do better again, and might as well accept the certificate, but Madeline still said no, so decidedly that further remonstrance was useless. She would not take what she had no right to, she said, but if they pleased she would wait there in the back office until her grandfather came back; it would not be long, and she should not trouble them.

Guy brought her the easy-chair from the front room and placed it for her by the window. With a faint smile she thanked him and said: "You are very kind," but the smile hurt Guy cruelly, it was so sad, so full of unintentional reproach, while the eyes she lifted to his looked so grieved and weary that he insensibly murmured to himself: "Poor child!" as he left her, and with the doctor repaired to the house, where Agnes was impatiently waiting for them. Poor, poor little Madge! Let those smile who may at her distress; it was the first keen disappointment she had ever had, and it crushed her as completely as many an older person has been crushed by heavier calamities.

"Disgraced for ever and ever," she kept repeating to herself, as she tried to shake off the horrid nightmare stealing over her. "How can I hold up my head again at home where nobody will understand just how it was—nobody but grandpa and grandma? Oh, grandpa, I can't earn that thirty-six dollars now. I 'most wish I was dead, and I am—I am dying. Somebody—come—quick!"

There was a heavy fall, and while in Mrs. Conner's parlor Guy Remington and Dr. Holbrook were chatting gayly with Agnes, a childish figure was lying upon the office floor, white, stiff, and insensible.

Little Jessie Remington, tired of sitting still and listenng to what her mamma and Mrs. Conner were saying, had strayed off into the garden, and after filling her chubby hands with daffodils and early violets, wended her way to the office, the door of which was partially ajar. Peering curiously in, she saw the crumpled bonnet, with its ribbons of blue, and, attracted by this, advanced into the room, until she came where Madeline was lying. With a feeling that something was wrong, Jessie bent over the prostrate girl, asking if she was asleep, and lifting next the long, fringed lashes drooping on the colorless cheek. The dull, dead expression of the eyes sent a chill through Jessie's frame, and hurrying to the house she cried: "Oh, Brother Guy, somebody's dead in the office, and her bonnet is all jammed!"

(To be continued.)

The Chaffinch.

The chaffinch is a favorite bird in Germany. It is beautiful and a fine singer. Its various colors are gray or deep blue on the neck, a reddish brown on the breast, white on the wing coverts and bluish black on the tail.

Big Dry Docks.

Belfast, Ireland, now has the largest dry dock in the world. San Francisco will shortly possess a dock of even greater dimensions. The new dry dock in the latter city will be 1,050 feet long from gate to the landward extremity; width at coping, 144 feet, and at bottom 92 feet; depth over sill and below coping, 30 feet 10 inches, or 344 feet 6 inches at high water. The interior facing of the dock will be of re-enforced concrete of an average thickness of fifteen inches.

RIGHT HAND OR BOTH HANDS.

Four-Fifths of the Babies Said to Be Ambidextrous.

Many reasons have been advanced for the prevalence of right-handedness. It is by some said to be the result of nursing and infantile treatment, to be due to early practice in writing and drawing, to be the outcome of warfare, education, and heredity, the result of mechanical law and other remote causes, according to The Strand. Sir James Sawyer declares that the preferential use of the right hand is due to the fact that in primitive days man used the right hand for the purposes of offence, so as to keep the heart—the vital spot—as far as possible from the assault of an adversary. Recent experiments and observations, however, prove that single-handedness is merely the result of faulty or restricted education.

It is a curious instance of human contrariness that should one eye, one ear, or one leg of a child show signs of diminished vigor the parents would instantly seek the cause of and if possible remedy for that lamentable condition; yet for some inexplicable reason or prejudice the left hand of the average child is ruthlessly and deliberately neglected, until in mature years it is an undeveloped, useless, and almost unnecessary appendage.

Careful observations have shown that out of every hundred persons born into this world eighty are congenitally ambidextrous—that is to say, they will instinctively reach for an object with either hand and only require proper instruction and training to develop both hands and arms to an equal degree of strength and skill.

Of the remaining 20, 17 will be right-handed, while the other three will show a natural bias toward the left hand. The cultivation of ambidexterity, therefore, offers no insuperable difficulties, and the economical, physiological, and psychological advantages are enormous.

It is said that the Japanese soldiers can use their weapons with equal skill in either hand, for they are trained to be ambidextrous from childhood. At school they are taught to write and draw with both hands. In drawing and painting no supporting device whatever is used, the entire arm being employed.

The German educational authorities, too, are at present giving considerable attention to left hand work, especially in their technical and mechanical schools. The students are taught to saw, plant, and hammer as well with the left hand as with the right, and the economical and industrial importance of ambidexterity is firmly impressed upon the minds of young men and women.

Head and Heart.

"A woman at twenty," remarked the observer of men and things, "will take a man's tears as indicating a soft heart; at thirty as indicating a soft head."—Detroit Free Press.

Effects of Radium.

Many precious stones show a remarkable change of color in the presence of radium. In late German experiments a colorless diamond from Borneo became pale yellow after an exposure of eight days to impure radium bromide, deeper yellow in eight days more and was not wholly restored to its original colorlessness by heating to redness. The light blue of a sapphire turned to green in two hours, then to yellow, reddish yellow and after fourteen days to yellowish brown. The color disappeared on heating, a light yellow invariably reappearing, however, when the stone became cold. The rays did not affect the color of the amethyst, ruby, blue topaz or chrysoberyl, but a tourmaline with a green end became green at any other point on which the rays acted.

Nothing you can wear costs you so little in real comfort, real service and real satisfaction as

Pen-Angle Guaranteed Underwear

Warranted to you by the dealer, by the maker to him. Form-fitted for comfort's sake; won't stretch, won't shrink. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. Trade-marked in red as above. 208

Men's Clothes This Fall

The New York man may not have realized what he is going to wear this winter. It is proper to inform him. He will wear a cream-colored overcoat grilled with huge brown plaids, a square-tailed evening suit of dark-blue worsted and a narrow-shouldered, full-bodied sack coat reaching as far down as the fifth rib. He will blossom out in gay colors. That corset which he wore last winter—or should have worn, at any rate—he may discard. The tailors of the country are responsible. If you see a quietly dressed friend this fall whose sack coat is any longer than a bolero pass him by, for he is out of style—tailors' style—and therefore no friend of yours.—New York Mail.

The Flagging Energies Revived—

Constant application to business is a tax upon the energies, and if there be no relaxation, lassitude and depression are sure to intervene. These come from stomachic troubles. The want of exercise brings on nervous irregularities, and the stomach ceases to assimilate food properly. In this condition Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a recuperative of rare power, restoring the organs to healthful action, dispelling depression and reviving the flagging energies.

Teacher—Willie, why don't you keep your hair combed?

Willie—'Cause I ain't got no comb.

Teacher—Why don't you ask your mamma to buy you one?

Willie—'Cause then I'd have ter keep my hair combed.—Judge.

