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.

Legislative Library VICTORIA, B. C. JUN 14 1910

VOL. 13 NO. 16. MOYIE, B. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1910. $2 A YEAR

Starting

Our special sale which starts today will add zest to business activities. THE RIGHT PRICES attract the people. The prices are right, and past experience convinces us that this sale will be patronized to an even greater extent than ever before.

Campbell's for Quality

Hazelwood Ice Cream

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

Gwynne's Hazelwood Parlor

Your Daily Needs Are Our Especial Care

Get the habit. Go to

CROWE BROS. & CO.

ESTABLISHED 1897

Beale & Elwell

INSURANCE and MINING and INVESTMENT BROKERS.

Head Office CRANBROOK, B. C.

Paint - Paint - Paint

Brighten up your premises with "STEPHEN'S READY MIXED PAINTS," the best to be got for any price. Linseed Oil, White Lead, Varnish, Stains, Boat Varnish, Putty, Turpentine, etc., etc., etc. Full supply, prices right.

J. W. FITCH

MOYIE'S LEADING HOTEL.

Hotel Kootenay

The best of accommodations for the Traveling Public.

Large and Commodious Sample Rooms. Billiard Rooms.

McTAVISH & CAMERON Proprietors.

For the most fastidious dresser we have the

Nicest Assortment of Mens' Shoes

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

E. A. HILL.

Imperial Bank of Canada.

Capital Authorized ---------- $10,000,000.00
Capital 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. H. W. SUPPLE, Manager.

MOYIE TO CELEBRATE

Enthusiastic Meeting of Citizens Unanimously Decides to Honor Canada's Natal Day in Fitting Manner—Officers Are Elected and Committees Drafted.

Just as Solomon numbered every block in his temple, the committee in charge of the Dominion Day celebration here which was finally drafted at a most enthusiastic meeting of citizens held in Miners' Union hall Wednesday evening, have numbered every detail that will help to make the affair interesting for all who attend, and will watch these points just as closely.

The meeting was not only unanimously in favor of celebrating, but the concensus of opinion among those present was that this year the celebration should be carried on in a manner that will entirely eclipse any previous effort. Consequently, a program is being prepared that would do honor to a town of several times Moyie's size.

To be brief the people of Moyie, and many of those from surrounding towns, will be treated to something of an innovation in this district. Arrangements are being made to have the Cranbrook city band in attendance, while land and water sports of practically every description will form part of the program.

Following are the officers elected and committees drafted at the meeting, the first mentioned in each case being chairman, and the various chairmen to constitute a committee of the whole:

President—S. G. Blaylock.
Vice-president—A. Ferris.
Secretary—E. O. Kamm.
Treasurer—F. J. Smyth.

COMMITTEES.

Finance—J. A. B. Macdonald, Dr Coffin, V. Desbulmier, A. Ferris, H. Gamble, Ben Evans, P. P. Johnston, J. McTavish, K. D. Stinson, J. Taylor, M. McNicol and J. S. MacEachern.

Childrens Sports—Charles A. MacKay and A. D. McIntyre.

Caledonian Sports—C. A. Foote, Chas. Hanna and Harold Chapman.

Greasy Pig—M. Gill P. Conrad and M. Gill.

Advertising—F. J. Smyth and Herbert Jackson.

Transportation—E. A. Hill, E. O. Kamm and A. P. Macdonald.

Refreshments—William Reese, L. A. Horne, W. Sullivan, C. A. Foote, Mike Torpey, K. D. Stinson and James Roberts.

Liquid Refreshments—J. W. Fitch, E. A. Hill, J. McLaren, W. A. Cameron and James Corbitt.

Dancing—M. Torpey, Fred Ege, E. L. Hutt and J. F. Caire.

Music—J. Roberts, C. A. Foote and F. J. Smyth.

Grounds—A. Ferris, A. Gill and J. McLaren.

Acquatic Sports—R. Campbell, H. Gamble and K. Carruthers.

Baseball—H. Jackson, R. Gamble and G. Cruickshank.

Football—Fred Ege, Albert Gill and M. McNicol.

At the preliminary meeting on Wednesday evening A. Ferris was voted to the chair, and Graham Cruickshank was elected acting secretary. Every interest in the camp was represented.

The next meeting will be held Monday evening, June 13th, when all parties interested are requested to be there. The executive committee will meet sharp at 7 o'clock and the general meeting will be called promptly at 8 o'clock.

The members of the finance committee are busy soliciting funds for the various prizes and to defray the expenses of the celebration. These men should be given every encouragement, and it is up to everyone to respond liberally.

Methodists Buy Parsonage

The trustees of the Moyie Methodist church have completed a deal for the purchase of the house owned by A. P. Macdonald, facing Queens avenue. The house will be used as a parsonage for the Methodist minister.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will brace up the nerves, banish sick headache, prevent despondency and invigorate the whole system. Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

GENERAL FLOAT

Nelson's Dominion Day celebration will last only one day this year.

Vancouver has more automobiles than any other city of its size on the continent.

The steamer fare from Vancouver to Stewart is $22, which includes berths and meals.

Tenders are being called for the erection of the C. P. R.'s new tourist hotel near Proctor.

A survey is to be made for a wagon road from Creston to the Bayonne mine, a distance of 35 miles.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier will be in Nelson on Wednesday, August 31, and will probably stop at Cranbrook the following day.

Mackenzie & Mann make the prediction that the main line of the Canadian Northern will be completed within four years.

J. A. Harvey, formerly of Cranbrook but now of Vancouver, is making a trip through the Chechaco vallley, locating land.

Gomer Jones, formerly with the C. N. P. Lumber company, at Wardner, has accepted a position with the Kootenay Telephone Lines, Limited, at Cranbrook, as accountant and business manager.

Moyie's New Constable

J. T. Browning is Moyie's new constable. Mr. Browning and his wife arrived here Wednesday from Vancouver. Constable A. Morris, who was here temporarily since Constable Dinsmore left, has returned to Michel. Constable Browning has had splendid training in the police service, being 15 years with the Northwest Mounted Police. When Bill Miner, the notorious bandit and train robber, was run to earth a few years ago near Kamloops, he was in at the capture and received $1,300 as his share of the reward offered by the C. P. R.

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

LOCAL ASSAYS

"Billy" Bremner is down from from Calgary.

Father Deck will hold service at the Catholic church Sunday.

Several McGill students are working in the St. Eugene mine.

James Harper is braking on the Soo-Spokane run between Kingsgate and Lethbridge.

Miss McQuade is here from Olympia, Wash., on a visit with her mother and brother.

Fred Smith, of Smith, Davidson & Wright, Vancouver, was in town Monday taking orders.

W. J. Feltham left yesterday for the Sheep creek country, where he intends spending the summer.

R. G. McPhail, who came here recently from New Westminster, is in charge of the Porto Rico Lumber Company.

C. E. Joslin has been awarded the contract of carrying the mail between the postoffice and the railway station.

H. H. Dimock, manager of the Aurora mine, was in Cranbrook Monday on business in connection with the property.

E. I. Nordman, while trolling in the upper Moyie lake a few evenings ago, landed a 26 inch char that tipped the scales at five pounds.

The fat men and the kids had a ball game Sunday and it was an amusing one. In the fifth inning the fats got out of wind and quit.

Master Claude Reese will attend the high school entrance examinations, which will be held at Cranbrook on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week.

R. W. Gibson of Victoria, president of the Beaver Lumber Company, was in Moyie this week looking over the affairs of the Porto Rico Lumber Company, which is a subsidiary concern.

The ladies of Moyie had a ball game at Aldridge yesterday, and are planning for another. The sporting editor of the Leader was unable to learn the score of yesterday's game.

Charles Stevens, of the East Kootenay Bottling Company, Cranbrook, was in town Wednesday. Mr. Stevens is one of the old timers of South East Kootenay and has built up a splendid business, every town along the Crow using his goods.

