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

THE MOYIE LEADER

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

VOL. 12 NO. 44. MOYIE, B. C., FRIDAY, FEB. 4, 1910. $2 A YEAR

ONCE AGAIN

Our cash sale of last month was so successful in winning the appreciation of the people of Moyie, that several have asked us to run a **special cash sale** this month again, starting on the **TENTH** when they will have the cash to avail themselves of our great bargains. This we have decided to do. The special cash sale will start again on **Thursday morning, February 10th**, particulars of which will reach everyone through the mail.

CAMPBELLS
FOR QUALITY.

Ha!! Ha!! Ha!!

Minstrel Show and Dance
Tonight at Morley Hall.

GET YOUR SEATS EARLY

Tickets for show and Dance, 75cts.
At Roberts & Messinger's store.

WHEN IN DOUBT

as to where you will buy your groceries, try us.

Kootenay Jam	1 lb	glass	30c.
" "	5 "	tins	95c.
Chever's Marmalade	1 "	glass	30c.
" "	4 "	tins	75c.
Sliced pineapples	3 tins for		50c.
No. 1 eating apples	per box		$2.75.

Get the habit. Go to

CROWE BROS. & CO.

We can offer you some excellent investments in land for small monthly payments of $5.00. Land is the best investment today; it is sure to increase in value and is perfectly safe. Invest your savings with us. Write us for full information.

BEALE & ELWELL, Cranbrook, B. C.

Men's Shirts and Gloves

are the lines I find I have too many of at this season. Will make substantial reductions to reduce stock.

J. W. FITCH

MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL.

Hotel Kootenay

The best of accommodations for the Traveling Public.

Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Billiard Rooms.

McTAVISH & CAMERON Proprietors.

Don't forget to see our new **prints and ginghams.**

We are now showing a beautiful range of blouses and skirts for spring.

E. A. HILL.

Imperial Bank of Canada.

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

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

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

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

MOYIE BRANCH. J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

P. O. Sunday Closing

Instructions have been issued by the postoffice department closing all postoffices in Canada on Sunday. The new order went into office on February 1st. Postmaster Smith has not as yet been notified officially, although he has been aware for some time that such a movement was on foot. The Moyie postoffice will be open as usual until such time as instructions are received ordering otherwise. The Nelson Daily News says editorially:

"Just how the new regulation instituted by the government at the request of the Lord's Day Alliance will work out is illustrated by the case of Nelson. It will mean that from midnight Saturday until 6:30 a. m. Monday morning the public will be absolutely excluded from the post office building. Work, however, will go on as usual in the building. The mail will be sorted and done up in the usual way. No one in the employ of the local postoffice will be saved a single hour's Sunday work as a result of the change. In other words so far as Nelson is concerned the Lord's Day Alliance has succeeded in securing the putting in force of a regulation which will greatly inconvenience the public and will benefit no one. The same will most likely apply to most of the other places effected by the change."

Tonight's Show.

There promises to be a good program at Morley hall this evening. The ball will be started rolling with a minstrel show in which several of our local comedians will occupy the stage. Following this there will be a dance. Tickets for both the show and dance will be 75 cents, and reserved seats can be had Roberts & Messinger's store. First come, first served. The money raised will be given to the hockey club for the purpose of partly defraying the expenses of the team to Rossland next week.

Reserved seat tickets will be on sale at Roberts & Messinger's store until 6 o'clock, and from 6 to 7:30 at C. A. Foote's.

Rossland Carnival.

The Winter Carnival at Rossland starts next Tuesday, February 8th, and runs until Saturday, the 12th. From all accounts it will be bigger and better than ever. Moyie's senior hockey team will go over, and in all probability many others will take advantage of the trip. The return fare from Moyie will be $9.30. Tickets will be on sale February 6th to 10th, and good returning until the 14th.

The hockey team will leave here Monday. The team will consist of Grady, Dickson, Keating, Dimock, MacKay, Sheridan, Kelley, Kamm, McWha and Donohue.

Curzon Mining Boom.

The past week or two has witnessed quite a mining boom along the lower Moyie river, between Curzon junction and Kingsgate. There has been a rush at the deputy mining recorder's office in Moyie for miners' licences and recording claims. There are some big ledges down in that locality, and no time is being lost in getting the ground staked.

Cronin Likes Vancouver.

It is said that James Cronin is gradually disposing of his interests in Spokane and at the same time putting his money in Vancouver property.

Killed a Lynx.

Gus Labelle caught a lynx in a trap a short distance above town this morning. The hide is worth about $25.

GENERAL FLOAT

Nelson is to have a co-operative store.

Rossland's death rate last year was 7 per 1000.

There is a clothes line thieving epidemic in Phoenix.

Wallace, Idaho, is to have a Carnegie library.

The Phoenix Eagles have presented the hospital in that city with $295.

The Masonic lodge in Hedley has given $50 to the hospital in that town.

Several carloads of ore are shipped each week from the Sullivan to the Trail smelter.

New Westminster purposes dropping the "New" and calling itself Westminster.

The Traders Bank of Canada has opened a branch in Vancouver on Hastings street.

Herman Clever of New Denver has one of the finest butcher shops in America.

Judge Wilson will hold county court at Cranbrook on February 10th, and at Fernie on the 17th.

France has done more to push forward the science of aerial navigation than any other country.

About a thousand feet of diamond drilling has been done on the Rawhide mine at Phoenix.

The annual convention of the Provincial Teachers' association will be held at Nelson on March 29, 30 and 31.

An addition has been built to the Greenwood skating rink for the accommodation of spectators at hockey matches.

W. B. Willcox, formerly editor of the Phoenix Pioneer, is now connected with the Franklin job printing office in Spokane.

Several miners in the Boundary complain about losing their wages by working for mining companies who do not pay their bills.

On Kootenay lake the output of the Blue Bell mine is to be doubled and a zinc reduction mill may be erected.

There is a rumor that the Crow's Nest Pass Coal company intends at an early date to reopen the Morrissey mines.