MONTHS OF AGONY

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

"For many weary months I suffered untold agony. I could not walk, could scarcely raise myself to a sitting posture. I was under medical care, but in vain. Finally I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they have restored me to my former healthy condition."

This strong statement was made to reporter recently by Mr. Charles S. Keddey, formerly of Kingston, N.S., but now living at Port Maitland. Mr. Keddey is a carpenter by trade and is now able to work every day. He adds: "I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they cured me after other medicine failed. While I was living at Kingston, N. S., I was seized with rheumatism in its most violent form. I was compelled to take to my bed and for months was an invalid. I was so weak that it was difficult for me to raise myself to a sitting posture. It is impossible to tell how much I suffered day and night, week in and week out. The pains were like piercing swords. I had medical attendance, but it failed. Then I tried medicines advertised to cure rheumatism, but with the same result—money wasted. One day when hope had almost gone a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I told him my experience with other medicines but he assured me that these pills would cure rheumatism, so I sent for a supply. After using a few boxes I was able to leave my bed, and from that on my restoration to health was rapid. I am now as well as ever I was, and have not had the slightest touch of rheumatism since. The change they have wrought in my case is simply miraculous and I can strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any one suffering from any form of rheumatism."

Rheumatism is rooted in the blood. Rubbing the aching limbs with liniments and outward remedies cannot possibly cure it. You must get the rheumatic acid out of the blood and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the one sure medicine to do this, because they actually make new blood. That is why these pills cure anaemia, headaches and backaches, neuralgia, indigestion and the secret ailments that make miserable the lives of so many women and growing girls. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Counsel for the Defence—I uphold that a tomato, however well aimed, could not have caused such a black eye.

The Plaintiff—But it were in a tin, yer Honor—London Sketch.

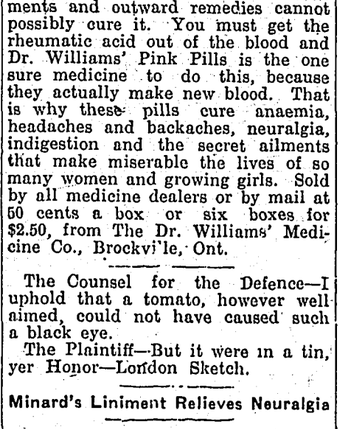
Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The marble statue of the immortal Bob Fitzsimmons had been finished and a few newspaper men had been admitted to an informal view of it in advance of the great public.

"It's a monumental fake!" exclaimed one of the sporting editors.

"What's wrong with it?" inquired the others.

"Can't you see?" he said. "This is pure white and Bob has freckles all over him."—Chicago Tribune.



W. N. U. No. 657

LEAN YEAR FOR ONTARIO.

Because of Scarcity and High Price of Feed.

Under the caption, "A Lean Year for Ontario" the Weekly Sun says: Roughly, we have nine million acres devoted to the various field crops grown in Ontario. Of this total, about three million acres are in hay, and two and three-quarter millions in oats. Thus well over sixty per cent. of the entire acreage given to field cultivation is in these two crops, and these two main crops are the poorest in many years. Hay will not give over two-thirds of the tonnage per acre this year that has been harvested in recent years—probably not over half. Oats are likely to be nearly 35 per cent. below the average yield, and this is equivalent to cutting off twenty-five million bushels on this one crop alone.

On the other hand, the hay which has been harvested has been exceptionally well saved, and corn, which can be largely substituted for hay, has of late been making splendid progress, while the area in this crop is larger than usual. There is only about one-sixth the acreage in corn that we have in hay, but the tonnage per acre is six times as great in one case as in the other. If we have an open fall, thus permitting of the full maturity of the corn, the increased yield in this crop may pretty well offset the shortage in the other coarse fodder.

Peas, which had been steadily declining in acreage up to 1904, have since shown a rapid increase, and the area in this crop in the present season will probably be one-fourth greater than that of three years ago. At present, the promise is for an excellent yield in peas. Barley again, of which we will probably have 800,000 acres this year, seems as if it will go somewhat above the average in yield per acre. If the season had been a normal one for all fall wheat we would probably have had eight hundred thousand acres in this crop, but a great deal of the land intended for the production of fall wheat has been drilled in with barley, and this, while it means a shortage in flour, will add considerably to the available supply of feedstuffs. But after all allowances are made, there will undoubtedly be a material shortage in feed in 1907, as compared with recent years.

So far as grain is concerned Ontario will, as our correspondent "Vim" said recently, have practically none for export this year. Our dependence in products for sale will have to be on butter and cheese, bacon and beef cattle, and the cost of making these will be higher than usual because of the high values which will undoubtedly be placed on feedstuffs.

On the whole, this will be a lean year for Ontario farmers.

BRILLIANT OSTENDE.

Belgium Has the World's Most Famous Bathing Beach.

Two-thirds of the people go to Ostende, the Belgian beach, to gamble, but the remaining third is so large that the beach, in spite of splendid size, is always covered with the portable bathhouses, the mushroom and coffin shaped chairs. Even at night the chairs will be there, for with the lights from the buildings and the lighthouse it is almost turned into day. This lighthouse is quite a curiosity. It dates back to 1771, and now in its rebuilt and modernized state it throws a gleam over the country for forty-five miles round.

We are fond of referring to Broadway, New York city, as an especially cosmopolitan street; but, if you will permit the expression, it is not in any way "in it" with the promenade at Ostende. All countries are represented, and every representative is in his Sunday best. On a sunny afternoon in the season the boulevards of Paris are not more brilliant than this far famed avenue.

Here the German officer is not in uniform, but in the full glory of his spotless white flannels, his many colored wide silk belt and his imitation panama hat. And as he passes a group of attractive ladies his waxed mustache will grow stiffer in its upward twirls, and his walking stick will cut the air even more jauntily than before. If his monocle be especially cleverly handled and his face show an unusual number of the much coveted saber scars, he may be rewarded with a murmured "Reitzender Kerl."

The tall, black bearded Russian will walk somberly along and show no emotion or interest in anything, but you may be sure that very little will escape his notice, and at the casino when the play is high you will always find him in close attendance.—Charles F. Peters in Bohemian Magazine.

THE INFINITE.

Beyond the Visible the Invisible, Beyond the Invisible the Unknown.

In "Victor Hugo's Intellectual Autobiography" the great Frenchman writes as follows of the infinite after asking what vehicle shall be adopted to cross the spaces of the universe: "The locomotive travels fifteen leagues an hour. The hurricane travels sixty leagues an hour. The cannon ball travels 700 leagues an hour. The locomotive drags; the hurricane limps; the cannon ball is a tortoise. Let us bestride a ray of light. This is a mount 4,000 times swifter than the cannon ball, 4,200,000 times swifter than the hurricane and 17,000,000 times swifter than the locomotive. It makes, as you know, 70,000 leagues a second.

