Do your eyes bother you? Consult W. H. Wilson, of Cranbrook and get satisfaction.

THE MOYIE LEADER

Save money by purchasing your TIMEPIECE from Wilson, the Jeweler.

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VOL. 13 NO. 20 MOYIE, B. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1910. $2 A YEAR

Creston Fruit Land

Some bedrock prices are offered. Come in and get figures. Prices cut in two.

F. J. SMYTH

Box 4 MOYIE Phone 14

Hazelwood Ice Cream

You will find your friends at Gwynne's where the best cream in town is to be had.

Gwynne's Hazelwood Parlor

High Grade Tea and Coffee

We are agents for the famous

QUAKER BRAND

50c. a Pound

Get the habit. Go to

CROWE BROS. & CO.

ESTABLISHED 1897

Beale & Elwell

INSURANCE and MINING and INVESTMENT BROKERS.

Head Office CRANBROOK, B. C.

Shoes - Shoes - Shoes

Most of the leading makes and all of the leading leathers to be had at popular prices.

J. W. FITCH

MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL.

Hotel Kootenay

The best of accommodations for the Traveling Public.

Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Billiard Rooms.

McTAVISH & CAMERON Proprietors.

For the most fastidious dresser we have the

Nicest Assortment of Mens' Shoes

in the newest American lasts. Oxford shoes in all colors from $4.50 to $5. See our new 20th CENTURY SUITS. Buy one and be well dressed.

E. A. HILL.

Imperial Bank of Canada.

Capital Authorized ---------- $10,000,000.00
Capital Subscribed ---------- $5,575,000.00
Capital Paid Up ---------- 5,330,000.00
Reserve Fund ---------- 5,330,000.00

BRANCHES IN BRITISH COLUMBIA-
Cranbrook, Arrowhead, Golden, Kamloops, Michel, New Michel Fernie, Nelson, Revelstoke, Victoria, and Vancouver.

Drafts and Money Orders sold avaible in any part of the World

Savings Bank Department.
Interest allowed on deposits from date of deposit.

MOYIE BRANCH. H. W. SUPPLE, Manager.

GENERAL FLOAT

Creston has a big tomato crop this year.

There are 20,000 water taps in the city of Spokane.

Work will be commenced on the new G. P. R. hotel at Balfour at once.

The Creston Review has entered upon the third year of its publication.

In many places there is no water in the bed of the upper Moyie river.

A barber shop has been opened in the Cosmopolitan hotel at Cranbrook.

It is estimated that the recent fire in Phoenix did $150,000 worth of damage.

As a general rule, a man's hair turns gray five year's earlier than a woman's.

More women marry between the ages of 20 and 25 than at any other time of life.

Mrs. John Houston was married at Spokane last week to Chesley Clark, a business man of that city.

Ed Highwarden, a barber and violinist well known throughout East Kootenay, now has a prosperous business in Darby, Mont.

Harry Melton, an old time prospector in East Kootenay, was found dead in the door of his cabin near Cranbrook last week.

Trains on the Grand Trunk Pacific are now running from Edmonton to Edson, the first divisional point west of Edmonton.

The Hosmer Mines, Limited, are now shipping 300 tons of coal daily to Nelson; coke to the amount of 200 tons daily is being shipped to Trail.

Mariana Bros., partners in a wealthy quartette of macaroni manufacturers from Pennsylvania, are negotiating for a site for a factory in Fernie.

Arrangements are being made to exhibit the Jeffries-Johnson fight pictures in Spokane. These films have been running in Seattle and Tacoma for some weeks. The pictures are said to be excellent.

Wire-wound pipe is fast coming into general use in Australia and the far east for irrigating and water system plants. This means large orders for Pacific Coast fir, the best wood for the purpose.

Mike Bauer and D. Haninan, two miners, were killed at the Snowshoe mine near Phoenix on the 17th. They were running a machine on a rise in the glory hole when, without warning, a large quantity of rock caved in, carrying men and machines down the stopes below.

Make Zinc Experiments

It is now learned that experiments on zinc ores are being carried on at Ottawa by the government. These experiments are only preliminay, however, and it is expected that the final tests will be made at Nelson.

Lost Only Child

Kenneth John Foster Browning, the 11 months' old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Browning, died last Sunday morning, August 14th, after an illness of some three weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Browning left Thursday with the body for Banff, where burial will take place.

Hotel Wiped Out

Damage to the extent of several thousand dollars was caused by a fire which completely gutted the Cosmopolitan hotel here early Sunday morning. The fire started shortly after midnight and was not under control until 3:30, when the entire building was ruined. The origin is not known. The loss is partially covered by insurance. The alarm was turned in within a few minutes after the fire started, but before the brigade arrived the conflagration had developed serious proportions. In fact, within a few minutes after the outbreak the whole building was enveloped in flames, rendering other buildings in close proximity to the hotel liable to destruction at any moment. The effective work of the fire brigade under the supervision of Chief H. J. Lowes, however, prevented the flames from spreading, and the fire was confined to the hotel.

The insurance adjuster is at work today estimating the proportionate loss to the different companies involved. Ransome & Campbell signify their intention of rebuilding as soon as matters are adjusted.

Cranbrook's Fall Fair

Cranbrook's Fall Fair this year gives promise of being better than ever. The business men of Cranbrook have gone about the matter right, and have appointed a manager in the person of A. B. Smith. Fruits, grains and vegetables from all over the district will be represented there, as well as live stock and poultry. The fair will run for two days, September 21 and 22.

His Biggest Year

Chas. Stevens, of the East Kootenay Bottling Co., Cranbrook, was in town Wednesday looking after business. Mr. Stevens says that the output of his plant for the months of June and July was a record breaker, and that the business of the past year has surpassed that of any previous year since the company was established.

Surprise for Mrs. Gilbert

The members of the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. S. Gilbert Wednesday evening and presented Mrs. Gilbert with a handsome piece of china. The little surprise party was cleverly planned by the ladies. Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert are leaving for Vancouver tomorrow.

Was a Quiet Wedding

A quiet wedding took place in the parlors of the Hotel Kootenay last Monday, the contracting parties being John W. Polson and Miss Annie F. Jackson, both of Nova Scotia. Rev. G. A. Hackney was the officiating clergyman. Mr. Polson is employed at the mill of the Porto Rico Lumber Company.

Frank Guindon Makes Strike

Frank Guindon, the principal owner in the Guindon Group on the west side of Moyie lake, has made a lucky strike within the last week. He now has about 18 inches of ore in an open cut which he is driving on one of the claims. This open cut is in about 25 feet.

Football August 28th

The Cranbrook team did not come up to Moyie last Sunday to play the game for the Mutz cup, but they have promised to come on Sunday, August 28th.

The K and H cigar has jumped to prominence through the excellent flavor of the tobacco out of which it is made.

LOCAL ASSAYS

Oscar Koske has returned to Moyie.

Mike Campbell is up from his farm in Montana.

Mrs. Ben Brosseau was in Cranbrook the first of the week.

Mrs. E. O. Kamin left yesterday to visit with friends in Vancouver and Victoria.

Miss Laura Crisler and mother left last Saturday for their home in Spokane.

