AN IDEAL TOWNSITE For Business and Pleasure; as a Residential Locality Unequalled.

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s 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.

ANTONIO BRUNO CAUGHT

Arrested at Kuskonook Last Thursday.

DID HE KILL GUISEPPE PUERIO?

He was Given a Preliminary Hearing and Bound Over for Trial and Taken

Antonio Bruno, the supposed murderer of Guiseppo Puerio, lias been captured, given a preliminary hearing and taken back to Nelson to stand rial for his crime.

Bruno was brought to Moyie City last Monday by Constables J. Wilson of Kuskonook and Fred Wilbur of Nelson. He was captured the previous Thursday by Wilson at Kusko nook upon information from Sergeant Clopp and Constable Angers, of the mounted police stationed here, who had traced him to Goat River landing. Here Bruno had taken the steamboat Hercules, which had left about 30 minutes before their arrival. However, the steamer Nelson was still at the landing, so they sent messages to the constables at Kuskonook and Nelson, giving his description and orders for his arrest.

When the Nelson arrived at Kuskonook, the Hercules was still there. Wilson received his orders and promptly located his man and put him under arrest, and then took him on to Nelson, where he was taken before Gold Commissioner Dennis and remanded for eight days. Wilson and Wilbur then brought the prisoner here as before stated, and turned him over to the proper authorities.

Tuesday morning Sergeant Clopp started with the prisoner for Fort Steele, but was met at Cranbrook by J. F. Armstrong, the gold commissioner, accompanied by Constable Barnes, who had the prisoner returned to this place for trial.

Wednesday afternoon a jury was mpaneled and taken to the scene of the tragedy to exhume and view the remains, and was then brought back to the East Kootenay hotel, where the oreliminary trial was held in the even

The prisoner, and the murdered court. The clothing was identified as that belonging to the man who was murdered, and Autonio Bruno was identified as being the last man seen with Puerio alive. When Bruno was searched at Kuskonook, he had over \$300 in certificates of deposit and a time cheque for a small amount, all bearing the signature of Guiseppe Puerio. Fifty five dollars in bills was also found secreted in an old necktie which was sewed around his leg below the knee. He also had clothing in his "turkey" belonging to Puerio.

The testimony given by the witnesses is substantially that Puerio and Bruno came to Armstrong's camp, six miles west of here, August 2nd and went to work. On Saturday, August 6th, the paymaster came along paying the men, but refused to pay two time cheques, one belonging to Puerio and the other to Bruno which were issued at the last place they worked, on account of the names not being right. That evening Bruno and Puerio decided to quit work and go back to their former camp, which is supposed to be near Cranbrook, and get their cheques rectified, so they accordingly started to come this way early Sunday morning. That was the last seen of Puerio alive. Bruno, however, returned the same evening to the Italian camp alone. When asked "where is Puerio?" by his friends he replied that he had gone on to the C. P. R. camp to get the cheques Thursday night, changed. They said that Bruno remained at the camp until Tuesday afternoon, when he was seen to pick up his own clothes, with those belonging to Puccify and stait Woot. He was net roun and pale and neted affairgely; they said.

BRITISH COLUMBIA. College Coll

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THE EAST KOOTENAY HOTEL,

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Cor. Victoria St. and Moyle Ave.,

MOYIE CITY

gleaned, believed Antonio Bruno the guilty party.

Wednesday more evidence was heard and Bruno was put on the stand to testify in his own behalf. He said that he and Puerio came from the same town in Italy, and that he loved him as a brother. Sunday they start ed west to the C. P. R. camp, 20 miles distant to get their cheques rectified. When they had come a lew miles they met two men, one a friend of Puerio. After discussing the matter they agreed that Puerio and the two men would go on and Bruno go back to the carry and await their return. Tuesday another Italian, who is supposed to have met Puerio and his companions came along and told Bruno that Puerio and the two men had decided to go to the Robson Penticton road by way of Fort Steele and Jennings and sent word to him to take Puerio's effects and join them at Nelson. This he was doing when arrested at Kuskonook, as before stated. He claims the bank receipts and time

cheque were among Puetio's effects. Judge Armstrong remanded him and committed him for trial at Nelson. Antonio Bruno is about 22 years old, and is not at all a desperate looking man. He is at all times perfectly cool and composed, and frequently man's clothing were brought into laughs when talking. His story was told in a bold, straightforward manner, and made a strong impression on many of his hearers that he was in-

> Guiseppe Puerio was about 52 years old. It was noticed that he never removed his vest when working and it became the opinion of his fellow workmen that he was carrying a large amount of money. Whoever committed the crime undoubtedly expected to find money instead of bank receipts and time cheques.

> > New Postal Regulations.

By the new postal regulations leters which fail to reach the person addressed will be returned direct to the sender, provided his name and address is printed on the upper left hand corner of the cuvelope. Heretofore letters were sent to the dead letter office and postage collected for their re-

Late Locals.

yesterday evening.

Chief Engineer Macleod says the ails will be here within ten days.

V. Desauliner, of the Central hotel, transacted business in Fort Steele Wednesday.

McMahon's hotel building and most of Cowan & O'Neil's old camp structures at the head of the lake were completely destroyed by fire

M. J. Haney, Macleod, T. Ridout Ottawa, H. D. Lumsden, Toronto, R. Fellows, Macleod and M. H. Macleod, Macleon, Were here last night and went west this morning. Some are C; P. R. and others government offi- be absent six or eight days. . The jury foldfried a fertilet to the cists all bolding high positions, and are giving the road its final inspection Crosson left for Bonners Ferry and in connection with the hotel.

MOVIE AND QUEEN OF THE HILLS. Work will Be Commenced on Them the First of Next Week

All arrangements have been made for starting work on the Moyie and Queen of the Hills at once. N. A Wallinger, superintendent of the Fort Steel Development Syndicate, Ltd., of London, and Isaac Williams, until receatly foreman at the North Star, were here the first of the week looking lover the claims and picking out the most suitable place for starting a new tunnel. They returned Monday to Fort Steele to get supplies and men. Mr. Williams and a force of men returned Thursday and are fixing up their camp and will start work early Monday morning. Mr. Williams, who is acknowledged to be one of the best practical miners in the province, will supervise the work. The number of men to start with will be about 10, but as work progresses more will be constantly added, until the last payment is made, which will be about the first of November, when the mine will be worked on a large and systematic scale, and ore shipments will follow.

The Moyie and Queen of the Hills are situated about midway between the Lake Shore and St. Eugene mines. and within half a mile of Moyie City, They were the property of Messrs Houten, Hogg and Pugh and were purchassd a few weeks ago by A. F. Howard, who is the Canadian representative of the Fort Steele Develop ment Syndicate of London for \$125,000, with a payment of \$5,000 down.

The company has also decided to build a concentrator, and is already making arrangements for the ground It is now an absolute certainty that Moyie will have at least three steady shipping mines immediately after the completion of the Crow's Nest road, the payroll of which will amount to several thousand dollars a month. As the mines are immediately adjoining the town it shall derive the benefit of nearly the entire amount.

The Baltimore.

