

THE MOVIE LEADER.

Vol. 3, No. 33.

MOYIE, B. C., DECEMBER 1, 1900.

\$2 A YEAR

Underwear, Blankets,
Mackinaw Coats.

Examine our stock men's underwear:
" " " oil coats
" " " top shirts
" " " fall suits

DRY GOODS

See our large assortment of blouses
" " " ladies' underwear
" " " wraps
" " " dress goods
" " " carpets

GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES

REID, CAMPBELL & CO.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

Paid Up Capital, \$6,000,000.

CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

J. W. H. SMYTHE, MGR

MANHATTAN HOTEL

N. A. MACKENZIE, Proprietor.

The Hotel for the masses. Everything First
in every respect. Sample Rooms for
Commercial Men.

MOVIE,

British Columbia.

The Central Hotel.

V. DESAULNIER, Prop.

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

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.

QUEEN AVENUE,

MOVIE, B. C.

Groceries

To do justice in this line we would want the whole paper to our
selves.

It is easy for you to see

We are only too glad to show our goods and quote prices. All
our canned goods are this season's canning and you will find
among them the Delhi, Simcoe and Kent brands.

Mackinaw Coats and Pants

You have got to have clothing, and where to get it, that is the
question. You need not hesitate, you will find the best judges
of the day. Buy from us.

Rubber and German Sox

If you are dissatisfied with the rubbers you have been buying, if
you have not been getting the wear you should out of them, then
we would say to you try our rubber department you will find in
the Maltese Cross Brand.

MacEachern

AND
Macdonald.

HOPE BENNETT WEDDING

Movie's Postmaster Is
a Benedict.

BANQUET IN HIS HONOR

The People of Moyie Gave their Fellow
Townsmen a most Enthusiastic
Send-off.

MARRIED—At the home of the bride in Fort
Steele last Wednesday, December 25th, by the
Rev. Mr. Reid, Mr. P. Douglas Hope of Moyie
and Miss Sadie Bennett of Fort Steele. Miss
Ethel Bennett acted as bridesmaid and Dr.
Green as groomsman. Mr. Hope is Moyie's
postmaster and druggist and is a leading citizen
in the affairs of the town. The bride is a
bright and talented young lady and is highly
esteemed both at her home, and in Moyie where
she was at one time a resident, and a teacher in
the school. Mr. and Mrs. Hope have returned
to Moyie and are snugly nestled in their home
on Queen's Avenue. The Leader joins in wishing that
their many friends in wishing that their
journey through life shall be one of un-
interrupted bliss.

Monday evening at the Kootenay
hotel Mr. Hope's friends tendered him
what is conceded by those who took
part to be the grandest banquet ever
served in South East Kootenay. It
was a \$5 a plate affair and everything
was kept up in proportion. Covers
were spread for some 40 people and
the courses served were amply done
justice to. The tables were nicely
arranged and the spacious dining room
presented an appearance creditable to
any banquet hall in any city that
may number thousands to Moyie's hundreds.
It was a revelation to many—a fact all—and compliments
for Landlord P. J. McMahon were
heard from every direction. In ad-
dition to everything good to eat, drink
and smoke, the sweet strains from a
piano afforded a pleasant variation
"between acts." The visitors were Mr.
Nicholas Flood Davin, one of the best
after-dinner speakers in Canada, J. A.
Harvey and R. L. T. Galbraith of Fort
Steele, F. E. Simpson, John Hutchison,
W. S. Keay and Dr. King of Cranbrook. Mr. Harvey was chair-
man and J. P. Farrell vice-chairman.

Following is a copy of the menu
served.

Oysters.
Blue Points, a la Harvey.
Relishes.
Olives, Celery and Lettuce.
Soup.
Conserve, a la Tupper.
Fish.
Baked Columbia River Salmon, Egg
Sauce, a la the Press.
Boiled.
Leg of Southdown mutton, a la Mo-
Eachern & Macdonald.
Roasts.
Prime Loin of Beef, au jus, a la Farrell.
Spring Chicken with Dressing, a la
Galbraith.
Young turkey, Oyster Dressing, with
Cranberry Sauce, a la Davin.
Game.
Haunch of Venison, with Current
Jelly, St. Eugene.
Entrees.
Escalloped Oysters, a la Reid &
Campbell.
Chicken Giblets on Toast, a la Hope
& Beattie.
Strawberry Shortcake and Wine Sauce,
a la Laurier.
Vegetables.
Mashed Potatoes and whipped Cream,
a la Higgins.
French Peas, a la Green and King.
Desert.
Lemon Cake and Napoleon, a la Elmer
and Cain.
Pineapple Ices, a la Miners' Union.
Fruit.
Oranges, Apples, Assorted Nuts and
Raisins.

American and Edam Cheese.
Cafe Noir. Cognac. Water Biscuits.
After the various courses were served,
Chairman Harvey rapped for atten-
tion. He spoke in glowing terms of
the occasion and of Mr. Hope, the
guest. Before calling on the various
toastmasters of the evening, a number of
telegrams were handed him, which
he read:

Ottawa, Nov. 28.