This is Payday

Today is the St. Eugene payday, and the amount that will be disbursed is $28,000. The Imperial bank will be open until six o'clock this evening.

Diamond Drill Co. to Incorporate

O. L. Knight & Company, diamond drill contractors, are making preparations to have their company incorporated. The company will be capitalized at $50,000, and there will be no change in the name. The stock of the company will be on the market within a few weeks. There has been such a demand for diamond drill work lately that the company is almost swamped, and it has been necessary to turn down several good drilling contracts. The company will add four drills to its present number in operation.

Election Not Completed

The Miners' Union election was not completed last Saturday, and a second ballot will be taken tomorrow to decide who shall fill the office of financial secretary and who shall be the delegate to the convention at Denver on July 18. Tomorrow a ballot will be taken on James Roberts and Wm. Fleming for financial secretary, and on James Roberts and Albert Gill for delegate to convention.

Wall Paper - Wall Paper

Remember that we are clearing out every roll of wall paper in stock, which includes papers of handsome designs for either parlor, dining room, kitchen, or any room in the house, and clearing them out at less than you could buy them if you went to the factory for them.

This is Worth Looking Into

The same reductions in other lines still prevail. Visit our store and get your supply.

MacEachern & Macdonald

Shareholders' Meeting

The regular annual meeting of the shareholders of The Society Girl Mining Company, Limited, was held in Morley hall Tuesday afternoon. All the directors and a good number of the shareholders were present. The report of the directors was accepted. The report shows that during the past year 860 feet of development work has been done at a cost of $11.88 per foot. This work consists of 25 feet of raising, 605 feet of crosscutting and 230 feet of drifting on the vein, which has resulted in the opening of a large body of concentrating ore. During the year $901.95 was expended on improvements to the road, and when the proposed government road is completed, ore may be shipped from the mine at about one-half of the present cost. About 10 tons of crude ore, sorted from the concentrating ore, is on the lower dump awaiting shipment, and there is also a large quantity of ore on the upper dump, which may be shipped profitably when the shipping facilities are improved upon.

The old board of directors was re-elected unanimously. It consists of C. C. Farrell, president; D. A. Ayres, vice-president; J. P. Farrell, secretary-treasurer; Phillip Conrad and F. J. Smyth.

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

To Play Cranbrook

The Moyie ball team will play the Cranbrook team at Cranbrook this evening, and it is expected that a good bunch of fans will go down from here to the capitol of the banana belt to root for their home team. There will be two new players in the Moyie team at tonight's game. They are C. Galvin, pitcher, and H. Burr, outfielder. Both are from Spokane, the city where so many star players come from.

There will be a game at Aldridge Sunday afternoon when the Moyie team will play either Bonners Ferry or Cranbrook.

Moyie has two games arranged with Macleod. They will be played on June 28 and 29 at Macleod.

The Moyie boys will play at home on Dominion Day, and will have a match with some outside team, probably Cranbrook.

Football

The Moyie and Cranbrook football teams will play at Aldridge Sunday afternoon immediately after the arrival of the passenger train from Cranbrook. In last Sunday's game Michel beat Moyie in a score of 1 to 0.

New Anglican Bishop

The Rev. A. W. Depencier, rector of St. Paul's church, Vancouver, has been elected bishop of Westminster as successor to the late Right Rev. John Dart.

REV. J. W. MILLER, B. A.

Rev. Miller was united in marriage in Nelson on Wednesday, June 8th, to Miss Lucinda Patrick of that city. Mr. Miller and his bride are on their way to Europe, where they will spend the next four months, before returning to Moyie to take up their residence. Rev. Miller is pastor of the Moyie Methodist church.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH, PUBLISHER.

RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year $2.00

FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1910.

PAYDAY

When you get your pay
As you will today,
And salt some down for the winter,
Just get a bunch
And hold back a bunch
To pay what you owe the printer.

Wanted—Mineral Exhibits

This year the management of the Spokane Interstate Fair proposes to make the mineral exhibits the feature of the exhibition. This action is probably taken on account of the increased activity evinced in mining throughout the western States and British Columbia. Good displays, representative of the ore deposits of the district from which they are sent, have always proven a most valuable advertising feature. But on an occasion when mining is to be made the feature of an Interstate fair, such as is suggested at Spokane this year, a good display would receive even more prominence than usual. Consequently, as an advertising medium, its value would be even greater. Not only is this the case, but bigger prizes are awarded and, in this way, more inducement is offered to the exhibitors to spare pains and trouble in preparing the exhibit. The Moyie district has the ore deposits and exhibits from this camp at previous expositions have always been most attractive. At the coming exhibition in Spokane, however, Moyie should not only be well represented, but a collective exhibit from the various mines could well be prepared and Moyie may easily receive the highest award. If a good exhibit is to be sent no time should be lost, as a few months' time in which to select the samples would greatly assist the scheme. A man might well be appointed to have charge of the collecting of the exhibit and of attending to it at the fair.

Editorial Notes

Talk up the Dominion Day celebration.

An exchange says that two swallows do not make a summer, but a few swallows of Seattle booze makes all seasons look alike.

Every loyal citizen of the Dominion will bury the political hatchet on the occasion of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's tour of the west and will join in welcoming "Canada's Grand Old Man." The Premier will speak in Nelson on August 31 and will, it is practically certain, include Cranbrook in his itinerary. All the cities of the west are arranging to tender him a reception worthy of such a statesman and of such metropolises, and Cranbrook and Nelson will undoubtedly be as up-to-date as any other city in this regard.

The appointment of Hon. Price Ellison, M. P. P. for Okanagan, to the portfolio of Minister of Finance and that of W. R. Ross, M. P. P. for Fernie, to the position of Minister of Lands should meet with the approval of the electorate at large, irrespective of politics. Both ministers are men capable of doing justice to their new offices and the McBride government, the electors and the ministers themselves, alike, are to be congratulated on the choice. That the electorate of the Fernie riding will signify its approval of the elevation of its member to the cabinet at the by-election is beyond question.

CHINOOKERS

(Spokesman-Review.)

"Chantecler hats and chantecler veils, and all the rest, may come and go," said Plain Person, "but chantecler fricassee with dumplings, will go on forever."

Dear Chinookers—It is generally considered that since the demise of Grover Cleveland the drinking coffee from a saucer become a lost art. It is with much pleasure, therefore, that I hasten to announce the discovery of a fellow guest at Davenport's today who accomplished the feat with perfect dexterity and without the loss of a drop. He seemed determined to hide his personality in the veil of modesty and refused to give his name for publication.

HIRAM HOBBS.

WORLD'S DOINGS

John D. Rockefeller wears a paper vest for warmth in cool days.

The lead pencil makers of Nuremberg, Germany, use about 700,000 tons of American cedar each year.

King Edward's funeral, with its attendant expenses, cost $1,500,000, which expense will be defrayed from the public purse.

The largest herd of buffalo in the world is owned by Canada. It is kept in the park at Wainwright, 125 miles east of Edmonton.

A spring hanger to absorb the shock that is so destructive to tungsten incandescent lamp filaments has been placed on the market.

The new king of England is an ardent lover of the poetry of Tennyson and sometimes smokes a pipe over a copy of the early lyrics of Swinburne.

Jack Johnson's Career

When Johnson climbs into the ring on July 4 it will be a different Johnson from the strapping negro boy who beat his way into an arena in Frisco a few years ago to see Jeffries fight Ruhlin. The coon must be given credit for fighting his way up the pugilistic ladder. He is wealthy and owns two automobiles and has a lot of good property in Chicago, and just to think that not so many years ago he couldn't raise enough money to buy a glass of beer!

If you are not satisfied after using two-thirds of a bottle of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, according to directions, you can have your money back. The tablets cleanse and invigorate the stomach, improve the digestion, regulate the bowels. Give them a trial and get well. Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

A Poor Weak Woman

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice *free of charge* and in *absolute confidence* and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The *most perfect* remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

The many and varied symptoms of woman's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1008 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed *free* on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing *only*. Address as above.

