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W. H. WILSON, Jeweler, CRANBROOK.
OCT 9 - 1907

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

FOR Reliable Jewelry and Silverware
W. H. WILSON, Optician CRANBROOK.

THE MOYIE LEADER

VOL. III, NO 26. MOYIE, B. C., OCTOBER 5, 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.
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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.....4,880,000.
Savings bank department.
Interest allowed on deposits from date of deposits and credited quarterly.
CRANBROOK BRANCH.
J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

GENERAL FLOAT

Paris eats 37,000 horses every year.

The world's largest hospital is in Paris.

T. D. Edwards, a Winnipeg fraudulent stock broker, was sentenced last week to ten years in the penitentiary.

Rudyard Kipling is now on the coast taking in the sights of Vancouver and Victoria. He will be in the west about three weeks, and will leave for England the last week in October.

McGillvery and Erickson, the crack drill team of Sandon, won the $500 prize at theSpokane fair. They broke the world's record, driving the steel through 53 inches in the time limit of 15 minutes. The two men were banqueted when they reachedtheir home town.

The Society Girl.

Chas. Farrell intends doing some futher development work on the Society Girl property this fall and winter. Ho intends moving up to the mine Monday to begin operations. There are between 300 and 400 tons of ore ready for shipment, and Mr. Farrell is anxious to get this on the market while the prices of lead and silver are good. There are good buildings at the mine and a big ore bin. Several years ago Mr. Farrell shipped over $10,000 worth of ore from this property. At that time he had a force of 30 miners employed.

The Co-Operative Store.

Those interested in the starting of a co-operative store in Moyie say they are making satisfactory progress, and are getting everything in working order as quickly as possible. Last Monday an election was held to select officers for the new organization. They are:

President—J. L. Gibbons, Al Brydle, (tie.)
Vice-President—Ed Barr,
Secretary—Jas. Roberts,
Treasurer—John Blackburn,
Trustees—John Taylor, Wm. Kidd, R. J. Brimson and Alex Cameron.

Methodist Church Notes.

As the Rev. Wm. Boulton has been invited to conduct special services at Marysville and Wycliffe tomorrow (Sunday) there will be no morning service here but the evening service as usual at 7:30 conducted by Mrs. Boulton. All invited.

The Free and Easy social will be held on Friday evening next, October 11th,

Three Boys, Two Girls.

Born—Sunday, September 29, to Mr. and Mrs. August Segurn a a daughter.

Born—Sunday, Septem ber 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Willis a son.

Born—Thursday, October, 3rd, at the Porto Rico mill to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kinrade a daughter.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Crawford at the hospital at Cranbrook on Tuesday, October 1st.

Born—Sunday, September 22, to Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gibbons a son.

Quinsy, Sprains and Swelling 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 BORDEN MEETING

Conservative Leader at Cranbrook.

WAS WELL RECHIVED

The Crancrook Opera House was Crowded to the Doors to Hear Him,

R. L. Borden, leader of the Conservative party of Canada, was given a rousing reception at Cranbrook on the night of October 1st. Every attention possible was paid to him and his colleagues, J. G. H. Bergeron and Cr. Reid, from the time the train arrived in the afternoon until they left that evening at 11 o'clock. The band and carriages were at the statiou when the party arrived and a flag was floating from every flagpole in town. The people of Cranbrook showed the right spirit and cut out politics for the time. Their sole object was to make the distinguished visitors' stay in their city as pleasant as possible, and it is needless to say they succeeded

The new opera house was crowded to the doors when A. Leitch the chairman, called the meeting to order. Short talks were made by J. A. Harvey of of Cranbrook, and W. R. Ross, M. L. A., of Fernie before the main speakers of the evening were introduced. Mr. Borden is a cool, deliberate speaker. His is not the persuasive eloquence of the suave rhetorician in which the skill of the actor is mingled with the craft of the politican. He uses no oratorical tricks, and does not depend on highsounding periods. But he knows what he has to say, and he puts an array of facts before his hearers with a clearness and a sequence that leave no room for the equivocator. He has too much respect for his audience to decend to mere gallery-play, and scorns to force a point beyond its legitimate significance. So little of claptrap or padding is there in his discourse, that he might be addressiug the Judical committee of the privy Council instead of a gathering of citizens.

Mr. Bergeron then closed the with a talk that was both clever and full of wit.

Messrs. Borden and Bergeron were cheered to the echo an the close of the meeting.

Men Laid Off.

Last week the Morning, Snowstorm and Hunter mines, Coeur d'Alenes, laid off several miners and it is estimated that in all about 150 men are idle. The Snowstorm was notified by the smelters to curtail shipment and at present has about 20 men working in the mine and 10 in the mill.

Times Dull in Butte.

Times are rather dull in Butte owing to the closing down of the mines. It is expected that 2,000 miners will be thrown out of employment. The loss of this payroll will be a severe blow to Butte and in fact the entire northwest. However, it is not anticipated that the shut down will be of any considerable length.

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.

LOCAL ASSAYS

Chas. Inderwies, the new manager of the brewery, was in Cranbrook Tuesday.

Thos. Kelly and E. G. Gwynne returned from the Spokane fair Monday.

A. J. Pilger, for some time manager of the Moyie brewery, has gone to Regina.

Miss Craig is visiting in Spokane.

Mrs. McTavish and Miss Maude Bolen were Cranbrook visitors the first of the week.

James Cronin passed through Moyie Wednesday on his way to his ranch near Cowley.

V. Desaulnier was in Cranbrook Tuesday buying furniture for his new home on Lake street.

Mrs. A. C. Cook of Ryan is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. R. Campbell this week.

Colon Campbell, at one time a resident of Moyie, was on yesterday's eastbound train, enroute to Cobalt.

Albert Pitman, Henry Salt and others have been making some very substaetial improvements on their places.

Chas. A. MacKay, manager of the Cambrian, was in Cranbrook Tuesday.

J. A. Dewar, general manager of the Porto Rico Lumber company, was over from Nelson this week looking after his interests here.

The wife and child of Mr. Thos. Bates arrived in Moyie last Monday from Burnley, Lancashire, England.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Jacoby were here this week from Phillipsburg, Mont., visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Philip Conrad.

M. A. Beale of Cranbrook, who has been in England all summer, has set sail for Canada and will soon be home again.

FOR SALE—Complete outfit of household furniture, for sale by the undersigned. P. Higgins.

W. A. Boyd left Tuesday to inspect his ranch, which is situated on Tobacco plains, near Eureka, Mont. Mrs. Boyd accompanied him as far as Cranbrook.

It is expected quite a number of Moyie people will go to Kingsgate next Saturday evening to attend the housewarming at D. J. Elmer's new hotel.

Mr. Keaney accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Moran, came up from Spokane.

Mrs. Stappard, sister of Mrs. A. MacFarlane, is here from Lerdville, Colorado, on a visit.

Mr. O. B. Forrest has rented the barber shop next door to the Leader office and has the place open for business every evening after 7 o'clock. His place will also be open every Sunday forenoon.

The Moyie Fire Brigade have decided to give a dance in their hall every Friday evening to help pay for the new building. The dance last evening was well attended.

The baby of Sam Wormington died Tuesday afternoon after a lingering illness, and the burial took place Thursday afternoon in the Moyie cemetery. Mr. Wormington seems to have had more than his share of bad luck this summer. His wife died only a fewmonths ago.

Mr. Robert Crichton, who has been in the employ of R. M. Calder, contractor, has gone to Spokane, where he will represent Underwood & Underwood, manufacturers of stereoscopic goods. Mr. Crichton is an enterprising young man from Old Scotia, and will undoubtedly be successful in his new undertaking.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Never fails. Buy it now. It may save life.

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

That Appeal Case.

On the 7th of July P. F. Johnston of the Moyie Hotel was up before magistrates, E. A. Hill and J. P. Farrell for allowing a game of "Black Jack" to be played in a part of the premises of the hotel to which the guests and the public have access. After hearing the evidence pro and con the case was dismissed for lack of corroborative evidence.

The prosecution was not satisfied with the decision given and appealed the case to a higher court and subpoenaed new evidence. On Thursday, the 3rd of Oct., the case came up before his honor Judge Wilson in Cranbrook who sustained the decision given by the local magistrates, the appelant paying the costs of the appeal.

Taking in the Fair.

Quite a number of Moyie people are taking in the Spokane fair this week. Last Monday the Soo-Spokane train stopped and picked up the following: Mr. and Mrs. Kamm, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stewart, Mrs. Klingensmith, Mrs. Foote, Geo. T. Batchelor, Rube Scott, Hurley Scott, R. Macken and Jas. H. Johnson.

School Election Monday.

The duly qualified voters of the Moyie school district are again reminded of the meeting in the school house Monday, October 7, at 3 p. m. for the purpose of electing a trustee in the place of Geo. H. Edwards.