"Start. Light launches you from the earth to the sun in eight minutes, from the sun to Oceanus in four hours, from Oceanus to Centaurus in three years and eight months; from Centaurus to the pole star in twenty-eight years, from the pole star to the Milky way in 16,800 years, from the Milky way to the nebula of Canes Venatici in 5,000,000 years—you have not yet taken a step.

"The apparitions of the universe will continue to loom. The unsoundable will remain before you in its entirety. Beyond the visible the invisible, beyond the invisible the unknown. Everywhere, everywhere, in the zenith, at the nadir, in front, behind, above, below, in the heights, in the depths, looms the formidable darkness of the infinite.

"What, then, is there back of all this? Nothing, say you? Nothing? What! I, a worm of the earth, am possessed of an intelligence, and this immensity is without one? Oh, pardon us, Abyss of Infinity!"

THE POISONS MUST BE REMOVED

From the System—Both Kidneys and Bowels Are Restored To Action By

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

There are three ways, and three only, by which the system can be rid of poisonous waste matter—the bowels, the kidneys and the skin.

The bowels are named first, because on them falls the greater part of this work, and so long as they do their duty there is seldom trouble with the kidneys or skin as excretory organs.

When the bowels fail, however, and become sluggish and constipated there is work thrown on the kidneys which they have no business to do, and which they cannot do for any length of time without becoming deranged.

Now there is only one medical treatment which recognizes this condition of affairs, and that is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. This is, so far as we know, the only kidney medicine which regulates the bowels, as well as the kidneys, and thereby removes the cause of trouble and cures the most complicated cases.

You can scarcely find a case of kidney disease which does not begin with liver and bowels, and which could not therefore have been prevented by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Thousands of people are ready to testify to the superiority of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as a cure for kidney troubles. The reason of their efficiency is found in their action on the liver and bowels, as well as the kidneys.

Mr. R. B. Dixon, McGillivary, B.C., writes:—"I have found Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to be exactly what I need. Since 1897 I have been on the construction of the Crow's Nest Pass, branch of the C.P.R., employed in all capacities and exposed to all kinds of weather. I contracted a severe cold, then pain across the back, and owing to the hard fare we sometimes had to live on, the liver got sluggish and out of working order. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills seemed to be the very treatment I needed and they have made me well again. I also used Dr. Chase's Ointment for Eczema last summer. It cost only sixty cents a box, but was worth $60. The cure was complete."

Mr. James J. Jenson, Olds, Alta., writes,—"I have been troubled considerably with lame back, which I suppose came from derangements of the kidneys, and I have never been able to find a treatment that was so prompt and effective in curing this ailment as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. At two different times in my life this preparation has entirely cured me of this trouble, and of late years I have found it unnecessary to use any medicine whatever. I feel it my duty to add to this statement to the many others which I see in recommendation of this excellent medicine."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Vanishing Old London.

The "Old Curiosity Shop," in Portsmouth street, and other contiguous property leading into Lincoln's Inn Fields, are being demolished; the free bold having been sold, and a block of business premises will be erected. The quaint looking building, which has had a great fascination for American tourists, is said to be more than 300 years old, dating back to the early days of James I., but the fact has never been established that this was the "Old Curiosity Shop" immortalized by Dickens. The lucrative attraction of the name of the great humorist will therefore come to an end, but the tenants of the shop have received compensation and will carry on their printing business in Great Queen street.—Pall Mall Gazette.

They Drive Pimples Away—A face covered with pimples is unsightly. It tells of internal irregularities which should long since have been corrected. The liver and the kidneys are not performing their functions in the healthy way they should, and these pimples are to let you know that the blood protests. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will drive them all away, and will leave the skin clear and clean. Try them, and there will be another witness to their excellence.

Switzerland and Luxury.

Holiday makers will be interested, whether they are pleased or not, to learn that even Switzerland is being affected by the modern craving for luxury. Everywhere—on the heights as in the valleys—the simple inn is giving place to the grand hotel, in which the men dress for dinner and the ladies change their toilets several times a day. It is disconcerting to those who repair to the mountains in the hope of living the simple life there.

She Could Swim.

"Look here!" exclaimed the irate suburbanite as he floundered about in the green water and soft mud. "When I bought this lot didn't I tell you I had just been married?"

"You did, sir," replied the land agent boldly.

"Well, do you think this is the proper place to bring a bride?"

"I do, sir. Didn't I hear you call her 'Duckie' two or three times?"

At the Reception.

Casual Caller (to one next him)—I was introduced to that squint eyed, red haired woman over there as Mrs. Somebody or other. Don't you think the man was an idiot that married her?

Next One (meekly)—I can't just say. I'm the man.—Baltimore American.

What He Meant.

"Mr. Nervey tried to hug me last night," said Tess.

"Oh," remarked Jess, "that's what he meant then when I saw him hurrying toward your house. He told me he had a 'pressing engagement.'"—Des Moines Register.

Two "Potato" Times

The late Senator Platt, of Connecticut, enjoyed funny stories and could tell a good many himself. Notwithstanding his long public life, he always remembered a yarn that he carried down from his school days:

One year when the district schools opened in his town one of the teachers in making a record of the ages of her pupils, as required by law, found that one little girl, who came from a family not noted for being especially bright, was unable to say when her birthday came.

So, in order to complete her records, the teacher walked two miles to see the girl's mother one afternoon after school. Asked if she could remember just when her daughter was born the woman thought for some little time and then with a sort of puzzled look said:

"Well, the gal was born in 'tater time, that's sure, but I can't 'member whether they was a-plantin' on 'em or a-diggin' on 'em."—Boston Herald.

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.

Maud—She is a woman who has suffered a good deal for her belief.

Ethel—Dear me! What is her belief?

Maud—She believes that she can wear a No. 3 shoe on a No. 6 foot.—Tit-Bits.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Illustration of the wonderful strength of growing vegetable matter is afforded in a forceful manner by a mushroom brought to the office of the News by T. J. Trustler. The mushroom, which is of the edible kind, grew under the asphalt pavement of the Middle drive. Its strength in growing was sufficient to bulge up the pavement for a radius of more than two inches and finally to break off the hump of asphalt.

Imbedded like a cap in the center of the mass of asphalt is the pileus of the mushroom. This is perfectly formed. The stipe or stem is slender and only slightly bent. The circular piece of asphalt displaced is about four inches in diameter and about an inch and a half thick. The surface is filled with seams and cracks, showing that the asphalt gave way slowly under the gradually increasing pressure of the mushroom beneath.—Indianapolis News.

Outclassed.

Mrs. Upjohn—I felt really sorry for poor Mrs. Hopperdyke afterward, but she has been so stuck up lately that I had to take her down a peg.

Mrs. Highmore—How did you do it?

Mrs. Upjohn—I happened to know the exact size of the legs of her new dining table, and when she was here yesterday I showed her our dining table with legs nearly half as large again. You never saw anybody so mortified in your life.—Chicago Tribune.