J. F. McIntosh, until recently collector of customs at Kaslo has assumed the duties of appraiser in the customs office at Fernie.

Lieut. Ernest H. Schackleton has announced that he will enter upon another Antarctic expedition. The date of the expedition has not as yet been decided.

Swiftwater Bill Gates is working a placer claim in Peru. It is 7,000 feet up in the Andes mountains, and according to what Bill says the formation is nearly all gold.

The other day in Vancouver 70 lots were sold at auction in the course of a few hours, and $52,600 was realized from the sale. The lots were in Hastings and South Vancouver.

We note that the Indiana State Railway Commission has recently issued an order requiring that all locomotives except those that are engaged in switching be equipped with headlights of not less than 1,500 candle-power.

A Catholic club was opened last week at Nelson. The building contains billiard tables, games and reading rooms and a bowling alley. There is also an auditorium on the second storey that will be used as a parish hall.

A Promising Outlook.

"What do I think of the camp?" said a mining engineer, upon being asked for his opinion of the Moyie camp. "Well, I had been informed of the richness of the deposits of silver-lead ores in this vicinity, but had never realized what a future was before the district until I personally visited some of the properties in and near Moyie.

"I found the mine managers most courteous in showing me through their workings and giving me their views of development work for the future. Amongst the mines visited I must make special mention of the fine property owned by the Aurora Mining and Milling Company, on the west side of Moyie lake and directly opposite the town. I was in the workings of this property and found a well defined average width of vein of four feet, giving high values in silver, lead and zinc. From information given me by Manager Dimock, who has carried his development work so successfully, I was informed that he has now blocked out over 50,000 tons of ore ready for treatment. This company has practically made arrangements for the advantageous handling of their ores, and with this modern equipment, I shall be most sanguine with regard to the future of this promising mine."

Trip to the Mine.

The management of the Society Girl Mining company is arranging to take a party up to see the mine Sunday. A sleigh will be provided and an invitation is extended to any person who wishes to take advantage of the trip. Any person intending going should speak beforehand to the secretary of the company. The sleigh will leave the company's office in the morning at 7:30 o'clock. From all reports the property is looking good.

Improving the Hotels.

All the hotel owners in Moyie are busy these days enlarging and rearranging their places to comply with the wishes of the provincial licence inspector. The main office of the Hotel Kootenay is being enlarged. At the Moyie the bar is shifted to the back and the front will be fitted up for an office and sitting room. A larger sitting room will be made at the Central and the dining room moved over to the room formerly occupied by the Imperial Bank. The International will commence building a new adddition next week, and the owners of the Cosmopolitan hotel have already commenced the ersction of their new structure.

J. C. Drewery Was Here.

J. C. Drewry came up from Cowley Tuesday to look after his many interests, and Wednesday he went over to Rossland. He will again pass through Moyie tomorrow on his return to Cowley. Mr. Drewry, a few years ago was one of the most successful and enthusiastic mining men in the Kootenays, but of late years he has turned his attention to ranching and has one of the best places in Alberta. He is just as much taken up with farming as he was with mining, and is making as equally big success of it. He is paying special attention to the raising of pure bred stock.

The Next Payday.

Next Thursday will be payday at the St. Eugene mine, and the sum of $31,500 will be disbursed. This is an increase of about $500 over the amount paid out by the company last month.

We have arranged for weekly shipments of the celebrated

Golden Flower Redland Oranges.

First shipment to hand
Price 35 to 50c per doz.

There is no waste to our winter variety of

Jersey Cranberries.

Try some of these long keepers.
Price 20c per quart. 3 quarts 50c.

We are receiving semi-weekly shipments of

Fresh Ranch Eggs.

Price today 55c per doz.

MacEachern & Macdonald

Very Large Hospital.

The new Sacred Heart hospital in Spokane will be opened in March. Work on it was started five years ago, and it will cost $800,000 when completed. The building is six stories high, and, including the grounds, covers practically two blocks. It will have 210 rooms, of which 100 will be private rooms for patients. Besides these accommonations there will be 32 wards with a capacity of 200 beds. The walls and floors will be as nearly soundproof as possible. The electric light annunciator system is being installed and the rooms and wards will be connected with indicators on each floor. Bath rooms, two chart rooms, two diet kitchens and public and private telephones will be on each floor. All of the rooms are being heated by steam and in a number of rooms there will be electric heaters. The surgical department has a number of features, including tile floors, rooms for anesthetizing and dressing laboratories, and X-ray room. The sterilizing plant will be as nearly perfect as possible.

Appointments Made.

Here are some of the resent appointments made by the executive council at Victoria.

Wm. Irvine as police magistrate of Nelson, with D. C. McMorris and Dr. Rose as police commissioners.

D. J. Johnson and V. Hyde Baker as police commissioners for Cranbrook.

FOR SALE—A No. 9 cook stove, almost new. Apply at this office.

John L. Sullivan to Wed.

It is said that John L. Sullivan has matrimonial intentions. The big fellow has been secretive and the name of the bride to be is not positively known. One story is that she is the widow of a Utica hotel keeper and another that she is a Roxbury spinster whom he has known many years.

Dunsmuir Coal Lands Sold.

The Canadian Northern railway has secured an option on the entire Dunsmuir coal mining and real estate property on Vancouver island, it is stated on good authority. Eleven million dollars is the sale price, $100,000 having been paid to biud the bargain.

Jeffries Hands Out Guff.

Jeffries is handing out all kinds of guff about his coming fight with Johnson. He says he intends to "tears into Johnson from the first tap of the gong and never let up on him until he hits the canvas for the count. That 'skunk' won't last five rounds," so he says.

Children Replace Dead.

Since the mine disaster at Cherry, Illinois, 74 children have been born, thus replacing nearly half of the number lost in the terrible disaster.

Uncle Sam vs. John Bull.

An effort will be made to have a hockey match at the rink Sunday afternoon between the English and Americans. If there is a game it will start at 2 o'clock.