Senator Borah Acquitted.

United States Senator W. E. Borah of Idaho has been acquitted of the charge of conspiring to defraud the government out of valuable Idaho timber lands.

Waiting for Timber.

Work on the Cambrain shaft has been delayed somewhat for the lack of suitable timber. The men are now working on the new boiler house and doing assessment work on the west side of the lake.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 66⅞ cts. Lead, $4.75. Copper, 14½ cts.
LONDON—Lead, £19 15s.

Coast Mill's Closing.

The coast millmen have been greatly discouraged by the result of their travelers' visit to the northwest now in progress, and as a further result, two mills have already practically shut down and others are running slack. The yards are stocked to their limit in most cases and unless orders come in shortly a general shut down is almost certain to follow. The millmen are very reticent on conditions, but all admit that the present situation is serious.

Bought Old Fire Hall.

Paul Jensen has purchased the old fire hall and is having it moved to his lot on south Tavistock street, where he will have it fixed up as a dwelling. The reel, hose, nozzles and other equipment has been moved to the new hall.

Several Men Laid off.

The hoist at the Lake Shore workings broke down last night and as a result quite a number of men are laid off. The suspension of work will probably be for only a few days.

Many New Buildings.

Twenty-five new buildings have been erected in Moyie during the past summer, and most of these are good and substantial residences. The list includes the new Presbyterian church the fire hall.

Higgins Place Sold.

Patrick Higgins this week sold his residence in Moyie to D. A. Ayres, assayer at the St. Eugene. Mr. Higgins intends moving with his family to Rossland shortly.

Nat Reiss, the carnival king, will take his show to Hong Kong, China, for the exhibition at that city in December.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder
The finest in the world
When ordering ask for Dr. Price's by name, else the grocer may forget the kind you are accustomed to.

AIKENSIDE

BY MARY J. HOLMES

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

CHAPTER I.

The good people of Devonshire were rather given to quarreling—sometimes about the minister's wife, meek, gentle Mrs. Tiverton, whose manner of housekeeping, or style of dress, did not exactly suit them; sometimes about the minister himself, good, patient Mr. Tivertan, who vainly imagined that if he preached three sermons a week, attended the Wednesday evening prayer-meeting, the Thursday evening sewing society, officiated at every funeral, visited all the sick, and gave to every beggar who called at his door, besides superintending the Sunday school, he was earning his salary of six hundred per year.

Sometimes, and that not rarely, the quarrel crept into the choir, and then, for one whole Sunday, it was all in vain that Mr. Tiverton read the psalm and hymn, casting troubled glances toward the vacant seats of his refractory singers. There was no one to respond, unless it were good old Mr. Hodges, who pitched so high that few could follow him; while Mrs. Captain Simpson—whose daughter, the organist, had been snubbed at the last choir meeting by Mr. Hodges' daughter, the alto singer—rolled up her eyes at her next neighbor, or fanned herself furiously in token of her disgust.

Latterly, however, there had come up a new cause of quarrel, before which every other cause sank into insignificance. Now, though the village of Devonshire could boast but one public schoolhouse, said house being divided into two departments, the upper and lower divisions, there were in the town several district schools; and for the last few years a committee of three had been annually appointed to examine and decide upon the merits of the various candidates for teaching, giving to each, if the decision were favorable, a little slip of paper certifying their qualifications to teach a common school. Strange that over such an office so fierce a feud should have arisen; but when Mr. Tiverton, Squire Lamb, and Lawyer Whittemore, in the full conviction that they were doing right, refused a certificate of scholarship to Laura Tisdale, niece of Mrs. Judge Tisdale, and awarded it to one whose earnings in a factory had procured for her a thorough English education, the villagers, to use a vulgar phrase, were at once set by the ears, the aristocracy abusing, and the democracy upholding the dismayed trio, who, as the breeze blew harder, quietly resigned their office, and Devonshire was without a school committee.

In this emergency something must be done, and, as the two belligerent parties could only unite on a stranger, it seemed a matter of special providence that only two months before, young Dr. Holbrook, a native of the modern Athens, had rented the pleasant little office on the village common, formerly occupied by old Dr. Carey, now lying in the graveyard by the side of some whose days he had prolonged, and others whose days he had surely shortened. Besides being handsome, and skillful, and quite as familiar with the poor as the rich, the young doctor was descended from the aristocratic line of Boston Holbrooks, facts which tended to make him a favorite with both classes; and, greatly to his surprise, he found himself unanimously elected to the responsible office of sole Inspector of Common Schools in Devonshire. It was in vain that he remonstrated, saying he knew nothing whatever of the qualifications requisite for a teacher; that he could not talk to girls, young ones especially; that he should make a miserable failure, and so forth. The people would not listen. Somebody must examine the teachers, and that somebody might as well be Dr. Holbrook as anybody.

"Only be strict with 'em, draw the reins tight, find out to your satisfaction whether a gal knows her P's and Q's before you give her a stifficut. We've had enough of your ignoramuses," said Colonel Lewis, the democratic potentate to whom Dr. Holbrook was expressing his fears that he should not give satisfaction. Then, as a bright idea suggested itself to the old gentleman, he added: "I tell you what, just cut one or two at first; that'll give you a name for being particular, which is just the thing."

Accordingly, with no definite idea as to what was expected of him, except that he was to find out "whether a girl knew her P's and Q's," and as also to "cut one or two of the first candidates," Dr. Holbrook accepted the office, and then awaited rather nervously his initiation. He was not easy in the society of ladies, unless, indeed, the lady stood in need of his professional services, when he lost sight of her at once, and thought only of her disease. His patient once well, however, he became nervously shy and embarrassed, retreating as soon as possible from her presence to the covert of his friendly office, where, with his boots upon the table and his head thrown back in a most comfortable position, he sat one April morning, in happy oblivion of the bevy of girls who must, of course, ere long invade his sanctum.

"Something for you, sir. The lady will wait for an answer," said his "chore boy," passing to his master a little three-cornered note, and nodding toward the street.

Following the direction indicated, the doctor saw, drawn up near his door, an old-fashioned one-horse wagon, such as is still occasionally seen in New England. A square-boxed, dark green wagon, drawn by a sorrel horse, sometimes called by the genuine Yankee "yellow," and driven by a white-haired man, whose silvery locks, falling around his wrinkled face, gave to him a pleasing, patriarchal appearance, which interested the doctor far more than did the flutter of the blue ribbon beside him, even though the bonnet that ribbon tied shaded the face of a young girl. The note was from her, and, tearing it open, the doctor read, in the prettiest of all pretty, girlish handwriting:

"Dr. Holbrook—"

Here it was plainly visible that a "D" had been written as if she would have said "Dear." Then, evidently changing her mind, she had with her finger blotted out the "D," and made it into an oddly shaped "S," so that it read simply:

"Dr. Holbrook—Sir: Will you be at leisure to examine me on Monday afternoon, at three o'clock?

"Madeline A. Clyde.

"P.S.—For particular reasons I hope you can attend to me as early as Monday. M.A.C."

Dr. Holbrook knew very little of girls, but he thought this note, with its P.S., decidedly girlish. Still he made no comment, either verbal or mental, so flurried was he with knowing that the evil he so much dreaded had come upon him at last. Had it been left to his choice, he would far rather have extracted every one of that maiden's teeth, than to have set himself up before her like some horrid ogre, asking what she knew. But the choice was not his, and, turning to the boy, he said, laconically, "Tell her to come."

Most men would have sought for a glimpse of the face under the bonnet tied with blue, but Dr. Holbrook did not care a picayune whether it were ugly or fair, though it did strike him that the voice was singularly sweet, which, after the boy had delivered his message, said to the old man, "Now, grandpa, we'll go home. I know you must be tired."

Slowly Sorrel trotted down the street, the blue ribbons fluttering in the wind, while one little ungloved hand was seen carefully adjusting about the old man's shoulders the ancient camlet cloak which had done duty for many a year, and was needed on this chill April day. The doctor saw all this, and the impression left upon his mind was that Candidate No. 1 was probably a niceish kind of a girl, and very good to her grandfather. But what should he ask her, and how demean himself toward her? Monday afternoon was frightfully near, he thought, as this was only Saturday; and then, feeling that he must be ready, he brought out from the trunk, where, since his arrival in Devonshire, they had been quietly lying, books enough to have frightened an older person than poor little Madeline Clyde, riding slowly home with grandpa, and wishing so much that she'd had a glimpse of Dr. Holbrook, so as to know what he was like, and hoping he would give her a chance to repeat some of the many pages of geography and "Parley's History," which she knew by heart. How she would have trembled could she have seen the formidable volumes heaped upon his table and waiting for her. There were French and Latin grammars, "Hamilton's Metaphysics," "Olmstead's Philosophy," "Day's Algebra," "Butler's Analogy," and many others, into which poor Madeline had never so much as looked. Arranging them in a row, and half wishing himself back again to the days when he had studied them, the doctor went out to visit his patients, of which there were so many that Madeline Clyde entirely escaped his mind, nor did she trouble him again until the dreaded Monday came, and the hands of his watch pointed to two.