Chairman Hope Banquet Commit-
tee: The postmaster general's depart-
ment extends congratulations.

Wm. Mulock.

Quebec, Nov. 28.
P. D. Hope, Moyie: Don't care how
you voted; you are doing the right
thing now. Bright hopes for the
future.

Laurier.

Marseille, France, Nov. 27.

P. D. Hope, Moyie: Just arrived
and in receipt of your cable. Cannot
come to Canada just now, or would be
with you. Don't like your English
climate.

Kruger.

New York, Nov. 27.

Chairman Hope Banquet Commit-
tee: Exceedingly sorry can't come.
Have a husking bee at home. Have
Elmer purchase summer residence
for me at price not to exceed \$40,000.

Chauncey Depew.

Following is a list of the toasts and
those who responded:

The Dominion—Nicholas Flood
Davin.

The Province—Messrs. Campbell
and Farwell.

South East Kootenay—Messrs. Hut-
chison and MacKenzie.

Mining—J. J. Murphy.

Educational Affairs—Mr. Suther-
land.

Moyle—Messrs. Elmer, Johnston
and Farrell.

Banking Interests—Cann, Currier
and Reid.

The Honored Guest—P. D. Hope.

Learned Professions—Messrs. King,
Green, Thompson and Higgins.

The British Empire—Mr. Harvey.

The United States—Messrs. Smyth
and Simpson.

Old Timers—Mr. Galbraith.

Merchandise Interests—Messrs. Drum-
mond, Macdonald and Hill.

The Press—Messrs. Simpson and
Smyth.

The Ladies—Messrs. Hill, Hayes,
Reid and Green.

Host and Hostess—P. J. McMahon.

Boys of Moyie—Messrs. Jonson, Mac-
Eachern and Campbell.

Girls of Moyie—Messrs. Foote, Cur-
rier, Taylor, Higgins, Drummond and
D. J. Johnson.

The Chairman—Messrs. Harvey
and Farrell.

The Ladies—Messrs. Hill, Hayes,
Reid and Green.

Host and Hostess—P. J. McMahon.

Boys of Moyie—Messrs. Jonson, Mac-
Eachern and Campbell.

Girls of Moyie—Messrs. Foote, Cur-
rier, Taylor, Higgins, Drummond and
D. J. Johnson.

The Chairman—Messrs. Harvey
and Farrell.

Wm. Mills favored the guests with
a popular song, and the musician se-
cured for the occasion diversified the
program with instrumental and vocal
selections.

LOCAL NEWS.

G. H. Miner was up from Cranbrook
Thursday.

Dr. Barber, dentist, of Cranbrook is
in town and has rooms at the Central
hotel.

P. D. Hope is already receiving his
new stock of holiday goods.

F. E. Simpson, of the Cranbrook
Herald, was in town between trains
yesterday.

Stephen Montgomery, who has been
had up with fever at his home, is get-
ting along nicely.

D. J. Leahy went in to the St. Eu-
gene Mission hospital for a few days.

A. C. Nelson, an employee of the
government office at Fort Steele, was
in town this week.

G. A. Gow, at one time C. P. R.
agent at Moyie, was here this week.

T. E. Collins has again opened his
barber shop on Victoria street and is
in business for himself.

Don't forget the Quadrille Club
dance in Odd Fellows hall next Fri-
day night Dec. 7th.

Rev. G. B. Greig will give his en-
tertainment with round-the-world lime
light views on Dec. 14th. Tickets 50 cents.

A large addition is soon to be built
to the Kootenay hotel. The increase
in business in the last few months has
made this step necessary.

There is talk of organizing a band
in Moyie. Those contemplating going
in should consult E. J. Cann.

Rev. Alex Dunn was up from Trail
this week on a visit. He is now em-
ployed at the smelter at that place.

Miss Nellie Murchison of the Lake
Shore hotel met with the misfortune
of falling and fracturing her arm one
day this week.

P. J. Cahill will soon move his stock
of goods to the building in the Lake
Shore addition formerly occupied by
D. L. Betteken.

Ottawa, Nov. 28.

Chairman Hope Banquet Commit-
tee: The postmaster general's depart-
ment extends congratulations.

D. J. Elmer.

NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN

He Delivers a Masterly
Address.

ATTENTIVE AUDIENCE

Mr. Davin spoke from experience
Having Served Much Time in
Parliament.

CRANBROOK ITEMS

Cranbrook Herald:

There is some talk of organizing a
Bebecca lodge in this city. Such a
lodge would be a success here.

J. W. H. Smythe and wife are ex-
pected to come over from Greenwood
Christmas for a visit with Cranbrook
friends and relatives.

Sam Mitchell has gone to Helena,
Mont., where he will have charge of a
grocery department in a large retail
house. Mr. Mitchell has a host of
friends in this section who wish him
every success.

Mrs. John Hutchison expects to
leave next Tuesday for her former
home in Ontario, where she will visit
for the winter. Her absence will be
felt among the social circles of Cran-
brook, where she has always taken an
active part since coming to this city.

Catholic Bazaar and Supper.