A phenomenally rich strike has been made on the Baltimore mineral claim by Tom Rader, Chas, Farrell and Martin Folcy. The Baltimore adjoins the St. Eugene and is traversed by the same lead. The boys feel quite has been appointed receiver for the James Cronin returned from Steele sanguine over the outlook of their the mine. This action is the outcome property.

LOCAL NEWS.

O. J. Johnson, is back from the Pracey creek country.

J. M. Simpson of the Swansca hotel, was in town Thursday.

Landlord Knake of the Commercial Twenty miles west of Moyie City and totel, Cranbrook, was through here on the line of the new Crow's Nest

Napoleon Dore has succeeded Linday Crosson as mail carrier between

J. M. Pye-Smith and Sancroft Ba- brands of liquors are supplied at the ker went to Nelson this week and will bar, and the proprietors; who are old

the head of the lake and Steele.

West Kootenay points this week.

A handsome revolving and reclining barber chair of the Columbia patern has been received by J. E. Mus-

II. T. Brown, publisher of the Cranbrook Hurald, Mrs. Brown and son Waldo, spent Saturday and Sunday in

Billy Tierney, who as a mixologist is well up in the class with the famous Jerry Thomas, is now plying his favorite pursuit at the Moyie hotel.

C. M. Edwards, Harry Herchmer and Mr. Elwell, all prominent n of Fort Steele, were the guests of Col Henderson at his summer palace on the west shore this week.

KOOTENAY KETCHUP

Wardner's depot has been placed. two miles from the town.

Recorder Lang has issued 169 miners licenses at Golden this season.

For the seven months ending July

31st the mines along Carpenter creek shipped some 27,352 tons of ore. The Last Chance mine is to have a

K. & S. railway, between Sandon and The Nelson city council is calling for tenders for the construction of the

necessary sidewalks throughout the

ram extending from the mine to the

The new compressor at the Noble Five is about ready to start up. This will add wonderfully to the develop-

The townsite of Fernie, on the line of the Crow's Nest Pass Railway, will shortly be placed on the market, the survey having been completed.

ment of the mine.

It is said that the late "Soapy" Smith was in Rossland last year, but only for a few days, as the British Columbia laws were too strict for men of his stamp. 🕟

The Le Roi mine is producing a number of sensations now. W. A. Carlisle, chief engineer of the B. A. C., of an alleged breach of faith on the part of the minority stockholders, represcuted by the Turners.

WOODBINE - HOTEL

Logging Camp

Pass railway is now, prepared to give good accommodations to the traveling public, having been thoroughly overhauled and remodeled to accommodate the increasing trade. The Best timers can give full information to J. P. McMahon, A. M. Hogg and L. the traveling public. Good stabling

BEAULIEU & PLANTE, Propsi

MOTHER EARTH.

Grateful it is on the warm earth to lie. While purple shadows o'er the far hills pass, Watching the light shod wind bear down

the gross, Watching the clouds, the pilgrims of the sky. The breath comes sweet from fields of melilot, And now the soul of Siggified's magic note Rings full and clear from a wood thrush's

And life's sad stress and burden are forgot. tlyrout." O mother, genesitic mother, when I shall have lived my little buman space So take me to your nourice lap again And spread your homely apron d'er my face! As sleep, not dying, to my thought it seems, a with dreamless waking in the dream of dreams. -Marguerite Merington in Scribner's.

A TRAGIC DUEL.

Last year I went to Besaucon to attend friend's wedding. His bride was the daughter of one of the wealthiest and best, known families in the city and the affair the fault of the war department. They about quitting the table after the wedding, to positious of importance. feast, I felt a hand upon my shoulder. I turned. Before me stood a young captain a general the affair would have been the of dragoons, a handsome, dashing fellow, with curly bland hair.

"You do not recognize me," said he, smilling. "In truth," said I, hesiteting, "I cannot

remember"+ "I am Gustavo Ralsant, your old chum. Why, I remember well the first day you came to the school. You advanced toward me as I stood in the playground and said, Lend me some marbles. I lent you some, and we became fast friends ut once, and our friendship lasted for three years."

I grasped his hand warmly, and we at once began to talk over old times together. It is always with a certain degree of pleasure that one nicets an old chum of school, or college. So we exhausted the subject of school days and took up our present prospects. Gustavo told me that his wore excellent; he would soon have a commission as major, a lucky advancement for so Young a man. When I prepared to leave, he accompanied me to the station, and after a cordial farewell we separated.

Months passed, and I heard no more of Gustavo. Finally one morning I saw his name in the Journal Officiel, and noted with pleasure that he had received his expected promotion. With his commission he had received orders detailing him to a garrison at Manbeuge, on the Belgian Trontier.

One August evening I was taking a stroll in the Champs Elyscos. It was a little after 9, and around mo was the usual gay crowd of a summer night-promenadors by the hundred; merry people seated at the little tables in front of the cafes, smoking, drinking and chatting; to the right a case concert, its front hung with colored lanterns. Before me the long Avenue des Champs Elysees extended, its hundreds of lights glimmering like glow-worms in the dark. Suddenly I saw a familiar face by the light of a street lamp. It was Gustave Raisant. "Hello, major!" said I, extending my

hand. "Well met!" "Ah, is it you?" said be languidly. "1

am glad to see you."

His tone, struck me. I looked at him am glad to see you." attentively. He seemed to have aged much since I had seen him before. Already there were gray hairs showing around-his temples. Linking my arm with his, I said; "Come, let's take a stroll."

"Willingly. After we had walked some little distance I gave, up attempting to make him conterest in any topic that I might bring up, and plunged into melancholy. "Come, come, Gustave," said I, "you

have something on your mind, haven't

Ho hesitated a moment, but finally re-

"A love affair, I'll be sworn." He was silent, and I repeated my somewhat brusquo remark. There are some wounds that will not bear probing.

Suddenly be spoke. "Listen," said be, "and I shall tell you the cause of my melancholy. Perhaps I am wrong to chale under it as I do; porhaps you may give me some good advice. In any event, I shall tell you my story. Since I last saw you there has been a tragical event in my life. Oh, you have heard nothing of it. Thanks to the people at headquarters, the papers were stlenced, and I won't bore you my story isn't tong, and," he added bitterly, "I think it is interesting. But it is old—the old story of the parents' sins being explated by the

children." He knocked the ash from his cigar, and then he slowly told his story:

"Last June, as you may know, the re-Manbeuge, where I had been stationed with the Fifty-sixth for a month. One morning I was about to start for Lille, on regimental business, in company with a brother officer of my regiment. We stepped into a large eating; house to take a chop before the train left. It was a very large establishment, with marble tables around the room, and at one end was a long bar, where those with light purses were allowed to take refreshments. One table was near the bar, and at the time we scated ourselves there was a long line of private soldiers and laborers drinking there. We talked of various matters, and my com-: bias notinar

" Have you the son of any colchrity among your recruits?"

the well known painter, is in my conimand. And you?

Well, I have the son of a celebrity, too, but of a different kind. It is young George de Ferisset."

What, not the son of Mme. de Ferisset

-pretty De Ferisset?" The same.

"I laughed heartily his I said: " Well, well! So De Ferisset has a grown up son, has she? How tho time flies! I was dreadfully in love with the woman once, but another fellow won her not undivided favors.