"One hour more," he said to himself, just as the roll of wheels and a cloud of dust announced the approach of something.

Could it be Sorrel and the square-boxed wagon? Oh, no; far different from Grandfather Clyde's turnout were the stylish carriage and the spirited bays dashing down the street, the colored driver reining them suddenly, not before the office door, but just in front of the white cottage in the same yard, the house where Dr. Holbrook boarded, and where, if he ever married in Devonshire, he would most likely bring his wife.

"Guy Remington, the very chap of all others whom I'd rather see, and, as I live, there's Agnes, with Jessie. Who knew she was in these parts?" was the doctor's mental exclamation, as, running his fingers through his hair and making a feint of pulling up the corners of his rather limp collar, he hurried out to the carriage, from which a dashing-looking lady of thirty, or thereabouts, was alighting.

"Why, Agnes, I beg your pardon, Mrs. Remington, when did you come?" he asked, offering his hand to the lady, who, coquettishly shaking back from her pretty, dollish face a profusion of light brown curls, gave him the tips of her lavender kids, while she told him she had come to Aikenside the Saturday before; and hearing from Guy that the lady with whom he boarded was an old friend of hers, she had driven over to call, and brought Jessie with her. "Here, Jessie, speak to the doctor. He was poor dear papa's friend," and a very proper sigh escaped Agnes Remington's lips as she pushed a little curly-haired girl toward Dr. Holbrook.

The lady of the house had spied them by this time, and came running down the walk to meet her rather distinguished visitor, wondering, it may be, to what she was indebted for this call from one who, since her marriage with the supposedly wealthy Dr. Remington, had rather cut her former acquaintances. Agnes was delighted to see her, and, as Guy declined entering the cottage just then, the two friends disappeared within the door, while the doctor and Guy repaired to the office, the latter sitting down in the very chair intended for Madeline Clyde. This reminded the doctor of his perplexity, and also brought the comforting thought that Guy, who had never failed him yet, could surely offer some suggestions. But he would not speak of her just now; he had other matters to talk about, and so, jamming his penknife into a pine table covered with similar jams, he said: "Agnes, is seems, has come to Aikenside, notwithstanding she declared she never would, when she found that the whole of the Remington property belonged to your mother, and not your father."

"Oh, yes; She got over her pique as soon as I settled a handsome little income on Jessie, and, in fact, on her too, until she is foolish enough to marry again, when it will cease, of course, as I do not feel it my duty to support any man's wife, unless it be my own, or my father's," was Guy Remington's reply; whereupon the penknife went again into the table, and this time with so much force that the point was broken off; but the doctor did not mind it, and with the jagged end continued to make jagged marks, while he continued. "She'll hardly marry again, though she may. She's young—not over twenty-six—"

"Twenty-eight, if the family Bible does not lie; but she'd never forgive me if she knew I told you that. So let it pass that she's twenty-six. She certainly is not more than three years your senior, a mere nothing, if you wish to make her Mrs. Holbrook," and Guy's dark eyes scanned curiously the doctor's face, as if seeking there for the secret of his proud young stepmother's anxiety to visit plain Mrs. Conner that afternoon. But the doctor only laughed merrily at the idea of his being father to Guy, his college chum and long-tried friend.

Agnes Remington — reclining languidly in Mrs. Conner's easy-chair, and overwhelming her former friend with descriptions of the gay parties she had attended in Boston, and the fine sights she saw in Europe, whither her gray-haired husband had taken her for a wedding tour—would not have felt particularly flattered could she have seen that smile, or heard how easily, from talking of her, Dr. Holbrook turned to another theme, to Madeline Clyde, expected now almost every moment. There was a merry laugh on Guy's part, as he listened to the doctor's story, and, when it was finished, he said: "Why, I see nothing so very distasteful in examining a pretty girl, and puzzling her, to see her blush. I half wish I were in your place. I should enjoy the novelty of the thing."

"Oh, take it, then; take my place, Guy," the doctor exclaimed, eagerly. "She does not know me from Adam. Here are books, all you will need. You went to a district school once a week when you were staying in the country. You surely have some idea, while I have not the slightest. Will you, Guy?" he persisted more earnestly, as he heard wheels in the street, and was sure old Sorrel had come again.

Guy Remington liked anything savoring of a frolic, but in his mind there were certain conscientious scruples touching the justice of the thing, and so at first he demurred, while the doctor still insisted, until at last he laughingly consented to commence the examination, provided the doctor would sit by and occasionally come to his aid.

"You must write the certificate, of course," he said, "testifying that she is qualified to teach."

"Yes, certainly, Guy, if she is; but maybe she won't be, and my orders are to be strict."

"How did she look?" Guy asked, and the doctor replied: "Saw nothing but her bonnet. Came in a queer old go-giggle of a wagon, such as your country farmers drive. Guess she won't be likely to stir up the bile of either of us, particularly as I am bullet-proof, and you have been engaged for years. By the way, when do you cross the sea again for the fair Lucy? Rumor says this summer."

"Rumor is wrong, as usual, then," was Guy's reply, a soft light stealing into his handsome eyes. Then, after a moment, he added: "Miss Atherstone's health is far too delicate for her to incur the risks of a climate like ours. If she were well acclimated, I should be glad, for it is terribly lonely up at Aikenside."

"And do you really think a wife would make it pleasanter?" Dr. Holbrook asked, the tone of his voice indicating a little doubt as to a man's being happier for having a helpmate to share his joys and sorrows.

But no such doubts dwelt in the mind of Guy Remington. Eminently fitted for domestic happiness, he looked forward anxiously to the time when sweet Lucy Atherstone, the fair English girl to whom he had become engaged when, four years before, he visited Europe, should be strong enough to bear transplanting to American soil. Twice since his engagement he had visited her, finding her always lovely, gentle, and yielding. Too yielding, it sometimes seemed to him, while occasionally the thought had flashed upon him that she did not possess a very remarkable depth of intellect. But he said to himself, he did not care; he hated strong-minded women, and would far rather his wife should be a little weak than masculine, like his Aunt Margaret, who sometimes wore bloomers, and advocated women's rights. Yes, he greatly preferred Lucy Atherstone, as she was, to a wife like the stately Margaret, or like Agnes, his pretty stepmother, who only thought how she could best attract attention; and as it had never occurred to him that there might be a happy medium, that a woman need not be brainless to be feminine and gentle, he was satisfied with his choice, as well he might be, for a fairer, sweeter flower never bloomed than Lucy Atherstone, his affianced bride. Guy loved to think of Lucy, and as the doctor's remarks brought her to his mind, he went off into a reverie concerning her, becoming so lost in thought that until the doctor's hand was laid upon his shoulder by way of rousing him, he did not see that what his friend had designated as a go-giggle was stopping in front of the office, and that from it a young girl was alighting.

Naturally very polite to females, Guy's first impulse was to go to her assistance, but she did not need it, as was proven by the light spring with which she reached the ground. The white-haired man was with her again, but he evidently did not intend to stop, and a close observer might have detected a shade of sadness and anxiety upon his face as Madeline called cheerily out to him: "Good-by, grandpa. Don't fear for me; I hope you will have good luck." Then, as he drove away, she ran a step after him and said: "Don't look so sorry, for if Mr. Remington won't let you have the money, there's my pony, Beauty. I am willing to give him up."

"Never, Maddy. It's all the little fortin' you've got. I'll let the old place go first"; and, chirruping to Sorrel, the old man drove on, while Madeline walked, with a beating heart, to the office door, knocking timidly.

Glancing involuntarily at each other, the young men exchanged smiles, while the doctor whispered softly: "Verdant—that's sure. Wonder if she'd knock at a church."

As Guy sat nearest the door, it was he who held it ajar while Madeline came in, her soft brown eyes glistening with something like a tear, and her cheeks burning with excitement as she took the chair indicated by Guy Remington, who found himself master of ceremonies.

Poor little Madeline!

(To Be Continued)

The Explanation

"Why do so many people insist on having nurses for their children?" asked the motherly woman.

"That is easily explained," answered the unpleasant man: "a nurse enables a woman to send a crying baby out of her own hearing and let it stay on the sidewalk to annoy the neighbors."—Washington Star.

Celluloid Starch

Saves time, because it makes ironing easier. Saves linen, because it gives a better gloss with half the iron-rubbing. Saves bother, because it needs no cooking, just cold water. And it CAN'T stick. Buy it by name.