Miserable All The Time?

Dull headaches—back aches—low spirited—hate the sight of food—don't sleep well—all tired out in the morning—no heart for work?

GIN PILLS will make you well

Your kidneys are affected—either through overwork, exposure or disease. It is the Kidneys that are making you feel so wretched. Gin Pills cure sick kidneys—make you well and strong—give you all your old time energy and vitality. Cheer up—and take Gin Pills. 50c. a box—6 for $2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not handle them.

BOLE DRUG CO. - WINNIPEG, MAN. 98

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

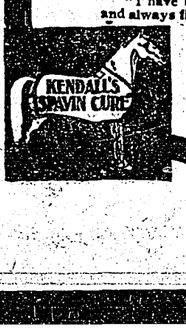
The Horseman's Friend —Safe and Sure.

If you have a lame horse, get Kendall's Spavin Cure. If you have a horse that you can't work on account of a Sprain, Strain or Bruise, get Kendall's Spavin Cure. If you have a horse, that even the veterinary can't cure of Spavin—or any Soft Bunches or Swellings—get Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Be sure you get KENDALL'S. Two generations—throughout Canada and the United States—have used it and proved it.

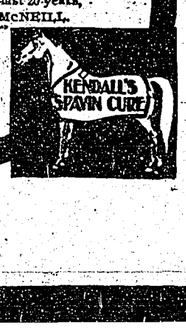
TRAVELERS' REST, P.E.I., Dec. 15, '05.

"I have been using Kendall's Spavin Cure for the last 20 years, and always find it safe and sure." HUBERT P. McNEILL.



$1. a bottle—6 for $5. Write for a copy of our great book "Treatise On The Horse." It's a mine of information for farmers and horsemen, who want to keep their stock in prime condition. Mailed free. 25

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, - VERMONT, U.S.A.



An Inviting Prospect

Nothing better for you—nothing more inviting than a meal of

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

Mooney's Biscuits are an evenly balanced, wholesome, nourishing food, equally good for young and old. Made from Canada's finest wheat flour, rich cream and pure butter. Baked by the Mooney baker in the Mooney way.

Say 'Mooney's' to your grocer.

Still a Judge

A painter was praising the other day the artistic taste of John G. Johnson, the famous Philadelphia lawyer. Mr. Johnson has collected one of the finest private galleries in the world, and as a connoisseur he has few living equals.

"A young impressionist," said the painter, "got John G. Johnson to visit his studio last year. He showed his latest picture, and tried to get Mr. Johnson to buy it. But Mr. Johnson would have none of it. He said politely that he thought the picture was not good.

"This so annoyed the impressionist that he let his temper get the better of him. He said hotly:

"'After all, Mr. Johnson, what do you know about pictures? You never painted any.'

"'My dear sir,' the lawyer retorted, smiling, and rubbing his glasses with his handkerchief, 'I know a bad egg, but I never laid one.'"—Tit-Bits.

Cheapest of All Medicines.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil it is the cheapest medicine offered to the public. The dose required in any ailment is small and a botle contains many doses. If it were valued at the benefit it confers it could not be purchased for many times the price asked for it, but increased consumption has simplified and cheapened its manufacture.

Wife (heatedly)—George, I wonder that you can maintain that Mr. Jones is kind to his wife! He has been away in Chicago for two weeks and hasn't sent her a cent. What kindness do you call it?

Husband — Unremitting kindness, my dear.—Syracuse Post Standard.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED.

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Minister's wife (to her husband — Will you help me put the drawing-room carpet down today, dear?

Minister (vexatiously)—Ah, well, I suppose I will have to.

Wife—And don't forget, dear, while you are doing it, that you are a minister of the Gospel!—Puck.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"Before we were married you told me you were well off."

"So I did. I remember distinctly telling you that."

"You lied, then?"

"That would be a question in casuistry. I was well off, all right, but I didn't know it."—Puck.

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

On a railway journey Mrs.——, the wife of an M.P., discovered that her umbrella, which had been entrusted to the care of her husband, was missing.

Where's my umbrella?" she demanded.

"I'm afraid I've forgotten it, my dear," meekly answered the M.P.; "it must still be in the train."

"In the train!" snorted the lady. "And to think that the affairs of the nation are entrusted to a man who doesn't know enough to take care of a woman's umbrella."—Sketch.

When You Take Cold

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

Ayer's

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

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

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

AN UNOPENED PADLOCK.

Vienna's Strange Relic That Defied the World's Locksmiths.

In 1810 a blacksmith went to Vienna and locked an iron band around a tree with a padlock. What he did with the key no one knows to this day. There is a mirthful legend to the effect that he carelessly threw it into the air and that it never came down again. At any rate, the key could not be found, and the Austrian government offered a prize of 500 ducats to any one who could make a key that would turn the bolt in the lock without breaking it.

Many have tried to win the prize, but nobody has won it. Eventually it became the practice among the contestants to drive a nail in the tree and the heads of some of the nails bear the initials of those who drove them.

The practice of driving nails into the tree sealed its fate. The lower part of the tree in a few years assumed the appearance of a solid mass of iron. One spring the leaves failed to come out, and later a summer storm blew the top away.

The historic stump was cut off and placed on a pedestal on one of the prominent street corners in Vienna. At the same time the iron band was cut in two and put around the stump to hold it in its niche, leaving the padlock in its original position. And there the old stump stands to this day an object both of the curiosity of tourists and the veneration of the residents of Vienna. Incidentally, a street, *Stock Im Eisen*—"Stick In Iron"—has been named after the stump.—Scrap Book.

ANTIQUITY OF GEOMETRY.

The Science May Have Existed In India For Long Ages.

Did we learn our rule of three and our Euclid from India? Researches have brought to light astronomical tables in India which must have been constructed by the principles of geometry. Some are of the opinion that they have been framed from observations made not less than 3,000 years before the Christian era, and if this opinion be well founded the science of geometry must have been cultivated in India to a considerable extent long before the period assigned to its origin in the west, so that many of the elementary propositions may have been brought from India to Greece.

The Indians have a treatise called the "Surya Sidhanta," which professes to be a revelation from heaven communicated to Meya, a man of great sanctity, about 4,000,000 years ago. This book contains a rational system of trigonometry which differs entirely from the first known in Greece and Arabia. In fact, it is founded on a geometrical theorem which was not known to the geometricians of Europe before the time of Vieta, about 200 years ago. And it employs methods of demonstration unknown to the Greeks, who used others. The former have been attributed to the Arabs, but it is possible they have received this improvement in trigonometry as well as the numerical characters from India.

Irish Stories.

An Irishman while taking a barge up the Shannon was asked what goods he had on board and answered, "Timber and fruit."

"What kind of timber and what sort of fruit?"