The ladies of the Catholic church
gave a most successful bazaar and sup-
per at the Kootenay hotel Thursday
evening for the benefit of their church.
The affair received the support and
was patronized by all the residents
of the town regardless of sectarian
creed or religion. The ladies who had
charge of the tables were Mrs. Harper,
Mrs. P. J. McMahon, Mrs. Niederstadt,
Mrs. O'Kelly and Mrs. Bahn. The
quality of articles for sale were attrac-
tive and of good value and sold readily.
The sum realized amounted to \$150.
Great credit is due the ladies for the
energetic manner in which they took
hold of the affair, and to Mr. and Mrs.
P. J. McMahon for contributing the
use of their hotel for the purpose and
providing the supper.

Card of Thanks.

The ladies of the Alter society wish
to tender their sincere thanks to the
people of Moyie for their generous
patronage towards their bazaar which
was given Thursday evening.

Mrs. M. J. Harper.

Slight difficulty at St. Eugene.

A slight difficulty arose at the St.
Eugene mine this week between the
miners and the keeper of the board-
ing house, and some 75 men rolled
their blankets and came down the hill.
Most of the men have already gone
back to work. The Miners' Union was
in no way implicated in the trouble.

Court House Sight Secured.

Arrangements have been made by
the government for the purchase of
the lot immediately adjoining the one
on which the Leader office is located for
the sight of the new Government
building. The erection of this build-
ing will begin in a very short time.

Gillpin Mooring Inn.

In a short time G. H. Gillpin of
Cranbrook will open a store in Moyie
carrying a large stock of groceries,
hardware, clothing, hats, shoes, furni-
ture, etc.

LOCAL ITEMS.

T. E. McAffy is getting his store in
the new Farrell block nicely arranged
and is getting in a splendid stock of
gentlemen's clothing and furnishings.

Methodist church services will be
held in the school house on Sunday
next at 4 p.m., when Rev. W. G.
Mahon will speak on a special subject.
All are made welcome to these ser-
vices.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian
church have arranged for the opening
of the new century with an oyster sup-
per and entertainment on Jan. 2, 1901.
Particulars later.

The members of Key City Lodge
I. O. O. F. of Cranbrook intend giving
a rousing dance on the evening of
January 1st. Key City lodge has the
faculty of doing

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

S. J. SMITH & CO., Publishers.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year \$2.00

SATURDAY, DEC. 1, 1900.

The St. Eugene bears the distinction of being the first mine in South East Kootenay to declare a dividend.

For 300 years Mexico has produced one-third of the world's supply of silver. The production now is over \$60,000,000 a year.

The bricklayers of Boston are justly proud of their union. It has \$30,000 in its reserve fund, and is constantly adding to its bank account and increasing its membership.

New Deaver Ledge: It is said that Billy Hearst will start a paper in Washington, D. C., with Bryan as editor at a salary of \$25,000 a year. That will be almost equal to being president, and should keep W. J. in clover and politics.

Before another issue of the Leader election day for Kootenay will be at hand. The Leader has not taken an active part in this campaign, but has all along been favorable towards Chris Foley, the labor candidate, and would now urge its readers to give him their support.

The girl who has the snap and energy to earn a livelihood at honorable employment, be it in the kitchen or store, the office or the dressing room, is just as good as any millionaire's daughter who drives a bob-tail team or belongs to the best social clubs. Franklin Leader.

The way of the vain is hard. Jay Gould's daughter married a French Count. She was stuck on title, and he on money. In four years the count blew in over five millions, and now George Gould has been appointed a trustee to look after his sister's financial affairs. No guardian has yet been appointed for the count.—Ledge.

As will be seen in another column of the Leader a tract of 5,000 acres of timber land situated on upper Moyie lake has been located and filed on by Moyie parties. It is one of the most valuable tracts in South East Kootenay and will some day prove a valuable acquisition to Moyie's trade.

Since arriving in France Oom Paul has proudly boasted that "the Boers would never yield their freedom; they would rather be exterminated to the last man." It is a noticeable fact, however, that Kruger made sure that he was dead safe out of the country before making the assertion. He at least will not be the last man.

When Chris. Foley received the nomination from the Independent Labor party he was working in the four hundred foot level of the Center Star mine. When the telegram requesting him to accept the nomination was handed to him he simply paused long enough in his work to state that he would accept the horrid but arduous task of carrying the Independent standard through the campaign. No more unique nomination was ever made. No man was ever less of a self seeker, yet no nomination ever had the cause he advocated more at heart. Chris. Foley did not seek the office; the office sought him, and found him in the four hundred foot level.—Sandon Pay streak.

Children from eight to nine years of age work in the cotton mills of North Carolina from six at night to six in the morning for the princely sum of 10 cents a night. These mills pay a regular dividend of 10 per cent to the stockholders. Are the owners of these mills human beings? Fancy enjoying the luxuries of life at the expense of the labor of little children in the long hours of the night! The Chinese don't need missionaries half as badly as do the cotton mill operators of the south. If they can't be reached by the gospel, more effective measures should be adopted, for such barbarities are a disgrace to the state and nation. It is not unlikely the plea will be made that these operators are public bene-

factors; inasmuch as they keep the little ones out of mischief by furnishing employment at the infinitesimal wages doled.