"'And I. too,' replied my companion, I was a little spoons on her. But, then, you know, I always had scruples about married women.'

"'Oh, you were wrong,' I replied.; She was well worth the trouble. And, then, poor De Ferieset! The type of an unsuspecting husband! She had 20 lovers to iny knowledge, and he never knew it."
I had searcely finished speaking when

a strifting soldier quitted his comrades and advanced toward me. His face was as white as a sheet. His emetion was so great that he trembled as he walked, with his saher clattering at his heels. When he reached our table, he glared at me for a noment with wild yet indecisive eyes and hen raised his hand to strike me. There as a hurried movement, an outery, and

in the second learning

a moment, then was calm. Still gazing at mo, he said in a choking voice:

" She is my mother. "In a moment I realized the hidcous insuft I had offered him. I tingled with shame. What could have possessed me. that morning I do not know. No officer or gentleman would ever speak ill of a woman-least of all in public.

a 'Let him go!' I cried to the soldiers. I rose, removed my cap, and, bowing, said: "Sir, I place mysolf at your disposi-

"At this moment the whistle of the approaching teain was heard. My friend grasped my arm and dragged me to the station without where we took the train

"As soon as I could do so I hastened to the general commanding our division. I told him all. As you may imagine, be reprimanded me severely.

'What,' sold he, an officer of your rank to babble thus in public, like a raw boy just out of the military school! It is was a most brilliant one. When we were should not promote men so young as you

I privately thought that if I had been language that I did not reply. Well, said he finally, what do you

propose to do? There is but one course open to me, general. I replied 'I have grievously offonded this young man. I have therefore placed myself at his disposition. We

must fight.". "A duell You are mad! A major cannot go upon the field with a private

"to General, you must allow me to say that there are certain insults so grave that military usage must yield to them. Grant me permission to do this. But I cannot I have no right to do

Then telegraph the minister of war.

" He will refuse. Well, if that be the case, I shall notify George do, Ferisset, and we will fight in Belglum.

'Then you desert?' "Yes, general, I will desert and then roturn for my punishment L have once dishonored myself in publicly insulting a woman. I shall not again do so in refus-

ing satisfaction to her son.' The general's perploxity and anger began to pass away. He seemed moved. He strode up and down the room for some moments, and finally, turning to me, said:

"Buit so. Do as you will. Bear in mind, though, that I know nothing of this affair. This conversation has not taken "I thanked him and repaired to my quarters. That evening De Ferisset's sec-

onds arrived. They were civillans, as were

also the two friends whom I named to arrange metters with them. The weapon chosen was the sword, the hour 6 o'clock the following morning, the place a little village just within the Belgian frontier. I put my affairs in order that night, for I had determined to offer but slight defense. "At the appointed hour the next day we were there. It was a raw, drizzly morning, and the mud was ankle deep. De Ferisset appeared in uniform. One of my seconds femarked that he, like the rest of us, should have come as a civilian. He

replied that he had been, insulted as man and soldier, and that reparation was due to him as such. I made a Sgn to my second, and he did not insist "We took our places. It was a curlous spectacle—a private soldier in his uniform

facing his superior officer in mufti. The swords were crossed. The wordwas given. I watched his face with a fe-He seemed entirely destitute of in- verish curiosity. In his eyes there was the same glare of the day before, the same indecision. Suddenly a strange smile appeared upon his lins-the smill of a broken heart-a smile I shall never forget though I live a hundred years. Quick as a flash he abandoned his guard, and, grasping my sword with his left hand, ho hurled himself upon it. It ran him through the body. Uttoring, a hoarso cry, he fell backward. A bloody foam tinged his pale lips. A convulsive shudder ran over his body, another, then a groan. 'He was dead.''

> I listened with horror to his story. Ho noticed my looks, but went doggedly on: "Of course I had not killed him-I had oven resolved not so defend myself, and I quitted the army. But still I feel like a murderer; I feel as though I had committed a crime. When I think of that poor boy-loyal to his mother, bad though she was-slain in the first flush of youth, I feel like an assassin. And think of that wretched mother! How she must mourn

her brave boy's fall!" It was growing late; the people were pouring out of the cafes concerts. Now and then a passorby would bum over the latest comic song. Strange contrast! The follies of the song mingled with the words yearly service. We had some of them at the Courtes really a large service. We had some of them at the Courtes really a large service.

> tragic story. And still the Champa Elysoos swarmed with people. Around us was the intense grass, shells which were used for cooking life of a summer night in frivolous Paris. On the avenue were innumerable carriages and all around gayly dressed loungers on

the iron chairs. I saw one group, the center of which was a woman of 45, but still very beautiful. She was dressed richly and tastefully and bore in her hand a bouquet which a smirking dandy had just presented to her. I could not repress an exchanation. Gustave

What!" he cried, "it cannot be sher" "Yes," I answered him, "It is Mme. de Ferisset,"-From the French For Argo-

The Paper William Morris Used.

Mr. Morris was no advocate for thick paper, but he had long before found out that machine made paper of wood pulp i and clay was useless for permanent results, to say nothing of the uninteresting quality of its surface. The latter failing is a factor by no means unimportant in the beauty of a book. Much of our shiny, calendared paper is, besides, trying to the eyes. He was forced to resort to the plain, honest way of the old time paper makers. Unbleached linex rags were used, and molds whose wires were not woven with absolate mechanical accuracy, thus obtaining

a sort of variety in the surface. This paper was made expressly for him by Mr. Batchelor, at Little Chart, near Ashford, and "resembles the paper of the stitute Monthly.

An Exception.

a stuffy feeling in this house? Second Boarder-Not when we are in BY THE MARSHES.

in building green the willows hend, The rushes putient stand, From east to west the cloud fleets trend At will of breezes bland. And dark against the sunlit sky The golden plover fly.

Beyond a mist spreads filmy clock O'er amber waters loce. And puffs of distant scattered smoke Above the rocds are blown, And, zigzag traced, from left to right, Darts by a jucksmipe's flight.

Here bask the shy and wary teal: Beside the pool's dim edge; Here water hens all noiseless steal Among the waving sedge.
And bitterns in the innest brake Stand solintry, like a stake.

Wide stretches steeped in sylvan calm. Winds, southwest winds, with fouch like Green grasses and rushes dun,

And, wheeling through the faroff sky, The golden plover fly. -Ernest McGaffey in Woman's flome Compan-

A WILD WOMAN.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

Off what is known as Northwest cope, on the eastern side of Australia, are a group of seven Islands. The outermost, finally caught her by the bair and pulled one, which is 70 miles from the mainland, is called Lighthouse island, although there has never been a lighthouse erected

It is an island two miles long and almost as broad, the foundation of coral, and is entirely covered with trees and

Whaling vessels bound up the Java coast ofton call there for wood and water, and in the year 1840 a British ship was wrecked there and 28 men lived on the island for ton months before being taken

Inetho year 1872 I was one of the boat steerers in the lucky old whaleship Laly Smith of Kow Bedford, and after a cruise of 14 months without a man stopping foot ashoro we were bearing up for Lighthouse island to renew our wood and water and feel the carth under our feet once more Wo reached a point within about four miles of the island just at sundown one night when the wind failed us, and after the ship had drifted in for another mile on the tide we came to anchor in seven fathoms and made all snug. As the weather was fine only ane anchor watch was kept, and all went well until about midnight. Then some one was discovered paddling around the ship on a small raft, and an alarm was raised that turned out all hands. Some of the men insisted that it was a negro, but with their nightglasses to aid them the officers were quite as certain that it was a woman in a half ando They said sho had long hair, narrow shoulders and handled her paddle with a certain awkwardness never seen in a man. In a general way we knew that the island was not inhabited, though probably visited at intervals by natives from the other Islands and by shell gatherers and fishermen. The person on the raft may have been sent out to spy on us previous to an attack, or may have been some lone individual impelled solely by currosity. Whoever it was he disappeared as soon as an alarin-was raised, and wo heard nothing more during the night.