"Well, an' if ye must know, the timber is just birch brooms, and the fruit, well, it's pretaties."

An Irishman averred that the habit of Irish landlords of living outside of Ireland was the great grievance Ireland had to complain of.

"Oh, yes," answered an Englishman, "that's the old stalking horse! I don't believe in your absentees."

"Not belave in 'em! Come to Dublin with me and I'll show ye 'em by the hundred. Why, the country just swarms with 'em."

Ravenous Rats.

It is estimated that the rat does £50,000,000 worth of damage a year in England. In a slaughterhouse near Paris rats in a single night picked to the bone the carcasses of thirty-five horses. There is very little that they will not eat; eggs, young birds and animals are among the dainties which they snap up in the ordinary course of business. But when pressed by hunger they will eat anything through which they can drive their terrible teeth. Rat will eat rat. The idea that a trapped rat will bite off an imprisoned leg and so escape is now said to be wrong; it is the other rats which do the biting. They eat the captive.

Books Bound In Lead.

A bookbinder was putting a binding of lead on a book.

"Why lead?" a visitor asked.

"This," the binder answered, "is a naval code book for use on a battleship. All such volumes are bound in lead."

"But why?"

"So that in the event of the ship's destruction the books will sink with it, for they contain secrets of immense value, and every precaution must be taken to keep those secrets dark."

A Few Things Lacking.

"I got a box of matches," said the old colored brother, "en ef I des had a load er wood I could make a fire, en ef I des had a side er meat en a sack er flour I could cook it on dat fire, en atter I cooked it dey ain't no question but what I could eat it, kaze all I got at de present time is a empty house en a all perwadin' appetite."—Atlanta Constitution.

Finding the Way.

"I will win her yet!" he cried, with determination. "I love her, and love will find a way."

Of course he was clearly behind the times. Love can still occasionally find a way, but it isn't anything like so quick and good a pathfinder as money, and as usual it reached the citadel somewhat late.—Chicago Post.

Ready to Exchange It.

"Can you distinguish between a hurricane, a cyclone and a tornado?"

"No, I can't. But I'm certain of one thing."

"What's that?"

"If I were afflicted with any of them I'd be sure to want to trade it off for either of the others."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WORLD'S FINEST POLICE FORCE.

Royal Irish Constabulary and Acts of Indiscipline.

The following article, which is of particular interest at the present time in view of the recent Belfast riots, is taken from The London Express:

To read about disaffection and acts of indiscipline among the members of the Royal Irish Constabulary such as those which are now occurring at Belfast is like experiencing one of the disillusionments of youth. It is hard to believe that the "impeccable" have sinned, or that an organization which has been compared to Napoleon's Old Guard for loyalty and devotion has shown that it is not above the mere sordid consideration of an extra shilling a day in wages.

The "R. I. C." is by common consent the finest police force the world has seen. Whether on the parade ground or on active duty, it has never failed to gain the highest praise, and its bitterest enemies, like the Fenians and the irreconcilable Irish Leaguers, are as ready to pay tribute to its abilities as the Lord Lieutenant himself.

All told, the Royal Irish Constabulary musters about 9,000 men and officers. These latter are men of birth and education, who pass through a preliminary course of training somewhat like Sandhurst. Many celebrated Government officials have begun life as district inspectors of the "R. I. C." Sir Henry Blake, who is just returning after holding the governorship of Ceylon—one of the best posts under the Colonial Office—is one, and Sir Ralph Moor, the administrator of Southern Nigeria, is another. Both these distinguished men gained their first experience of administrative work in the stormy days of the Land League.

Curious Combination.

The men are a curious combination. They are nearly all the sons of peasant farmers, and are brought up as devoted adherents of the Nationalist cause. Yet they will charge a disorderly meeting of the United Irish League, and smash the heads of their friends with a delightful impartiality that is only possible to an Irishman.

Keen politicians though they are—and their easy life in the quiet country districts gives them ample time for the study of politics—they will carry out the orders of the Government, and assist in checking intimidation with the most scrupulous carefulness.

SNUBBED BY KING EDWARD.

His Majesty Disapproves Leopold's Policy in the Congo.

King Edward and his Government, as well as the Royal Geographical Society and the Royal Society have just administered a very severe snub to King Leopold by declining to take any part whatsoever in the International Polar Congress, which the Belgian monarch has endeavored to organize at Brussels, and for which he had addressed invitation to the various foreign Governments and geographical societies. This being the case, the project will come to grief, the more so as several other foreign Governments are certain to follow the lead of King Edward in the matter.

King Edward and his subjects are prompted in this affair not only by their strong disapproval of the policy of King Leopold, with regard to the Congo problem, which is becoming more and more acute, but also because they do not see why he should have any voice in an international polar congress.

Belgium is not, strictly speaking, a maritime power. But if the congress were held in his capital, and necessarily under his presidency, it would be difficult to exclude him from participating in the deliberations or from the advantages accruing to the nations represented at the convention.

What these advantages are may be gathered from the fact that the object of the congress is nominally for the organization of a system of international expeditions of discovery to the Arctic and Antarctic regions, but in reality to determine the ownership of Spitzbergen and other no man's lands in the polar regions, participating them among the powers most chiefly concerned—such as Great Britain, the United States, Norway, Denmark and Russia.

King Leopold with his insatiate greed for land, would, if the polar congress were held at Brussels, find some means, through intrigue, of establishing a foothold in the Arctic and Antarctic, and after the experiences of Great Britain and the other signatories of the Berlin treaty of 1884 with Leopold in regard to the Congo there is none of them that would be willing to entrust him with the administration of land, even in the frozen wilds of the Arctic and Antarctic circles.

Judicial Flogging In India.

Let me draw the attention of the public to a shocking state of affairs which exists under the criminal law of India.

In 1902, the last year for which figures are available, no fewer than 25,186 judicial floggings were inflicted upon adult male and female offenders for petty theft and the like. According to Sir Henry Cotton, M. P., K. C. S. I., who has published a pamphlet on this subject, these degrading floggings are administered publicly over the bare body.

The triangles are an unpleasant feature outside every criminal court in India. Sir Henry says: "I have known of floggings so severe that the victims have died on the triangles to which they were tied."

And this horrible torture is inflicted for the slightest offences.—Humanitarian in Reynolds' Newspaper.

A Fight Impossible.

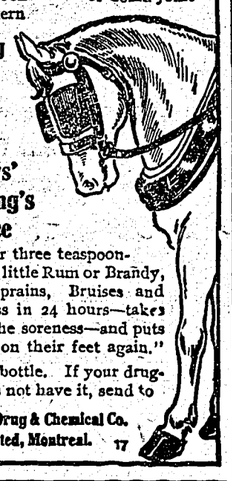
"I don't know whether my janitor is a plain idiot or just too smart for anything," declared the flat dweller. "This morning when I said to him, 'Did you hear those people above me fighting last night?' he turned and looked hard at me and said: 'You must be mistaken. Those people above you! Why, there are only two of them, and they are husband and wife.'"