Mrs. Frank McMahon was up from Cranbrook during the week visiting friends.

Jack McTavish, of the Hotel Kootenay, was in Cranbrook on business Wednesday.

Goldwin Stewart, the druggist, was transacting business in Cranbrook Wednesday.

Dona Poulin, who was catcher for Moyie's ball team this season, left last Saturday for Spokane.

Ray Crisler is now holding a position as baggageman on the C. P. R. running out of Cranbrook.

Constable Andrew Morris of Michel is doing police duty in Moyie during the absence of Constable Browning.

Miss Zimmers, who was here for a week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Smith, left yesterday for her home in Spokane.

Maurice Quain of the Cranbrook Telephone & Electric Light Company, was in Moyie Tuesday inspecting the lines of his company.

Masters Cyril and Sydney Walters are down from Calgary on a two weeks' visit. They are staying with John Blackburn and family.

The smoking concert that was planned by the Moyie Football Club to be held on the evening of August 20th, has been postponed for the present.

H. Burr, who played with the Moyie ball team this summer, is now playing with Brownlee's city league in Spokane and is making a great reputation for himself.

E. A. Hill was confined to his home for several days suffering from a severe attack of stomach trouble, but is again able to be at his store attending to business.

Newton Beers in Morley hall last Friday evening presented in mono-drama his fraternal play David and Johnathan. Mr. Beers is a fine impersonator, intelligent and impressive.

Miss Jewell left yesterday for her home in Rossland, and to teach in the school there when it opens on August 29th. She spent most of the summer in Moyie with her cousin, Miss Gamble.

Mrs. Geo. MacAffee and four children of Vancouver and Miss Mae Egington of Manchester, England, are spending a few weeks at the Campbell camp on the west side of the lake.

Mrs. Geo. Topp and children of Pincher Creek, Mrs. Geo. Wallace and children of Spokane and Miss Gertrude Oxley of Pincher Creek left last Saturday for their respective homes after spending an enjoyable outing at the Campbell camp on Moyie lake.

Crippen Ready to Leave

Dr. Crippen and Miss Leneve are ready to leave Quebec for England on an hour's notice. Jailer Moorin has bought Crippen a cheap imitation leather bag to hold the underwear and small articles needed on the trip. He also purchased, at the dentist's request, three novels which Dr. Crippen expects to read on the way over. The property found in the cabin of the Montrose when the pair were arrested has been packed in the big valise they used in common and the jewelry discovered on Crippen has been sealed in an envelope. The contents of both valises and envelope will be introduced as evidence at the trial.

A clearance of

Bedroom, Parlor and Kitchen Papers

at 8, 10 and 15c. double roll.

Tomorrow and next week we intend to make a big clearance in our wall papers. We have some of them now on display in our window. Our stock is still large and varied enough to make choosing easy, and then the price is within the reach of all.

Get All You Need at This Clearance Sale

Cretonnes in all colors, shades and patterns, all bundled in one pile and only one price, 10c. a yard.

MacEachern & Macdonald

Laurier at Cranbrook

The committee on arrangements at Cranbrook for the reception of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, when he arrives there on Tuesday, August 30th, have their work well outlined. The premier's special train from Kootenay Landing is due to arrive in Cranbrook at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The distinguished party will be conveyed to the skating rink, where a public meeting will be held and speeches will be made by the premier and other members of his party. At Moyie a car will probably be attached to the special to carry the people from here, as the regular afternoon train would be too late in reaching Cranbrook to permit of those wishing to attend the meeting.

Some Game Laws

It is illegal to take bear by traps at any time, and it is illegal to shoot bear any time between the 15th day of July and the 31st day of August.

Grouse of all kinds in the Fernie and Cranbrook electoral districts may be shot only during the month of October.

Prairie chicken may be shot throughout the province during the month of October.

Ducks, geese and snipe may be shot throughout the mainland and the islands adjacent thereto, between September 1st and February 28th, both days inclusive.

Ducks, geese and snipe may be sold throughout the province during the months of October and November only.

If your liver is sluggish and out of tone, and you feel dull billious, constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets tonight before retiring and you will feel all right in the morning. Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

Will Raise Funds

At the meeting of the fire brigade held Monday evening it was decided to give a dance or concert for the purpose of raising funds for the fire brigade. Some new hose and a fire ladder are of urgent necessity. Chief Lowes appointed John Taylor, J. P. Farrell, C. A. Foote, A. G. Monkhouse and Ed Hutt as a committee on arrangements. He also appointed H. A. Deagon as assistant chief and J. W. Fitch as foreman of the brigade. There will be a practice meeting at the fire hall tonight.

New Fire Wardens

Last Tuesday an election of fire wardens for Moyie was held, and the following three were elected: J. W. Fitch, Alexander Cameron and Philip Conrad. These men will hold office for one year from the date of their appointments.

Plans Musical Future

In the Spokesman-Review fo Sunday, August 7th, under the heading of Music and Musicians of Spokane, appears the photo of Miss Elnore Bookwalter, a young lady well known in East Kootenay. Miss Bookwalter is a talented pupil of Prof. Teichert of that city and intends to take up music elaborately. She was recently graduated. The Review says: "This young woman shows a decided talent and deserves the encomium of her teacher." Miss Bookwalter lives with her parents at Couer d'Alene, Idaho.

To Rebuild Freight Shed

The bridge and building gang of the C. P. R. will be in Moyie in a few days to rebuild the freight shed which was destroyed by fire some weeks ago. The debris has been removed and everything is in readiness for the new structure.

The Cranbrook Co-operative Stores

is selling dressers and stand at $11; iron beds at $3.50; spring, $3.25; mattresses, $3.25 and

Felt Mattresses, $9.75

It will pay you to get in touch with them when you want

= FURNITURE =

CRANBROOK CO-OPERATIVE STORES, LTD.

Cranbrook

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH, PUBLISHER.

RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year $2.00

FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1910.

Editorial Notes

Cranbrook's ball team, like Napoleon's army, mowed down everything before it.

Eleven thousand tailors are out on strike in New York. The cut of their salary did not suit them.

Uncle Sam has made good use of his soldiers this summer. He has put thousands of them on the "firing line" fighting forest fires.

If the serving of wines and liquors at banquets is to be prohibited, a sad blow will be struck at after dinner oratory, for in many cases it is the wine that talks, not the man.

Editor Love of the Phoenix Pioneer is playing in hard luck. While taking a vacation and on his way to the east he received the information that his newspaper plant had been destroyed by fire.

In Cranbrook waste paper cans have been placed along the main street at respectful distances, and the innovation is having a splendid effect on the appearance of the main thoroughfare of that city. A few such receptacles for waste paper and other rubbish could be used to good advantage in the business section of Moyie, and the cost would be very small.

Again the Moyie Fire Brigade appeals to the public for assistance, and this assistance should be generous. The several bad fires in Moyie recently plainly shows how necessary it is for the town to have the proper equipment for its protection. Time and use have had their effect on the fire hose and a large amount of it needs replacing. A new ladder is also very necessary. But to get these will require the raising of money.

Made Rich by Happy Thought

Many a fortune has been made by some sudden "happy thought" or discovery.