FOR SALE—Singer sewing machine. Apply at this office.

SAY, BOYS

We have just received the very latest in

Soft Felt Hats for Spring.

They are pippins. All shapes and shades.
Drop in and look them over.

Daylight Store.

ROBERTS & MESSINGER

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH, Proprietor.

UNION LABEL

RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year $2.00

FRIDAY, FEB. 4, 1910.

Wonder if the cannibals are in on this meat boycott?

Many of our citizens have the grip—but not the password.

Since the meat strike started lots of people even refuse to read Bacon's essays.

In Greek mythology Janus, for whom January was named, was two-faced. There's a reason.

Thank goodness Lent will soon be here and then the meat trust will be given a nasty fall.

Looks like a big year all 'round. It is even predicted that the Kootenay chickens will have the biggest crops on record.

Colonel Lowery's printing office in Greenwood is next to a bank, and yet the Colonel says he cannot get money by tapping on the wall.

Up at Fort George a man got on an elegant jag by drinking Peruna. He kicked up some trouble, got shot and landed in jail. Thus it will be seen that Peruna is not only a medicine but a pretty strong stimulant as well.

Harry Lauder and his company appear to have disappointed their audiences in both Vancouver and Seattle. Harry made a speech at Seattle, and the papers of that city have many unpleasant criticisms of the language he employed to express his opinion of those who paid their money to hear him.—Ladysmith Chronicle.

Cranbrook is to be commended for its endeavors to shut out the traveling real estate agents, who infest the country, and too often misrepresenting the property they are selling. The local agent gets the worst of the deal from these outside peddlers, who have no rents to pay and no reputation to maintain. The imposing of a $100 tax on these men seems reasonable.

A few weeks ago the Coleman Miner said that Moyie had a gentlemanly lot of hockey players, and commented that this was a good advertisement for any town. Last week, however, the same paper put up an awful holler about the Coleman team getting a raw deal at Moyie, and yet it was the same bunch of Moyie boys that played here and won that played at Coleman and lost. The fact of the Coleman team getting beaten here is probably accountable for the change of opinion of the Moyie boys.

Carrie Nation shocked Butte, which is going some. The bartenders refused to hear her, but she finally got an audience in a church to listen to her. She denounced the mayors of Butte and Anaconda. It seems they both own saloons, and Carrie made the statement that she would as soon have a wolf in charge of a flock of chickens as a saloon man as mayor of a city. Mrs. Nation had some hot guff up her sleeve for Mary MacLean, the Butte authoress, but spared the naughty Mary on account of her being down with scarlet fever.

When Most Beautiful.

At what age is a woman the most beautiful? William Morris fixed it at 19, and taking one consideration with another, we have arrived at the conclusion that this decision was a very wise one. Personally, one might incline to the opinion that the age at which a woman is most dangerously attractive is 30 or thereabouts. At that stage of existence, whether she is married or single, and always supposing she has grace of form, a fair share of good looks, that she understands something of the art of dressing, that she has lived in the world and not in a provincial town or country rectory all her life, she can generally manage to outwit any girl. But we can get a step further in the science of attractiveness when we come to the woman of 40. Her personal attractions are no longer of the dazzling descriptions, but for all she has a charm which alone can be given by maturity, that wisdom which has been bought of experience, and sympathy springing from knowledge that teaches us tolerance.—Ex.

Common Custom.

Mrs. Hicks—The lecturer said that when the Zulu husband has words with his spouse he makes for his club.

Mrs. Wicks—That's just what mine does.

While it is often impossible to prevent an accident, it is never impossible to be prepared—it is not beyond any one's purse. Invest 25 cents in a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and you are prepared for sprains, bruises and like injuries. Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

Jim Hill Blames Telephones.

James J. Hill, one of the first to issue a warning against national extravagance, says that half the problem of the high cost of living lies in the discretion of the housewife.

"If a housekeeper," said Mr. Hill, "instead of standing in front of a telephone to order the family supplies would go to market and learn what foods are cheapest and what are dear, there would be less of this kind of talk. As I have said before the high cost of living is the cost of living high."

Tobacco Always Clean.

Did you ever notice that tobacco is always clean? If a man drops a piece of meat, no matter how clean the floor may be, he will either give it a kick or pick it up and lay it to one side. He will never eat it. But let him drop his plug of tobacco on the ground and no difference how dirty the spot where it fell, he will pick it up and give it a careless swipe on his pants and then take a chew with greater relish than ever.—Michel Reporter.

Do you know that croup can be prevented? Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the croupy cough appears and it will prevent the attack. It is also a certain cure for croup and has never been known to fail. Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

Woman's Power Over Man

Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it and still loves on, no one in the wide world can know the heart agony she endures. The woman who suffers from weakness and derangement of her special womanly organism soon loses the power to sway the heart of a man. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her attractiveness, her amiability and her power and prestige as a woman. Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N.Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed for and cured many thousands of women. He has devised a successful remedy for woman's ailments. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive specific for the weaknesses and disorders peculiar to women. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and heals. Medicine dealers sell it. No *honest* dealer will advise you to accept a substitute in order to make a little larger profit.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

CHINOOKERS.

(Spokesman-Review.)

Don't eat your vegetables too fast, as you might artichoke.

Oh, pass the turnips, Agnes!

The price of horses has again gone up, which probably means another sharp rise in the price of "canned beef."

"Is hash a vegetable?" asks "Worried Winnie" of Chinookers. No, Winnie; it's a mystery.

Again referring to that new comet, we are moved to ejaculate that its speed of 120 miles a second nearly equals that of a Spokane messenger boy, or "Central" answering a call when you are in a hurry.

Grab a turnip and jump on the vegetable wagon before it is everlastingly too late.

Stovaine, the new anesthetic, listens like a new brand of stove polish.

Horrors! It is reported that the peanut crop is short. Next thing we know gumdrops will go up. In that case not so many will go down.

The reason we particularly like this new comet is because it makes us forget about "Doc" Cook.