Saves Plenty

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Foolish Habit

It is sheer foolishness to sit in a chair fully dressed, perhaps for hours, with aching and weary limbs, consuming tobacco and whiskey long after the pleasure has gone out of them, just because "it isn't worth while going to bed when you're sure to be called out as soon as you're asleep."

Night work is, indeed, the worst part of a doctor's life, and in hospital it is just as trying as private practice. For although the general practitioner has to dress more fully and to go longer distances, the house surgeon is often sent for because he is at hand and bound to come, although it is clear he can do no good, when—under like circumstances—the country doctor would usually be spared.—London Hospital.

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

The Rev. Mr. Freuder of Philadelphia tells this story of himself.

Some time ago he was invited to dine at the house of a friend, whose wife went into her kitchen to give some final orders. Incidentally, she added to the servant, "We are to have a Jewish rabbi for dinner to-day."

For a minute the maid surveyed her mistress in grim silence. Then she spoke with decision. "All I have to say is," she announced, "if you have a Jewish rabbi for dinner, you'll cook it yourself."—September Lippincott's.

WEAK, SICKLY PEOPLE

Will Find New Strength Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

A great many young men and women are suddenly seized with weakness. Their appetite fails them, they tire on the least exertion, and become pale and thin. They do not feel any specific pain—just weakness. But that weakness is dangerous. It is a sign that the blood is thin and watery; that it needs building up. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will restore lost strength because they actually make new, rich blood—they will help you. Concerning them Mr. Alfred Lepage, of St. Jerome, Que., says: "For several years I have been employed in a grocery, and up to the age of seventeen I had always enjoyed the best of health. But suddenly my strength began to leave me; I grew pale, thin and extremely weak. Our family doctor ordered a complete rest and advised me to remain out of doors as much as possible, so I went to spend several weeks with an uncle who lived in the Laurentides. I was in the hope that the bracing mountain air would help me, but it didn't, and I returned home in a deplorable state. I was subject to dizziness, indigestion and general weakness. One day I read of a case very similar to my own cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to give them a trial. After taking four boxes of the pills I felt greatly improved, so continued their use for some time longer and they fully cured me. I am now able to go about my work as well as ever I did and have nothing but the greatest praise for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The blood—good blood—is the secret of health. If the blood is not pure the body becomes diseased or the nerves shattered. Keep the blood pure and disease cannot exist. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood—that is why they cure anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, headache, backache, kidney trouble and the secret ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by all medicine dealers or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

She was a splendid servant, but she didn't know anything about gas to cook with, so he went to the kitchen with her to explain about the range. So that she could see how it was operated he lit each of the many burners. While still explaining, a message called him from the kitchen and he left her, saying, "I guess you will find that it will work all right now, Martha."

He didn't see the cook again for four or five days, then, upon entering the kitchen, he said, "Well, Martha, how's that range doing?"

To his utter consternation she replied:

"'Deed, sir, that's the best stove I ever did see. That fire what you kindled for me four days ago is still a-burning, and it ain't ever lowered once."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, BACKACHE, DIABETES

Discontinued the use of our Dandelion Pills. The public may rely on our Kidney Pills. Sold only in boxes.

DISCUSSES "ALL-RED" ROUTE.

Will Benefit the Whole Empire, Says Hon. L. P. Brodeur.

"The question of the 'All-Red Route'," said Hon. L. P. Brodeur, Canadian Minister of Marine and Fisheries, "is of the utmost importance to the British Empire. It is a subject upon which all politicians, irrespective of party, are unanimous. I notice that not a single opposition paper in Canada has adversely criticized Sir Wilfrid Laurier's proposal."

"It is not Canada alone, but the whole Empire, that will benefit by the All-Red Route. We are struggling in favor of the scheme, but it must not be thought that we are seeking it solely in order to benefit ourselves. Need I reiterate that the projected improved steamship service will bring the distant parts of the Empire nearer to the Mother Country.

"Commercially and strategically, the 'All-Red Route' has advantages over the Suez Canal route, and it must prove of enormous advantage to the Empire. Canada is, in a sense, prepared for the day when it will be an accomplished fact, and when she will be linked up more effectively with New Zealand and Australia on the one hand and with the British Islands on the other.

"We are building a second transcontinental railway—a Grand Trunk—which will have as its termini ports probably Prince Rupert town on the west and Halifax on the east. According to the terms of the contract it must be completed by 1911, and by then we hope that the inter-Empire route will have passed beyond the realm of probability.

"The question is a big one, and we in Canada do not expect that a scheme so far-reaching can be settled off-hand in a few weeks. I have heard nothing that would lead me to think that there was a tendency on the part of the British Government or a section of the Ministerialists to disavow the approval given by Lord Elgin at the Conference. I understand that a committee of the British Ministers is now at work considering the project, leaving the question of the subsidies to be considered at a later date by a conference composed of representatives of the Home and various Colonial Governments interested. I cannot for a moment believe that either Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman or any member of the Liberal party has an intention to oppose an undertaking which would be of such great value to the commercial prosperity of the British Empire."

NEW SHRINE DEDICATED.

Memorial to Jesuit Fathers Killed by Iroquois Indians.

At Waubaushene, on Sturgeon Bay about 1,000 "pilgrims" from various parts of Canada and the United States witnessed the dedication of a shrine to the memory of the Jesuit fathers, Lallemont and Brebeuf, who were put to death by the Iroquois Indians in 1649.

The little chapel was solemnly blessed and dedicated under the title "St. Ignatius of the Martyrs" by Archbishop O'Connor, assisted by Fathers Barcelo of Midland, Kidd of Penetang, Birrel of Peterboro, Hays of Brock, McRey of Breckton, and the Jesuit fathers in charge at Waubaushene, His Grace walked through the chapel sprinkling with holy water the seats, pictures and articles used in divine service, converting the place from an ordinary building to a house of God. After this all the priests united in chanting the litany of the saints. Solemn high mass was the next part of the service and then the sermon of the occasion by Rev. Father Moyne of Orillia.

St. Ignatius of the Martyrs is situated on what is known as Martyrs' Hill, called so on account of the belief that the summit of the hill was the exact spot on which the Indian carnage took place. It is of wood and is shaped somewhat after the fashion of a canopy in that, save for the sanctuary, it is not enclosed by walls, the roof being supported by pillars.

Standing among the vast assemblage were cripples, lame persons and halt. Many of them had come a considerable distance to seek a cure for their deformities in the intercession of two martyrs who were being honored.

No cures, however, are expected for a few days

Lumber May Be Short.

New Brunswick lumbermen unite in the opinion that there will be not more than sixty or seventy-five per cent. of the lumber cut on the St. John River this coming winter that there was last season, and there have been few, if any, men sent to the woods yet to prepare for the opening of operations. Wages will not be as large this year as they were last year. It is expected that $30 will be paid. The stringency in the money market is one of the reasons for the present doubtful outlook of the lumbering business. Lumbermen find that they have to pay larger interest on loans. Then a presidential year in the United States as a rule is a poor year for lumbering, and lumbermen on this side will watch with interest the result of the elections. Then, again, the cut this year has been a heavy one, and the market is felt to be glutted, and will be more so at the end of the present sawing season.

Americans In Ontario.

There are only seven genuine United Statesers in Kingston entitled to the privileges of citizens of a foreign country in Canada. In all Ontario out of 5,000 or more persons of American birth, not more than 200 can register. The rest have lost their rights, as they vote in Canada and do business here. They must pay taxes, as they get Canadian protection and advantages. They had not taken the oath of allegiance, but through Canadian carelessness they vote on property qualification, some of them also voting in United States elections. In Kingston there are 250 Americans, but only seven are registered. It is said that the demands of citizenship will shut out mariners living in Canada from service on United States vessels.

Gunpowder.

There is no standard gunpowder. Every nation seems to have its own formula.

The Honey Record.

The average amount of honey taken from an English hive is fifty pounds, double the American average. The record "take" from any hive was 1,000 pounds from a stock of Cyprians.

Maine's First Sermon.

The first sermon in Maine was delivered at Moubegan Aug. 9, 1607.

A MESSAGE FOR PILE SUFFERERS

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

Dr. Chase's Ointment

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

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

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

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

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

A Clergyman's Fall.

In a small church in one of the mining towns of Pennsylvania, says the Philadelphia Ledger, was a pulpit both antique and unique. It was about the size and shape of a flour barrel, was elevated from the floor about four feet and was fastened to the wall. The ascent was by narrow, winding steps.

A minister from a neighboring town, a man of great vigor and vehemence, preached there one Sunday. While preaching he bent forward and shouted out with great force the words of his text:—

"The righteous shall stand, but the wicked shall fall."

Just as these words escaped from his lips, the pulpit broke from its fastening, and he fell out and rolled over on the floor before his congregation. In an instant he was on his feet again and said:

"Brethren, I am not hurt, and I don't mind the fall much, but I do hate the connection."

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

"Cheer up; there is a silver lining to every cloud!"