A fallen leaf was the first cause of a fortunate investment. The father of Hon. James Dunsmuir was a miner on Vancouver Island. One day he was wandering through the woods when his eye was attracted by a pretty leaf shining in the sunlight. He stopped to pick it up, when his hand uncovered a part of the ground and revealed a seam of coal. Mr. Dunsmuir said nothing, but set to work to obtain capital to buy the land and exploit it. Fortune came to him swiftly, for the ground was a rich mine of coal. He built the only railway on Vancouver Island and died a millionaire. All through a leaf in the first place.

She Got Fooled

A lady of jealous disposition, says an exchange, suspected that her husband was in the habit of kissing the hired girl, and resolved to catch him in the act. After watching for a few days she heard him come home one evening and pass quietly into the kitchen. The hired girl was out that evening and the kitchen was dark. Burning with jealousy the wife took a few matches in her hand and hastily placing a shawl on her head as the hired girl often did, entered the kitchen by the back door and immediately she was seized and kissed and embraced in an ardent manner. With a heart almost bursting the wife prepared to administer a terrible rebuke to the faithless spouse. Tearing herself from his fond embrace, she struck a match and stood face to face with—the hired man. Her husband says his wife never treated him so well since the first month they were married.

Ben Franklin's Proverbs

Many words will not fill a bushel.

God helps them who help themselves.

Do not squander time; time is the stuff that life is made of.

The sleeping fox catches no poultry.

"Time enough," always proves little enough.

He that riseth late must trot all day and shall scarce overtake his business at night.

Laziness travels so slowly that poverty soon overtakes him.

Drive thy business; let not thy business drive thee.

Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise.

What Makes the Difference

Winnipeg's summer Sunday evenings would be rendered much more bearable if there were occasional band concerts in the park. Have the Lord's Day Alliance put the kibosh on this too? We would like somebody to define for us what constitutes sacred music. A man writes a waltz and calls it The Sailor's Return. But religious people won't allow it to be played on a Sunday. Then he sets it to a slower tune—the same tune, but cast in a more lugubrious mould—and labels it Jonah's Return from the Belly of the Whale. And that is oratorio and therefore sacred. What a lot of humbugs we are!—Eye Opener.

C. P. R. Time Table

Westbound

No. 213	Local	1:20 p. m.
No. 7	Soo Spokane	1:40 p. m.

Eastbound

No. 214	Local	2:52 p. m.
No. 8	Soo-Spokane	5.20 p. m.

Coming Events

Sir Wilfrid Laurier at Nelson, August 29.

Labor Day celebrations, Creston, Fernie and Hosmer, Monday, September 5th.

Revelstoke Fall Fair, September 6 and 7.

Cranbrook Fall Fair, September 21 and 22.

Victoria Fair and Horse Show, September 27th to October 1st.

Nelson Fair, September 28 to 30.

New Denver Fruit Fair, October 1.

Spokane Interstate Fair, October 3 to 9.

When the digestion is all right, the action of the bowels regular, there is a natural craving and relish for food. When this is lacking you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They strengthen the digestive organs, improve appetite and regulate the bowels. Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

Thos. Summers

Cigars, Candy, Fruit and Confectionery.

TOYS, NOTIONS ETC.

South Victoria St.

Facts for Weak Women

Nine-tenths of all the sickness of women is *due to* some derangement or disease of the organs distinctly feminine. Such sickness can be cured—is cured every day by

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

It Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

It acts directly on the organs affected and is at the same time a general restorative tonic for the whole system. It cures female complaint right in the privacy of home. It makes unnecessary the disagreeable questioning, examinations and local treatment so universally insisted upon by doctors, and so abhorrent to every modest woman.

We shall not particularize here as to the symptoms of those peculiar affections incident to women, but those wanting full information as to their symptoms and means of positive cure are referred to the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages, newly revised and up-to-date Edition, sent *free* on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing *only*; or, in cloth binding for 50 stamps.

Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Model, But—!

I once knew a traveling man, and
he was wondrous good;
His fellow-workers' naughty ways
he never understood.
He never drank a drop of booze,
and, I have heard it said,
He never even let a barber shake
a bottle on his head.

He never smoked, he never chewed, he never poker played,
And never tipped a playful wink
at a pretty chambermaid.
He never told a little lie to sell a
little bill,
And he never worked the bellows
his expense account to fill.

He never failed to go to church in
a manner orthodox,
And he never dropped a button in
the church collection box.
And he never let his proper feet
in wayward pathways roam,
And he never took an order—and
so they called him home.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.

(Section 19.)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the 20th day of August, next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the grant of a licence for the sale of liquor by wholesale in and upon the premises known as The Moyie Brewery situate at Moyie, B. C., upon the lands described as Lots 4 and 5, Block 1, Moyie townsite.

Dated this 16th day of August, 1910.

MUELLER & HESSE,
Applicants.

He Never Had Your Chance

In this man's day there was little chance for the chap who started out in life as a workman with no special training. He was foredoomed to work for small wages until finally disqualified by old age. With YOU it is different. If you are not getting ahead as fast as you should in your chosen occupation, the I. C. S. will help you.

A record of over 16 years of remarkable success in training thousands of ambitious wage earners for better positions and increased earnings enables us to state positively that we can help you, no matter how scant your time, money, or education may be. Don't neglect any possible chances for advancement. Send this coupon NOW.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
Box 799, SCRANTON, PA.

GEORGE C. EGG,
Local Representative,
P. O. BOX 30 - FERNIE, B C.

Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for a larger salary and advancement to the position before which I have marked X.

Ad Writer	Arch. Draftsman
Show-Card Writer	Structural Engineer
Window Trimmer	Structural Draftsman
Civil Service Exams.	Contractor & Builder
Ornamental Designer	Foreman Plumber
Mechanical Engineer	Civil Engineer
Mechanical Draftsman	R. R. Construct'n Eng.
Foreman Machinist	Surveyor
Electrical Engineer	Mining Engineer
Electrician	Chemist
Power-Station Supt.	Bookkeeper
Architect	Stenographer

Name ________
St. & No. ________
City ________ State ________

THE WAIVE

Ice Cream Parlor

NOW OPEN

Drewry Building - J. A. Horne, Prop

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.

POSTAL PHOTOS.

I make a specialty of Postal Photo work. Prices, 4 for 50 cents, or $1.25 a dozen.

MISS FLORA DEAGON.

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DEALER IN

WOOD, COAL & FEED

PROMPT DELIVERY.

Queens' Ave. MOYIE

St. Joseph's Convent.

NELSON, B. C.

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

STOP AT THE

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL,

WHEN IN

CRANBROOK

E. H. SMALL, Manager.

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

Wm. Jewell

Express and General Delivery Business. Livery and Feed Stable.

WOOD AND COAL

For Sale

Leave Orders at Gwynne's Store.

Moyie British Columbia

Notice to Gentlemen

If you want anything in the line of clothing or men's furnishings, try

C. A. FOOTE

THE TAILOR

We carry in stock the goods to make an up-to-date suit made in town, or we can get you a special ordered suit made to your measure. We have ready-to-wear Campbell's clothing, the best made and fitting clothing in Canada.

Underwear, shirts, collars, ties, belts, summer hats and nearly everything in the line of furnishings at reasonable prices.