We know what the scriptures meant by "forbidden fruit"—California strawberries at 75 cents a quart.

We also learned yesterday where the original rib-roast came from—Eve's first curtain lecture to Adam.

A cobbler's life has things reversed. With him his last is always first.

This Lenten talk is getting the devil awful sore.

Next stop—St. Val.

"A penny for a kiss," he said, as o'er her face he bent, for he'd been eating onions and was right there with the (s)cent.

Funny thing about the coal this winter—so dark and yet so light.

A Spokane man took twenty-two wives by actual count yesterday. He was a photographer.

Wm. Jewell

Express and General Delivery Business. Livery and Feed Stable.

WOOD AND COAL For Sale

Leave Orders at Gwynne's Store.

Moyie, British Columbia

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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MISS FLORA DEAGON.

St. Joseph's Convent.

NELSON, B. C.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC

ANNUAL

Eastern Canada EXCURSIONS

Low Round Trip Rates to

Ontario, Quebec and Maritime Provinces.

Tickets on Sale Dec. 1 to Dec. 31, inclusive, good to return within three months. Tickets issued in connection Atlantic Steamship Business will be on sale from November 21 and limited to five months from date of issue.

Finest Equipment, Standard First Class and Tourist Sleeping Cars and Dining Cars on all Through Trains. Compartment-Library---Observation Cars on "Imperial Limited" and Atlantic Express."

3—Through Express Trains Daily—3

THE "TORONTO EXPRESS" leaves Winnipeg daily at 22.40, making connections at Toronto for all points East and West. The "IMPERIAL LIMITED" leaves Winnipeg daily at 18.15, and the "ATLANTIC EXPRESS" at 8.00 daily, making connections at Montreal for all points East thereof.

Apply to the nearest C. P. R. agent for full particulars.

Nifty Spring SUITINGS

FINE NEW STOCK of the nattiest in Spring Suitings from eastern and English manufacturers just received. They are undoubtedly the handsomest and most distinctive fabrics that have yet been offered and those who would have something select in a Suit for spring should leave their order early. A fit guaranteed and at a reasonable price.

Pressing and Cleaning Done Prices Right.

C. A. FOOTE

Merchant Tailor.

MOYIE, B. C.

I. O. O. F.

Wildey Lodge No. 44.

Meets Tuesday evenings in McGregor hall on Victoria street. Sojourning Odd Fellows cordially invited.

FRED EGE, Noble Grand. F. J. SMYTH, Sec'y.

St. Eugene Lodge No. 37

K. of P.

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

K. D. STINSON, Chancellor Com. E. A. HILL, K. R. & S.

Selkirk Lodge, No. 55 A. F. & A. M.

Regular meetings on the first Wednesday of each month.

Visiting brethern welcome.

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

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

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

John Boyd, President. James Roberts, Secretary

Harvey, McCarter & Macdonald.

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

DR. F. B. MILES, DENTIST.

Cranbrook, B. C.

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Cigars Tobaccos Fruit and Confetionery

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Cigars, Tobacco, Fruit and Confectionery.

TOYS, NOTIONS ETC.

South Victoria St.

—THE—

Central Hotel.

DESAULNIER BROS. Props.

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

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.

QUEENS AVE MOYIE, B. C.

SEND YOUR WORK TO THE

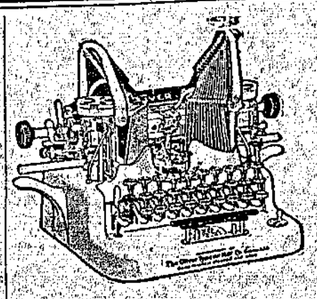
KOOTENAY STEAM LAUNDRY.

NELSON

All White Labor.

Leave work with the local agent

A. B. STEWART.



OLIVER TYPEWRITER

For Sale

For $125.00

Easy Payments.

F. J. SMYTH.

MOYIE, B. C.

P. O. BOX 801 PHONE 73

East Kootenay Botting Co

Cranbrook, B. C.

Manufacturers of all kinds of carbonated beverages. We spare no expense to have our goods the best on the market.

There are others, But!

The Miners' Union

Will do well at the beginning of the year to pass a resolution as these three people

have done. That before spending their money elsewhere

Furniture

they will examine and enquire into the price of

ROCKERS

and other lines of furniture carried by the

CRANBROOK CO-OPERATIVE STORES.

Stock Taking Season

will be here February 1st, and for the next 30 days we give a very special price in all kinds of furniture.

Here is a sample.

Bed, spring, mattress, dresser and stand all for $24.50.

Cranbrook Co-Operative Store

Moyie Beer

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

BOTTLED AND DRAFT BEER

MOYIE BREWING CO.

MUELLER & HESSE, PROPS.

MOYIE, B. C.

MOYIE HOTEL.

P. F. JOHNSTON

This Hotel is New and well Furnished. The Tables are Supplied with the Best the Market affords. The Bar is Filled with the Best Brands of Liquors and Cigars.

HEADQUARTERS FOR COMMERCIAL AND MINING MEN

MOYIE BRITISH COLUMBIA

LOVE *and a* LION

BY BARTON WOOD CURRIE

Author of "Come 'Round and Take That Elephant Away," "A Tub in the Desert," &c.

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THE restful stillness of the desert night having crept into the Dizzy Ghost, and as Jonesy, our white whiskered little oracle, had dried and polished the glasses, we waited expectantly for him to fire the inevitable dudeen and unfold another of his chronicles of Alkali Land. Finally he began:—

Horace Bulby was the only human critter I ever heard tell on who negotiated the purchase of an adult male lion with a view to engaging the beast in personal conflict. Furthermore, this happened after Horace signed the pledge and quit sanckling. 'Twasnt the reaction. 'Twas love.

The lady in the case was Betty Buckley, daughter of the Widow Buckley, and you should know by this time that during that early era of Goldfield's history the Widow Buckley was skipper of that cosey little eating craft the Home Grub.