Brave Men Fall.

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backaches, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. J. W. Gardner, of Idaville, Ind., says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he don't care whether he lives or dies. It gives me new strength and good appetite. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents, at P. D. Hope's drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

To THE DEAF.

A rich lady cured of her Deafness and noises in the head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 14522 The Nicholson Institute, 780, Eighth Avenue, New York, U. S. A.

Assessment Work Contracts Taken. Parties wishing to have assessment work done on claims in the vicinity of Moyie, will do well to consult or write the undersigned for terms. Work left in my care will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction will be guaranteed.

S. A. SCOTT.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the License Commissioners will be held in Moyie on December 15th, 1900, and at said meeting the following applications for liquor licenses will be considered: F. W. Frith, Lake Shore hotel, Moyie; Victor Desaulniers, Central hotel; N. A. MacKenzie, Manhattan hotel; Frank McLaughlin, Kootenay hotel; Wm. Mills, Cosmopolitan hotel; Johnston Bros., Moyie hotel; W. H. Barnes, Chief License Inspector.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, John Dill, authorized to collect my accounts: Mrs. Adelaide Dill, Moyie, Nov. 21, 1900. 3.32.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, Malcolm Grant, of Moyie, B. C., contractor, intend thirty days after date to apply to the chief commissioner of lands and works for a special license under land acts to cut and carry away timber on the following described lands situated in the vicinity of Moyie aforesaid, town: The south east corner post of said lands is situated about three miles west of the lower end of upper Moyie lake and south of Lamb creek; thence 490 chains west, thence 20 chains north; thence 490 chains east, thence 20 chains south to point of commencement; containing 1,000 acres or thereby; MALCOLM GRANT, Moyie, 24th November, 1900. 3.32.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, Thomas Hyland, rancher, Moyie, B. C., intend thirty days after date to apply to the chief commissioner of lands and works for a special license under land acts to cut and carry away timber on the following described lands situated in the vicinity of Moyie aforesaid, town: The northeast corner post of said lands is situated about one and one-half miles from the west side of upper Moyie lake at the upper end, thereof; thence south 120 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 120 chains, thence east 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 1,000 acres or thereby; THOMAS HYLAND, Moyie, 24th November, 1900. 3.32.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, Michael Sheady, of Moyie, B. C., contractor, intend thirty days after date to apply to the chief commissioner of lands and works for a special license under land acts to cut and carry away timber on the following described lands situated in the vicinity of Moyie aforesaid, town: The northeast corner post of said lands is situated near the upper end of upper Moyie lake and north of Lamb creek; thence 380 chains west, thence 20 chains south; thence 490 chains east, thence 20 chains north to place of commencement containing 1,000 acres or thereby; MICHAEL SHEADY, Moyie, 24th November, 1900. 3.32.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, Philip James Cahill, of Moyie, B. C., merchant, intend thirty days after date to apply to the chief commissioner of lands and works for a special license under land acts to cut and carry away timber on the following described lands situated in the vicinity of Moyie aforesaid, town: The northeast corner post of said lands is situated about two and one-half miles west from the upper end of upper Moyie lake; thence south 240 chains, thence west 40 chains; thence north 240 chains, thence east 40 chains, to place of commencement containing 1,000 acres or thereby; PHILIP JAMES CAHILL, Moyie, 24th Nov. 1900. 3.32.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, Anthony O'Kelly, of Moyie, B. C., intends thirty days after date to apply to the chief commissioner of lands and works for a special license under land acts to cut and carry away timber on the following described lands situated in the vicinity of Moyie aforesaid, town: The northeast corner post of said lands is situated near the upper end of upper Moyie lake and south of Lamb creek; thence west 20 chains; thence north 240 chains, thence east 40 chains, to place of commencement containing 1,000 acres or thereby; ANTHONY O'KELLY, Moyie, 24th Nov. 1900. 3.32.

City Shaving Parlor,

CENTRAL HOTEL.

WESLEY CLINE, Prop.

MOYIE, B. C.

JOHN HUTCHISON,

Fire and Life assurance. Min. Broker, Land Surveyor and Conveyancer, and Notary Public.

Leave Orders at Leader's Office, MOYIE.

J. R. COSTIGAN, Q. C.

OFFICES: Bank of Commerce Bldg.

CRANBROOK,

B. C.

Harvey & McCarter,

FORT STEELE, B. C.

Harvey, McCarter & Alexander,

FERNIE, B. C.

BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS.

LEWIS THOMSON,

NOTARY PUBLIC, ACCOUNTANT, COMMISSION AND INSURANCE AGENT.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Moyle,

B. C.

W. F. GURD,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

CRANBROOK,

B. C.

C. P. HIGGINS,

Physician and Surgeon

OFFICE—FARRELL BLOCK.

MOVIE, British Columbia.

THE LAKE SHORE

Barber Shop.