All our goods and work guaranteed. Cleaning, pressing and repairing done.

C. A. Foote

Merchant Tailor

I. O. O. F.

Wildey Lodge No. 44.

Meets Tuesday evenings in the Miners' Union hall. Sojourning Odd Fellows cordially invited.

N. W. BURDETT, Noble Grand. F. J. SMYTH, Secr'y.

St. Eugene Lodge No. 37

K. of P.

Meets every Thursday evening in McGregor hall at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren welcome

ALBERT GILL, Chancellor Com. E. A. HILL, K. R. & S.

Selkirk Lodge, No. 55

A. F. & A. M.

Regular meetings on the first Wednesday of each month.

Visiting brethren welcome.

H. Chapman, W. M.
N. W. Burdett, Secretary.

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

Meets in Miners' Union Hall every Saturday evening. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

Albert Gill, President. James Roberts, Secretary

Harvey, McCarter & Macdonald.

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

Cranbrook, - - B. C.

W. F. GURD,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

CRANBROOK. B. C

DR. F. E. MILES

Dentist,

Cranbrook, B. C.

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PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYING

RAILWAY & MINING ENGINEERING

Estimates Furnished.

OFFICES

Fort Steele P. O. Box 25.
Cranbrook P. O. Box 11.

BUY YOUR

Cigars
Tobaccos
Fruit and
Confectionery

FROM

A. B. Stewart

—THE—

Central Hotel.

DESAULNIER BROS, Props.

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

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.

QUEENS AVE MOYIE, B. C

SEND YOUR WORK TO THE

KOOTENAY STEAM LAUNDRY.

NELSON

All White Labor.

Leave work with the local agent

A. B. STEWART

We Make a Point

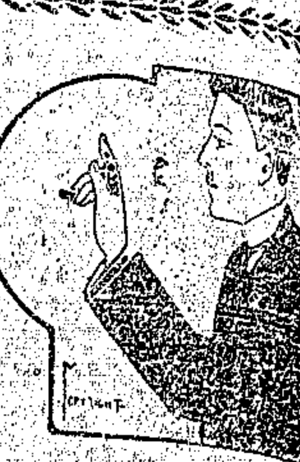
of always telling the truth and of giving a reason why when asked to. There's "a reason" why

Soft Drinks Bottled Here

are superior to most others. Why? It's because we know the art of how to bottle

Soda and Other Drinks

so that they retain their life and freshness.



East Kootenay Botting Co.

P. O. BOX 810 PHONE

Cranbrook, B. C.

Labor Day in Fernie

Large list of good events. Over $1,000 in prizes. Horse racing, foot racing, baseball, football, tennis tournament, Squaw tepee races, Squaw horse races, etc.

Entries must be made with secretary. Watch for large posters.

G. H. Boulton, President W. S. Stanley, Secretary

Moyie Beer

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

BOTTLED AND DRAFT BEER

MOYIE BREWING CO.

MUELLER & HESSE, PROPS.

MOYIE, B. C.

MOYIE HOTEL

P. F. JOHNSTON, Prop.

This hotel is new and well furnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords. The bar is filled with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

Headquarters for
COMMERCIAL AND MINING MEN

MOYIE, - British Columbia

OCT. 3 TO 9, 1910.

TO SEE THE FIFTH INTERNATIONAL
DRY FARMING EXPOSITION AND CONGRESS
IN SPOKANE THE SAME WEEK.

THE AEROPLANE FLIGHTS

THE MILITARY INDIAN BATTLE NIGHT SHOW
"CHIEF JOSEPH AND THE BATTLE OF THE CLEARWATER"

A $20.000.00 RACE PROGRAM

FERULLO'S FAMOUS ITALIAN BAND 50 PIECES

$100.000.00 WILL BE SPENT FOR THIS FAIR AND EVERY DEPARTMENT WILL EXCEL.

REDUCED RAILWAY RATES.

SEND TO R. H. COSGROVE, SECY FOR PRIZE LISTS AND INFORMATION.

The MAGIC LEARNING of the WEST

By Foxcroft Davis

This story, which is excellent in its characterization of the Far East, is one of the series of "Tales of the "China Seas," written by Foxcroft Davis.

LIEUTENANT COMMANDER HALKETT, commanding the United States despatch boat Vulture, was ordered from Manila to assist in the patrol of the Yellow Sea and its tributaries. The Boxers abounded and murder and arson were smoldering all over the great empire of the Mongols.

The small vessels were the useful vessels in those days, and some of the young commanders made great hits and valuable finds. Such was Halkett's ambition and that of every other commander of the light craft that went cunningly slipping in and out of the harbors and trotting up and down the rivers like so many beagles nosing after their game.

Halkett, like most navy men, knew how to think deeply and act quickly. He had a set of headlong young subalterns, including Ford, the little midshipman, and a clean shaven, handsome young surgeon just caught, Wardlaw by name, who burned to be cutting off arms and legs, and in default of this employment was studying with much success the language and literature of China.

Now, a Boxer was not necessarily a huge and ferocious ruffian. Some of them were mandarins of high degree, who practised the language of compliment and had one of the Hundred Names, which signify the Blessed of Heaven and the Pride of His Ancestors. It was one of these lesser mandarins, Wang-ting-fang, who particularly excited the suspicions of Halkett and also of Lieutenant Hyde, R. N., who commanded H. M. torpedo boat Number Two.

The Vulture, which was small even for a despatch boat, and Number Two were mates and hunted in couples, although the Vulture flew Uncle Sam's gridiron and Number Two wore the union jack. When the two vessels passed at sea the men hailed each other with opprobrious names and threw their caps aboard each others' ship. Likewise there was a solemn league and covenant between them that when they met, as they hoped, at Nagasaki they would start an international row, standing shoulder to shoulder, and clean out all the cheap drinking places they could find which harbored sailors other than American and British.

The great object of all was to find out where the arms and ammunition were stored with which the Boxers were well supplied. Where these came from remained a mystery. The British frankly accused the Germans. The Germans indignantly denied it and flatly laid it on the Portuguese. The Portuguese retaliated and named the Dutch as the culprits and the Dutch swore it was the Portuguese, and so it went on.

The friendship between Halkett and Hyde, however, did not prevent each from yearning for the whole glory of finding out what had become of the cargoes of a certain small Portuguese steamer which had made six mysterious voyages to the little native port of Kiang-Ho, on the Yellow River. Hyde, who had been poking in and out about the coast near Kiang-Ho, had satisfied himself that the business of that vessel was the transportation of large quantities of fixed ammunition to some unknown point up the Kiang-Ho River.

More than that, he felt sure that Wang-ting-fang, who lived in the most beautiful house in all that province and was a mandarin as well as a chief magistrate of the town, was the person whose money paid for ammunition as well as for its transportation. Hyde had boarded the Portuguese vessel twice, but had found each time that she had a perfectly regular set of papers, showing that she was engaged in transporting cotton goods from Chefoo to points on the Yellow River, and the most thorough search of the steamer had failed to discover a single cartridge adapted to small arms.

At Kiang-Ho.