Betty Buckley has been depicted in divers terms of fruit and flowers. After roving the full scale of luscious ness from peach to nectarine, the few compeers that had survived their rhyme on this rim of the Great Basin likened her to each and every blend of bloom that would chip down or round off for purposes of verse. And she certainly did blossom with a freshness that woke all the spring day thrills in even such a timeworn rack as the anatomy of yours respectfully.

I didn't totally indorse the sentiments of Bashful Bob Robley that her eyes were like stars, never having got close enough to any of Gabriel's beacons to subtract mental nourishment from looking into them. Nor do I believe there's any brown stars with velvety edges and dreamy, enticing depths.

Betty ponched the meal tickets in the Home Grub, sitting up like a pert little mouse behind a dinky bit of counter. And she dispensed smiles and conversation with no preferences, but with the final consequence that the cardiac equipment of about one score and six gold hunters was rent seven ways from the seam and burst into multitudinous fragments.

Giuseppi Perunti, the camp barber, began to acquire wealth beyond his weirdest dreams. Why, I don't believe Mrs. Venus herself, or the dazzle-ee-est blonde in King Solomon's matrimonial experiment station could have hurled such a cross circuit into the simple current of our desert customs. Even Bob Blunt, the Piute porter of the Comfort Inn, took to wearing celluloid collars and dawns tint neckties.

As for Un Hung, he worked himself down to a few loose shreds hitting threats. I say threats 'cause every time a bunch of collars or a board bosom shirt was poked under his nose the request that the apparel be made to shine, glisten and dazzle was accompanied by a gun metal pantomime that got his queue into such a state of perpindicular he had to twist in telegraph wire to achieve a coil.

Summing all this up you couldn't really blame Horace for absorbing the germ. But it distributed its agony keener in him than in any of the other boys, save, prob'ly, Bashful Bob Robley. That pair got the malady so virulent it seemed to take all the life out of 'em. Simply shot to pieces with love, they took to wearing their smiles upside down and mooning round in our sagebrush outskirts making speeches to Joshua trees and reciting lines to chuckawallahs and other such undisturbing listeners. When you spoke sharp and quick to either of them they'd stop plumb still and look at you with that degree of slack lip and vacancy you wouldn't expect to find outside a padded dormitory. From my range it looked a toss-up which had it the worst, but Sandstorm Smith opined 'twould last longer with Horace, as it had gone to his legs.

Before Betty Buckley turned those soft brown orbs of hers upon his lean, freckled, yellow whiskered countenance he had exhibited some mastery over said legs. He seemed to guide and control 'em with averaging success.

"But jest cast your eye on them legs now," Sandstorm Smith observes during that romance period in the career of H. Bulby, Esquire. "They've gone plum crazy. They won't give the poor devil a moment's peace. If he wants to go somewheres quick those legs of his up and balk like the all-fours of a cross-eyed mule. If Horace sits down for a square meal in the Home Grub, figuring out as he pours his coffee in his sleeve and butters his doughnut with the handle of his knife how he's going to linger at the desk while Betty punches his meal ticket, do his legs keep still and let him new that awful problem out of some zigzag crossent in his overheated crany-um? Alas! forsooth nay, and verily not. They jest let him almost get it; let him drag himself to the warm edges of bliss, when presto! up leap them legs and carry him out of the Home Grub in a tangle-foot rush.

"Yezzeree, Jonesy," concludes that Smith individual, "Horace is most twice as deep in love as Bashful Bob, his legs being twice as long an' a damn sight more visible affected. Bob Robley's got a medium high fever, but it crops out most in his cheeks and tongue—twists his tongue into one of them double loop-the-loop stitches my old grauny used to knit with and bolls his cheeks into a bright lobsterine blush that's most fire enough to give off smoke. Howsomever, he maintains steerage way with his legs. Horace knows this, too, and is taking pretty savage to heart the misconvenience of his handicap."

Yes, it had begun descending on Horace in heavy, jarring fragments that he wasn't making headway. He was doing his desperation best with his legs; had changed the cut of his beard so frequent as to exhaust the patience and skill of Giuseppi Perunti; had threatened the life of Un Hung on an average of twice per diem; had challenged the Hon. Cuthbert Rawlings to a duel, and finally, the Hon. Cuthbert having turned down the challenge by wire from Vancouver, had written a poem for the Trumpet.

The title of Horace's poem was "In the Lair of Despair," and the first lines marked time something like this:—

"On the brink, brink, brink of despair—
Oh, misery! I know thy lair.

DETTY BUCKLEY

Passing comment on the depths of Horace's poetical agony, Red McKenna sighs to Sandstorm Smith as that solemn team nourished themselves on clear Bourbon drawn from the wood at the polished counter of the Glad Hand:—

"Sandy, old chapple, I'm in direful peril of discontinuing my sweet existence on this whirling blob of clay called Mother Earth. I meet Horace down the lane and confess my ad-mire-a-shun of his po-em. But I drop by way of conversation that I'd never read much on Misery and Despair bein' fitted out with any lairs or such like.

"'You'll find them characters mostly in swamps, Horace,' says I, 'along with Malaria, Si Attica and Lum Bago. The whole gang,' I tells him, 'hangs out together in damp, low places.

"'Now, Horace,' I says, 'if you'd back a lion or a grizzly, or a couple o' tigers, or one of them old time dragon things, into a cave, one of them open faced caves, why, then, you'd get some real live action in your po'try. That's what reaches the womenfolk, Horace,' I goes on. 'Give 'em the circus business, and give it to 'em strong. That Misery and Despair stuff is all right set to church organ music, but in the strenuous paths of romance it don't pan. At least not according to the books. Cleave off the seven heads of a fire spittin' dragon or stop the wind of a full grown he lion with your thumb an' forefinger if you want the lee-you-tiful princess to hand you a marriage proposal on a silver slaver.'"

"And did Horace peeve over Mr. McKenna's classic palaver?" inquired Sandstorm.