Next morning, as soon as breakfast had been served, 20 of us went ashore with the axes and water casks, and for fear we might most with adventure, four of the men wore sarmed with muskets. As we landed on the sandy beach of a little cover wo saw a small and queerly constructed raft pulled up on the sands, and leading away from it were the tracks of human feet. It needed but a glance to show that they were the footprints of a woman, and as we noticed the construction of the raft the dullest sailor could figure that no man ever put it together. We felt certain that there was a woman on the island, and as sho had pulled off to the ship alone it might be interred that she was solitary and alone amid the trees. There was a well defined path leading from the beach into the woods, and as we were in search of water a part of us took this path while the others began felling trees. At about 20 rods from the beach we came upon a fine spring from which we could fill our cashs, and for soveral hours, or until the captain came ashore, no one penetrated farther. After dinner, boing satisfied that the woman was alone on the island, and her failure to come near us being proof that she was not in her right mind or was some native female who feared us, six men were detailed to go in search of her. A few rods from the spring, where the forest was more open, we came upon a rado but with a smoldering fire at the bent head, crushed by the weight of his broken off by hand, and the shelter was a fairly good one against any sort of weath-

er. In the interior we found a bed of dry mensils, and what might be called the remains of a lady's lat, dress, cloak and a pair of shees. All these things were old and regged and ready to fall to pieces, but As my eye roamed carelessly over them they proved beyond a doubt that the woman was a white woman. We argued that they further proved that she had reached the island from some wreck. If the lonellness of her situation and the hardships to which she had been exposed had not affected her mind, she would have oppeared before us as soon as we had landed. We began our search for her by calling aloud, telling who we were and asking her to come forward, but there was no response. We then separated a distance of a few feet and swept across the island. We found many places where she had broken off branches and gathered wild fruit, and on the other beach we found her tracks in the sand, but nothing could be seen of the woman herself.

As our stay at the island would be for three or four days, the captain ordered that hedding and provisions be placed in the abandoned but for use of the woman, and that we should make no further hunt for her. A letter was written and placed with the things, giving her the name of the ship and saying we were friends, and then we went about our own work. At night we all went on board ship, and next morning it was ascertained that the woman had spent the night in her hut. She had made a bed of the blankots and eaten of the provisions, but she had torn the let-Three water marks were designed by him for paper of different sizes—"the apple, the daisy and the perch with a spray in its mouth; each of these devices being accom- her no harm, and we hoped to get sight of panied by the initials W. M."-Pratt Inday, nor the next, but she occupied her hut again and ato heartily of the provisions. We left other letters for her, but she had quite finished, it was determined to run the woman down and discover who

out across the head of the island in skirmish line and then swept down its length and back again, and it was on the return that we started her out of a thick bush. We could not got a fair sight of her under the trees, but we made out, that she had on a sort of jacket of sailcloth, and was barehended and barefooted. Upon being driven out of her cover she ran like a deer and was soon out of sight. We had spent about an hour is looking for her trail when the lune man left aboard the ship fired muskets and rang the bell and caused us to basten down to the beach. Once clear of the trees we easily discovered what had happened. The wild woman had flanked us and reached the beach and put off in one of our whaleboats. She was already half a mile away, using an oar for a paddle, and as soon as she saw us in pursuit she redoubled her exertions. A boat was manned and sent off in pursuit, and a curlous chase it was. We entity overhauled the woman, but as wo did so she sprang overboard and swam away, and by diving and dodging she evaded us for a quarter of an hour. What may be set down as a singular circumstance was that the vators about the Island simply swarmed with sharks, and at times there were a dozen about her and yet none of the monsters seemed inclined to do her harm.

Nobody could make out just what sort of a woman it was until one of the men her into the boat. She fought him with envage, fercelty, biting one of his fingers to the bone, and we had to tie her hand and foot to keep her. She appeared to be a woman of about 40, and though her face was roughened and browned by exposure we felt sure that she was English or American. She had made her a pen jacket from a piece of sail cloth, using a thorn for a needle and grass for thread, but had been without shoes until her feet were in bad condition. During the chase she had not attered a work, but when hauled into the boat she cried out in good English, "I will fight for my life-I will never go away!" We took her abourd the ship, and the captain talked to her in a gentle way and tried to satisfy her that we were riends. When she grew quiet, he cast of her bonds, but as soon as sho was free sho attacked him so fiercely that he had to call for help. "She was then looked in a stateroom, her things in the hut sent for, and we sailed away on our cruise. There was not in hour during the next two weeks in which the captain did not wish he had left the woman on her island: For three days she refused food and water. When compelled by hunger and thirst, she partook sparingly and was sulky and obstinate. Now and then her moods were savage, and sometimes at night she would scream out like a wild beast. As we did not intend to make port for several months the idea was so transfer her to some other craft Wo spoke half a dozen in succession, but not one of them would receive her. From one; however, where the captain had his wife aboard, an outfit was procured, and no sooner was it handed over to the woman than a great change took place in her. She quiefed down, dressed herself from head to heel and spont a whole day in brushing and combing her hair. One morning she electrified the steward by saying she would cat breakfast in the cable, and when she walked out nobody could credit the change. She was now t fairly good looking waman, mild eyed and thy, and her voice was low and gentle. As she entered the cabin she looked about herin a wondering way and quoried of the

Sir, will you pleaso tell me how I came aboard of this ship and what has become ci my own wardrobe?"

When it was explained to her that she had been taken from Lighthouse island, where she had been living for months or years, her astonishment was beyond utterance. She had woke up that morning to find berself in a strange berth. She had no recollection of the island or her capture: She had found the musty garments we brought from the hut, and had an indistinct recollection that they had once been worn by her, but the past had gone from her memory as if there had been no past. There have been other cases like it, and they have been written of at length, and so there is nothing singular in that part of my story. As a matter of fact the woman could not tell her own namecould not tell whether sho was married or single, where she halled from or how she came to be on the Island. She dated life from the hour she woke up and heard the steward knocking on her door. The captain first set to work to judgo how long she had been on the island and finally set the time as a year and a half. In a scrapbook he had pasted up numerous accounts of wrecks and disasters, and among them was the loss of the English bark Fordham, which had been lost with all hands on a voyage from the Cape to India. She had put in at the Mauritius to repair dainages, and soon after leaving a fierco gale had swept the sens for several days. It was taken for granted that sho had been lost in this gale. It was figured by the captain that the Fordham had run off before the gale to the westward, and that sho was within a few miles of Lighthouse Island when she went down. The account said there were six passengers aboard, and this woman must have been one of them, and she must have been driven to the island while clinging to a piece of wreckage. She could give no light on the marter. She simply remembered nothing. It was a pittful case and excited every man's sympathy, and none of us, so far as I know, ever knew the ending of it. A week ofter she came to herself we sent her to England on board a steamer, and as she was penniless every man of our crew contributed to a purse amounting to \$150, and she left us with a handshake and a God bless you" all around. Theard of her but once more. That was six months after she had reached England and she had not yet recovered her memory or been iden-Empress Eugenie's Playfolness.