The Kiang-Ho River was a narrow but deep stream with fewer windings and turnings than are usual in the rivers of China. There was a bar at the entrance to the harbor which was easily passed at high water, and Hyde believed that the visits of the Portuguese vessel were made at a time when the port was not under surveillance for a day or two, that she slipped over the bar at high water and ran up the river and did not come down until it was once more safe and practicable for her to get over the bar and lie at anchor, innocently discharging cotton goods and taking on tea and firecrackers.

Halkett pondered these things in his mind and determined to catch the Portuguese vessel if he could, and relied somewhat upon Wardlaw's knowledge of Chinese to find out things.

It was late on a September evening when the Vulture steamed into the little roadstead lying before the town of Kiang-Ho. Three days before torpedo boat Number Two had left, and it was not usual, in spite of the active patrol that was kept up, for another vessel of war to appear quite so soon. Therefore the Portuguese vessel which Halkett suspected was peacefully lying at anchor. There was no foreign shipping in the little harbor, although native craft and junks and sampans were numerous.

The Vulture chose a berth close to the Portuguese vessel, upon which a close watch was kept. September is a typhoon month and Halkett's glass indicated bad weather, although the moon shone brightly in the sky and the stars were stealing out into the blue dome of heaven.

Halkett was on the bridge with Ross, his executive officer, watching the uprising of great banks of dun-colored clouds on the horizon that marched like a destroying army steadily toward the zenith and engulfed the trembling moon and shuddering stars in the blackness of night. The land and the water changed quickly as if the furies of another world had suddenly descended upon them to lash and harry them. The wind rose and roared from all quarters at once and gusts of rain drenched and whipped the faces of the watchers.

The Vulture had to stand off shore. The Portuguese vessel, whose engines had only half the power of the Vulture's and of which the steam gauge was low, was driven hither and thither, her lights bobbing about in the gloom of the night and sometimes getting uncomfortably close to the Vulture. Presently those lights were seen no more, and when the night sky cleared and the morning, blushing at its own glory and beauty, appeared the Portuguese vessel was nowhere in sight. The Prince of Darkness had saved her once more.

Visits of ceremony are often paid in China at sunrise, and just as the river and squalid walled town and the suburban town of gardens and tea houses and orchards and villas were bathed in the sunrise glow Halkett, in full uniform and side arms, with little Ford as his aid, and Wardlaw, the surgeon, who looked as military as any of them, went ashore to pay a state visit to Wang-ting-fang, chief magistrate and mandarin.

The grounds and gardens of the mandarin's house extended to the water's edge, and Halkett landed at a pier with a summer house on it that might have come off of a piece of Canton china. He was met there by Wu-Shen, the eldest son and secretary of Wang-ting-fang. Wu, a high caste young Chinese, splendidly dressed and speaking perfect English, made many obeisances and compliments and said that his unworthy and unhappy father, Wang-ting-fang, would himself come to greet the honorable and high born Lieutenant Commander Halkett, but the spirit of evil had grievously afflicted Wang-ting-fang in the arms and legs and he moved with difficulty.

Wang-Ting-Fang.

Halkett answered that his companion, Wardlaw, was skilled in medicine and might be able to help Wang-ting-fang. This was joyfully received by Wu, American physicians being in great repute in China.

Arrived in the beautiful reception room of the house, the master of it and all the beauty of the place made a stately entrance. He was carried up a stair by four bearers, splendidly dressed, he himself wearing a robe of purple silk embroidered in gold. His face indicated a high degree of Chinese intelligence, but rheumatism after a man is sixty is no merry jest and will make a dent even in a Chinese—and Wang-ting-fang looked pale and somewhat ill. His chair being placed on the floor, he explained, through Wu, who acted as interpreter, that owing to his rheumatism he was unable to rise to greet the noble representative of Heaven's favorite country, the United States of America.

It did not, however, suit Halkett, with all the retinue of a great Chinese magistrate assembled around him, to stand while Wang-ting-fang sat, and he advanced, therefore, made a profound bow, seized Wang-ting-fang's hand and gave it such a grip that it brought the old man to his feet nimbly enough.

Then after the exchange of compliments, Halkett, following the Chinese custom of plunging into the middle of things and speaking in a very loud voice, demanded to know where the ammunition was stored which had been landed by the Portuguese steamer.

It was a chance shot, but it hit the bull's eye. Wang-ting-fang, through Wu, as interpreter, immediately began a shrill protest that all he knew of the Portuguese vessel was that the sailors got drunk, beat the 'rickshaw men and bought things for which they afterward refused to pay. Of one thing only was he certain—no ammunition had been landed at Kiang-Ho.

So much, indeed, did Wang-ting-fang deny that Halkett felt the same suspicion of him that Othello expressed—he did protest too much. Halkett, in thundering tones that completely drowned Wang-ting-fang and Wu-Shen, demanded to know the place where the ammunition was concealed.

At the height of the three cornered colloquy, which was carried on in shouts, Wang-ting-fang played the card which every Chinese official has up his sleeve. Tea was brought in. Instantly all business subjects were dropped and the conversation immediately took the usual flattering tone. No Chinese will discuss a word of business after the tea has come, and it is butting one's head against a stone wall to try to break this rule of decorum and usage, established two thousand years ago.

Halkett, however, had a card up his sleeve also, and proffered the medical services of his surgeon. Wardlaw then got up and bowed profoundly and said in English, which was translated by Wu-Shen, that his humble services were at the command of the honorable and noble Wang-ting-fang. To this Wu-Shen added in Chinese, without taking the trouble to turn it into English:—

"The fellow looks sensible and these American physicians have the best learning of the West."

It was unnecessary to translate, however, as Wardlaw, without winking an eyelash, knew perfectly well what was being said. Wardlaw then began to make a medical examination of Wang-ting-fang, carried on in the presence of his sons, relatives and retainers. The surgeon's face grew solemn as he asked professional questions and then looked startled at Wang-ting-fang's answers. Few men can stand with calmness the unfavorable opinion of a physician, and a sickly pallor began to overspread Wang-ting-fang's intelligent face. The gloom communicated itself to his sons and servants and when Wardlaw promised to return within an hour, *bringing a medicine which was the sole* specific for Wang-ting-fang's ailment, he was implored to come back as quickly as possible.

Once on the Vulture in her little cabin with Halkett, Wardlaw chuckled.

Wardlaw Looked Up from the Paper in Surprise and Glanced at Halkett.

"There is nothing the matter with the old fellow," he said, "a touch of rheumatism and a stitch in his side. He'll get over it with some rheumatism medicine and a suit of red flannel underwear. But before I give him either I think I can get the truth out of him about the ammunition."

Half an hour later he went ashore, taking with him a tiny bottle of medicine and a suit of red flannel underwear which was classified by the paymaster as seamen's slops. When he returned to the ship he sought his commander in the cabin.

The Red Flannel Cure.

"I gave the old fellow enough medicine to last him until to-morrow and made him put on the red flannels. This is a cold, damp place, and the old man sits around the fish ponds and duck lakes too much and wears cotton clothes. I told him I would return in two days and if in that time he was better there was a good chance for his life, provided the red flannel and medicine could be kept up."

"What did you put in the bottle?" asked Halkett.