"Peeve!" blurted Red McKenna. "When he was able to express hisself in civilized discourse he swore by a group of most unpleasant oaths to strew this branch of the McKenna family along the desert trails in minute particles. I believe he's at present engaged in transforming hisself into a clanking arsenal, so if you love me, Sandstorm, tuck me away safe and snug in some deep dug drift of that Little Celladona mine of yours."

"An' you jest suggested nipping the air valve of a full growed he lion," said Sandstorm half to himself as his screwed up little gray eyes gazed off into vacancy. "A full growed he lion," he repeated, like a man talking out of a dream. He looked at and through Red McKenna, raised and emptied his glass, set it down, suddenly raised and smashed his fist on the bar, emitted a whoop and passed out of the Glad Hand as if he'd looked in a glass and seen all his creditors lined up in armed and threatening mass.

Just how Mr. Smith began to work up that nightmare idea so as to make it catching he never revealed the full receipt on, but he pegged away at it slow and infinite patient till finally there fell into his hand the exact implement for his purpose. This was an advertisement in a Salt Lake City newspaper, and the morning Sandstorm Smith's baby blue orbs lights on it he wanders off by himself and waters the roots of a Yucca palm with tears of joy.

Howsomever, when he found Horace Tyler on he was solemn featured as a church deacon under indictment. He steered his lamb to a quiet corner of the Glad Hand, unfurled that Utah newspaper and pressed it gently upon Horace's innocent vision. The item he had blue penciled four times deep ran:—

"For Sale Cheap—An old male lion, trained and tame. Is still valuable for exhibit purposes or for use as artist's prop. Is harmless. Apply P. O. box 4118."

Sandstorm waited while Horace scanned and rescanned that ad, and then asked if he caught the drift. Horace looked blanker than the offside of a flounder.

"Looker here," said Sandstorm, "your brain's runnin' away to soft curd. Don't it occur to you we can buy that lion, hire some dago to bring it down here in a reinforced, double clamped cage, bill it as the ferrest man-eatin' Nero of the Nubian desert, stick that cage, stepping not over gentle and light on Nero's face. Then he does something with that lion's tail that causes him to open his features most awful wide and bellow like forty burros.

He Scrambled Up Out of That Dust Madder'n a Divorced Rooster.

Sandstorm is satisfied perfect and Horace thinks he is after he comes to and sees Sandstorm running his hands around playful on that old lion's gums.

"He's got one wisdom tooth, Horace," calls out Sandstorm, pointing to the solitary survivor, "an' that's all. He's jest the party we're looking for down to the lessermost specifications."

It couldn't be said that Horace Bulby's enthusiasm over that lion worked up in the high notes, but after he'd seen Nero fed on pap and a fine-milled meat hash and heard him purr himself off into a peaceful slumber he sighs deep and prolonged and gives his consent to the purchase.

The next thing on the programme of that lion buying expedition is the procurement of some handy lad as a showman, so's that superannuated jungle monarch could be hove to in Goldfield as part of a neat, select circus in no way connected with the matrimonial hopes and aspirations of H. Bulby. They found the right party over in Ogden. He called himself Spavini the Great, and he had a little dog circus that was in hock to the Mormon Sheriff, the populace of Ogden having failed to entrance over the performing marvels of a few short haired, underfed ki-yips.

"I didn't have to offer the job to Spavini," explained Sandstorm afterward. "You couldn't hardly call it an offer. I jest dropped casual that such a sort of a job was open, whereon Spavini the Great gets down on his knees and applies.

"'Now looker here, you poodle an' pug trainer,' I says, after I'd signed him up an' taken his educated muts out of pawn, 'don't you get gay with that lion. He's got heart disease and locomotive intoxication, so's most any shock is liable to check out what little vitalness is left in that large hairy mat of his. Don't let any o' them savage spaniels an' black an' tans in his cage, an' feed him ample an' often.'

"Also," butts in Horace, "give his nails a filin' twice a day, for I've noticed they grow somethin' fierce."

Well, that sawed off little dago promised to give the needful tender nursing and caressing to old Nero, after which we left him with full instructions and cash supplies to move on Goldfield.

A sad, far off glint in Sandstorm Smith's eyes, the first time he dropped into the Glad Hand after he and Horace traipsed back from Utah flew me the signal that he had some devilment in deep brew. But I never got more than partial wise to what was coming off. I've got to accord it right here to that branch of the Smith family that he had acting talent most high developed, for when the side wall of Un Hung's laundry shop broke out with a billboard six feet tall, announcing the coming of Spavini the Great's World Famous Lion and Dog Circus, Sandstorm Smith was apparently the most wonderstruck gold digger in Esmeralda county.

He went around spluttering about that circus like the simplest jaybird that ever chewed hay, yet with a naturalness of manner that was universal deceiving. And he had some groundwork to play on, considering the way that poster played Nero up for the most agonizing maneater that ever swallowed a tribe whole on the banks of his native wallow. The picture on the bill gave the poor old gummer boar's tusks for teeth and ran his claws out like bale hooks. Also his mouth stood open sufficiently wide to receipt a mass meeting.

But there was no sign of Horace and Sandstorm on the day Nero arrived, which means there was just two absences from the total camp populace. Smith says he didn't let Horace include himself among those present, as he'd given Spavini special instructions to bring that lion into Goldfield roaring up to his pictorials. He had banked on keeping Horace's nerve up for the climax to his project, wherefore it wasn't according to Solomon to show him that lion 'cept in the poor old critter's reposeful moments.

Spavini's little circus tent was pitched just above the inlet to Pigtail alley, and it didn't take long for the trails leading therefrom to be trod shiny. Public interest wasn't permitted to slack. S. Smith saw to that. Incidental to casual hair-raising rumors he gave wing to was the report that the show would be one act shy, as Nero had made a light lunch off the two musical bloodhounds in the course of a private rehearsal.

There sure was some class to the way he piled up the agony on that bloodhound devouring yarn, producing signed affidavits from Spavini and his two Swede helpers. Also he contrived a fearsome looking muzzle for that ravenous beast, so he couldn't open his mouth far enough to exhibit his bereaved gums.