As Lowery Sees Things.

(Greenwood Ledge.)

Time may be money, but it is not so scarce.

Some men who pose as good story tellers are not much good at anything else.

Bopsters can build a city on a desert, while knockers can kill a village in the Garden of Eden.

An expert says that the spread of cancer is largely due to eating green vegetables that are not properly washed. We might also remark that the spread of delirium tremens is largely due to people drinking whiskey that is not properly watered.

Made a Mistake

"I guess I made a mistake. I wouldn't paint a doorstep for the old tenant."

"Well."

"And now I've got to paint the entire house for the new tenant."

C. P. R. Time Table

Westbound

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

Eastbound

No. 214	Local	2:52 p. m.
No. 8	Soo-Spokane	5:20 p. m.

Coming Events

Masonic grand lodge, Cranbrook, June 23.

Calgary Exhibition, June 30 to July 7.

Convention of Western Federation of Miners, Denver, July 18.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier at Nelson, August 31.

Revelstoke Fall Fair, September 6 and 7.

New Denver Fruit Fair, October 4.

Spokane Interstate Fair, October 3 to 9.

"It cured me," or "It saved the life of my little child," are the expressions you hear every day about Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. This is true the world over where this valuable remedy has been introduced. No other medicine in use for diarrhoea or bowel complaints has received such general approval. The secret of the success of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy is that it cures. Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

THE WAIVE
Ice Cream Parlor
NOW OPEN
Drewry Building - L. A. Horne, Prop.

Thos. Summers
Cigars, Candy, Fruit and Confectionery.
TOYS, NOTIONS ETC.
South Victoria St.

OVER 86 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

POSTAL PHOTOS.

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

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

St. Joseph's Convent
NELSON, B. C.
Boarding and Day School conducted by Sisters of St. Joseph, Nelson, B. C. Commercial and business courses a specialty. Excellent and swift progress characterize even departments. Parents should write for particulars. One month's trial convinces the public of the thoroughness of the Sisters' methods of teaching. Terms commence January, April and Sept. Pupils are admitted during term.

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

Wm. Jewell
Express and General Delivery Business. Livery and Feed Stable.
WOOD AND COAL
For Sale
Leave Orders at Gwynne's Store.
Moyie British Columbia

Notice to Gentlemen
If you want anything in the line of clothing or men's furnishings, try
C. A. FOOTE
THE TAILOR
We carry in stock the goods to make an up-to-date suit made in town, or we can get you a special ordered suit made to your measure. We have ready-to-wear Campbell's clothing, the best made and fitting clothing in Canada.
Underwear, shirts, collars, ties, belts, summer hats and nearly everything in the line of furnishings at reasonable prices.
All our goods and work guaranteed. Cleaning, pressing and repairing done.
C. A. Foote
Merchant Tailor

I. O. O. F.
Whidey Lodge No. 41.
Meets Tuesday evenings in the Miners' Union hall. 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 brethren welcome.
K. D. STINSON, Chancellor Com. E. A. HILL, K. R. & S.

Selkirk Lodge, No. 56
A. F. & A. M.
Regular meetings on the first Wednesday of each month.
Visiting brethren welcome.
H. Chapman, W. M.
N. W. Burdett, Secretary.

Moyie Miners' Union
No. 71 W. F. of M.
Meets in Miners' Union Hall every Saturday evening. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
Albert Gill, President. James Roberts, Secretary.

Harvey, McCarter & Macdonald
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.
Cranbrook, - - - B. C.

W. F. GURD,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
CRANBROOK, B. C.

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

George H. Thompson,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
CRANBROOK, BRITISH COLUMBIA

W. R. BEATTY
Embalmer and Undertaker.
Phone 9. CRANBROOK

T. T. McVittie, C.E., P.L.S. H. Y. Parker, C.
McVITTIE & PARKER
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYING
RAILWAY & MINING ENGINEERING
Estimates Furnished.
OFFICES
Fort Steele P. O. Box 25.
Cranbrook P. O. Box 11.

BUY YOUR
Cigars
Tobaccos
Fruit and
Confectionery
FROM
A. B. Stewart

—THE—
Central Hotel.
DESAULNIER BROS., Props.
Large sample room in connection with house for commercial men. Best of accommodation.
Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.
QUEENS AVE. MOYIE, B. C.

SEND YOUR WORK TO THE
KOOTENAY
STEAM
LAUNDRY.
NELSON
All White Labor.
Leave work with the local agent
A. B. STEWART

Stationery, Cigars, Pipes, Tobaccos, Choice Confectionery, and All Kinds of Assorted Candies. Fresh Fruit in Season and Soft Drinks.
SPECIAL
Full and Complete Stock of Fishing Tackle. Call and See Display in Window. Just Opened
LUCKY LEAF ICE CREAM PARLOR
R. A. Smith - P. O. Block, Moyie, B. C.

THE QUESTION
Where to get something to quench a thirst on the sultry weather days.
Our Sanitary Bottling
turns out only the purest beverages made of the purest water and other ingredients.
Every first order has secured a permanent customer.
That's what tells.
East Kootenay Bottling Co.
P. O. BOX 810 PHONE
Cranbrook, B. C.

SNAPS

I have been instructed by the owners of the Moyie townsite to sell lots at the same prices as they were last year.

Lots for $65 and up

Lot and three-room house on Tavistock street, $700.
House and lot on south Tavistock street, $700.
IS A BARGAIN.
Two lots and two-room house, near depot, $600.
A one-third interest in a beautifully situated land on west side of Moyie lake, $1,500.

Apply to
F. J. Smyth
P. O. Box 4 = MOYIE

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 in quality. Insist on having Moyie Beer.
BOTTLED AND DRAFT BEER
MOYIE BREWING CO.
MUELLER & HESSE, PROPS.
MOYIE, B. C.

MOYIE HOTEL
P. F. JOHNSTON, Prop.
This hotel is new and well furnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords. The bar is filled with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
Headquarters for
COMMERCIAL AND MINING MEN
MOYIE, - British Columbia

THE OBJECTIONABLE LIGHTHOUSE

By Foxcroft Davis

NOW the Germans are learning things. After having stayed at home for a thousand years they are going abroad and planting themselves here and there on the face of the globe and acquiring many taking ways from the English, whose ways in foreign lands are extremely taking.

The Germans take a piece of ground in China and by the unwritten law it is always ten square miles. Then they take a neutral zone of ten square miles more, thus faithfully copying the English. The neutral zone insensibly evolves itself into a large and indefinite section of debatable land; whether it be German or Chinese nobody knows, nor does anybody seem particularly interested except the English.

Something of this sort happened in the neighborhood of Chao-Chau, the German naval station on the Yellow River. About thirty miles up the Yellow River is a piece of land running out into the river, and it is called Stickup Point. Nothing, however, sticks up there, and the point itself is nothing but a spit of land running into the river. On the right of it is a deep bay, or rather bight, curving into the land, and there is a big flat rock at the inner curve of the bight which shows at low water, but as it is in nobody's way and rather serves as a convenience it lies there, calm and undisturbed.

However, once upon a time a Chinese junk, towing a long line of rafts loaded with brick and cement, lost its tow off Stickup Point, and the rafts upset, dumping all the bricks and cement into the river. The current runs strong there and the water was nearly twenty-five feet deep within half a cable's length of low lying Stickup Point. The bricks and cement, however, made the water shoal about seven feet at that particular point, which nobody minded at all. The rafts' loads were meant for use at Chao-Chau, where the Germans are fortified, and as they were in a great hurry to do the work they merely sent after new bricks and cement and let the rafts loads remain at the bottom of the river, where they bothered nobody and nobody bothered them.