Opposite Cosmopolitan Hotel

W. L. POTTS Prop.

EAST KOOTENAY BOTTLING CO.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

Areated Waters of all Kinds.

Orders Solicited.

Soda Water and Syphens.

A. L. MCKILLOP,

ASSAYEKS,

BOOTS AND SHOES

Repaired and Made to Order.

R. A. SMITH, Moyie.

NEXT DOOR TO BLACKSMITH SHOP.

THE

COSMOPOLITAN

HOTEL.

THE POST OFFICE

HOPE'S DRUG & STATIONERY STORE.

Great Variety of

XMAS & NEW YEAR'S

Presents.

P. D. HOPE,

Chemist and Druggist.

MOYIE, B. C.

The Chamber of Mines

Southern B. C. (Kootenays and Yale)

The Chamber of mines wants thoroughly reliable correspondents in every camp in the districts of East and West Kootenays and Yale, to whom reasonable compensation will be paid for their services.

Correspondents will be expected to furnish the Chamber of Mines with all development going on at the mines, the installation of Machinery, shipments of ore and valo, and generally such news as will attract the attention of capitalists and cause them to investigate and invest. Applications to be addressed to the

CHAMBER OF MINES

Southern British Columbia,

P. O. Box 578, ROSSLAND, B. C.

MOYIE BAKERY

Bread delivered to any part of the city.

PIES, CAKES AND ETC.

ALWAYS ON HAND.

A. SLINN, Prop.

MOYIE DAIRY.

Fresh new milk delivered to all parts of town twice a day. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Mrs. Adelaide Dill, Prop.

FOR THE CHOICEST BRANDS OF

CIGARS.

ALL AT THE

Cabinet Cigar Store

J. I. MCINTOSH, Prop.

QUEEN'S AVENUE, MOYIE, B. C.

John Bryden

Merchant Tailor

Has just received from the east a large assortment of new Woolens, including Scotch, English and American suitings, trowerings and overcoatings, and is in a position to offer the best satisfaction in style and fit towards his patrons. Call early and inspect the stock.

South Victoria St., Moyie, B. C.

UNION BARBER SHOP

AND BATH ROOMS.

T. E. COLLINS, Prop.

Victoria Street, MOYIE, B. C.

The only house in East Kootenay heated throughout with heat.

First class in every respect. Special rates to boarders. Good sample room for commercial men.

European plan. Open day and night.

E. H. SMALL Prop.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

The Lake Shore Hotel

F. W. FRITH, Proprietor.

This hotel is now open to the public, and is well furnished throughout. None but the best brands of wines, liquors and cigars kept in stock.

FIRST CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS.

MOYIE, B.

MOYIE HOTEL.

JOHNSTON BROS.

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.

AGENTS FOR PABST'S MILWAUKEE BEER.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL AND MINING MEN

BRITISH COLUMBIA

THE MOYIE LEADER.

MOYIE, B. C.

SHOOTING FROM THE HIP.

You can do it if you possess the sense of direction.

I heard a good many stories about shooting, " said a veteran hunter of the day, " but I never saw but one man who seemed to be able to do the trick. It was a physician named Webster, who came from somewhere near Charleston, S.C. I hunted with him twice at Ashville, and on each occasion he gave some remarkable exhibitions of his skill.

He used an old-fashioned Parker shotgun, 12 bore, and when he shot from the hip he grasped the stock just behind the hammer with his right hand and held the barrels firmly in his left, six or eight inches below the muzzle. The flat of the stock was pressed against his right side at the top of the hip, and a little to the front, so he could face the object he shot at, but did not turn his head to the left. I am sure that these details because I watched him particularly. The first thing I saw was a dove which was hopping across a plowed field. He steadied his gun for an instant with a gesture, and descended me somehow of a man holding a loaded gun and then blazed away. The rabbit dropped.

Afterward I saw him shoot a hawk on the wing and two other birds sitting. He always missed a couple of wing shots, but few enough to convince me that there was no accident about his first shot. He didn't pretend to shoot as well as he did from the shoulder and admitted frankly that he couldn't bring down difficult game, such, for instance, as grouse. I can hit about three out of ten," he said, "when I pick my own targets." And I believe he could do even better.

When I asked him how he did it, he blushed. "There is no mystery about it," he said, "and it is a great mistake to suppose it necessary to look over his shoulder in order to hit things. How does an archer bring down flying birds? He doesn't look along the arrow; he looks to sense of direction, and I do the same thing with a gun. It isn't every body who possesses this sense of direction, but those who have it—perhaps one out of three—can learn it easily."

C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs.—A few days ago I was taken with a severe pain and contraction of the cords of my leg, and had to be taken home in a rig. I could not sleep for pain, and was unable to put my foot to the floor. A friend told me of your MINARD'S LINIMENT, and one hour from its application, I was able to walk and the pain entirely disappeared.

You can use my name as freely as you like, as I consider it the best remedy I have ever used."

CHRISTOPHER GERRY

Leeds, Ont.

A Faithful Listener.

Mrs.—She was boasting that she was a perfect listener. "Yes, she's what you might call a good listener. She loves to hear her husband talk." Exchange.