At last 'twas all most beautiful laid and set for Nero to burst from captivity during the high noon meal hour at the Home Grub on as fair and handsome a Saturday as ever caught up with the calendar. When the Widow Buckley rang the lunch gong that day she didn't miss count reckoning on the swift inrush of the full camp census returns. As the show was billed to begin at one P. M. prompt there was extra special inducement to dine quick and hot-foot for the choice benches. In their eagerness some of the boys would have neglected the Widow's rule compelling the deposit of pocket hardware and cutlery in the reception basket near the doorway, only Sandstorm pointed out each individual act of neglect. He had promised Horace to fascate that basket of guns while he (Horace) was grappling with the raging beast, for it wouldn't have been promotive to Horace's health to have a dozen or so sure shooters potting him and the lion indiscriminate with lead slugs that measured mostly 44-45 at the waist.

How that Smith party managed to snake out that basket of guns under our very noses I never solved. But he did. Also he procured Mr. Bulby a seat just abaft Betty Buckley's little counter and near enough the Home Grub's portals to make Main street in one jump.

"Yet good as it loomed to me then," confesses Sandstorm later, when I wormed the plot out of his secretive bike, "twas aces to deuces that Horace's nerve would have filtered out hadn't that sweet and innocent little lady turned on him one of her witchingest smiles and told him how well and strong he looked after his sojourn in Utah. That smile shot him fuller of pluck than a whole patrol of Jasons and Ajaxes. Why, he'd have grappled a whole zoo of Neros after that smile. Yes, Jonesy," went on Sandstorm, sadly, "and he'd have strangled that poor old lion like a suckling setter pup except for Red McKenna butting in and doping Nero's double allowance of mince meat and gruel with a quart and a pint of high proof brandy. I figured on the old chap getting groggy with food in addition to his feebleness from age, but I hadn't laid no plans for a lion jag.

"Spavini had one of those Black Hand stickpins with which he was to get the proper noise effect when he shoved Nero out of Pigtail alley and headed him for the Home Grub. But, as you know, Jonesy, he never got a chance to use that stickpin, cruel or gentle. By the time he'd pushed that lion the length of the alley the rum Red McKenna had inducted into his gruel commences to take effect. That brandy threw off thirty-seven of his fifty years, whereon he gives Spavini and his Swede helpers a few sassy slaps in the face with his hind paws and lays them to sleep.

"And then—will you ever forget that sight, Jonesy?—he mounts over Un Hung's laundry in one leap, landin' in the centre of Main street plumb across the bows of the Home Grub, at the same time emitting as grand and fearsome a roar as ever waloped the welkin of Nubian or other desert.

"That blood freezing roar got you and me, too, Jonesy, and Red McKenna's brickdust knob thatch rose to a pompadour which hasn't limped yet. Howsomever, if H. Bulby wasn't game I don't want to take another breath.

"He gives one swift glimpse at the faintin' Betty Buckley, hisses between his teeth, 'I'll save you, little girl,' and shoots through the door in one magnificent heft of his long legs.

"I didn't notice whether it was a left hook or a right jab he handed to Horace, but whatever it jarred. It jarred more'n Horace's body, too, for he'd expected to find hisself stretched out that on top of a whimpering old lion, an' was calculatin' on not bein' too harsh in his hammerlock clutch on Nero's windpipe.

"'Twasn't the first jolt, though, which put Horace out. He scrambled up out of that dust madder'n a divorced rooster. With murder in his soul and flame in his eye he made a second desperate rush, executing simultaneous two of the most cruel swings I'd ever seen clip the atmosphere.

"And did jer ever see anything like the shiftiness o' that lion in dodging them terrible swings? Why he ducked 'em as neat and handsome as a champion featherweight boxer, and rapped out one of them fancy cross swipes with both paws, pushing Horace's features firm an' solid on the hard trail bed and patting them there with about four hundred pounds pressure.

"Gad, Jonesy, it was a mighty lucky happening for Horace that little Sammy Harbin rifled down the trail from Tonopah in his new benzine gig the exact second he did. A couple o' more pals an' Nero would have disgraced his old age with a most unpleasant crime. But the way that lion went up in the air and cut across mines and hopped over derricks at the first bonk of Little Sammy's pneumatic bugle spoke some high degree of praise for the strength of that brandy Red McKenna procured in the Glad Hand."

And Sandstorm Smith was key-rect regarding the nimbleness of that lion. He kept on going right across the desert in forty yard leaps till he had made the outskirts of Round Mountain. When the searching party found the poor old chap he had run all the power of that liquor out of him save sufficient to promote a sort of foolish smile as he rolled over and turned up his filed off claws.

In conclusion I'll record the fact that fate certainly did rub it in harsh on Horace Bulby, for the day he was able to sit up and take bearings in the camp's little emergency hospital the first thing that strokes his senses is the swelling notes of the Widow Buckley's parlor organ. And when he asks the nurse for the answer she has to confess that the Rev. Cawald Bullet, of Winnemucca, is in the act of uniting Bashful Bob Robley and Betty Buckley in the holy bonds of matrimony.

LOCAL ASSAYS

Valentines are on sale.

Mike Bonner and bride returned Tuesday from Spokane.

Miners' Union meets tomorrow night.

P. D. Hope is said to be up at Prince Rupert.

Get the habit. Go to Crowe Bros.

There has been good skating on the lake for several days past.

Take in the minstrel show and dance tonight.

Constable Dinsmore was laid up for several days with the grippe.

Roy Clothier is playing with the Phoenix hockey team this winter.

"Barney" Wilson is head soloist in Andy Good's symphony orchestra at Crow's Nest.

Go to the Russell. The pictures are good. Change every Monday and Thursday.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. A. Peachey on Monday, January 31st.

Mrs. A. C. Cook was up from Jaffray this week on a visit with Mr. and Mrs. R. Campbell.