Some time ago the Empress Eugenie was a capital hand at whiling away her own and other people's time when, residing at obscure watering places where the accustomed resources of royal gaicty were at fault. One game that she invented, and which gave much delight, was this: A costly jewel was placed upon a saucor and covered with an inverted teacup; a lady then tossed them to a gentleman scated on the opposite side of the room, and if he caught the flying utensils with such a stendy hand that the jewel was not displaced from under the cup the gem became the property of the lady. Of course & the gallant who was to "catch" felt an intense solicitude, inasmuch as the prize for the lady which his advoitness might gain or his awkwardness loso had a value which rendered its possession exceedingly desirable and made its loss acutely felt. It is said that the emperor was the best First Boarder-Don't you always have ture each up. On the fourth day, as we "oatcher" of them all, and when he was present the game was played with an enthusiasm which would rival that of a thicke tod puzger - Jew York Ledger

Joh of this everybody but the cook was landed—some 45 men in all. We stretched out across the head of the island in skir-

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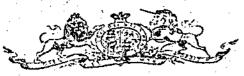
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The Three Kinds That Are Worn In England and What They Mean.

"o is no subject under the sun conwhich so many mistakes are made. ng to an ancient jeke, one lady asked another, "Why is your father using a cockade?" "Oh, pa's just joined tho army and navy stores!" And many poople seem to think that a cockade means nothing at all beyond the fact of a certain. amount of social eminence. There is no real law upon the matter, which is simply governed by long established custom and

According thereto, there are three kinds of English cockad in use at the moment -the royal, the military and the naval. There is no such thing as a "civil service cockade." The royal cockade can be easily recognized. . It is quite circular. It is to shape much like a double dahlla, and is worn so that half of it is seen above the top of the hat. It is also larger than other cockades and projects outward very much more. The military cockade is the one most usually seen. It consists of a small circular projection, from the top of which issues a fan shaped ornament. "It is worn so that the fan shaped ornament projects above the top of the hat. The third shape -the naval cockade-has no fan, and is oval in shapo. It is worn at the side, so that no part of it projects above the top of the hat. The military cockade is worn by the servants of those holding military commissions-viz. officers in the army, militla and volunteers and by lord lioutenants, commissioners of lieutenancy, deputy lieutenants and high shoriffs. The naval cockado is worn by the servants of naval

Civilians and ladies have no right at all to any cockado unless coming within the above descriptions. The black cockade of Hanover came into use in this country with the Hanoverlans, though in the days when hats were worn that required fastoning up at the side, the cockade was worn by the officers themselves. The Jacobites, in their intense objection to everything Hanoverian, started the white cockade, which was worn by the officers who took part in the Jacobite risings, but the "white cockade" never had an analogous usage to the black cockade of Hanover. It is possiblo it may in the future, for we hear of one gentleman belonging to the Order of the White Rose who is industriously saving up to start an equipage in order that in literal truth he may "mount the white cockade."-Genealogical Magazina

HAD A GOOD BREAKFAST.

The Old Soldler Told the Affable Stranger How He Obtained It.

One day late in the eighteenth century the great Emperor Joseph of Austria was out driving, when a heavy shower came up; as the first big drops fell an old soldier of the invalides came hobbling to the door of the corriage and asked to be taken in. because, he said, his uniform was new. and ho did not want to get it wet. The emperor, who was taking the air as a private gentleman with no marks of his rank about him, told the old man to got in, and at once fell to talking with him very affably. Soon the soldier mentloned that he had had a capital breakfast that morning. "What was it?" asked the emperor.

"Guess." The emporer ran over all the dishes he could think of that wore best liked among the common soldiers, but to everything ho montioned the invalid answered, chuckling. "Better than that." At last, the emperor giving up the puzzle, he slapped his knee and declared he had taken a phonsant out of the imperial preserves. The emperor laughed sympathetically, and the subject was changed. When they had driven some time, the poor poacher, after recounting some of his experiences in batlo, remarked:

"You look like a military man, yourself; are you in the army?" The emperor said be was, and was then asked what position he held.

Guess," said the emperor. The soldier guessed and guessed again; be finally guessed everything from sergeant up to marshal, and to every guess he

got the answer, "Better than that." Naturally, after awhile the truth bogan to dawn on him, and the poor man was frightened nearly out of his wite, but the emporor only laughed, told him to learn discretion in making confidences to strangers, asked him where he wanted to go, sot him down at the right door and never took any further notice of his loss of a pheasant than to make it a favorite story

at court .- Exchange Two Great Poets Who Were Blind.

In the roll of the great poets of the past two, who hold the very highest places, were for an important period of their lives unpossessed of the power of vision-Homer and Milton. Happily these renowned followers of the muses made good use of their eyes in youth; otherwise it is scarcely possible that they could have left to us the finished pictures of natural scenery and other visible objects of creation which are to be found among their compositions. Homer had reached manhood and had written a considerable portion of the "Had" before he was attacked by that disease of the eyes which robbed them of their wonted powers. But the whole of the "Odyssey" was composed after

the occurrence of this great mishap. Milton is stated by most blographers to have permanently lost his sight in 1654 after a progressive and warning decay of several years' duration. "Paradise Lost" was not published till 1667, and it was composed when the poet was perfectly blind .- Now York Ledger.

Ills Case Continued.

They tell the following in connection with John Allison, the well known Muhlenberg lawyer: John is very much of a wag, and on one occasion, even when death was staring him in the face, he could not repress his disposition to be funny. He became ill at his home in Greenville AGENT, SLOCAN CITY. With what was supposed to be heart disease, and a physician was hastly summoned. When he arrived, John was gasping for breath, and his friends expected him to die at any minute. When the dootor asked him what was the matter, he coolly replied, "Doc, I have an intimation that my case is about to be called, and, if possible, I want to get a continuance. The doctor went to work with him, and, contrary to overybody's expectation, did get John a continuance, and he is still alive and practicing law in Greenville. Madisonville (Ky.) Hustler.

The Colored of It.

Dorothy had heard some one singing that classical production, the "Little Ala-"Mamma, what does 'swat' mean?

"What do you think that it means?" "Well, I don't know, mamma, but I e'pose that 'swat' is colored for spank."—and things, "makes us wise and others obstinate."—Detroit Journal. Harper's Bazar.

A HOME ON THE SEA.

The Very Comfortable Fireside Found In the Cabin of a Ship.