Hungry V commanded that six wing feathers should be taken by the sheriff from every goose for the feathering of those.

Poisonous cases the joints in life's journey.

Very many persons die annually from various and sundry summer complaints, which might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If it sick do not do bring me a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Biscuit Cordial, the medicine that never fails to cure a cure. Those who have used it set it promptly, and thoroughly subduing the pain and disease.

An Expedient Elixir.

Bird's new bumper is altogether too good.

"What has he done?"

"It's a hole through a window yes."

"That's all right, isn't it? It's there for a purpose, isn't it?"

"Yes, but he forgot to open the window."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FAGGED OUT.—None but those who have been fagged out know what a depressed miserable feeling it is. All strength gone and despondency has taken hold of the sufferer. This is as though there is nothing to live for. There is, however, a sure way of curing Fagged Out Vegetable Pill is full of wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Fagged Out Pills.

Superstitious.

Customer.—Have you taken care that I take the bicycle to pieces, you'll lose one of the parts?

Garlic.—Oh, none of them were lost. In fact, when I got the machine together again there were a dozen bears left over!—Elegante Blatter.

Blood Disorders

We simply kidney disorders. The kidneys filter the blood of all that shouldn't be there. The blood passes through the kidneys every three minutes. If the kidneys do their work no impurity or cause of disorder can remain in the circulation longer than that time. Therefore if you feel out of order your kidneys have failed in their work. They are in need of stimulation, strengthening or doctoring. One medicine will do all three, the finest and most imitated blood medicine there.

Dodd's Kidney Pills

A NEW HUMORIST.

The Man Who Makes Bright Comments in *Freeman's* Edition.

Every one who reads newspapers has heard of "Alphonse le Motton," the funny Frenchman whose comments on events and people have equalled if not eclipsed Dingley and Trinkelspiel. "Alphonse le Motton" is Alex Kennedy, one of the most talented and versatile writers in America. He has been in the newspaper business 30 years and is a son of Dr. Edward Vaughan Kennedy, a member of the British parliament who was counsel for the French defendant and himself a great writer. The author of "Alphonse le Motton" was educated partly in

England and on each occasion his school

had a good many stories about

the school, but I never saw but one man

so possessed to be able to do the trick.

He is a physician named Webster, who

came from somewhere near Charleston,

S.C. I hunted with him twice at Ashe-

ville and on each occasion his school

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He is a

C. P. R. Annual Excursion
The C. P. R. annual Fall Excursions will this year on the 3rd of December, be rates being the same as in previous years, \$50 return to Montreal, and all points west thereof, and correspondingly lower rates at all points east of "Stratford," the province of Quebec, New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia. Excursion tickets will also be on sale. The old country and special arrangements made for ocean passengers, passengers holding holiday tickets can secure berths on the first-class sleeping cars, or accommodation can be secured in tourist cars passing Medicine Hat every Monday, Thursday and Saturday.

Figure for Yourself:

I read in a "yellow" journal "the other day how that the women of New York exerted enough muscular power in holding up their skirts in one day to propel the navies of the world for one year. I have been doing some figuring along the same line, and have found that if the chippies of Rossland for one day would forego turning up their pants legs and instead give their trousers a "bitch" in the seat, they would exert sufficient power to run the War Eagle hoist for six years. If you don't believe it just figure it out for yourself.—Industrial World.

Haleyton Hot Springs.

The most complete health resort on the continent of North America. Situated amidst scenery unrivaled for grandeur. THE HALCYON HOT SPRINGS Sanitarium, Haleyton Hot Springs, Arrow Lake, B. C. Resident physician and nurse. Boating, fishing and excursions. Telegraphic communication with all parts of the world. Two mails arrive and depart daily. Terms, \$15 to \$18 per week according to residence in hotel or villas. Its baths cure all nervous and muscular diseases. Its waters heal all kidney, liver and stomach troubles. The baths and waters are an invaluable remedy for silver and lead poisonings.

Just Saved His Life.

It was a thrilling escape that Charles Davis of Bowerston, O., lately had from a frightful death. For two years a severe lung trouble constantly grew worse until it seemed he must die of Consumption. Then he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery and lately wrote: "It gave instant relief and effected a permanent cure." Such wonderful cures have for 25 years, proven its power to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. Price 50¢ and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed: Trial bottles free at P. D. Hope's drug store.

Labeling the Guests.

A unique feature of recent social entertainments in various Missouri towns has been an identification card," says the Kansas City Journal. "Each guest on arrival is presented with a card on which is printed: 'Who are you? I am ——' The card, with the name written in, is then conspicuously worn, and everybody knows everybody else and acts accordingly."

Watemaking.

C. O. Damaure respectably informs the public that he is a practical watch maker, having worked at the bench for 14 years in Boston, Mass. A fine collection of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry will be here shortly so kindly hold orders until then. Prices will surprise the natives. Honest work and honest pay is my motto.

Yours respectfully

C. O. Damaure.

Opposite the Kootenay Hotel till better located.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that D. L. Betchen formerly jeweler at Moyie on Nov. 3, 1900 granted an assignment in favor of his creditors. All parties having claims against his estate and those indebted to him will please communicate with Lewis Thomson, N. P., Moyie 11, 4, 1900. Assignee.