W. H. Swan, manager of the Moyie branch of the Imperial bank, was in Cranbrook Wednesday.

The Russell Moving Picture Theatre, next to the Leader office is open every evening. Follow the crowd.

C. H. Messinger, of the firm of Roberts & Messinger, was transacting business in Cranbrook Wednesday.

The price of purity flour insures you quality. Crowe Bros. sell it.

Wm. Jewell has received another carload of Canada West stove coal, which he is selling at $6.50 per ton off the car.

Fred Smith, of the firm of Smith, Davidson & Wright, wholesale papers dealers of Vancouver, was in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

K. D. Stinson has been elected Chancellor Commander of the local lodge of Knights of Pythias to fill the place of A. J. Flood, who has left the town.

Commencing next Thursday the Russell will sell tickets good for 5 shows for $1. Buy one pay day.

T. B. Clarke, special agent for the Columbia Fire Insurance company of Vancouver, was in town Wednesday inspecting the risks of the company.

Room to rent, plastered. Stove and bed. Suitable for bachelor. Apply to Jas. Thom.

Rev. H. White, former pastor of the Presbyterian church at this place, came up from Cranbrook Monday to make final arrangements for moving to Coal Creek, his new field.

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

A few minutes delay in treating some cases of croup, even the length of time it takes to go for a doctor often proves dangerous. The safest way is to keep Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house, at the first indication of croup give the milk at once. Pleasant to take and always cures. Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

An attack of the grip is often followed by a persistent cough, which to many proves a great annoyance. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been extensively used and with good succes for the relief and cure of this cough. Many cases have been cured after all other remedies had failed. Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

LOST.

LOST—A block of Aurora Mining & Milling Company stock made out in favor of Angus Patterson. Finder will please leave same at Leader office.

PIANO LESSONS
H. C. SALMON
of Cranbrook
(Phone 263)

You Will want some stationery soon.
Will want high class goods.
Will want it at the best price.

Therefore, don't overlook our window full of snaps in this line of high grade goods.

The MOYIE DRUG & STATIONERY CO.

At the Churches.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.

There will be no service tomorrow.

METHODIST CHURCH

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

Rev. J. W. MILLER, B. A.
(Pastor.)

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Union service in the morning to be addressed by the Rev. I. W. Williamson, General Secretary of Eastern British Columbia Sunday School Association. Parents and all who are interested in Sunday School work are urgently requested to be present at the morning service. Sunday school and Bible class at 2-30 p. m. Evening Service at 7-30 p. m. A hearty welcome to all.

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

If troubled with indigestion, constipation, no appetite or feel billious, give Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets a trial and you will be pleased with the result. These tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and strengthen the digestion. Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 51⅜ cts. Lead $475 Copper, 13⅜ cts.
LONDON—Lead £13. 7s 6d

O. F. DESAULNIER
DEALER
WOOD, COAL & FEED
PROMPT DELIVERY.
Queens' Ave. MOYIE

STOP AT THE
COSMOPOLITAN
HOTEL.
WHEN IN
CRANBROOK
E. H. SMALL, Manager.
Good rooms, good tables and bar and first class sample rooms.

Thirteenth Annual Winter Carnival.

Rossland

February 8 to 12, 1910

HOCKEY,
Championship of B. C. and International Championship.

SKI JUMPING.
Championship of Canada.

SKATING.
Championship of the Province.

Tobogganing
Curling Bonspiel
Horse Racing
And Other Events.

Masquerade and Dance

A Grand programme from Tuesday night until Saturday night.

Reduced Transportation Rates.

W. CRANEY

LIQUOR LICENCE NOTICE

Take notice that I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, after thirty days from the first appearance of this notice, for a renewal of my licence to sell intoxicating liquors under the provisions of the statutes in that behalf, in the premises described as the Moyie Hotel, Moyie, B. C.

PHILIP F. JOHNSTON

Dated this 28th day of January, A. D. 1910.

LIQUOR LICENCE NOTICE

Take notice that we intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, after thirty days from the first appearance of this notice, for a renewal of our licence to sell intoxicating liquor under the provisions of the statutes in that behalf, in the premises described as the East Kootenay Hotel, Moyie, B. C.

McTAVISH & CAMERON

Dated this 28th day of January, A. D. 1910.

LIQUOR LICENCE NOTICE

Take notice that I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, after thirty days from the first appearance of this notice for a renewal of my licence to sell intoxicating liquors, under the provisions of the statutes in that behalf, in the premises described as the Cosmopolitan Hotel, Moyie, B. C.

ALEX. CAMPBELL

Dated this 28th day of January, A. D. 1910.

LIQUOR LICENCE NOTICE.

Take notice that we intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police after thirty days from the first publication of this notice for a renewal of our licence to sell intoxicating liquors by retail in the premises known as the International hotel in Moyie.

TAYLOR & BONNER

Dated this 28th day of January, A. D. 1910.

LIQUOR LICENCE NOTICE

Take notice that I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police after thirty days from the first publication of this notice for a renewal of my licence to sell intoxicating liquors by retail in the premises known as the Central Hotel in Moyie.

VICTOR DESAULNIER

Dated this 28th day of January, A. D. 1910.

HOLLY LEAF
Choice Dairy Butter.
30c per lb.

Try our chopped beef for the chickens, a guaranteed egg producer.

P BURNS & CO Ltd
MOYIE, B. C.

Dr. H. E. HALL
DENTIST
The Expert Crown and Bridge Worker.
Office over Mr. Short's Wall Paper Store
Armstrong Ave., Cranbrook

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.
This hotel is now under new management, and is first class in every respect
TAYLOR & BONNER
PROPRIETORS
MOYIE

INVEST IN MOYIE

The Best Town in the Best Province of Canada.

Invest in Moyie. Invest In Moyie.

Lots and Property in the Business and Residential Section of the town for sale.

Houses to Rent

Invest in Moyie. Invest in Moyie.

Fire Insurance Collections

F. J. Smyth.

Agent for Oliver Typewriter.