"Oh, a good old mixture of colchicum and some other things that my grandfather, who was a country doctor, used to give. There's nothing better to-day. But I felt dirt cheap when I saw Wu and half a dozen other sons sitting around the old man with tears in their eyes. I tell you, we can learn something about fathers and mothers from the benighted heathen."

"That's true," answered Halkett, "but they can give us cards and spades in murder and arson and butchering babies. We have got to find that ammunition. I think, Wardlaw," continued Halkett, after a pause, "that meanwhile we had better stroll down the river a little way, so as to frighten the old gentleman into thinking that perhaps we are not coming back."

So next morning the Vulture, without holding any further communication with the shore, walked down the river toward the Yellow Sea a hundred miles or so.

Two days after this the Vulture returned to Kiang-Ho and the mandarin's boat, a sort of glorified sampan, with a lacquered figure head and a gilded stern, put off to her. In it were the six sons of Wang-ting-fang, with Wu at their head. Wu-Shen besought Wardlaw to come once more to their father. He had been relieved of all pain as long as the medicine lasted and he wore the suit of red flannel, but the medicine was out, and although red flannel suits of underwear were easy to find they could not be like the bewitched, if not bewitching, suit which Wardlaw had supplied to the mandarin. Wardlaw went off in the boat. This time he remained four hours, then came back jubilant.

"I got it all out of him," he said to Halkett on making his report. "There's rain coming, and his joints began to tune up and the medicine was out. I gave him an ultimatum—the hiding place of the ammunition or no more of my grandfather's medicine. At that Wu burst into tears and begged the old man in Chinese to tell. So did the other sons. Of course the cat was out of the bag then.

"The old man is a non-progressive; the sons are wavering in the balance. They argued and shouted and cried. Wu told him that there was life or death not only in the bottle, but in the suit of red flannel. He also said he had heard that the foreign devils could *now telegraph without wires or poles, and could cut a* man up and put him together again without pain to the patient. Well, I sat through it all without winking and when tea was brought and finished I rose with my ten cent bottle of colchicum in my hand, and said I wanted to know then and there the amount of the ammunition, so as to demand enough bullock carts to transport it. That laid them out flat. It never seemed to occur to them that I knew Chinese."

At that Halkett rose and clasped Wardlaw to his bosom.

"You ought to be in the line," he said. "You are *thrown away on the staff. I hadn't thought of the* bullock carts yet awhile."

"So then the old man admitted, through Wu, that if we go twelve miles up the Kiang-Ho River, on the right bank, close to the water's edge, a small lookout tower about twenty English feet high stands, and walled up in that tower will be found an iron box containing specific directions as to where the ammunition may be found. I think they appreciate the danger of sending us on a wild goose chase. With old Wang it is a question whether to stand by the Boxers or with the foreign devils. But Wu, being a young man of learning and the biggest coward I ever saw in my life, inclines to us. The old man's rheumatism came in the nick of time."

"You shall go with us?" cried Hackett, in rapture.

"Oh, yes," answered Wardlaw; "I supposed of course you would take me along. When do we start?"

"To-morrow morning," said Halkett. "We might as well allow a day to get there and some hours to locate the ammunition. And when it is uncovered we can tell whether it will take fifty or a hundred bullock carts to transport it."

Off to the Tower.

Next morning a party of forty sailors headed by Halkett, with a couple of lieutenants, Berbage and Wood, and little Ford, the midshipman, and Wardlaw, the surgeon, went swinging through the town across the bridge to the right hand side of the stream. Behind them four bullock carts, with crowbars and picks, trundled. At the bridge a considerable addition to their forces unexpectedly awaited them. Wang-ting-fang, in a gorgeous palanquin with eight bearers, and Wu-Shen, in a splendid 'rickshaw and a great retinue, were drawn up in the roadway. The old man's face was wreathed in smiles as he rubbed his knees and elbows. He asked, through Wu, the privilege of accompanying the party, and insisted on having Wardlaw in the palanquin with Wu also to translate. It was a tight fit for three, but Wardlaw, obeying a look from Halkett, accepted the offer and wedged himself in the palanquin. Then the procession set forth.

Sailors are not much good for marching, but the Vulture's men came in sight of the tower within three hours of leaving their ship. The tower was pyramidal in shape, being about twenty feet at the base and narrowing to four feet at the top, and was built of blocks of unglazed brick.

Halkett at once began an investigation of the tower inside and out, taking carefully those exquisite scientific measurements by which a navigator can plot his ship by day or night without sun, moon or stars visible.

When the palanquin, with Wang-ting-fang, Wu-Shen and Wardlaw closely packed in it, followed by its retinue, came within sight Halkett and his officers already knew more about the actual construction and situation of the tower than did Wang-ting-fang, who had, as a matter of fact, privately designed and paid for it.

By twelve o'clock the al fresco dinners of all had been served and the sailors went to work. Halkett had no mind to trust native workmen in finding a box so small that it might be concealed in the sleeve of a workman and passed from hand to hand until it landed at the bottom of the river. The sailors, with ropes cunningly knotted, swarmed all over the tower, and with picks and crowbars began the obvious way of finding the hidden box by taking off the tiers of bricks at the apex.

Tricked.

It was nightfall before the last few tiers of bricks were reached, and the men were tired with their marching and their work. As the day declined the air grew chill, and Wardlaw advised Wang-ting-fang to go to the nearest village and seek quarters for the night. The old man, however, seemed unwilling to tear himself away from the spot, and only by his son's entreaties and Wardlaw's threat of aching joints the next day could he be induced to leave.

When supper was served to the officers and men, and all prepared to sleep rolled in their blankets, around a roaring fire, Halkett was wakeful and watched the stars coming out in the blue black sky. His mind was occupied in schemes of vengeance on Wang-ting-fang, in case he had really sent them on a fool's errand.

Both Halkett and Wardlaw, sleeping fitfully, waked often during the night. Again, as on the night of their arrival at Kiang-Ho, great cold banks rose and marched once more toward the zenith like meeting armies. The moon and stars were obscured and the dawn came, wan and pale, with a soft, delicate white rainfall like a muslin veil.

It is hard to catch the Chinese napping, and when day was yet new the head of Wang-ting-fang's retinue, with his palanquin in the middle and Wu-Shen's 'rickshaw behind it, came trundling into the camp.

The old man wore the same mysterious smile and made the same cheerful prediction that the box would be found. Halkett's reply to this was a dark innuendo that if the box was not found Kiang-Ho would become very unhealthy for some persons in the neighborhood.

Early in the gray, wet morning the sailors went to work with their usual steady and well directed energy at the remaining tiers of brick, and soon the spot was level where the day before the tower had stood. The box had not been found, but the foundations six feet below the surface might possibly hide it. This theory was strongly advanced by Wang-ting-fang, and Halkett saw the necessity of getting every brick out of the structure in order to determine whether he had been trifled with, and it is a very dangerous thing to trifle with the commander of a war ship.

The sailors worked steadily digging and pounding, the officers watching everything that was brought up and occasionally taking a hand with a crowbar themselves. At last, when nearly the whole foundation had been excavated, Halkett, who was watching intently, caught a glimpse of a small black object. He sprawled down on his breast at the edge of the opening and drew up a small iron box about five inches square.