Lots for Sale. Money to Loan.

Lots for sale in all parts of town. Money to loan. Agent for Karn and Williams pianos. Have other special bargains. Before investing see Box 17.

D. J. Elmer.

Notice of Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as hotel keepers under the name, style and firm of The McKenzie & Patterson of Moyie, B. C. has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid by N. A. MacKenzie of Moyie, B. C. and all claims against the said partnership to be presented to the said N. A. MacKenzie, by whom the same will be settled.

Dated in Moyie, B. C., this 1st day of October, A. D. 1900.

N. A. MacKenzie,

Fred Patterson.

Mrs. Davenport's Dilemma

Mr. Davenport hated society, but Mrs. Davenport adored it; and so, like all married people, they agreed to differ, and each to go their own way, quite cordially enjoying, after the battle was over, narrating to each other what had happened. When Mrs. Davenport was very young, Mr. Davenport had carefully accompanied her to her carriage, had sent her maid to take care of her, and had himself sat up to receive her when she returned. But as she grew older, this sensitive care relaxed. He found that she was quite content to go alone, and he allowed her to do so, with the chimney coachman on the box. She in her turn was determined that he should not be deprived of his natural rest, but should allow some assistance to sit up and watch for her as she came home.

There had been talk of a nightkey, but Mrs. Davenport thought that was too masculine, and she also had a suspicion that she should never learn how to use it. So Mrs. Davenport, strong in the confidence of her husband's love, serenity of conscience, and enjoying the devotion of a large family of servants who loved her, went off to Mrs. Appleby's ball, on the evening of November 12, looking lovely.

The ball was large and fine, and Mrs. Davenport enjoyed it. She is a popular woman, and both men and women like her. She would have left at one o'clock, her usual hour, but that Herr von Bergmann, the German philologist, was presented to her, and talked so well, and was so evidently inspired by her bright eyes, that she stayed on; and then the hostess had the great singer, Lurciusini, who must be spoken to in Italian, and Mrs. Davenport speaks Italian with the true Tuscan purity.

She left the ball very late. Sticknell, her coachman, was sleepy and cross, and after depositing her at No. 39, he drove off very quickly. It was a fine night-moon brilliant Mars splendid. Jupiter magnificent.

Mrs. Davenport gazed upward admiringly, almost regretting to leave a scene which paled the ornamentation of the ballroom ceiling.

She was destined to see a good deal more of those same stars than she had bargained for on that particular night. Poor woman!

She rang sharply. Nobody came.

She rang again, and again, and again. Nobody came.

Mrs. Davenport began to feel chilly about the feet, which were delicately clad in white satin slippers and silk stockings.

She wrapped her cloak about her and looked up at No. 39, her own familiar brown stone, four-story, comfortable house.

No sign of movement, although the gas burned in the hall.

She rang, and rang, and rang. No response.

And then she realized that she was locked out, that everybody was asleep, and that there she might stay all the rest of the night. She remembered, alas! too late, that she had trusted to her waiter, a gentleman of African descent, who had been known to go to sleep on these night-watches, to let her in. Now he seemed to be sunk in the deepest oblivion. But then, if Orlando slept, some one else had generally waked, and either roused him or let her in individually. Mrs. Davenport shuddered. A night on her own front steps!

She kept on ringing desperately, and pounded the door with a delicate fist. Presently a policeman came along, and to him she appealed.

"Oh! got a key?" said he. "Let me help you unlock the door."

"But I have not a key!" said the miserable woman. "I never had a key!"

"Bad, bad," said the guardian of the public peace. "I never knew them to wake up. However, I will try for you." So he pounded the blinds with his club, and made a terrible noise.

"Lady locked out!" sang the policeman.

"Well, is that any reason why you should try to wake the dead?" said the late clergyman opposite.

The policeman walked on, leaving Mrs. Davenport in despair.

She looked up at the moon, at Jupiter and other illustrious denizens of the sky, and found them cold and unresponsive. She began to think of her sins, and feared that she had not been sufficiently kind to homeless outcasts. Even the cats, who were the only people abroad in her quiet street, came in for her sympathy.

"They have a hard time, poor things," said she; "always locked out!"

It was a cat, however, who gave her an idea. Evidently a predatory Arab of a cat, who thought he owned her front steps, for, after stealthily creeping up and finding her in possession, he leaped on to neighboring balcony.

She looked after him.

"Dr. Montgomery's and a speaking tube!" said she. "Why did I not remember that before?"

Mrs. Davenport drew up her long yellow satin train, laid her fan and handkerchief on the doorstep, and as fast as high heels and satin slippers would allow, went down her own steps and up those of her neighbor, who lived at 37. "He is a doctor, accustomed to be awakened at all hours," said she.

She rang, heard a sleepy voice come down: "What do you want?"

"Help! Help!" said she.

"What help? who? what number?" said the doctor.

"39, great trouble immediately!" said Mrs. Davenport.