Hanging in his room in the cabin of an American bark loading for South Africa, at a South street wharf, was a picture of the captain's home ashore, in a Long Island town, not for from the city. But easy of access as this home is, the captain spends very little time in it, for his wife. sails with him, and, even in this port, they live mostly aboard the ship. At sea and in foreign ports, when they speak of home, they mean, of course, their home on Long Island, but practically they make their home in the cabin of the bark, and a comfortable home too.

Upon the walls of the main room of this cabin, which is a room of spacious dimensions, there are two pictures of the bark itself. These are distinctly pautical, but, aside from them, the furnishing of the room is such as might be seen in any room devoted to like purposes ashore. In an alcove on one side is a pinne; upon the other side is a sofa. In the center of the room is a table, upon which there are books and sewing and, here in port, where the ship stands on an even keel, a vase of flowers. The room is lighted at night by a lamp like a plano lamp, with a broad, spreading shade, but which, instead of being upheld by a standard with feet resting on the floor, is here suspended from the deck beams running across under the skylight overhead. There are here deep up. holstered armchairs and other easy chairs, and there are rugs on the floor. It is a homelike and attractive room.

Forward of this room is the forward cabin, which is also the ship's dining The mizzenmest comes down through the after part of this room, going down also through that end of the fixed table, giving to this cabin a decidedly marine touch. Opening off the main cabin there are a number of rooms, including the captain's room, which is of ample size. There is here also a room for the captain's daughter, who sometimes sails with him. As is customery on American deep water ships, there are two or three staterooms for passengers, who are carried when they offer. On her last voyage to Africa this

vessel carried three passengers. The captain has sailed for many years; he is acquainted in ports all around the world, and wherever he goes there is no lack of social life for himself and his wife. They have more invitations ashore than they can accept, and they entertain guests aboard the ship, which is indeed their floating home, but that they do not forget their home ashore may easily be imagined from the fact that the ship's name is made up in part of the name of the captain's home town. - New York Sun.

AUDIENCE OF ONE.

A Rainy Sunday at Church Which the Pastor Will Long Remember.

Dr. Payson, the famous and beloved preacher of Portland, Me., used to tell the

following pointed story: One very stormy Sunday he went to church, more from habit than because he expected to find anybody there. Just after he had stepped inside the door an old ne gro came in, and asked if Dr. Payson was to prouch there that day, explaining that he was a stranger in town, and had been advised to go to his church.

"Upon that," said Dr. Payson, "I made up my mind to preach my sermon, if nobody else came.

Noolidy else did come, so the doctor preached to the choir and the old negro. Some months afterward he happened to meet the negro, and, stopping him, asked how he enjoyed the sermon that stormy

"Enjoy dat sermon?" replied the old man. "I 'clar, doctor, I nebber heard a better one. You see, I had a seat pretty well up front, an whenebber you'd say, somethin's pretty hardlike 'gin de sins ob men I'd jess look all roun ter see who you's a hittin, an I wouldn't see nobody on'y jess me. An I says to m'self, 'He must mean you, Pomp, you's sech a dretful sinner. Well, doctor, dat are sermon set me a thinkin what a big sinner I war, an I went an jined the church down home. l'ze a deacon now."-Christian Endeavor World.

Crow Tactics Under Commander Silverspot Silverspot has hammered away at drill, teaching them all the signals and words of

command in use, and now it is a pleasure to see them in the early morning. "Company I!" the old chieftain would cry in crow, and Company I would an-

swor with a great clamor.
"Fig!" And himself leading them they would all fly straight forward. "Mount!" And straight upward they

turned in a moment. Bunch!" And they all massed into a dense black flock.

"Scatter!" And they spread out like leaves before the wind. "Form line!" And they strung out into

the long line of ordinary flight. "Descend!" And they all dropped nearly

to the ground. Forage!" And they alighted and scattered about to feed, while two of the permanent sentries mounted duty-one on a tree to the right, the other on a mound to the far left. A minute or two later Silverspot would cry out, "A man with a gun!" The sentries repeated the cry and the company flow at once in open order as quickly as possible toward the trees. Once behind these, they formed line again in safety and returned to the home pines .-"Silverspot, the Story of a Crow," by Ernest Soton Thompson, in Scribner's.

Underground Flow of Rivers.

F. R. Spearman writes of "Queer Amerloan ltivers" in St. Nicholas. Speaking of the rivers of the western plains Mr. Spearman says: The treigntion engineers have lately discovered something wonderful about even these despised rivers. During the very driest seasons, when the stream is apparently quite dry, there is still a great body of water running in the sand. Like a yest sponge the sand holds the water, yet it flows continually, just as if it were in plain sight, but more slowly, of course. The volume may be estimated by the depth and breadth of the sand. One pint of 1 will hold three-quarters of a pint of water. This is called the underground flow, and is peculiar to this class of rivers. By means of ditches this water may be brought to the surface for irrigation.

A Slave to Duty.

"I intend to show you, sir," said the judge, as he put the limit of fine on the gentleman who had been mauling his wife, "that wife benting, in this country, is an expensive pastime.

"I didn't do it for pastime, your bonor,"

"Ago," remarked the observer of men

pleaded the culprit. "I only done it as a duty."-Cincinnati Enquirer. Effects of Age.

THE OLD MAN'S BLUFF.

George's Account of How He Caught On and the Results.

"George," said the young wife, "svhat in the world is the matter with paper" "Matter with papa?" he said in surprise. "I don't know. What's he been willf"

"Oh, he was going on at a great rate last night, so mamma said. He told her that you was altogether too fly and that you played cards too much like a gambler, You don't, do you, George?"

Played cards like a gambler? I don't know what he means. I've played against blin two or three times at the club, and I suppose because I called some of his pat bands that he was trying to bluff through I played like a gambler. Oh, I've got him down to a fine point, sure. I can tell when he's bluffing every time. I caught him in it when I asked for you, and I never forget his, motion.

Didn't I ever tell your Well, it was this way. When I asked bim, he made a great bluff about it being hard to give you up, and be didn't know whether he would to your friend. You might just smile consent, and I knew he was dead anxious to get you off his hands"-@

Why. George, you mean thing." "Well, that's a fact, and during the time he had a peculiar motion of pulling the left end of his mustache with his right hand; Then I cought him in the same thing at one time when I tried to sell him some first class bank stock 2 or 3 per cent under the market price. He pulled his jacket pocket and give it to him sate and mustache the same way, and yet I knew sound. want the stock. I remembered that mo-

tion, and I've used it to good advantage. You see, we have been in two or three little sittings at the club, and once I bluff bis hand through, and in a 25 cent easily deceived. and finally called him. He was mad a lit. watches to play with. But there is a dantle bit anyhow. But I have watched him ger, as was illustrated in the case of a jokof his mustache with his right hand. And put it in your pocket every time.

Maybe as a matter of polley, though, I had better let bim work a few of those bluffs through just for the sake of keeping peace in the family."-Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

CALLED "BAILEY'S MISTAKE."