"Well, what good is that? I haven't got an airship."—Pick-Me-Up

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Cape Colony has 20,000 acres of vineyards, containing 60,000,000 vines.

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

A Man Without a Country

As Richard Croker, the former leader of Tammany Hall, has remained "away from here" already more than two years, he may be surprised to find himself in the position of a man without a country. J. Lewis Donovan, clerk of the United States Circuit Court, points out in "How to Become a Naturalized Citizen of the United States," just published, that naturalized citizens who return to their original country and remain there for two years are presumed to have lost their American citizenship. All reports from Glencairn would indicate that Mr. Croker is not disposed to renew his allegiance to King Edward, particularly after that little incident at this year's Derby.—New York Tribune.

"THIS IS IT—

St. George's Baking Powder

—the baking powder that makes the best Bread—the whitest Biscuits—the lightest Cake and Pastry—you ever saw."

"Order a can NOW—so you will be sure to have ST. GEORGE'S for your next baking."

Write for free copy of our new Cook-Book.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Montreal. 26

Shock Might Be Fatal

Policeman (holding down a tramp on sidewalk)—No damage, ma'am; he's merely having a fit.

Kind Lady—Gracious! Shall I get some water and throw it in his face

Policeman—Do you want to kill him?—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Grave's Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

"You are charged," said the court, reading the formal complaint, "with having wilfully, feloniously and with malice aforethought appropriated to your own use and behoof a certain article—to wit: a vehicle—said vehicle having been wrongfully and feloniously abstracted by you from the premises of one John Doe on or about the fourteenth day of August, Anno Domini 1907, contrary to the statute in such cases made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the people of the State of Illinois. What say you? Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"I'm not guilty, Jedge," protested the prisoner. "All I done was to steal a buggy."—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

A Pastoral

It was a beautiful night. The gentle zephyrs of the evening played musically amid the silky leaves of the turnip trees and the onion bushes, and wafted from across the distant fields the delicate fragrance of the growing cabbages and the far-off odor of the bean trees.

"Betsy," he cooed, as they sat on the rickety wooden fence surrounding Mrs. Filligan's pigsty, "'Ow bee-a-utiful is luv! Jes' think ov it, Betsy. When we are married we'll have a pig all on our own, all to ourselves."

"Willyum," she whispered, resentfully, "why should we want ter buy a pig? I shant want ter buy a pig when I've got yew!"

Then all was silent once more, except that the gentle zephyrs still played amid the fronds and cabbage bushes, and the silver-throated frog still sang from the roof.—Reynolds' Newspaper.

Defies the Cold

Stanfield's Underwear is the most perfect protection against Canadian winters.

It is just the right weight for warmth—yet not too heavy for easy comfort.

Stanfield's "Unshrinkable" Underwear

is made of Nova Scotia wool—the finest in the world—and is guaranteed absolutely unshrinkable.

Sure that your dealer gives you what you want—STANFIELD'S Underwear. 33

THE PUREST, CLEANEST, MOST NUTRITIOUS CEREAL FOOD MADE IS

SHREDDED WHEAT

One biscuit with milk or cream will give all the energy needed for a half day's work or play. Heat in oven before serving.

TRY BISCUIT FOR BREAKFAST. TRISCUIT FOR LUNCHEON.

PEN-ANGLE

What you spend for underwear buys most real value in fit, comfort, service—only when each garment bears the trade mark in red that guarantees you satisfaction or your money back.

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Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. See that the PEN-ANGLE is there—it insures your money's worth.

Pen Angle PENMAN'S WARRANTED UNBRINKABLE UNSHRINKABLE Trade Mark

A Judge in Skirts

The first woman justice of the peace to be appointed in Lynn, and the second woman to be named to this position in Essex county, is Miss Louise Fairchild, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Fairchild, of 95 Grant street, Lynn. Miss Fairchild, who is only 21 years of age, has just been appointed a justice of the peace by Governor Guild. She is a native of Milford, Conn., but moved to Lynn with her parents when a child. She was graduated from the English high school, of Lynn, and entered Boston University law school, from which she will be graduated next year. After her graduation Miss Fairchild will practise law in Lynn. She will have the distinction of being the first woman to enter the legal profession in that city.—Boston Herald.

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

"Now, Patsy, if it should come to a real issue, which would you rather lose—your money or your life?"

"Me loife, begorra. Oi'm savin' me money for me ould age."—The Bohemian.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

W. J. Oliver, the lowest bidder for the construction of the Panama Canal, said of a contract that a friend had lost:

"Oh, well, there's a bright side to everything. Had you gotten this contract you might have lost money on it. All things have their bright side. It is like the case of the rejected suitor.

"'Oh, Mabel,' the youth moaned, burying his face in his hands, after his rejection, 'make it easier for me to bear, can't, you dear?'

"'Yes, Will,' Mabel gently answered. 'I snore terribly.'"—Washington Star.

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

"I wish to see Miss Bluffham," said the young man with blonde shoes and tan hair.

"She is not in, sir," answered the maid, with a glibness that told of long practice in the ways of deceit.

"Are—are you sure?" faltered the youth, nervously twisting a moustache that only became apparent when attention was thus directed to it.

The maid's eyebrows elevated themselves.

"Do you doubt her word, sir?" she asked, reproachfully.

Blushing deeply over his unworthy thought, he turned and went away.—Cleveland Leader.

Ill-fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

He Could Stand Exposure

The Arctic expedition was about to start.

"I would like to join the party," said the stranger who had just arrived.

"Well," replied the celebrated explorer, "we want only men who can stand severe exposure. Do you think you could come under that heading?"

"Well, I should say so," replied the stranger. "I was exposed as a San Francisco grafter, but it never fazed me."

And then the explorer took him along in hopes that he could lose him up near the pole.—Chicago Daily News.

A Good Hair-Food

Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, is a genuine hair-food. It feeds, nourishes, builds up, strengthens, invigorates. The hair grows more rapidly, keeps soft and smooth, and all dandruff disappears. Aid nature a little. Give your hair a good hair-food.

Does not change the color of the hair.

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

Ayer's

You need not hesitate about using this new Hair Vigor from any fear of its changing the color of your hair. The new Ayer's Hair Vigor prevents premature grayness, but does not change the color of the hair even to the slightest degree.

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

OFF TO THE SOUTH POLE.

Latest British Expedition Sails Under a White Flag.

The latest British expedition towards the South Pole left London recently when the Nimrod sailed from the East India Docks. It was announced that the King and Queen would visit the vessel when it calls at Cowes.

The Nimrod is an old sealer, and is well suited for work among the ice. The destination of the vessel is Port Lyttelton. There the travelers will bid farewell to civilization for many months, while the Nimrod, under Captain England, carries on a series of scientific investigations along the ice fringe.

According to present plans it is intended that three of the land party shall go due south to the Pole, three due east, and three along a line between the course taken by the two other parties. Should all go well, the land party will have reunited at the base by Christmas, 1908, ready for the arrival of the Nimrod in January, 1909.

Lieut. Shackleton feels great confidence in the motor-car which forms part of the outfit. With this machine the task of haulage should be greatly diminished. It has been subjected to most careful tests, and the experiments regarding the freezing of the petrol have proved encouraging. The expedition is well fitted out with scientific instruments, which have been lent by the Admiralty.

When the Nimrod went down the Thames a white flag, the significance of which seemed to mystify the seafaring fraternity on the quay, wavered from the foremast. An interesting fact is attached to this piece of cloth. According to shipping usage, the flag of the country to which the vessel is bound will generally be displayed at this point, and as the expedition will visit a veritable "no man's land" a white flag becomes necessary.

It is hoped that in future vessels making for the land in question will show the British flag.

ROYAL HOME LIFE.

Spectators Witness Pretty Scene at Buckingham Palace.

Several charming glimpses of the Royal home life were vouchsafed to a large crowd which gathered at Buckingham Palace the other day to witness the departure of the King and Queen for Hampstead.

At an upper window over the main entrance of the Palace the Queen could be observed [illegible] by the children of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Her Majesty was fondling and kissing the children, who appeared eager to return her caresses, even at the risk of disarranging the pretty toque, with its long blue feather, which Her Majesty had donned for the occasion.

Unattended even by a nurse, the elder children shortly afterwards left in a brougham for Marlborough House, while the baby, in a very homely-looking perambulator, was taken for an airing in the grounds of the palace.

A little before this Prince George of Wales, a sturdy little fellow, clad in a sailor suit, made his appearance at the top of the steps at the side entrance.

Apparently in some clandestine manner he had procured a broom considerably bigger than himself. With this he commenced to sweep the carpet laid at the entrance steps, evidently with a view to preparing for the departure of his grandparents.

In reply to the remonstrances of his attendant the little prince put aside his broom for a few minutes, but, again, to the amusement of the spectators, he soon reappeared with it, and commenced sweeping away more diligently than ever.