One day, however, H. M. Seahorse, third class cruiser, Commander R. H. F. Hyde commanding, was loafing about the Yellow River not far from Chao-Chau—there are always British cruisers loafing in that neighborhood. Commander Hyde saw something going on at Stickup Point. A young German naval officer, Lieutenant Count von Stiendhal, with a couple of assistants, was taking measurements and soundings. The Seahorse immediately sent a boat ashore to buy vegetables, and the officer in charge of the boat was not a midshipman, as might have been expected. It was Lieutenant Langton, executive officer of the Seahorse. It took a long, long time to buy some potatoes and carrots, of which the Seahorse already had a superfluity, but Langton took back with him a commodity besides potato and carrots. This commodity was [illegible] information.

"The beggars are to build a lighthouse there," reported Langton to Hyde in the cabin of the Seahorse. "They say it is in the neutral zone and that a lighthouse there would be a public utility."

"A German utility, you mean," replied Hyde. "Next thing there will be a German factory established there, then a force to protect the factory, and in a couple of years a German colony. That won't do."

"How can you help it?" asked Langton.

"Never mind, my boy," darkly answered Hyde.

"The officer," Langton resumed, "who has been making the soundings and measurements is Von Stiendhal, a curly headed fellow with a beard—looks like Lohengrin in the opera. I knew him well at Kiel last year. I was dead gone on one of the daughters of the American Admiral and Von Stiendhal was dead gone on the other. Has some brains, Von Stiendhal. Goes back to Chao-Chau to-night—won't return for a week."

"Glory, glory, glory!" cried Hyde, slapping Langton on the back.

Immediately the Seahorse steamed down the river toward Wei-hai-wei, apparently taking no further interest in the lighthouse on Stickup Point.

Now, the Seahorse, which was of about three thousand tons, was one of a couple of freak cruisers built by the Admiralty to pacify one of the Admiralty Lords, who thought he knew something about ships. Her sister ship had been made over into something practical, but the Seahorse remained as she was to worry everything that came near her or to whom she came near. She had an unusually high, sharp, heavily armored bow, very wicked looking and with fearful possibilities of ramming. In addition to this there was a superstition that in turning she described a circle the arc of which was about five times her own length; also, that she wabbled badly in turning and seemed looking for trouble all the time with her knifelike bow. This was enough to make her very unpopular with her sister ships and avoided as far as possible at manoeuvres. Likewise her commander was always a junior, as the men who could do better would not take the Seashore at any price.

All these circumstances were painfully revealed to Hyde and his officers. That afternoon when nearing Wei-hai-wei they met the big Melampus, which bore the broad pennant of a Vice Admiral and was going out for ball practice. The Seahorse signalled that her commander wished to speak with Vice Admiral Harbord, and when the answering signal came back and the Seahorse steamed nearer, the captain of the big cruiser, standing on the bridge, howled through the megaphone the following insulting remark:—

"Don't get too close to me with that damned craft of yours. I don't want a hole stove in me, as you did in the Hoogly."

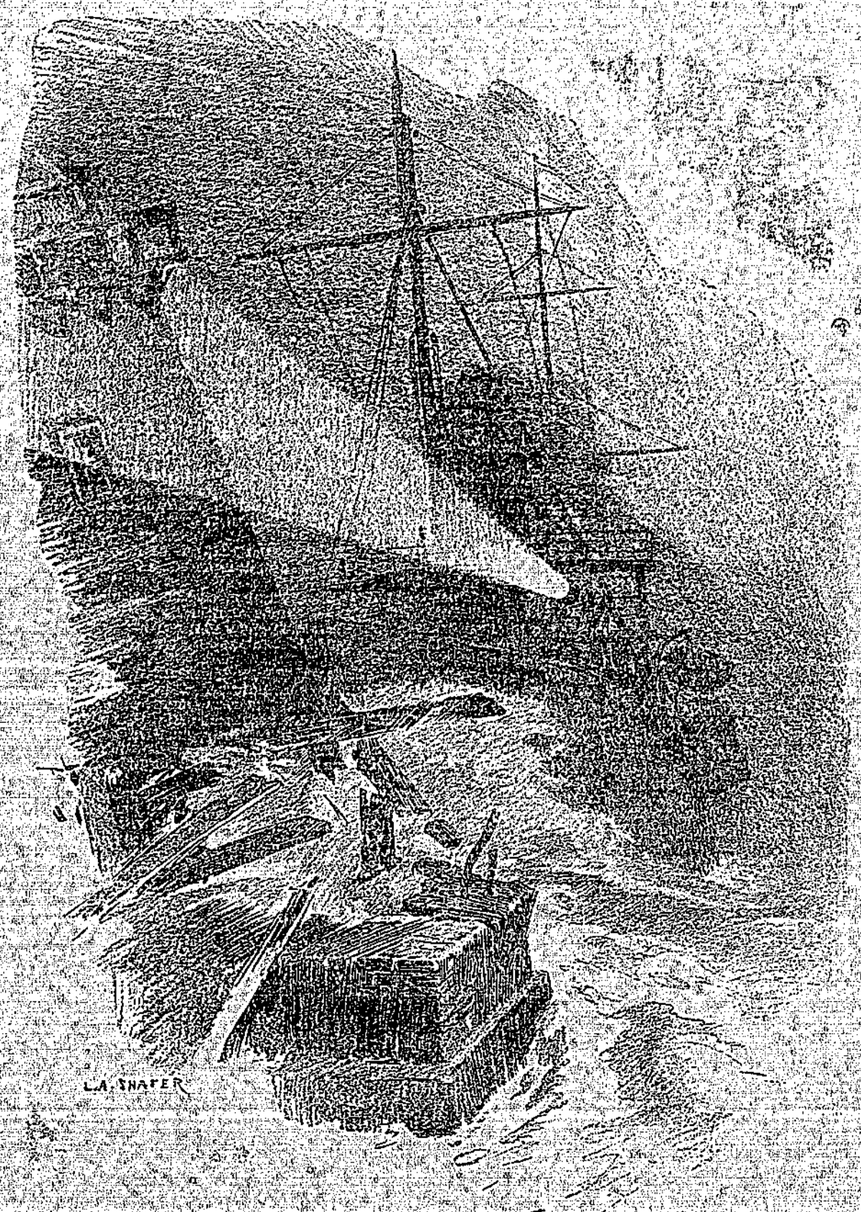
The unkind allusion referred to a troopship which manoeuvred like a haystack and which was perpetually getting in the way of other ships. She had, with apparent deliberation and forethought, butted into the Seahorse at Hong Kong, and quite naturally the Seahorse defended herself with her beak and buried it about three feet deep in the Hoogly. However, as the Melampus had an armor belt of chilled steel something like nine inches in thickness, the Seahorse might have pecked at her until the day of judgment without making the slightest impression.

Hyde, mindful that he was addressing a flag captain and that Vice Admiral Harbord was in the Melampus and listening to every word, gave back the soft answer which is said to turn away wrath. His reply, likewise hollowed through a megaphone, was this:—

"All right; I am not coming any closer."

His remark made to Langton was totally unprintable. In it he called the Melampus' commander, who was Captain Lord Edmund Kerr and the younger son of a duke, a nincompoop, a lunkhead, a nervous little Miss Nancy, who needed an Admiral to take care of him, &c., &c., &c.

In a short while the Seahorse's launch had crossed the narrow strip of muddy and turbulent water between the little cruiser and the big one, and Hyde clambered aboard the Melampus. He greeted the captain with affability and got a cool greeting in reply. The Seahorse was still a trifle too near the Melampus, so her commander thought.



The Cruiser's Ugly Bow Struck the Lighthouse a Staggering Blow Full Amidships.

Hyde's business, however, was with the Admiral, and he was presently seated at the cabin table. The Melampus had no quarters for an Admiral, and the consequence was that Captain Lord Edmund Kerr had to take the executive officer's room, while the Admiral coolly possessed himself of the captain's quarters.

"What is doing up the river?" asked Admiral Harbord.

"A new lighthouse is to be built at Stickup Point," answered Hyde. "I was there two days ago."

"What?" bawled the Admiral.

Hyde suavely repeated his remark.

There is always something agreeable in being the bearer of important information, even if it be unpleasant, and Hyde realized this.