Town In Maine With a Name That Ought

to Be Changed. The postoffice department has on numerous occasions insisted on changing the names of offices even when the natives of the edible or the poisonous variety led to had no desire for such changes and protested against them. If the Washington people the objector fully held his own. "In most are so foud of choosing appropriate names, they should devote their attention exclusively to those towns whose inhabitants found. There is one, for example, up in the far eastern corner of Maine. It now

Misory. "Hardscrabble," "Mink Hole" and termining the edibility of mushrooms. "Suckerville" were applied in turn and The only sure method when there is any then dropped because they didn't begin to doubt is by comparison with claborate and convey the prevailing idea. There was a carefully prepared colored plates. now name every year for a quarter of a century or so, and the nominee was ready inclination to go to all that trouble, nor

off further debate. Balley, a consting trader who used to sail into Lubec harbor as often as once a month, the "mistake" part being added at the ship channol and the other a wide and age for flounders and other fish of small Press. draft. About ten years ago Bailey was beating his sloop up to the Lubec anchorage and took the wrong way. He knew all about the shool water and the rocks and had become so familiar with the course that he paid no beed, prosuming that his sloop could find her way without help. There is where the "mistake" come in, for trusting too much to the intelligence of

fore merning. or his crow it is inferred that the fishes every description that I kept in my room took what there was left of them after the were gone. It took five or six keys to got wayos had done their work. From that at them all, as I had been very particular date the term "Balley's Mistake" was at- about keeping them locked up. I had not tached to this reach of water and the land been out of the room more than 15 minon both sides of it, and now the coast sur- utes, and how any one not familiar with voy charts have recognized the claims, so every inch of the house could have accomthat Balley's Mistake has become a geo- plished such a piece of work was a mysgraphical fixture.-Troy Times.

A Harmless Antifut.

Most of the antifat compounds that are of any value whatever have for their basis the berries of the common poke root. These figure under the somewhat high sounding title of phytolacca tablets. They contain about one to two drops of prepared berry juice to the tablet. That they are useful in roducing flosh has been proved beyond the shadow of a doubt, and this without in-juring the health in any way whatever. In fact a number of persons who have tired them have discovered that rheumatic and other troubles have been decidedly decroused. These tablets are not a proprietary remedy-at least there is no monopoly in their manufacture any more than there is to quinine or witch hazel-but that they are a worthy addition to the pharmacopola. is admitted by those whose experience gives them the right to be heard. There are few things more distressing to the possessor than abnormal fat, and any simple and officacious remedy would be hailed by them with delight. - New York Ledger.

The Foot Rest.

The importance of the foot rest is not widely understood, nor is it sufficiently dwelt upon even by the advocates of various sorts of rest cures. Every woman should know that it is essential to her physical well being that she have a footstool as well as a chair; that a reclining chair, because it removes the weight of the body entirely from the feet, is more restful than even the very American institution, a "rocker," and that in every kitchen a high office stool should form part of the furniture. The maids should be encouraged to sit, so far as is possible, at their work. The stool gives a support to the feet by its

Monday with the ancient Greeks was the day of rest. The Persians set spart Tuesday as the day for public worship, the Assyrians Wednesday, the Egyptians Thursday, while the Moslems hold Friday as the most spored day of the week.

which has 208 distinct characters.

A PRACTICAL JOKE.

One You Would Better Try on a Smaller Man Than Yourself.

Most people think themselves very clever If they are able to devise some catch or practical joke, but the individual who invented the latest trick which is catching doing to stir you up? Cut us off in his on is certainly entitled to regard himself as a genius in his way. This is how you

> Ask a friend the time, and when be takes out his watch say:

"That seems a nice little ticker. Let's have a look at it." With an air of pride he takes it off bis

chain and hands it to you. Just as you are about to examine it, it slips out of your hand and smashes on the floor. The glass breaks, the case comes off and the works part company. You are awfully upset about it, you are,

really, and so staggered that you can do nothing but put your hands helplessly into your jacket pockets and stammer your apologies. But you soon recover yourself, and, stooping down, you scoop up the pieces with your two hands and offer them gently. It rather improves the Cavor of the joko. You are able at this point to sample your

friend's language and to get him to give an exhibition of all his angelio qualities. Very likely he will take the opportunity of telling you what his true opinion of you has been all along. When you have heard enough, you take his watch out of your

he was bluffing when he said he didn't " For, of course, you haven't really dropped his watch, but a broken one which you happen to be in possession of, and which serves on more than one occasion. It requires a little sleight of hand, but caught him standing pat and trying to your victim, who suspects nothing, is

game too: He pulled his mustache just in ! If this loke doesn't become popular, it that same way, and I kept him in the game will be because very few people have silver every time and he always gives himself ist who tried this on a very hot tempered sway with that pull of the left hand side 'man and got such a "pasting" before he could explain the true state of affairs that: if he doesn't get out of that habit I'll get he had to keep in bed for a week, where he all of your mama's spending money and passed his time in trying to think out who had the best of the joke .- Pearson's Week.

MUSHROOMS.

How a Man Saved Wie Life by Not Eating

Them. A dish of mushrooms was served to a party of politicians in one of the leading restaurants the other night, and the refusal of one of the diners to partake of them because he was not expert enough to determine for himself whether they were a somewhat animated discussion in which restaurants," said he, "the test applied by the cook is that of inserting a silver spoon into the vessel of boiling fungi. If the desire relief. Such places are surely to be spoon turns black, the fungi are regarded as dangerous, but if it remains uncolored they are supposed to be edible. Dr. Henry rejoices in the name of Bailey's Mistake. G. Piffard, the mycologist, declares that A contury ago it was called "Skunk's this test is a fallacy. He also contends that Later the terms "Puduch," certain markings are not sure signs in de

"Now I have neither the time nor the for more when Bailey came along and shut, do I feel like taking any risk for the sake of a dish of which I am very fond, but Dailey's Mistake was named for Sam which is not at all necessary to my existenco. It may interest you to know that Dr. Piffard says that the muchroom is more like animal than vegetable matter time of Bailey's last voyage, so that future and is consequently liable to rapid putrenavigators and geographers would know faction. A great many cases of poisoning whose mistake it was. There are two was even when the mushrooms are genuine forways that lead ug to Lubec from the have been traced to this cause." The rest Atlantic ocean, one a wide and navigable of the politicians ate the mushrooms and were all right. The other man abstained. rocky shoul that effords excellent pasture and he was all right too .- Philadelphia

An Invisible Clew.

"There was one time in my housakeening career," said the lady who had had the experience, "when I thought there was no use of locking doors, for thieves

would bronk through anything. "We were sitting at dinner one night" when I heard a noise that sounded as if his sloop the craft went aground on the someone was walking around in my room. rocks and was chewed into toothpicks be- I went up immediately to see. No one was there, but every drawer in the room was As nobody ever saw anything of Balley open and all my jewelry and valuables of tery. There was one thing I noticed upon entering the room and that was a peculiar odor. It was like a mixture of cheap perfume. I had never smolled anything like

> We notified the police and they worked on the case for weeks, but could make nothing out of it.

One day when I was passing through the laundry I noticed that same strange 'Mary, what's that you are froning?"

said I, for it seemed as if the odor came from the troning board. "'It's come of my brother's handker-

chiefs, said sho. "We investigated, and of course found that the brother was the thief."-Detroit Free Pross.

Ewald and His Prayer.