Brave Irish Lady.

Seven children caught by the tide while bathing at low water from the shore of Sligo Bay were saved by the courage and presence of mind of Mrs. McNally. The lady, who is a native of Sligo, saw the little ones standing on a small island a quarter of a mile away. This is submerged at high water, and, as the tide had cut off their escape, their danger was extreme.

Although unable to swim, Mrs. McNally dashed to the rescue. The strength of the incoming tide more than once threatened to overcome her, and her foothold was the more uncertain owing to the slimy mud. She reached the island, and took the two smallest children in her arms, but then the water was too deep to allow of her return by the way she came.

Fortunately, she recalled how it was possible to walk back by a circuitous route on a mud bank. With the two babes in her arms and the others clinging frantically to her gown, she had a long and dangerous struggle to land. But reach the shore she did, although in a terribly exhausted condition.

Magnifying Choir Leader's Voice.

In the old village of Braybrook in Northamptonshire is a monster trumpet, 5 feet 6 inches in length, and having a bell-shaped end 2 feet 1 inch in diameter.

The trumpet is made up of ten rings, which in turn are made up of smaller parts. The use of this trumpet—only four of the kind are known to exist at the present day—was to magnify the voice of the leader in the choir and to summon the people to the church service.

At the present time neither the choir nor the service is in need of this extraordinary "musical instrument," but the vicar of the church takes care of the ancient relic and is fond of showing it to all visitors.

Abstinence In Denmark.

In Denmark there are at present fourteen total abstinence associations representing a membership of 123,207 persons. The growth of temperance sentiment throughout the land is shown in the increase of 21,757 members in these societies during the past two years. No less than 38,884 members are enrolled in one of the Orders alone.

Cuban Custom.

In Cuba a bereaved family keeps the windows of its house shut and darkened for six months. It destroys the value of the clothing on the dead and hacks the coffin before burial. This is done that there may be nothing in the grave worth thieving.

A Famous Old Church.

The Pilgrim Congregational church, near London, founded in 1616, is the oldest of the denomination in the empire, and it was from it that the London contingent of the men of the Mayflower was recruited.

ABOARD A MAN-OF-WAR.

Life Largely Made Up of Scrubbings, Regulations and Inspections.

The day's programme aboard a man-of-war is calculated to make the boy who wants to run away to sea sit up and think twice. It varies somewhat according as the ship is in port or at sea and under different commands, but in any case, from 5 o'clock in the morning till 7:30 at night, it is a rather strenuous round of scrubbings and drills. The recruit realizes very soon that the expression "shipshape" means a good deal.

Saturday morning is a tremendous cleaning time, called "field day," which is followed by a half holiday in the afternoon, and on Sunday morning the captain himself inspects his ship from keel to truck. The marine band is stationed just below on the hurricane deck, and the bluejackets stand on the port side of the quarter deck and the marines on the starboard, all ready for inspection.

But life isn't all scrubbings, regulations and inspections. On the larger ships the government furnishes athletic supplies, and each man-of-war has her champion boxer and baseball and football teams. These teams are managed or supervised, at least, by officers, and many an ensign or lieutenant who has won his "N" at the Naval academy plays shoulder to shoulder with his bluejackets. Such familiarity would have scandalized old Commodore Porter beyond words.—St. Nicholas.

A PARASITE CREEPER.

New Zealand's Vegetable Caterpillar Is a Most Peculiar Plant.

The most extraordinary object I have ever seen is the New Zealand vegetable caterpillar. The rata is a parasite creeper which first destroys its forest host and then crushes it to death and, usurping its skeleton, becomes a tree itself. If the rata seedling is dug up it is found to be springing not from a seed, but from the head of a perfectly formed caterpillar.

It is supposed by some that the caterpillar, which on dissection proves to be internally the exact counterpart of its living insect relative, swallows the tiny rata seed while living and, burrowing into the ground, becomes, instead of a chrysalis, the germinating home of the seed, which by some agency turns its unfortunate foster mother into wood.

Others, however, contend the caterpillar itself is produced by the rata, urging in support of their theory that if springing from a seed the shoot would grow out of different parts of the caterpillar instead of invariably growing out of the head.

The insect vegetable is yellowish, about four inches long and is fully extended. I have seen them freshly dug up and others that have been kept for years, and all had the appearance of a perfect insect carved in wood.

The Elevator Eyes.

One of the greatest hardships suffered by men who run elevators in the tall office buildings downtown is the bad effect it has on their eyes. The cars are run at a high rate of speed, and, as the men have to look straight ahead of them most of the time, their eyes soon feel the strain of the constant motion.

"I've worked in the subway," remarked one of these elevator men, "and I thought that was pretty bad, but it isn't a patch to the way my eyes feel after a day's work in these cars. If you ever run across an elevator man who seems unusually bad tempered toward the close of the business day, just look at his eyes and you will be apt to forgive him. They generally show the strain that has been put on them for eight or ten hours."

As Exemplified.

A learned professor was dining with the Diltzes and the table was set with the best ware that Mrs. Diltz's china closet afforded. The guest was particularly interested in the display and admired it greatly. Picking up the plate in front of him and noting the stamp of the manufacturer on the bottom of it, he remarked:

"I presume you know that china, or the art of making it, was discovered by accident?"

Just then there was heard in the kitchen, where the maid was busily at work, a loud crash.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Diltz, with a pained smile, "and most of it is broken in the same way."

Wigs and Fans.

"There is one thing I want to warn you about," said the wigmaker to the man who was buying his first wig, "and that is the electric fan. Whenever you see an electric fan in motion give it a wide berth. If you don't it is apt to embarrass you. Electric fans and wigs are deadly enemies. Nothing outside of an Indian and a tomahawk will lift a wig from the wearer's head quicker than an electric fan in motion."

A Fairy Tale.

Dear little Maudie awoke about 2 o'clock the other morning and asked mamma to tell her a fairy tale.

"It's too late, darling," mamma replied. "Daddy will be in shortly, and he'll tell us both one."

Our Language.

"He's the coming man."

"Yes; he's one of the best fellows going."

The great republic shall live as long as the poorest citizen freely expresses his personal and political opinion, and no longer.—Baltimore American.

Smelling Salts.

Smelling salts may be very cheaply made by adding lavender water to the common lump ammonia.

Devils In Petticoats.

The Russians are reported to have said when they first saw the highland regiments, "We thought we had come to fight with men, but find devils in petticoats."

Lobsters.

Lobsters gain in weight half a pound a year.

PILES

"I thought I must go on suffering from piles until I died; but Zam-Buk cured me," says Mrs. E. Reed, of Steenburg (Ont.), and adds:—"I was so weakened that I could hardly move about, and a little work caused me great agony. Then I heard of this grand balm, and I am thankful to say that it has cured me."

Zam-Buk also cures cuts, burns, bruises, stiffness, eczema, ulcers, chafed places, sore feet, rough red skin patches, and all skin injuries and diseases. Druggists and stores at 50c. a box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 3 boxes for $1.25.

Zam-Buk

A Doubtful Question

At a dinner party a clergyman was much more bored than edified by a young lady who told him a long story of her aunt's narrow escape from a railway accident. "Owing to the congested traffic at the corner of Lane," she told him, my aunt just missed the train at Victoria, which was wrecked at Croydon. Wasn't it providential?"

"Can't say," snapped the cleric, in a grating voice, "didn't know your aunt."—Illustrated Bits.

To Those of Sedentary Occupation—Men who follow sedentary occupations, which deprive them of fresh air and exercise, are more prone to disorders of the liver and kidneys than those who lead active, outdoor lives. The former will find in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills a restorative without question the most efficacious on the market. They are easily procurable, easily taken, act expeditiously, and they are surprisingly cheap, considering their excellence.

"Freddy, you shouldn't laugh out loud in the school-room," exclaimed the teacher.

"I didn't mean to do it," apologized Freddy. "I was smiling, when all of a sudden the smile busted."—Harper's Weekly.

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.

It was at a theatre at Manchester. The King, aged and infirm, was blessed with two sons. He was pacing up and down the stage with a wearied, troubled look, exclaiming aloud:

"On which of these my sons shall I bestow the crown?"

Immediately came a voice from the gallery: "Why not 'arf a crown apiece, guv'nor?"—London Mail.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The bus was going along at a good speed when an elderly gentleman of ample proportions threw his dignity to the wind by falling into the road in trying to alight whilst the vehicle was in motion. Away went the bus, while the conductor watched the injured passenger ruefully rubbing his bruised parts. Presently the wounded one dashed after the bus with frantic speed.

"Didn't you see me fall, conductor?" he shouted.

"Yes, sir. I never seed the like of it before."

"Then why didn't you stop?"