"Built by the Germans," he said, "inside of a fortnight. I was up there two weeks ago and heard that a big string of rafts towed by a native junk and loaded with bricks and cement had got up that far and had capsized, and the bricks and cement had gone down in twenty-five feet of water right at the end of the point. It makes a pretty good foundation for a lighthouse, and the Germans are quietly making surveys with a view to putting up a light, out of pure philanthropy. No rocks, no eddies, good sandy bottom and eighteen feet of water at low tide."

"Of course," snorted the Admiral.

"It has occurred to me," meekly said Hyde, "that there might be some philanthropy on our side, too. So I came down to ask your permission to blow up that pile of bricks and cement, which I consider a danger to navigation, being only eighteen feet of water over it at low water, as I mentioned. It might be dangerous to the native junks and rafts."

For answer the Admiral, an undemonstrative man, leaned across the table and caught Hyde's hands in his and shook it warmly.

"Certainly," he said; "only eighteen feet of water over that obstruction to navigation on Stickup Point, as you say. It was hardly necessary for you to come and ask permission for that. How long will it take you to get up there and do the work?"

"About two days," answered Hyde. "When I was there, day before yesterday, the Germans were having materials for the lighthouse. They claimed that it would be a mere temporary affair, but the German occupation isn't designed to be temporary."

"Are there any Germans about there?"

"Not openly, but they have a way of appearing in droves when you least expect to see them. I understand that the surveys and plans had been made and the junks engaged to bring up the stuff from Chao-Chau."

The Admiral took out his watch and looked at it.

"Can't ask you to stay to luncheon," he said; "there isn't any time to lose in an errand of humanity, such as you are engaged upon. Go up there and blow the bottom out of the river if you can."

"I can blow a big hole in the bottom now," said Hyde rising. "May I ask if you have any further instructions?"

"Yes," said the Admiral, seizing a pen and dashing off a line upon a sheet of paper, sealing, addressing it and handing it to Hyde. "Open this when your reckoning shows that you are five miles from Stickup Point."

Hyde put his sealed instructions in his breast pocket, made his obeisances to the Admiral and went out on deck. Officers were standing around, but Captain Lord Edmund Kerr still, like Horatius, held the bridge, and, megaphone in hand, watched the Seahorse as she bobbed and swayed about in the swift running current in the bright light of the summer morning.

There was no doubt about it, the Seahorse appeared to be a perverse craft, and in turning seemed uncertain for a while which way she would come around. She finally concluded to turn in a way which brought her unpleasant looking bow about fifty yards nearer the Melampus, which sheered off as a hippopotamus slides away from an alligator. Finally, however, the Seahorse, having made up her mind which way she wished to go, accomplished it and went trotting up the river at a good gait.

The next morning but one, at daylight, found the Seahorse nearing Stickup Point. Fives miles from it Hyde opened his sealed orders. They read as follows:—

"Do as you damn please."

They were signed in due official form by R. F. K. Harbord, Vice Admiral, commanding.

"These are the orders I like," chuckled Hyde, showing them to Langton, who was just twenty-six years old.

"And I hope," said that young executive officer, "you will give me the same kind of instructions."

"Not a bit of it," answered Hyde sternly. "I don't believe in entrusting junior officers with duties beyond their years."

Soon they came within sight of the low lying Stickup Point. Nothing was sticking up. The huts of the natives were huddled together on the high ground, which, like the Jew, was subject to overflow at times. Now, however, the spring tides had abated, leaving behind the rich alluvium, which means a good harvest to the tireless workers. A rich harvest in China means that nobody starves though many go hungry. There was not a foreigner in sight, but there was something quite as interesting to be seen. Far off up the river a strong glass showed a long string of native junks and rafts with native oarsmen coming slowly down. The men were singing cheerfully, and their shrill chorus, borne on the morning wind, floated far in advance of them.

The long tow was not headed by a puffing German launch, as it might have been, but Hyde's strong eyes, with a strong glass, discerned upon every raft two or three men in the uniform of occidental sailors. A grim suspicion flashed into Hyde's mind. That great tow meant material for the lighthouse. He was convinced of this when, in spite of the wind and tide being in their favor, the tow stopped about a mile up the river without any apparent reason, unless it was the presence of the Seahorse.

Meanwhile the Seahorse came tearing up at full speed, and by the time she was anchored two of her boats were out and hovering mysteriously over the spot where fate had deposited the beginning of a foundation for a lighthouse. Langton was in the first boat and half an hour's quick work did the business. One boat went ashore and landed a dozen sailors, who scattered in all directions giving warning to the natives not to approach within a certain radius of Stickup Point. The boat with its companions scuttled back to the Seahorse, which turned and went down the river a mile. Then, at the firing of a gun, there was a sudden deep rumbling and the bottom of the river at Stickup Point suddenly rose in the air. A great column of water shone like a pillar of cloud in the day, hovered for a moment, then fell back into the river, which went placidly on its way as if nothing had happened.

As a matter of fact, where there had been eighteen feet of water there was now a hole about forty feet deep and bricks and cement were gone.

Then the Seahorse's bluejackets on shore swung along to a point half a mile down the shore, where they were taken aboard the little cruiser, who then turned her nose downstream.

In the cabin Hyde, in the exuberance of his feelings, hugged Langton warmly.

"We have done for 'em," cried Langton, meaning the Germans' scheme of a lighthouse.

"I hope so," said Hyde, "but I think they will bear watching. In my orders, don't you see I can do as I damned please, and I please to go off for a week or two and make those German beggars think we have gone to Chefoo, and then we will come back and see what the scoundrels are up to."

Hyde was as good as his word and the Seahorse melted into the horizon and was seen no more for eleven days. At the end of nine days news had come from Stickup Point. A native magistrate, Chang Fu by name, who loved to embroil the British and the Germans, made a journey fifteen miles down the river and went aboard the Seahorse, bringing with him an interpreter. His news was as follows:—

"The Germans did not mind the hole in the river. They went into the bight of the bay, where there is a flat rock close to the shore, and made square boxes of wood and iron, which they filled full of cement and laid on the rock. Then they put a brick wall and more cement around it and made a square place above water as solid as the rock, and this they did in six days, working day and night. They had timbers on the ground and they put up a house, the boards fastened with iron clamps and all glass at the top and in it they light a light at sunset and it burns until daylight, and there are Germans all the time who tend that light."

Hyde retained his self-possession, but his heart descended into his boots. His labor of love in getting the obstruction to navigation out of the way at Stickup Point had been in vain. Chang-Fu and the interpreter bowed themselves off the ship with much ceremony, but left sorrowful hearts in Hyde and Langton and everybody in the Seahorse, including the cooks in the galley.

Langton, however, in the course of an hour or two recovered his spirits and, going down into the cabin, had a private conversation with Hyde so private that the Japanese boy, who was a spy and who had made a hole between the pantry and the cabin, could not understand a word. But Hyde's spirits revived rapidly as the Seahorse took her way down the river about twenty miles to a native town with a small European colony engaged in the import of agricultural implements and sheet iron.

The manager of the warehouse, McGunnigle, was a subject of King Edward VII., having been born and reared in the city of Glasgow, which he called "Glasgie." Hyde, with Langton, went ashore. It was a hot July day and the little bare office of the big warehouse was like an oven.

Their conference was held, or rather Hyde, in a dulcet voice, gave certain disguised orders to Mr. McGunnigle. Hyde was thirty-two years old, but his beardless face made him look like a boy of twenty-two. McGunnigle, a tall, raw boned Scotchman, with a regular kail yard accent, listened meekly. At the end of this confabulation, it being still early in the afternoon, the Seahorse, after her wabbly fashion, made for a small pier attached to the warehouse upon which the sheet iron and agricultural implements were unloaded. Immediately an improvised tent of canvas was stretched over the bow of the ship and part of the pier and inside this tent went on some queer dock yard work. A truckload of ploughshares and axe helves was dumped on the pier and the engine room force of the Seahorse, increased by a gang of bundermen, proceeded to secure onto the bow of the Seahorse ploughshares and axe helves at every point.