Clocks and Music.

Camille Saint-Saens, the French composer, boasts that, like Mozart, he chose his relatives with the greatest discretion. His mother was an artist, his aunt an accomplished musician. The child showed very early an extraordinary susceptibility to musical sounds, and he delights to tell how, when he was a tot of three or four, his great-aunt would get all the clocks in the house and set them striking, making him tell her the difference in the vibrations and imitate them with his voice. To this early training he attributes much of his remarkable memory and faultless ear.

For Strains

—of Back —of Shoulder
—of Stifle —of Hough
—of Whirlebone —of Knee
—of Fetlock —of Coffin Joint
—of Pastern



Swelling and all Lameness in Horses use

Fellows' Leeming's Essence

Two or three teaspoonfuls in a little Rum or Brandy, cures Sprains, Bruises and Lameness in 24 hours—takes out all the soreness—and puts horses "on their feet again."

50c. a bottle. If your druggist does not have it, send to

National Drug & Chemical Co. Limited, Montreal. 17

One on the Reporter

Cardinal Gibbons, the venerable head of the Catholic church in America, is one of the most democratic man in the country. He also enjoys a good joke, even when told at his expense. He once related how a Baltimore newspaper man, who may have been more zealous in journalism than learned in religion, called at the cardinal's house one day to ask the latter for information concerning some church matter.

"The cardinal is out of the city," said Father Fletcher, who received the caller.

"Then may I see Mrs. Gibbons?" was the startling request that followed.—Lippincott's.

Good Because It Does Good

The common ailments, while few, are liable to arise at any time. The best-kept horses, and those receiving the least care, are alike liable to the ordinary troubles, as spavins, ringbone, splint, curb, lameness, cuts and bruises.

It is well for horseowners that these diseases all yield to the same remedy. This dependable remedy which is very inexpensive is Kendall's Spavin Cure. Even the most stubborn cases, which veterinaries have failed to relieve, yield to Kendall's Spavin Cure.

In the thirty years in which this reliable remedy has been used by farmers, stockmen, liverymen, and in private and racing stables, it has given complete satisfaction. Certainly those who own horses are not consulting their own best interests if they do not keep a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the barn.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., makers of this famous preparation, publish a book entitled "A Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases" which is invaluable to those who want to keep their horses well and save veterinaries' bills. A copy may be obtained at most dealers or will be sent free by addressing the above company at Enosburg Falls, Vermont, U.S.

Hewitt—Are you in favor of capital punishment?

Jewitt—I think capitalists should be punished.—Judge.

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn cure removes the trouble. Try it, and see what amount of pain is saved.

Mrs. Silas Corntossle—Now, don't complain, Silas, Hiram is merely sowing his wild oats.

Mr. Silas Corntossle—Humph! Looks like he's mixed a whole lot of rye with them oats.—Augusta Herald.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

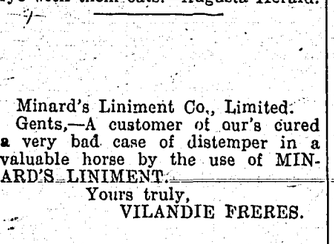
Gents,—A customer of our's cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly,
VILANDIE FRERES.

The position of library in some of our city libraries often calls for qualities which would at first thought occur to one as indispensable to persons of the Sherlock Holmes persuasion rather than to those busy in the field of library work.

For example, in one of the crowded districts a little boy appeared at the desk one morning and demanded a "book by a feller named Dirt." Suspecting a discrepancy somewhere, the librarian searched the catalogue in vain, then had recourse to cross-questioning. This proved equally futile, and a note was sent to the boy's mother, asking her if she would be kind enough to write the name of the book she wanted. In about half an hour he returned with a slip of paper, on which was written:

"Please send something by George Sand."



St. George's Baking Powder

is best for Biscuits — best for Cakes—best for Pies—best for everything you bake that requires Baking Powder."

"One can to try, will always make you buy St. George's."

Have you a copy of our new Cook Book? Sent free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal. 27

GREAT CHANNEL SWIM.

Robbed of Victory Within Mile of the French Coast.

Jabez Wolffe recently made a magnificent effort to swim the English Channel, and was only robbed of victory by the most untoward circumstances. He had been 15 1-4 hours in the water, and was within three-quarters of a mile of the French coast at Cap Blanc when the wind turned and drove him away from the shore. Wolffe, who had entered the water at South Foreland just before 11 a. m. with his strong overarm stroke, swam a mile in the first half-hour, and when two miles out passed through shoals of mackerel. At 12.45 he was abreast of the South Sands Head lightship, and 15 minutes in front of his last year's record. He kept doggedly on, accompanied by swimmers from the steamer, including Miss Lily Smith, who kept up with him for three hours. Wolffe steadily pursued his course, and by midnight he was within two miles of Calais Harbor. Though a westerly breeze then sprang up and made the sea choppy, he struggled on in spite of feeling unwell, and at 1.30 was only, three-quarters of a mile from the shore. Then the wind suddenly changed to the south, and he commenced to lose ground. He left the water at 2.7. Wolffe made a record swim, crossing the Channel to the point where he finished in the record time of 15 1-4 hours.

Heaton Gives Up.

Heaton, the Liverpool swimmer, also made a good attempt, but was obliged to leave the water when four and a half miles off Cape Grisnez. Soon after four o'clock he struck some very cold patches of water, and it was necessary to give him hot refreshment in order to counteract the effect of these. However, he got through his well, and continued his swim merrily. Owing to the thick haze it was impossible to pick up the coasts anywhere in the Channel, and for the greater part of the time those on board the tug were unable to ascertain exactly where the swimmer was. Heaton struggled away pluckily, and his stroke kept up to 24 to the minute right to the end, but the monotony of the swim, with no goal in sight, appeared to have a very depressing effect upon him, and at three minutes to seven he decided to abandon the attempt. He was in splendid condition physically, and stated that he will probably make another attempt on the next suitable tide. During the swim Heaton was very interested to hear news of his friendly rival, and remarked, "There's room for both in the Channel. Let the best man win." Heaton was then putting in some magnificent work, and getting through the water at a great speed.

Previous Attempts.

The following is a list of previous notable attempts, including Captain Webb's success:

	Hrs.	Mins.
1875—Capt. Webb (successful)	21	45
1877—Cavil (claimed success; disputed)	—	—
1890—Dalton (U.S.A.) (claimed success; disallowed)	—	—
1901—Holbein (gave up five miles from Dover)	—	—
1902—Holbein (failed three-quarters of a mile from coast)	—	—
" Holbein (gave up two miles from English coast)	22	15
1904—Burgess (gave up six miles from Cape Grisnez)	8	22
1905—Burgess (failed four miles from France)	12	30
1906—Wolffe (four miles from France)	11	45
" Burgess (within four miles of France; covered 42 miles)	18	1

GENERAL BOOTH'S TOUR.