A shout went up from Wardlaw, and the sailors, who cheer loudly in a foreign country upon very slight provocation, threw down their picks and cheered as if every man had found a Kohinoor.

Halkett borrowed a knife from a sailor, worked out the four screws that held the top of the box, took from it a large square thin sheet of paper with Chinese writing on it. He had walked up close to the palanquin, and Wang-ting-fang was watching him with half closed, dancing eyes. So was Wu-Shen grinning broadly. The officers and sailors gathered around and Wu-Shen's hand was extended for the paper. Halkett, however, coolly handed it to Wardlaw, who read it off without difficulty, translating as he went, the following:—

"On the seventeenth of September."

Wardlaw looked up from the paper in surprise and glanced at Halkett. That day was the seventeenth of September.

Wardlaw continued, "At eleven o'clock"—— Another shock of surprise went around among the American officers. It was then a quarter to eleven.

The Secret Place.

"If the sun be shining the shadow of the northwest corner of the tower will fall upon the spot which is the point of departure. Proceeding due north twenty English yards and turning at a right angle due west and going one English mile another point of departure will be reached. Then, going four English furlongs due north again a point will be reached where digging may begin. There will be found four million rounds of fixed ammunition in tin boxes."

The surprise of the Americans was nothing to the amazement of Wang-ting-fang, Wu-Shen and their followers when Wardlaw began to read the Chinese writing, scarcely stumbling at a word.

But as Wardlaw finished Wang-ting-fang crossed his arms upon his breast and lowered his head. Whether he was praying or trying to hide a grin of triumph Halkett could not tell. It was the day and the hour, but the sun did not shine and would not shine, and there was no longer a tower to cast a shadow had the sun blazed in glory. Nevertheless the foreign devils did not look disconcerted. They merely took out notebooks and glanced at memoranda, while Halkett began giving orders with regard to certain measuring instruments which had been carefully tended, like twin year old babies, during the whole of the expedition.

Then the officers and sailors went to work plotting and measuring as if the tower was still there and the sun brightly shining. Wang-ting-fang's face changed to one of surprise and chagrin and Wu-Shen's mouth dropped open like a gate with a broken hinge. Halkett, after a few rapid directions, turned smiling to the old Chinese, Wu translating into his father's ear.

"So you thought that by causing us to take the tower down you could make us destroy the information we sought? Well, it makes no difference to us of the West whether the sun shines on the point or not. We are not children. We can count more than ten on our fingers. We shall find the ammunition, and I want—let me see"—— Halkett interrupted himself to do some rapid figuring in his notebook. "It will require sixty bullock carts to transport four million rounds of ammunition. I demand sixty bullock carts and they are to be on the spot where the ammunition is stored by daybreak to-morrow morning."

Wang-ting-fang looked at Halkett with a strange expression of admiration, fear and amazement. Here, indeed, was the magic learning of the foreign devils. Wang-ting-fang began some incoherent explanation. He had not meant to deceive; he did not know that it would be necessary to take down the tower, &c.

Halkett, for the benefit of Wu and the Chinese retinue, began to bawl at Wang-ting-fang.

"Go, hope, and send me sixty bullock carts—sixty bullock carts, do you hear? Drawn by bullocks, not by weaning calves. And every bullock cart must have two helpers as well as a driver, and the helpers and drivers will walk the distance, so the bullocks will be fresh and able to trot with the ammunition boxes down to Kiang-Ho. Listen to me and beware of the vengeance of my sword if my orders are not strictly obeyed!"

Wang-ting-fang accepted this meekly. Wu-Shen had begun to cry and wipe his eyes with the sleeve of his embroidered robe.

"We will send the bullock carts," he whimpered; "we will send a hundred bullock carts if your honorable self wishes it; only"—turning to Wardlaw—"do not call back the evil spirits into my father's bones. Only give him the healing stuff in the bottle and do as your honorable self would wish to do with me. Only spare my honorable and venerable father."

This was one of the moments when, as Wardlaw said, he felt dirt cheap in the presence of the heathen. Here was Wu-Shen, a polished coward, a learned poltroon, fearful of everything, but ready with his intense parental love and undying respect for his ancestors to suffer the worst that might befall him. Halkett and Wardlaw exchanged significant and shamefaced glances, and Wardlaw said in Chinese:—

"When His Honorable Excellency, Lieutenant Commander Halkett finds the ammunition, then will I give you the bottle of medicine and also a writing, so that you can send to Chefoo to the English apothecary and get the same medicine yourself."

"But will it cost a great sum of money?" cried the old man, as Wu translated this.

Wardlaw named a sum which was equivalent to forty cents. Then Wu-Shen dried his eyes and kneeled and kissed the bottom of Wardlaw's trousers.

Wu-Shen's tears and wiping of his eyes and prostrations on the ground melted Halkett's heart, as it did Wardlaw's.

"Go," he said. "We will do nothing that a friend will not do, provided the ammunition be found."

Then Berbage and Wood and little Ford, who had been measuring, brought their heads together at a point about ten yards away, and Berbage turned to Halkett and cried out:—

"We have located the point of departure, sir."

* * * * *

Halkett, not noticing whether it was sunrise or rainstorm, bade the men take their picks and himself seizing one began digging furiously. All the officers seeing this followed his example. Every man wanted to be the first to strike the tin boxes. They dug steadily for half an hour, then a sailor smiling silently handed his pick to Halkett.

"There they are, sir," he said. "Another stroke and it will hit the top."

Halkett made that stroke and it rattled upon tin. Then all fell to work like mad, and in a few minutes a big tin box was lifted out and there were tiers and tiers of other tin boxes all around it.

It requires hard work to dig and lift ammunition boxes, and Halkett concluded that a couple of hundred coolies would do the job in an hour. Wardlaw therefore, with two sailors, went off in the fields where the coolies were laboring and shouted out that a wage equivalent to ten cents would be paid for two hundred men who would be ready the next morning to lift out the ammunition boxes and load them upon the bullock carts.

This brought four hundred in an almost inconceivably short time and from them Halkett selected two hundred of the able bodied. Not a man looked surprised; every one of them knew what was buried on that piece of ground, but they expected a different crop to spring from such a seedling.

That night Halkett and Wardlaw slept the night through without once waking.

The next morning by sunrise the tin boxes were out and lying on the level and the coolies squatted around, waiting for the arrival of the bullock carts. A runner had been sent out and brought back the information that the bullocks were trotting on their way. A little after sunrise the long string of carts arrived and the loading began. Halkett distributed the equivalent of twenty American dollars in small Chinese coins to the laborers and the procession started on its return to Kiang-Ho.

It was barely twelve o'clock when the long line of bullock carts drew up on the shore and the ammunition boxes were transferred to a string of native junks which the Vulture's launch towed alongside the ship.

As the sun was sinking and a great vivid moon was hung in the heavens the Vulture lifted her anchor, her engines began pulsating and she turned her nose toward the open sea. By way of a parting salutation she swept with her unearthly glaring searchlight the river, the harbor, the town of Kiang-Ho, and especially the beautiful house and gardens of Wang-ting-fang.

In the state apartment of that house, lighted with two candles, sat in his great carved chair inlaid with gold and ivory Wang-ting-fang, and the old man wept and moaned, while Wu-Shen tried to comfort him.