It is a difficult thing for an amateur to fasten things onto chilled steel several inches thick, but the officers aboard ship are clever men and have magical tools which they heat red hot and have wonderful machinery for working them. At the end of two days' toiling, moiling and broiling the canvas tent was removed and the Seahorse pulled out into the stream.

Her appearance was truly grotesque. Her bow was as sharp as ever, but she seemed to have been lengthened a couple of feet. The plates at that point did not have the appearance of armor plates at all, but of sections of sheet iron heavily screwed in. The additional weight forward sent the little cruiser down by the head about two feet, so that she appeared to be nosing frantically in the water, while astern her screw went racing around in the air. This contingency, however, seemed to be anticipated, because she immediately backed up to the pier again and took on enough scrap iron to bring her stern on a level with her head. This made her draw a foot more water. Nevertheless she could still do seventeen knots very handily, particularly as her bunkers carried the very best grade of fine burning coal, and under forced draught she could do something more than seventeen knots.

When she was finally settled and headed up the river, Hyde, happy and perspiring on the bridge, said to Langton—

"We'll do it, or burst."

This was Hyde's adaptation of a word he had frequently heard used by his friend Hulkett, of the United States Navy, the correct pronunciation, however, being "bust."

It was early in the morning when the Seahorse began her pilgrimage back to Stickup Point, thirty miles up the river. There did not seem to be any particular occasion for racing, but she started off at a good clip and steadily increased it. Fifteen miles below Stickup Point the engines began to hum and the Seahorse raced ahead as if her new and exceedingly homely bow and the load of scrap ironsaft were so many air ships aboard. She was using the free burning coal, which McCoin, the chief engineer, regarded in the light of gold and diamonds, and was shovelling it into the stoke hole as if it were a bundle of old newspapers.

Hyde himself, by way of encouraging the engine room force, went into the Inferno of the ship, taking the precaution of first removing his blouse, trousers and shoes. The men were working in fifteen minute shifts, and the surgeon was on hand giving them milk and brandy as they came out of the engine room. Hyde, taking a shovel, did stoker's work for ten minutes, the sweat pouring off him in streams. The stokers, grimy men, who spoke little and worked like demons, gave him a rousing cheer that rang above the fierce throbbing and sobbing and groaning of the engines and the wild whirling of the screw.

When Hyde came out of the engine room after taking his dose of milk and brandy he looked as if he had been in swimming and the doctor forced him to put on some dry clothes. This took exactly two minutes and Hyde again returned to the bridge.

The Seahorse, like a thing of life, was forging ahead and the low line of the coast was coming nearer by jumps. Yes, there in the purple dusk of the evening, shining high over the struggling huts that lined the bight or the bay, was a light in a square building, stuck out in the stream about forty yards. The light was not the scientific incandescent light of modern days, but a small, steady, fixed light, which came from a couple of big kerosene lamps. Occasionally a shadow passed before the glass and a quarter of a mile away Hyde, through a strong glass, discerned that these two dark figures evidently were not Chinamen, but Europeans. The Seahorse, without slackening speed, turned into the small, deep bay. As if in derision of the kerosene lamps, she turned a great searchlight full upon the lighthouse. It made the men within the glass top of the tower suddenly fall prone on their faces to cover their eyes. The Seahorse, now well in the little bay, was making straight for the small light.

Hyde remained on the bridge while Langton took the deck and gave the order:—

"Stand by to lower the launch."

One of the men lying flat on his face in the lighthouse wore the uniform of a German officer. He was a brave fellow, but the bravest man is helpless in the full glare of a searchlight. He cannot open his eyes, for if he does he would be blinded. If he opened them he could see nothing, for the fearful and demoniac glare of the white light blotted out all else.

It was reflected in the night sky, which was crossed with great bars of light, diverging as if the heavens were aflame in a dozen places. Instead of flashing across the zenith, as those reflections generally do, they remained fixed, for the Seahorse was laying a straight course for the lighthouse, and the great glaring eye of the searchlight never changed its direction. The natives still laboring in the fields stopped a minute or two to see what would happen. As the Seahorse came within a hundred yards of the lighthouse without diverging a point the people on land ran down to the shore shrieking in advance for the catastrophe that was coming. The space of a hundred yards was swallowed up in a minute and the cruiser's ugly bow struck the lighthouse a staggering blow full amidships.

The foundation of green cement gave way, like a cheese, when the knife is put into it, and the wooden tower tumbled into the water and floated like a great tub. The launch was in the water almost as soon as the lighthouse and steamed for it as fast as she could run.

Two men within the wooden tower had broken out the glass sides. Within smoke and flames were appearing. The two lamps were upset and one had caught fire. The inrush of water prevented a furious blaze, but the fire was creeping about wherever the oil was splashed. The launch, as if prepared for this catastrophe, produced a fire hose which it immediately began to play on the fire, incidentally drenching the two men, who already were as wet as a couple of water rats.

Langton, who was in the launch, hailed them aboard. The first man was an Englishman, the other was an officer in the German naval service. As he was dragged into the launch he staggered himself, found his feet and stood erect at attention, bringing his hand to his head, upon which there was no cap, and bowed stiffly.

"I am Lieutenant Count von Stiendhal," he said, "of the Imperial German Navy."

"Glad to see you," said Langton, warmly grasping Von Stiendhal's hand. "I recollect meeting you last year at Kiel. Don't you remember?"

Lieutenant Count von Stiendhal, having a slow Teutonic mind at best, did not remember, and besides he was just out of the jaws of death by flame and water. Langton, however, went on, the launch in the meanwhile industriously snatching a big hawser to the lighthouse.

"Don't you remember the Kaiser's ball at Kiel and what a jolly time we had with those two American girls, our friends, the daughters of the American Admiral? Nothing like one's. They have both got married since. Well, it was pretty close business for a launch as small as this to go bobbing about for a floating lighthouse, but we don't mind danger when we are trying to save life."

Von Stiendhal had been partially dazed by the reminiscences of Kiel and the daughters of the American Admiral, but when it came to saving the lighthouse, rammed and a couple of oil lamps tumbled in the deep, and the perpetrators of this outrage falling to be legic life savers, it was more than he could stand. He replied, after a moment's reflection, somewhat drily:—

"Do you not have any lookouts on your ship?"

"Oh, no. That's good," chuckled Langton. "I'll have to tell that to the First Lord of the Admiralty. Nice old cock he is, and fond of a joke. No lookouts on one of His Majesty's cruisers. Ha, ha."

"I judged so," replied Von Stiendhal blandly, by the manner in which the cruiser was steered."

Langton had no more time for conversation then. Another boat from the Seahorse was going alongside with another hawser, also with half a dozen big men, such as wreckers use and are not always found aboard a ship of war. The sailors swarmed all over the half submerged wreck, and in about half an hour the lighthouse appeared to have laid down on the surface of a nap, and to have been caught in a spider's web of hawsers from the Seahorse.

The Seahorse meanwhile had see-sawed and her bow was smashed in by the encounter, and plates of sheet iron were broken and bent, and ploughshares and axe helves were dropped into the water, and the native squaws were already paddling off with long poles to seize this precious plunder.

Another swarm of sailors climbed like flies all over the Seahorse's shrunken nose, and worked fiercely by the light of swinging incandescent lights. Another gang was engaged in drawing scrap iron astern.

While this was going on Von Stiendhal, looking more like Lohengrin than ever, sat at dinner in the cabin with Hyde. There seemed to be no particular reason why Von Stiendhal should remain, as he could easily have got ashore in a sampan, but the Britishers did not possess all the wits in the world, and Von Stiendhal had a few brains under his early blond hair. He promptly accepted Hyde's invitation to remain and dine in the cabin, and then said that he would not trouble Commander Hyde to send him ashore as it would be equally convenient for him to go down to Wei-hai-wei and take the train back.