"Stop!" ejaculated the conductor. "'Ow was I to know you wanted to get on and do it again?"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

St. Joseph, Levis, July 14, 1903.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentlemen—I was badly kicked by my horse last May and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBES,
Commercial Traveller.

Another Name

Wifey—What is the scientific name for the mosquito, Fred?

Hubby—I don't know.

Wifey—Why, what did I hear you calling it the other evening?

Hubby—Eh? That was only my name for it!—Pick Me Up.

The talk around the table shifted to fish and fishing, with the usual consequences.

"Well, gentlemen," said the man who was fortunate enough to tell the best story, "the best day's sport I ever had was off the coast of southern California. There were three of us in the boat, each of us had three lines out and we simply couldn't pull them in fast enough."

"What kind of fish were biting?" asked an indulgent listener.

"I do not know what the natives call them," said the fisherman, "but they were big enough to be ichthyosauruses."

"Maybe they were whales, Frank," suggested an ironical member.

"Whales!" exclaimed Frank, with a look of disdain, "whales, indeed! Why, man, we were baiting with whales!"—Life.

A Horse with a Strained Shoulder

is sound as a dollar in 24 hours after you rub the sore spot with Fellows' Leeming's Essence.

It gives instant relief in all cases of Strains, Bruises and Swellings — draws the pain right out — strengthens the weak back, shoulder or knee.

Whether you have one horse or twenty, accidents are liable to happen any time. Keep a bottle of

Fellows' Leeming's Essence

handy so you can have it when needed.

50c. a bottle. At dealers.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL. 16

CANCER SCOURGE.

A Few Years Will Settle the Question of Heredity.

At the sixth meeting of the general committee of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund held in London recently, Sir Wm. Church said that the vexed question of heredity in cancer would be settled in the course of a few years. By removing tumors surgically mice had been got to breed, and by successively crossing them with other mice naturally suffering from cancer, any hereditary tendency which might exist was being concentrated.

In his review of the work done by the committee in learning more about the terrible scourge of the world, Sir W. Church stated that 1,282 cases of cancer had been reported from the London hospitals during the past year, being more than a quarter of the total number of deaths from cancer in the metropolitan area.

Knowledge of the existence and frequency of cancer in aboriginal races was steadily increasing, showing that cancer was not infrequently associated with native customs or religious rites, which acted as sources of chronic irritation and apparently determined the character and position of the growths most commonly met with.

Referring to family liability to cancer Sir William Church said that the probabilities of dying from cancer were to-day one in twelve for all men above the age of 35, and one in eight for women above 35, as contrasted with one in twenty-one for men and one in twelve for women twenty years ago. It was still impossible, however, to state whether the approximation of the figures represented a real increase of the disease or not.

Referring to alleged cures for cancer, he stated that no curative value could be attached to any of those which had been tested. Particular attention had been given to trypsin, but it was without any effect on the growth or development of tumors.

In conclusion, Sir William alluded to the unremitting attention with which Dr. Bashford, the general superintendent, and his assistants, Drs. Murray and Haaland, and Mr. Bowen, had carried on the work of the research, and the assistance they had received from Drs. Copeman and Hake in examining the gastric secretions of mice.

The Prince of Wales in his presidential speech referred to the handsome gift to the fund of £40,000 from Mr. Bischoffsheim, a vice-president, and his wife, in celebration of their golden wedding. He added that though many new facts had been ascertained as to the disease, they did not as yet justify hopes of a new treatment.

AUSTRALIA'S FUTURE.

Governor-General of Commonwealth Speaks.

Lord Northcote, in opening the Federal Parliament of Australia at Melbourne a few days ago, said:

"The imperial conference was attended by delegates from all the self-governing dominions, who were received with the greatest cordiality by the King, the Government and the people. I am confident that the meeting will promote a much better understanding and more intimate relations between Great Britain and her oversea dominions.

"You will be asked to consider proposals for the amendment of the tariff, in order to place the national industries on a sound and permanent basis under equitable conditions. A bill will be submitted for the encouragement of new industries by means of a bounty. The financial relations of the commonwealth and the states will be further discussed with the state premiers. Great issues are affected, including federalization. The question of old age pensions will be considered.

"A progressive scheme for the improvement of harbor and coastal defences is," continued the Governor-General, "under consideration. I regret to inform you that the new mail contract has been canceled. Fresh tenders will be invited to-morrow. Arrangements have also been completed with the Orient Pacific Company for an extension of their current contract for another year."

After referring to the discontinuance of the San Francisco service the Governor-General said that the service via Vancouver was being renewed for two years subject to the concurrence of Canada and Fiji. Provision would be made for faster vessels and a reduction of the duration of the voyage.

A Running Regiment.

The Bersaglieri are the men of Italy's crack regiment. They never walk, but are trained to run instead, and their appearance at a review always creates the wildest enthusiasm among the people, who think that there is no other regiment in the world that could accomplish such feats. And perhaps they are right.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Every good farmer has three or four jobs laid up for a rainy day.

The man who is old enough to know better is usually old enough to die.

People talk about "different temperaments," when they really mean different tempers.

Some men are so mean they like to take their wives' advice so they can tell them later how worthless it was.

There is this important difference between a friend and kin: Every time you see the friend you don't have to explain something.

How "set" old people are in their ways! If an elderly person should be asked to change his seat at the table, how it would rattle him!

People are not devoted to your interests. You must have noticed it. Therefore you should give your interests a lot of intelligent attention. For if you don't do it no one will.

Eyes Keen For Colors.

A young man who had made application for the position of clerk in the silk department of a large store was questioned closely as to the exact shade of a great variety of samples shown him. "We do that," the superintendent explained, "to make sure that you are not color blind. A dry goods store is the one place where color blindness is a positive bar to efficiency. Very often you hear of color blind workmen in all other branches of business. There are, it appears, even color blind engineers and color blind artists, but the big stores absolutely shut out men who have not a keen eye for all colors."—New York Post.

THE ABSOLUTE PURITY —OF— "SALADA"

NATURAL GREEN TEA

is daily converting thousands of drinkers of the artificially colored teas of Japan.

Sold Only In Sealed Lead Packets. 40c, 50c and 60c per pound. At all Grocers'. Highest Award, St. Louis, 1904.

WANTED THE GIBLETS.

An Incident of Revolutionary Days In South Carolina.

There are innumerable stories of Revolutionary days in Charleston. The old ladies used to tell with glee how, when the British were supposed to be out of the way, the young fellows would come home to dance with them. A message would go to the nearest cousins and friends and a supper be cooked. It might be only rice and bacon, but it was good to hungry men, declares Charleston's historian, Mrs. Ravenal. The dance and the feast would continue until the stars grew pale.

Often these merrymakings were disturbed by the enemy, but there was always a negro or two on the watch, and the harsh note of the screetch owl or the cry of the whippoorwill would give the alarm, then "partings in hot haste," a rush for the horses, a sharp scuffle, a hot pursuit and perhaps a prisoner taken.

The young men had odd adventures. One young fellow betrayed himself by his appetite. He was pursued and had taken shelter at Mrs. Motte's place, on South Santee. She rolled him up in a carpet and, pushing it against the wall, told him to keep quiet until the enemy had gone and she could release him.

Unluckily he heard through the open window his hostess giving directions to the cook about the chickens which were to be dressed for the dragoons' dinner. He could not bear to be left out and thrust his head from the carpet chrysalis and cried out, "Keep the giblets for me!"

The soldiers heard, and he was at once caught and carried off to repent at leisure of his indiscretion.

DOUGHERTY ISLAND.

It Is the Most Remote and Desolate Spot on Earth.

Which is the loneliest, most desolate and most inaccessible island on the face of the globe? Many people would doubtless plump for one of the Crozets, in the south Atlantic ocean. And yet Hog island, the westernmost of the group, is by no means an undesirable place of residence, abounding as it does in hares and rabbits, penguins, albatrosses and sea elephants.

Herd island, in the same seas, is far more isolated as well as more barren, but it possesses, as does Hog, a shelter hut for castaways, and it is visited by whalers occasionally. So, too, is South Georgia, but it has no shelter hut, and as it is right out of the track of shipping any one unlucky enough to be cast away thereon would stand a very poor chance of ever getting off alive.

Bouvet island, in the same seas, is visited even more rarely, and on the last occasion when a ship touched there five corpses were found frozen on the beach, grim mementos of some unrecorded tragedy of the sea. Possession island, in its turn, is still lonelier and more inhospitable than Bouvet.

But probably the palm in this direction must be ascribed to Dougherty island, on which, so far as is known, no landing has ever been effected. It has only been sighted twice in a century and is officially described in the admiralty sailing directions as "the most remote and isolated spot on earth."—Pearson's Weekly.

MR. LYNCH PARDONED.

Irishman Who Was Sentenced to Death For High Treason.