From Chefoo the commander of the United States despatch boat Vulture wired to the commander of His Majesty's torpedo boat Number Two as follows:

"Found four million rounds of fixed ammunition at Kiang-Ho. Will discharge at Chefoo."

And the commander of His Majesty's torpedo boat Number Two telegraphed back to the commander of the United States despatch boat Vulture:—

"You be damned."

The Society Girl Mining Company, Ltd.

Non-Personal Liability

Registered Office: MOYIE, B. C.

Second Annual Directors' Report
June 7th, 1910

Since the last report was rendered 808 feet of development work has been done, at a cost of $11.88 per foot. This work consists of 25 feet of raising, 608 feet of crosscutting and 231 feet of drifting on the vein, which has resulted in the opening of a large body of concentrating ore. During the past year $901.95 was expended on the new wagon road and when the uncompleted portion of said road is completed by the government, ore may be hauled from the mine at about one-half of the cost of hauling over the old road.

About 40 tons of crude ore, sorted from the concentrating ore, is on the upper dump, awaiting shipment, and there is also a large quantity of ore on the upper dump, which may be shipped profitably when hauling facilities are improved upon.

The development work on the lower tunnel has not shown up the same character of ore as that found in the upper workings, which leads us to believe that we have not yet encountered the main ore body.

The work of development has not shown up enough crude ore for the property to be self supporting, and the company stands at this date with a deficit of $1,025, and in order to continue the property a large block of stock must be disposed of, or a loan negotiated.

Organized under the laws of British Columbia June 1st, 1908, and specially limited under Section 56 of the Company's Act, 1897. Authorized capital $1,000,000, divided into 1,000,000 shares of the par value of $1.00 each. Fully paid and non-assessable. 515,021 shares remain in the treasury.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

C. C. Farrell	President
J. P. Farrell	Secretary
D. A. Ayres	Vice-President
Philip Conrad	
F. J. Smyth	

Resolution

The directors adopted the following resolution on June 22nd, 1910:

On account of the existing indebtedness and the plan of development to put in a raise from the lower workings to connect with the winze on the upper level, thereby facilitating the mine ventilation and develop the intervening ground, it is hereby ordered that 50,000 shares of treasury stock be offered to shareholders at twelve and a half (12 1-2) cents per share, applications for said stock to be on file in the office of the company within 30 days from date.

SHARES ARE NOW OFFERED PUBLIC

APPLICATIONS FOR STOCK SHOULD BE MADE TO

J. P. FARRELL, SECRETARY, MOYIE

LOOK UP YOUR JEWELLERY WANTS IN OUR CATALOGUE

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VANCOUVER, B. C.

May Change Time

There may be a change of time in the schedule of the Soo-Spokane trains, both east and westbound. From information gained the westbound trains will pass through Moyie considerably earlier than at present and the eastbound will arrive at 9 p. m. instead of 5:29.

Rode with Dr. Crippen

Walter Sorrell, a former resident of Moyie, but now living in England, was a passenger on the same boat with Dr. Crippen when Crippen was making his escape from London to Paris.

Be sure and take a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with you when starting on your trip this summer. It cannot be obtained on board the trains or steamers. Changes of water and climate often cause sudden attacks of diarrhoea, and it is best to be prepared.

A VANCOUVER FINANCIAL CORPORATION OF GOOD STANDING is desirous of appointing an agent or firm of agents for the sale of VANCOUVER, FORT GEORGE and FORT MOODY PROPERTIES. Excellent proposition. Write P. Box 175, Vancouver, B. C.

At the Churches.

CATHOLIC CHURCH

There will be the regular morning and evening services next Sunday. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Benediction at 7:30 p. m.

REV. FATHER TAVERNIER, (Priest)

METHODIST CHURCH

Morning service at 11 a. m. Sunday School, 3 p. m. Evening service, 7:30 p. m. A hearty welcome extended to all.

REV. S. COOK, (Pastor)

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Morning Service 11 a. m. Sunday school and Bible class at 10 a. m. Evening Service at 7:30 p. m. A hearty welcome to all.

REV. C. A. HACKNEY, B. A. (Pastor)

Dysentery is a dangerous disease but can be cured. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has been successfully used in nine epidemics of dysentery. It has never been known to fail. It is equally valuable for children and adults, and when reduced with water and sweetened, it is pleasing to take. Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

Fine Racing Program

The $20,000 offered by the Spokane Interstate Fair management for the week of October 3 to 9 is attracting wide attention in horse circles. Interest centers in the Spokane Derby, the prize for which is $2000, double that of any previous Derby. The field will probably be the largest in the Fair's history.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Miss L. M. Scott, trained nurse of Rathwell Hospital, Winnipeg, is ready for engagements of any kind. Maternity a specialty. Moyie.

Singer Sewing Machines cost very little more than cheap machines. Do the best work and last a life time. Sold on small monthly payments by Geo. B. Powell, Cranbrook. In Moyie on 10th of each month.

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Delta Fraction Mineral Claim, situated in the Fort Steele Mining Division of East Kootenay District.

Where Located: On the East side of Lower Moyie Lake.

TAKE NOTICE, that I, Selwyn G. Blaylock, F. M. C. No. B24036, acting as Agent for the Consolidated Mining & Smelting Co., of Canada, Limited, Free Miners Certificate No. B24042, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificate of Improvement for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvement.

Dated this 1st day of August, A. D., 1910.

In buying a cough medicine, don't be afraid to get Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it, and relief is sure to follow. Especially recommended for coughs, colds and whooping cough. For sale by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

The Royal Seal cigar has been before the smoking public for a dozen years. It is made in Nelson and can be bought in nearly every mountain town.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 53 cts. Lead $4.50.

LONDON—Lead, £12, 8s 9d.

Stock Quotations.

FURNISHED BY BEALE & ELWELL.

	Bid	Asked
Aurora		75
Consolidated Smelters	60.00	72.00
Can. Goldfields	4	5
North Star	6	10
Society Girl		25

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The Moyie Leader

CAN DO IT

This paper is in a position to supply you with anything you may require in office stationery, private stationery, dance programs, menus, dodgers, posters, stock certificates, receipt books, shipping tags and in fact anything you need in this line. And the price will be satisfactory.

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Dr. H. E. HALL

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INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

This hotel is now under new management, and is first class in every respect

TAYLOR & BONNER, PROPRIETORS.

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MISS HELENA HARRISON

Certificated Graduate of Toronto Conservatory of Music

P. O. Box 127 - Cranbrook, B. C.

Will be in Moyie every Thursday.

FOR

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES

of all descriptions, such as house fittings, lamps, shades or motor boat supplies, spark plugs, coils, batteries, go to or write.

J. H. RINGROSE

Stanley St. NELSON

Shamrock Creamery Butter
Shamrock Leaf Lard
Shamrock Hams
and
Imperator Bacon

For sale by all first class grocers and

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MOYIE, B. C.

: FIRE :

July and August are the two most dangerous months of the year.

Protect YOUR PROPERTY

By taking out an insurance policy in either of the following companies:

Norwich Union, Canadian, Rochester German

All are reliable.

F. J. Smyth,

Agent .·. .·. Moyie