This proposition was hurriedly accepted by Hyde and private instructions were sent to the cabin cook to serve the finest dinner that the tinned luxuries in the cabin pantry would supply. Langton also was asked to dine in the cabin. The fact that important things were being done while the commander and his executive officer were enjoying a ten course dinner was explained by the fact that there were plenty of competent men at work repairing the slight damage, which the false nose of the Seahorse had suffered in her encounter with the lighthouse.

As a matter of fact, her only injury was the breaking of her nose, which was an artificial feature.

"I wonder," said Von Stiendhal, thoughtfully, when the second bottle of champagne was opened, "why you could not avoid the lighthouse. The light was visible at least half a mile away and was in the innermost curve of the bay."

"We did our best," replied Hyde earnestly, "and tried to keep out of the bay, but this ship has never answered her helm very well and her steering gear got completely out of order just two hundred yards before we rammed the lighthouse. We meant to give it a wide berth, but there is a kind of depravity in inanimate things sometimes, and a ship will make a fool of herself when you least expect it. Don't you know it?"

"I cannot say that I have ever seen a vessel of the Imperial German navy make such a fool of itself as did the Seahorse," replied Von Stiendhal, looking Hyde steadily in the eye.

Hyde's impulse was to throw his glass of champagne full in Von Stiendhal's face, but he restrained himself. He saw promotion and a big command ahead of him, and these two things are mighty factors in self-control.

Toward ten o'clock that night the Seahorse began her return journey down the river, towing the lighthouse after her. The tide was running out in fury and was whipped by a rattling breeze, and the Seahorse scarcely felt the wooden box towing astern. She might have reached Wei-hai-wei by daylight, but instead she slacked up when nearing the harbor and finally came to a dead stop. It was Sunday morning, and at nine o'clock the Sunday morning inspection was held on all the British ships and also on a very smart little American cruiser, the Allerta, which had come up to Wei-hai-wei to make a friendly call.

It was then that Hyde elected to steam up to the anchorage, taking a berth as close as he was permitted to the Melampus. He responded promptly to a signal ordering him to come aboard. Every eye on every ship in the harbor was fixed on the Seahorse with her odd looking tow. In the cabin of the Melampus Hyde told his story to the Admiral.

"We rammed the lighthouse, sir, amidships, and pulled off without so much as a dented plate. We had got a false bow on the Seahorse"——

Then he described in technical language what had been done at the factory pier at the little town on the river.

"Of course we knew that an accident might happen to the men in the lighthouse, so we had the launch out with a hose and the life savers ready. We hauled two men out of the lighthouse and have them still. One of them, Lieutenant Count von Stiendhal, didn't ask to be set ashore, but seemed more than willing to come down here with us. He is this moment smoking on the poop of the Seahorse."

"Quite naturally," said Admiral Harbord, "the fellow wanted to see what we were going to do about it. Well, I had rather he wouldn't. Nevertheless you rammed the lighthouse and towed it down here and captured the officer and man in charge. Of course it was an accident; an awful accident, you know."

"Oh, yes," answered Hyde, beaming; "we were damaged, you know, sir. It took us three hours to get that false nose off the ship and make her look like she hadn't been in a prizefight and to dump the scrap iron overboard and get the tow all right. It was an accident; the kind of an accident that is likely to happen when a lighthouse is put inside the bight of a bay."

To this the Admiral sternly replied:—

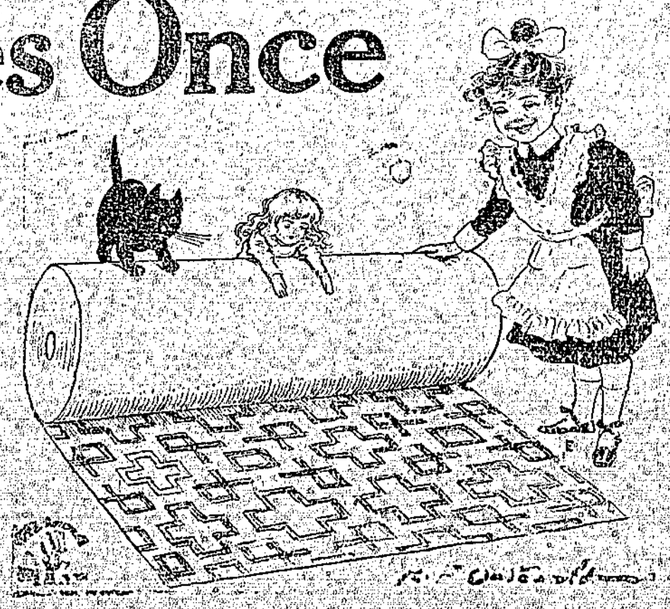
"The whole thing will be investigated. I shall appoint a court of inquiry to-day and you shall have the best command available as soon as possible."

That night there was rejoicing in many wardrooms and cabins at Wei-hai-wei, which is a British naval station.

Lieutenant Count von Stiendhal, at Chao-Chau, was justifying himself to his commander for returning to Wei-hai-wei in the Seahorse.

"I did it," he said, "my suspicions being aroused as to the way this alleged accident happened, but I found out only one thing, which I knew before. Ach, Gott! What liars these English are!"

The Circus Comes Once EVERY YEAR



But only once in a lifetime will you have the opportunity to buy furniture and other lines of merchandise at the prices the CRANBROOK CO-OPERATIVE STORES are now offering their customers.

SELLING OUT

Our reason for this great reduction in prices is that we have an offer of purchase of our entire business provided we can, by July 15th, reduce our stock to twenty thousand dollars. Our object now is to dispose of our business and from now until July 15 our prices will be our only argument. Here are some to start with. WATCH FOR OUR BIG CIRCULAR.

Prices on this list are f. o. b. Cranbrook. No charge for packing. Our prices will not permit of refunds for railway fares, except on orders above $100. Should you want anything in our stock, and cannot come into Cranbrook, send us the amount you wish to pay, and we will ship the goods subject to your approval. If not satisfactory when received we will refund your money and you can return the goods.

Sewing Machines

Standard Drop Heads	$35
Eldridge Cabinets	30
Standard Grand	45

Ten-year guarantee from the manufacturer with all these machines and they will do the work of any other machine.

Morris Chairs

One only, lap faded, regular $9, now $4.10.

No. 77C, green cushion, spring seat, oak frame, regular $15, now $10.25.

No. 271, mission frame, velour cushion, regular $20, now $13.75.

We have over twenty designs in Morris chairs, with the price now where the entire stock should sell.

Some Other Lines That May Interest You

Union wool carpet now 35c., regular 60c.

Union wool carpet now 45c., regular 75c.

Iron Beds

Our prices on this line have always been lower than other stores but we are going still lower. We cannot, for lack of space, give you prices on all the lines we carry. It should be enough when we say that at this REDUCTION SALE we are selling Iron Beds at $3.

Rugs

Union Rugs	$ 4.75 to $9
Tapestry	7.00 to 14
Brussels	14.50 to 19

Union wool carpet now 65c., regular 1.00.

Tapestry carpet, all 1.00 and 1.25 goods, selling at 65 and 75c. a yard.

Mattresses

No. 5, art tick, beaver-grass filling, wool one side, 3 feet and 4 feet 6 inches, only $2.75 and $3.

$7 mattress, now, $5.25.

$6 mattress, now $4.40.

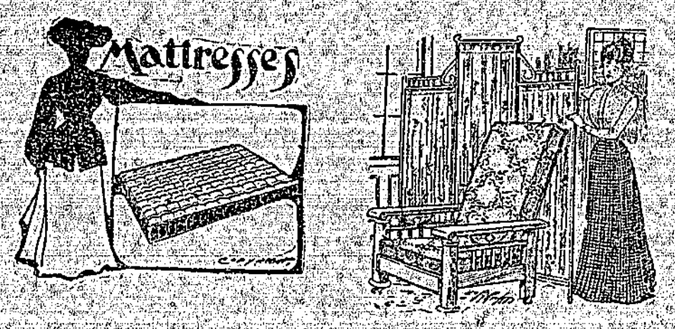
Our best felt mattress, regular $12.50, now $9.25.