The King signalized his recent visit to Ireland by granting a free pardon to Mr. Arthur Alfred Lynch, who was convicted of high treason in January, 1903, for having fought on the side of the Boers in the South African war, and was released on license a year later. His release "on license" in 1904 also coincided with a visit of the King to Ireland, where the demonstrations of loyalty deeply impressed His Majesty.

Mr. Lynch's release on license granted him full personal liberty, but disqualified him sitting in Parliament or holding any position of trust. The effect of the free pardon is to absolve the person pardoned from all punishment due to the offence, and from all disqualifications and forfeitures which he may have incurred in consequence of the conviction.

Born in 1861, at Ballarat, of Irish parentage, Mr. Lynch started as an engineer, became a lecturer, and drifted into journalism. In 1892 he stood for Galway City as a Parnellite, but was defeated. On the outbreak of the war he entered the late Paul Kruger's service, and organized the 2nd Irish Brigade, which operated in Natal, under Gen. Botha. After fighting against his own countrymen on many occasions he was elected member for Galway City by 1,247 votes to 473 cast for Sir Horace Plunkett.

At this time he was in Paris, having left South Africa, and on his returning to take his seat in the House of Commons he was arrested for high treason. After an exciting trial he was sentenced to death on Jan. 23, 1903. The sentence was immediately commuted to imprisonment for life, but Col. Lynch was released in the following year.

Ancient Astronomers.

The first astronomical observatory was established at Alexandria 300 years B. C.

Grewsome Cards.

In Peking, China, so runneth the tale, a mandarin of wealth and taste presented a luminary of the stage with a pack of cards made of human skin 400 years old and originally captured from a pirate of the most blood curdling sort.

Slang Will Creep In.

In a paper contributed to Putnam's Monthly recently Herbert Paul, an Englishman, deplores the decadence of the English language. He thinks he may be forgiven a passing qualm when he finds such a phrase as "queering the pitch" in the leading columns of a great newspaper which "used to be a fountain of classical English. He is not so "futile and pedantic as to wage war against slang. But its proper place is surely private conversation."

Is it? We ourselves are moved to record a passing qualm. Only the other day, in a household where the Lares and Penates were shipped direct from the Athens of America, we overheard a conversation between a nice old lady and the ten-year-old daughter of a Radcliffe graduate. It bore somewhat remotely upon the virtues of thrift, and so we cannot be quite sure whether the old lady's manifest bewilderment arose from the irrelevance or the phraseology of the child's impulsive avowal, "I'm going to plant all my dough in a bike."—Life.

ROOFS That Stay Roofed

The strongest wind that ever blew can't rip away a roof covered with self-locking

"OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES

Rain can't get through it in 25 years (guaranteed in writing for that long—good for a century, really)—fire can't bother such a roof—proof against all the elements—the cheapest GOOD roof there is.

Write us and we'll show you why it costs least to roof right. Just address 206

The PEDLAR People (Est'd 1861)
Oshawa Montreal Ottawa Toronto London Winnipeg

Lame Horses

certainly do need Kendall's Spavin Cure. Whether it's from a Bruise, Cut, Strain, Swelling or Spavin, KENDALL'S will cure the lameness—quickly—completely.

CUPAR, SASK., May 16th '06.
"I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for years and find it a sure cure."
FRANK R. ADAMS.

Price $1—6 for $5. Accept no substitute. The great book—"Treatise on the Horse"—free from dealers or address Dr. B. J. Kendall Co. Enosburg Falls, Vermont, U.S.A.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION Cream Sodas

A Surprise in Biscuits

Every box of Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas you open—you will find a new delight in these dainty biscuits.

When you want to surprise yourself, give your appetite a treat with

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas 91

WILSON'S FLY PADS

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

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

SHOE BOILS Are Hard to Cure, yet ABSORBINE will remove them and leave no blemish. Does not blister or remove the hair. Cures any puff or swelling. Horse can be worked. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 4-J Free. ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00 per bottle. Cures Boils, Bruises, Old Sores, Swellings, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Allays Pain. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 137 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass. 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.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH, PUBLISHER.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....$2.00

SATURDAY, OCTOBER, 5, 1907.

There should be no letup until the Soo-Spokane trains are induced to stop at Moyie.

Twenty-five new houses built in Moyie this summer, and a cold, backward summer at that.

Have you observed the letter "O" is very popular now? It stands for October, oyster and overcoat.

With or without sufficient cause or provocation, General Alarm seems to be marching through the country.

Some men are born to greatness;
With luck their lives begin.
And some achieve distinction,
And others just "butt in."

According to the advance notices, all the girls in George Ade's play, "The Country Chairman," act well enough to qualify as the Ladies' Ade society.

Charles Frohman's advice to actresses to

Be | industrious / ambitious / have

is not so bad; only the "behave" part of it should lead the list instead of trailing in the rear as an afterthought.

The next Conservative condidate for the Dominion house from this riding will either be W. A. Macdonald of Nelson or A. E. Watts of Wattsburg. Either one can beat Galliher or Hall to a standstill.

Have you received a notice from the assessor to the effect that your school taxes are now due and should be paid? If you have not already done so don't delay the matter, but pay at once. It is imperative that the trustees receive some money soon to pay off bills due since June 30th.

The Pinkerton Detective Agency's expense account for the special train that brought Moyer Haywood and Petibone to Boise, includes among other items: 1 loaf rye bread, 15 cents; 1 loaf white bread, 10 cents; 3 dozen Budweiser, $9; February 20, 1906, 1 dozen bottles of whiskey, $22.50.

Last memorial day Vice-President Fairbanks gave a dinner at his home to President Roosevelt, at which cocktails and wines were served. Last week Fairbanks was nominated as a delegate from Indiana to the Methodist conference to be held at Baltimore, but when the ballots were counted his name was not among the elected. The cocktails did the work.

Sir C. Hibbert Tupper rightly gauged the feeling of the Borden meeting in the Dominion Theatre at Vancouver on Tuesday night when he said, with a force and emphasis that brought out a responding chorus of acclaim, "The man rings true!" Therein was indicated the source of Mr. Borden's strength. His ability to carry the campaign on which he has so vigorously entered, lies in the sterling straightforwardness of his character, and in the honesty of his cause.

Patrick Cudahy of the Cudahy Packing company declares the American people are living too fast. They want the best of everything and are surprised when dealers charge such high prices. "I believe an explanation of present conditions is to be found in the law of supply and demand," said he. "The average American wants nothing but porterhouse steaks or choice meat. Out of 500 pounds net from a beef they buy 100 pounds of the best portions and leave the rest. The butcher has to sell the rest for what he can get. He must charge high prices for the desirable parts. Cheap grades are not in demand because housewives have deteriorated as cooks. The cheap cuts are as nutritious as the best but the women do not know how to make them palatable. The people themselves cause the high prices."

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.

Did It Ever Occur to You?

what a heart breaking stunt this paying of rent is? Nothing left but a bunch of receipts at the end of the year.

Why not Buy a Lot and Build?

Here are Some Bargains

$750—Good lot and house on business street.

$200—Several residential lots at this figure,

$125—Also several residentia lots at this figure.

$800—For 320 acres of land one and a half miles from Moyie, 100 acres level. Running stream. Trhee room house.

$1,250—57 acres of land near Moyie.

$800—Four room house, with two rooms upstairs. Beautiful residence.

$2,500—Large house suitable for keeping boarders or roomers. Three lots. Will accept $2,000 cash.

Moyie is a growing town and a permanent town. It has a monthly payroll amounting to $52,000.

F. J. SMYTH
AGENT

BOX4. MOYIE B. C.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

How to Cure a Cold.

The question of how to 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 ough 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.

NOTICE.

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

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

Located 17th June 1907

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

NELSON LAND DISTRICT.
EAST KOOTENAY.

TAKE NOTICE that Archibald John Farquharson of Fernie B. C., Contractor, intends to apply for a special licence over the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted about 4 miles South of Fernie on the West bank of the Elk River at the South East Corner of Timber Licence No. 9496, thence West 80 chains; thence South 80 chains, thence East 80 chains to bank of Elk River; thence up river to place of commencement.

Located 16th July 1907,
ARCHIBALD JOHN FARQUHARSON.

NOTICE.

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT
KOOTENAY DISTRICT.

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

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

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

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

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 specialty. 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.

K. of P.

St. Eugene Lodge No. 37.

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

C. A. FOOTE, Chancellor Com. G. H. FINDLAY K. R. and S.

Moyie Miners' Union No. 71 W. F. of M.

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

JOS MCLAREN, President. JAS. ROBERTS, Secretary

Harvey, McCarter & Macdonald.

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

Cranbrook, - - B. C.

W. F. GURD,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

CRANBROOK. B. C

C. H. DUNBAR

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc

Cranbrook, B. C.

DR. F. B. MILES,
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Cranbrook, B. C.

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tary PUBLIC, &c.

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