In the new polychrome Bible the name of the Delty is given as Jhvh, this vowelless form being as near the original Hobrew as the English alphabet can express it. This reminds a writer in the Rochester Post-Express of a story told of the famous Garman professor, Ewald, who once inserted a parenthetical footnote to a prayer. Ewald was in the thick of a fight (such as scholars wage the one with the other) with the eminent Hebraist Gesenius whon he arose to pray in his classroom. And he began thus in slow, solemn voice, "O thou great, omnisciont, infinite 'Jah,'" and then added, half to himself, "not 'Jehovah, 'as that fool Gesenius says."

At the Box Office.

"Have you sold the dog seat yet?" asked the joker as he hurried up to the ticket office window.

"Dog sout? What are you giving us?" responded the ticket seller. "You must be in a dream. This is no menagerie." "Ah, I soo you are not on," the loker continued. "I want K-2."-Portland

Argus. The earliest thim bles were made of leath.

er, but in the seventeenth century they wore of gold and silver, principally gold, 3Bit oblicated with endica The language with the greatest number Blols, which had a great renown for ite of lotters in its alphabet is the Abyssinian, gold and silver smith's work, saw the make ing of most of them.

THE MOYIE CITY LEADER

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

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1898

UNRECORDED STAKES.

There is an abuse prevalent among prospectors in this province which is the occasion of a great deal of harm in many mining districts, says the B C. Mining Critic. A prospector starts out on his hunt for claims, providing often for a two or three months stay in the mountains. The first showing of mineral he comes across he stakes out, and proceeds to hunt for more. By the time he gets back to a recording office the time during which numbers of these claims should have been recorded has run out, or possibly he has concluded that they are not worth recording, and at all events, for one creason or another, they remain unre corded, while the stakes are still left standing.

Of course, this prospector has only skimmed over the ground, doing no genuine prospecting work, and it is therefore probable, and, the case often happens, that other more conscientious prospectors, following him over the same ground, have discovered on these unrecorded claims good showings of ore which would warrant the record being made, and the assessment work being proceeded with. But here are the claims already staked, and the prospectors that follow the original staker almost invariably pass over the ground, paying little or no attention to it, and move further on to seek "virgin" soil,

In this manner and for this reason we have been informed, large areas of promising ground-have been descried. The injury inflicted is a substantial one and some method of abating it should be adopted. The following regulation affecting the holders of free miners, licenses we believe would stop this evil: Any prospector placing stakes on a claim should be required to record the same or remove the stakes before the expiry of the period allowed to record after staking, and the license of any virce miner guilty of an infraction of this regulation should become void at the fime of the expiring of such recording period. This would effectually stop the abuse of which such loud complaint is heard, for no free miner would endanger his entire future operations by failing to comply:- This plan of dealing with the matter is respecually suggested to the Minister of

15 FORGING AHEAD.

Within ten days the tooting of the fron horse will be heard. That will Be a great day for Moyie's residents, and all will rejoice. The air of buoyancy that prevades the city attests in a remarkable degree the faith which its citizens have in, its future.

Moyie's resources and backing when taken into consderation are beyond nomparison with any other town in its head against the top of a stable door-East Kootenay. The mines in the immediate violatty will be worked on a large and systematic scale and the owners will be richly rewarded for the time and money which they have expended in their development. The present activity is but a Harbinger of the brighter days in store for us when the "city of the lakes" shall fulfill the splendid destiny which this journal has always claimed. The people are fixed and does not move and is not alive aware that the future of this city is and waiting to hit him. But except his settled and from this time forward the growth will be rapid and solid.

The death of Prince Blemark femoves from the scene of European politics the greatest and most successful stateman of modern times. Had it not been for him; the individual Gerinan states would probably long six to the principles of truth and another this have laken an easy prey to the principles of truth and another this have laken an easy prey to the principles of truth and another this have laken an easy prey to the principles of truth and another this seems to promote the limit seems to promote the linit seems to promote the limit seems to promote the limit seems t man states would probably long ere will that forced his politics to a success-

Forest fires are becoming quite numerous. In some cases they are of accidental, but in most cases of incendiary origin. The prospector is aware that when he burns the timber and underbrush off a mountain side the work of prospecting to ground for mineral becomes less laborious, and he therefore destroys perhaps hundreds of acres of timber in order to accomplish his own selfish motives. Wherever mining is carried on upon an extensive scale a large amount of timber is used, and when the timber on the ground has been destroyed it has necof good faith: Advertising rates made known essarily to be brought from a distance at a great expense. There is a heavy penalty for this offense, and whenever parties are convicted they should be given the highest limit of the law.

> Moyie has been promised a postoffice and a school by the Provincial government, but as yet no advances TO CALL AT THE seem to have been made towards establishing either. Of course the unsettled condition of Provincial politics has much to do with the delay. It is always the case when there is a dispute for the much sought for legislative seats. However, the needs of the people and the progress of the government should not be retarded on account of political ruptures. If Movie does not soon get what she has been promised, the Provincial government is very likely to hear, something drop.

Reductions in rates of telegrams beween the coast cities and the Kootenay are about to be made by the management of the Canadian Pacific telegraphs. From August 1st the day rate for a ten word telegram will be reduced from 90 to 60 cents, and the night rate from 60 to 40 cents. Corresponding reductions will also be made from eastern points to the Koote-

The International tells of some parties who went down from Fort Steele to Wardner to see the train and isten to the tooting of the engine, and then adds that "To the people living LILLE in Steele a railway train will always be a novelty." This is cold blooded

What Would She Have?

An exchange says that recently schoolmarm in the backwoods district was teaching a spelling class. When the word "husband" was put on the blackboard none of the children could pronounce it, and in order to help them out the teacher asked: "What would I have if I should get married?" The answer was prompt, but not what she expected, and she blushed such a brilliant red that the sunlight

WHAT ANIMALS SHY AT. Seme of the Illusions from Which They

Young horses can be led up to a sack lying on the ground and induced to pass it by letting them smell it and find out hat it really is a sack, and not the Protean thing, whatever it may be, which Illusion conjures up for them. Once the writer saw a very quick and pretty instance of experiment by touch made by a frightened pony. It was being driven as leader in a pony tandem and stopped short in front of where the rails of a steam tramway crossed the road. It first smelled the near rail, and then quickly gave it two taps with its hoof. After this it was satisfied, and crossed the line. On the other hand, a donkey always tried to jump the shade ows of tree trunks on the road, though a similar experiment of touch would have shown that these were as unreal as the train rail was substantial. Lastly, no horse which has once knocked way seems quite able to get fid of the illusion that there sits up in the top of all doorways an invisible something which will hit him again next-time he goes through. Hence the troublesome, and sometimes incurable, habit of horses dibbing when taken out of the

This is an obvious histance of the disadvantage at which most animals stand in regard to means of physical experi-ments. The borse, for lustence, needs only feel the lintel to find out that it is lips, which are sensitive; he has no member with which he easy make this Aperdocut. Proest-the electricit and bl experiment. The Wonder is, but that they suffer from illusions, but that they

make so few mistakes - Spectator: Britis Practicability. Pale Intellectuality Between a bourse actuated by the lighest devotion

-If you would know what keeps the District Passenger Agent, Valiceulver fui consumation is due the present bak alive, look for its smallest root.— B. C. Ram's Horn.

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