"Oh, doctor! doctor! let me in!" said the lady, now quite hysterical. "Your house is warm; do let me in!"

The doctor was of course astonished to see his fashionable neighbor, but hospitable and helpful.

"Will you go up and knock at the partition wall in your front room, doctor, and try to wake Mr. Davenport?" said Mrs. D——, now in tears.

"Yes, madam, if you say so. But had you not better spend the night here, quietly?"

"What, next door to 39? Oh, no! I couldn't, I must go home. Please, doctor, if it will not disturb Mrs. Montgomery, do go up and make a dreadful noise at the head of Mr. Davenport's bed; it leans up against your parlor; for he always hears your piano."

The doctor obeyed, and knocked loudly on the wall. Mr. Davenport heard a distant thunder in his dreams, turned over, with his dead ear up, and slept again.

After a half hour's fruitless knocking, Mrs. Davenport consented to allow the sleepy doctor to retire to his well-earned repose, whilst she declared that she would rest as well as she could in an easy-chair down in his consulting room.

At length Mr. Davenport, like all heavy sleepers, woke up suddenly and entirely. He did not know why, but it seemed to him that he had had a disturbed night. As he lay trying to collect his faculties, he heard the clock strike four.

"How quiet Cora is!" said Mr. Davenport, "tired after her ball; I suppose."

Mr. Davenport listened to hear through the opened door and curtained recess, the quiet breathing of his wife in the next room.

She was strangely still, and Mr. Davenport arose softly and crept in to see what could be the matter.

"Heavens!" said he, "nobody in bed! Cora not at home at four o'clock!"

Mr. Davenport paused a moment. Could the horses have run away? Could the coachman have been drunk? That had happened before. Could his poor wife have been thrown, dragged—no, the idea was too horrible. Could she have been locked out?

Mr. Davenport felt the cold perspiration start on his brow. He rang every bell in the house. He proceeded to dress himself. He danced in his agony and agitation.

Then, as his sleepy servants began to appear, and one after the other began to disclaim any knowledge of their mistress, he descended to the front door. There lay Mrs. Davenport's fan, handkerchief and gloves. Then Mr. Davenport tore his hair. She had been there, to her own home; she had failed to gain admittance; she had either been ruthlessly carried off, or she had committed suicide. Mr. Davenport lost his head.

"She may have gone to her sister's, or to some hotel," suggested her maid.

"What, at three in the morning, you wretched sleepy head!" said Mr. Davenport, wildly. To discharge Orlando, to go to the police, to rouse the world, these were Mr. Davenport's first ideas.

He rang up every signal officer in town. The whole machinery of the public was set to work to find the missing lady.

Mr. Davenport went after his coachman. The man, though fully testifying to the fact that he had been very drunk, could swear that he had left the lady at her own door at half-past two in the morning.

In the meantime Mrs. Davenport slept sweetly in the doctor's armchair until the housemaid, coming in, uttered a loud shriek and called "Robbers!" To pacify her, to rouse herself, to step calmly out of the doctor's front door and into her own house was the work of a moment.

Mrs. Davenport found all of her people at home and thoroughly awake, but where was Mr. Davenport?

He had left no tidings of himself. He was wildly searching for her. Knowing his temperament, Mrs. Davenport felt sure that he would not return until he had dragged the East river. She was at home all right, and proceeded, like a calm woman, to get off her ball dress, and satin shoes, and silk hose, and to put on dressing-gown and lamb's wool, and, to take a cup of tea, to get warm, and then to reflect upon what should be done with Mr. Davenport's case.

"It will be all in the papers," said her prescient soul, "this evening, at least!"

"I will telegraph everywhere," said she, ringing for a messenger boy.

"Hello!" said a man at the signal station, "this is queer! Here is a man trying to find his wife, and here comes a woman who is trying to find her husband; and they are both named Davenport!"

"I dare say nothing—to each other—common name—coincidence," said the telegraph operator, who had learned to talk in jocks.

"Let me see the number," said the signal man. "Thirty-nine. Yes, it is the same queer case!"

"Wonder what it all means!"

It was late in the day before a haggard man was found standing on the brink of the East river, hugging a fat, a pair of gloves and a handkerchief. Mr. Davenport had evidently taken these for purposes of identification.

When he was finally rescued and taken home, after the usual expressions of mingled affection and disgust, anger, joy, reproach and great contentment, which all married pairs will remember and furnish for themselves, Mrs. Davenport remarked plaintively:

"Why did you not think of Dr. Montgomery and the speaking tube, dear?"

"I don't know, I never thought of it. How did you happen to, Cora?"

"It was the cat!" said Mrs. Davenport, gratefully.

"What help? who? what number?" said the doctor.

"39, great trouble immediately!" said Mrs. Davenport.

FOE

Heating Stoves,
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Moyie, B. C.

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Cranbrook, B. C.

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First-Class Sleepers on All Trains from Revelstoke and Kootenay Ldg.

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TRAINS DEPART.

8:51 for Kaslo, Nelson, Rossland, Sicamous and Lillooet points, Revelstoke, Main Line and Pacific Coast.