Welsh Follow the Veteran Salvationist—Man With a Whistle.

On a lonely road half a mile beyond the village of New Inn, Carmarthenshire, a man ran furiously, blowing a whistle. He was followed by a woman in a carriage frantically waving a paper. A few hundred yards further on, beneath the shade of a tree, sat General Booth in his motor-car. The Salvationist chief had been scheduled to speak at the village, but had driven through without recognizing it. The paper which the woman waved was the address of welcome. The man with the whistle was the village schoolmaster, who explained to the perplexed general that the village had been waiting for him for hours. The school children were all out with flags, the village choir wanted to sing, and all were ready to give the general a royal welcome. "We have not time to go back," replied General Booth, "but I will speak from beneath this tree." Another blast on the schoolmaster's whistle brought the entire population to the spot, and the speaking proceeded.

Importance of a Beard.

In an article on the wonderful change in a man's appearance wrought by a beard, "The Gentlewoman" says: "Does he wish to create an impression of piety and moral rectitude? He may be the biggest villain alive, but if he cultivates a long flowing beard of patriarchal aspect he is at once invited to become a church warden, the rector refers to him affectionately as 'our beloved brother,' local papers allude to him as 'our esteemed townsman,' the widow and the orphan fly to him for sympathy and consolation, little children prattle artlessly to him and put their little hands in his, while the British public point to him with pride as a representative citizen. Yet it is within the range of possibility that if he were divested of his beard he would be hustled out of the country in less time than it takes to say 'Jack Robinson'."

Blinded by a Golf Ball.

Thomas Coppin, a caddie, 14 years old, of Whetstone place, Whetstone, was struck on the left eye by a golf ball on the golf links at Totteridge, and it is feared that the injured eye will have to be removed.

Appetite and Longevity.

A great appetite has been generally regarded as a sign of fine health, but of recent years, since the experiments of Horace Fletcher, Professor Chittender, Dr. Wylie, Dr. Kellogg and others, opinions have much changed in this particular. It is the man who eats little who is healthiest and whose prospect of a long life is best. The voracious appetite of many persons is from habit, not necessity, and the experiences of the Trappists show that the cravings of nature may be fully satisfied with little food.

NATURAL LEAF, PURE UNCOLORED

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

Same light color in infusion as Japan, but more delicious and of double strength.

Sold in Sealed Lead Packets. By all Grocers. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb.

He—Why are you going to marry that old fossil?

She—I love the very ground he walks on.

He—I know, but isn't there any other way of getting it?—London Opinion.

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.

A little city boy and his sister Dorothy were taken to the country for the first time.

The two children were happy as the day was long. In the late afternoon they watched the cows come home, heard with delight the tinkling cowbells, and the little boy even went to the barn to see the milking done.

At supper, just as Dorothy was lifting her glass to her rosy lips, the boy cried out:

"Oh, Dotty, don't! You mustn't drink that milk. It's not fit to drink. It came out of a cow; I saw it!"—New York Times.

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

Bicoquet suffered from a weak chest, and was ordered by his doctor to a warmer climate. Arrived at the place, and wishing to assure himself of the mildness of the air, he began to make some inquiries of the proprietor of the inn where he thought of staying.

"My doctor has recommended me to stay for a while in a place where the south wind mostly blew."

"Well, sir, I should think this place would suit you well, for we always have a south wind here."

"How is it then, that it is blowing from the north today?"

"Oh, it is the south wind all the same, only it's coming from the north today."—Bon Vivant.

There was a barber in South Bend, who, having been out late the night before, had a shaky hand the next morning, and cut a patron's cheek four times. After each accident the barber said, as he sponged away the blood, "Oh, dear me, how careless!" and laughed, and let it go at that.

The patron took all those gashes in grave silence. But when the shave was over he filled a glass at the ice-cooler, took a mouthful of water, and with compressed lips proceeded to shake his head from side to side and to toss it up and down.

"What is the matter?", the barber asked. "You ain't got the toothache, have you?"

"No," said the customer; "I only just wanted to see if my mouth would still hold water without leaking, that was all."

CLIMATE TO BE DESIRED

Okanagan is certainly destined to become the California of Canada. Our foremost business men of Winnipeg are buying ten-acre blocks of land in the subdivision of the Whelan estate lately put on the market. Any person intending purchasing land in the Okanagan Valley should write Mr. Bulman, Mission Road, Kelowna, B.C., before buying. Mr. Bulman is not in the real estate business, but has large interests near Kelowna and is interested in getting settlers in the valley.

Italy and Argentina have negotiated an arbitration treaty at The Hague.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

The French airship Patrie's best flight so far lasted nearly three hours, with a speed varying from 18 to 31 miles an hour, against and with the wind.

Embers from a Burned Manuscript

War is a mere side show that attracts our attention from the real amphitheatre.

Truth asks only for one favor—that we will simply listen.

Man must be in plumb with man before the edifice of nationality can be raised.

The trouble with "divine right" is that it is generally engaged in some diabolical wrong.

The Russian revolution is the first moral resolution that nation has taken.

A moment of joy is worth a night of pleasure.

Trifles are the steps on that stairway named perfection.

Some of our Cæsars reject crowns because of their swelled heads.

There is nothing so radical as the dead certainty and purblindness of conservatism.

The eye is rendered beautiful by what it looks upon.

The crown of thorns bravely worn is transfigured into a halo.

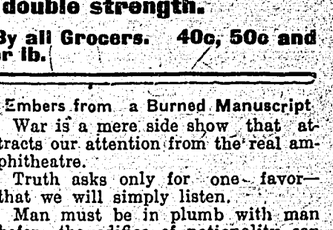
If whatever is is best, whatever is new is better.

Jump into life and life will jump into you

People don't like solitude because they hate to meet their worst enemy there.

There is but one political issue—prolong life and increase happiness.

There will be government ownership when the people own the government.—Llewellyn Rees in Success Magazine



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Steel Side-Walls for Modern Homes

Far surpasses wood, plaster or paper in beauty—matches perfectly any art scheme—any color scheme—makes the rooms REALLY sanitary—gives protection against fire—these are some of the reasons why YOUR house—why any modern building anywhere should have

PEDLAR ART STEEL SIDE WALLS

Cost little—last indefinitely. Let us send you the whole tale in print and pictures. The book is free. 208

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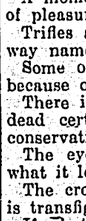

Seldom See

a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his Ankle, Hock, Stifle, Knee or Throat.

ABSORBINE

will clean them off without laying the horse up. No blister, no hair gone. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 8-C free. ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00. Removes Soft Bunches, Cures Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Ruptured Muscles or Ligaments, Enlarged Glands, Allays Pain. Mfd. only by

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LYMAN SONS & CO., Montreal, Canadian Agents.
Also furnished by Martin Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg, The National Drug & Chemical Co., Winnipeg and Calgary and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

One packet has actually killed a bushel of flies.

— SOLD BY —
DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES
10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

For Northwest Winter Wear

there is no other Underwear like

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

Warm enough to defy the most severe blizzard
—yet not too heavy for comfort.

Made in all weights and sizes for all climates and figures.

Insist on having Stanfield's.

$5.50

IN the less expensive Brooches Diamond Hall has never shown such excellent value as the one illustrated above at $5.50.

THE mount is made of heavy 14k. gold and the pearls are of the finest quality.

THE crescent is 1¾ inches long and finished in the bright gilt.

Send for our Catalogue.

RYRIE BROS.,
Limited
134-138 Yonge St.
TORONTO

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH, PUBLISHER.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION LABEL NO. 845

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, OCTOBER, 12, 1907.

FOR CLEAN POLITICS,

A. E. Watts, of Wattsburg, must be commended for the progressive stand he is taking for pure politics in Canada. He has challenged Sir Wilfred Laurier, and the members of the government, to put up funds to unseat any member illegallly elected, and that in future they will prosecute offenders and see that justice is effectually applied, and thereby cleanse Canada of the foul blot they have put upon her fair name. As evidence of good faith Mr. Watts, will offer $5,000 reward for inrormation leading to the conviction and unseating of any member of parliament that may be elected in the Kootenays by the aid of bribery of corruption, whether he be of the Liberal Conservative or of any other party. Already several Conservative associations have endorsed Mr. Watts' propos tion.

We must have the Soo-Spokane train service, and we shall not be happy till we get it.

Town lots are now so cheap in Moyie that you can scarcely afford to be without one.

A careful perusal of the B. C. game laws shows that a straw hat may now be shot on sight.

Do not neglect the payment of your school taxes. The money is urgently needed to pay some accounts past due.

A Convenient Trinket.

A cute and convenient trinket that is expected, will have a decided vogue in Moyie, is the umbrella lock. It consists of a neat silver or gold chain attached at one end to the handle of the umbrella and terminated at the other by tiny self-locking caliper clamp. Its use is obvious. When you call on a friend or enter a place of business you may snap the device to the door frame, to the verandah rail, to the umbrella stand or to any little thing like that that is more or less staple. On departing you work the combination and release the umbrella. It is calculated to reduce the nervous strain of many a hostess.

Farm Land For Sale.

One hundred and sixty acres of land 16 miles from Pincher creek. Land all fenced, good house, water, close to school, land all tillable, 15 acres under cultivation. Will sell for $25 an acre. Apply at this office.

JOb WORK

Everything in the Printing Line at the

LEADER OFFICE

Lowery on Prospectors.

R. T. Lowery, the sage of the Kootenays, writes accasionally for the Saturday Sunset at Vancouver. Last week he wrote a sketch on the prospector that may well be termed a literary gem. One cannot help having a kindlier feeling for Mr. Lowery after reading the following:

A flash of sadness always permeates my metal stope when I hear of an old prospector being out of luck, especially one who has done much for the country. As a rule, prospectors are like actors and editors, they do not value money when they have it, but throw it at the birds, always thinking that they can go out in the hills and stake another fortune. Thus one by one are passing the pioneers who blazed the trails in the great West and made it easy for the tenderfeet to get in and bank the money. With all their faults, the old prospectors have been men with many noble qualities, and when I hear of one dropping by the wayside on life's hard trail, I fain would drop a tear, because they all seem like partners of mine, so many years have I been amongst them in camps, both old and new. Ah! this life's fever burns us all but for a brief time, and then to the boneyard, while our soul flies upward through the ethereal atmosphere until it flutters into Paradise and grasps a harp immediately. Pessimists have said that some souls do not fly upward, but the report lacks confirmation.

A Certain Cure for Croup—Used for Ten Years without a Failure.

Mr. W. C. Bott, a Star City, Ind., hardware merchant, is enthusiatic in his praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. His children have all been subject to croup and he has used this remedy the past ten years, and though they much feared the croup, his wife and he always felt safe upon retiring when a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was in the house. His oldest child was subject to severe attacks of croup, but this remedy never failed to effect a speedy cure. He has recommented it to friends and neighbors and all who have used it say it is unequaled for for croup and whooping cough. For sale by The Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

BIG Reduction ON LOTS

The owners of the Moyie townsite are making a 25 per cent reduction on all their property.

Call and Get Prices.

F. J. SMYTH
AGENT
BOX 1. MOYIE B. C.

How to Cure a Cold.

The question of how o cure a cold without unnecessary loss of time is one in which we are all more or less interested, for the quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger of pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. B. W. L. Hall, of Waverly, Va., has used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for years and says: "I firmly believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be absolutely the best preparation on the market for colds. I have recommended it to my friends and they all agree with me." For sale by The Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between C. J. Armstrong and B. J. Riley has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the firm will hereafter be carried on by B. J. Riley who is authorized to collect all money and to pay all bills.

C. J. Armstrong,
B. J. Riley,
Moyie, August, 21, 1907.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date, the Consolidated Mining & Smelting Co. of Canada, Limited, intends to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and works for a special timber licence to cut and carry away timber from the following discribed land in South East Kootenay district, commencing at a post planted at the S. E. Corner of Lot 3645 (Half Moon Mineral Claim) about half a mile East from the town of Moyie, thence North eighty chains, thence East eighty chains, thence South eighty chains, thence West eighty chains to point of commencement.

THE CON. MINING & SMELTING CO. OF CANADA, Ltd.,
W. P. WHITE, Agent.
Moyie, B. C. September 26, 1907.

WATER STOCK SALE

Eight hundred and ninety shares of stock in the Moyie Water company. Will sell for 50 cents a share, the price paid for it seven years ago. Apply to Mrs. Farrell.

FREE

FREE

GOLD WATCH

Boys and girls send us your name and address and we will send you charges paid 20 sets beautifully colored

PICTURE POST CARDS

to sell at 10 cents a set. Send us the money collected and we will send your trouble a handsome

GOLD WATCH

Write today. Address,

Royal Supply Co.

ST. ANICET, - QUEBEC.

EDUCATIONAL.

Lessons taught in Arithmetic, Book keeping, Composition, Penmanship Languages and Science in the evening. Apply to S. Moore, B. A. Residence, Moyie Ave.

St. Joseph's Convent.

NELSON, B. C.

Boarding and Day School conducted by the Sisters of St. Joseph, Nelson B. C. Commercial and business courses a speciulty. Excellence and swift progress characteaize each department. Parents should write for particulars. One month assures the public of the thoroughness of the Sisters' methods of teaching. Terms commence January, April and Sept Pupils are admitted during term.

FRESH

Creamery Butter.

P. BURNS & CO

MOYIE, B. C.

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.

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