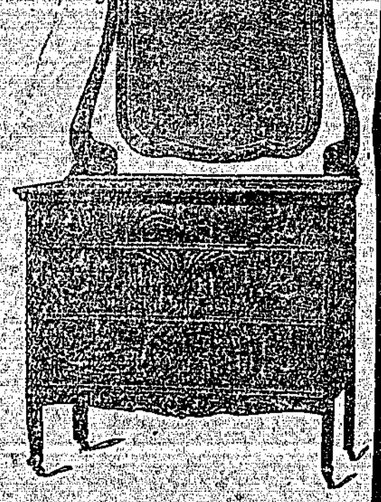
Dresser and Stands

Princess design, quartered oak, 18 by 36 mirror, regular 44.00, now 28.50.

No. 700, dresser and stand. Mirror bevel plate, 12 by 24. Remember, the two pieces, 10.50.

Our range of dressers is the largest in the district. Now that the price is down to bed rock it will pay you to send in your order.





CRANBROOK CO-OPERATIVE STORES LTD

June the Month of Brides

In anticipation of the numerous happy events, which will be celebrated in British Columbia during the month, we have purchased in many markets both at home and abroad, innumerable lines from which may be chosen suitable wedding gifts.

We direct your attention to our catalogue, through the illustrations of which, is represented our extensive stock of high quality goods.

Remember, our prices are exceedingly low on account of the enormous product handled yearly.

You wish to save money, you would not be human if you did not. Write for our catalogue and save from 30 to 50 per cent. Prompt service rendered.

Henry Birks & Sons, Limited.

Jewelery mail order house Geo. E. Trorey, Man. Dir.

VANCOUVER, B. C.

R. CAMPBELL

General Merchant

P. O. BOX 62 PHONE 11

Moyie, B. C.,

The wisest boy that ever lived opened his eyes and saw the world thirty hundred and thirty-three years ago. After 58 short years he closed his eyes to the world. He had more business touches stored away in his Royal Skypiece in 5-minutes than Wanamaker, Nathan Strauss and Henry Siegel have in their whole lifetime. He could throw away as much money as John D. Rockefeller, J. Pierpont Morgan and our Moyie business friends are all worth put together, and not miss it out of his pile.

That Boy was King Solomon, and is regarded as the Author of the Book of Proverbs, the Songs and Ecclesiastes. These Books contain many good business Mottoes, such ras: Never feel above your business; Pride goeth before a fall.—Prov. XIII—20.

Drive thy business: Let not thy business drive thee. Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.—Eccl. IX—10.

OUR JUNE SALE

will show the Purchasing Power of the people of Moyie. It starts on Friday Morning, and will include all Merchandise in our great stock, with the exception of Groceries. The

CASH SALE PRICE

which will be plainly marked on all goods, will clearly demonstrate that our special summer sale is intended to eclipse all previous efforts yet made and will continue to the end of the month.

THINK YOU the richest man of the moment, John D., is happy when the lying journals tell you that it takes 3 doctors to keep a cracker on his stomach? Make yourself happy by visiting our store during this great sale and securing some of our immense bargains.

Yours for business,

R. CAMPBELL.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

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

TAYLOR & BONNER, PROPRIETORS.

Victoria Street. MOYIE.

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

J. H. RINGROSE

Stanley St. Nelson, B. C.

Motor Boat Supplies and Gasoline Engines.

We have the largest and best assorted stock in the interior of B. C. Anything used on a motor boat we have got it. We are agents for The Caille Perfection Motor Co., and we keep in stock a number of motors at all times, so before purchasing elsewhere call and inspect them. They are high in quality but low in price. Write for catalogue and price list.

E. D. MESSENGER Co.

P. O. Box 172. Stanley St

NELSON, B. C

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold on a guarantee that if you are not satisfied after using two-thirds of a bottle according to the directions, your money will be refunded. It is up to you to try. Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that any person having in his possession saw logs belonging to the undersigned is liable to prosecution.

SIGNED:

Porto Rico Lumber Co.

Dr. H. E. HA

DENTIST

The Expert Crown and Br Worker.

Office over Mr. Short's Wall Paper Sto

Armstrong Ave., Cran

Shamrock Creamery Butte Shamrock Leaf Lard Shamrock Hams and Imperator Bacon

For sale by all first c grocers and

P BURNS & CO

MOYIE, B. C

MISS HELENA HARRISON

Certificated Graduate of Toronto Co vatory of Music

P. O. Box 127 - Cranbrook, B

Will be in Moyie every Thurs

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

DELTA FRACTION AND CLAI FRACTION MINERAL CLAIMS ate in the Fort Steele Mining Di of East Kootenay District.

Where located: On the east sid Lower Moyie Lake.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Selwy Blaylock, F. M. C. No. B24,086, as as agent for the Consolidated Mini Smelting Co., of Canada, Ltd. F Miner's Certificate No. B24,0[illegible] intend sixty days from the date hereof to to the Mining Recorder for Certi of Improvement for the purpose of taining Crown Grants of the above claims.

And further take notice that under Section 37, must be commen before the issuance of such Certi of Improvement.

Dated this 19th day of April 1906.

New Cabinet Ministers

Almost definite information comes from Victoria to the effect that the provincial cabinet will shortly be reorganized, restoring its number to seven ministers as before the last election. It is understood that W. R. Ross of Fernie, Conservative whip, will be taken into the inner circles with the portfolio of lands and that Price Ellison will be promoted to the portfolio of finance and agriculture.

Along Portland Canal

At Stewart on Portland canal there are about 1,000 people in the camp, but only about 500 actually working. Miners draw $1 a day, and the wage for a man and team is $12 a day. Hay is $25 a ton and oats $30 a ton by the carload. Carpenters draw $5 and $6 a day, and board is $3.50 a week.

Frank, Where Are You?

The provincial police department have been asked to make enquiries for Frank Irish of Southsea, Eulagnd, who is supposed to have arrived in this province some time early last year.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

TO LET—Three furnished housekeeping rooms Apply International hotel.

FOR SALE — Bedsteads and springs. Six bedsteads and four springs.—Apply to Taylor & Bonner, International Hotel.

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

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. E. Fowell, Cranbrook. In Moyie on 10th of each month.

FOR SALE—About 85 chairs. Suitable for hall or rooms in hotel. —Enquire at Leader office.

FOR SALE—Two lots and two houses, on north Tavistock street. One is a six room house, completely furnished and with wsodshed and icehouse attached. Good well on place; also stable and chicken house. Also Mason & Risch piano almost new. For price and further particulars apply to Mrs. J. R. McDonald.

Folding collapsible go-carts, rubber tires, brown and black finish, $7.00 each at the Cranbrook Co-Operative Stores, Cranbrook.

FOR SALE—Four room house and shack with lot; both furnished, $450. Apply, T. Summers' Cigar Store.

MUSIC LESSONS—I am prepared to give lessons on piano to any pupils wishing same. Apply to F. H. McMahon, International Hotel.

Lame shoulder is almost invariably caused by rheumatism of the muscles and yields quickly to the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment is not only prompt and effectual, but in no way disagreeable to use. Sold by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co.

METAL MARKET.

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

LONDON—Lead, £12, 12s, 6d.

At the Churches.

CATHOLIC CHURCH

There will be the regular morning and evening services Sunday. Morning services at 10 o'clock. Evening services at 7:30 o'clock.

REV. FATHER F. BECK (Priest)

METHODIST CHURCH

Morning service at 11 a. m. Sunday School, 2:30 p. m. Evening service, 7:30 p. m. A hearty welcome extended to all.

REV. S. COOK, (Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

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

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

Resolution

At a regular meeting of Moyie Miners Union No. 71 the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our esteemed Brother John R. McDonald, thereby depriving us of a good and faithful member and his family of a loving husband and father, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we extend to his relatives and friends our sympathy and condolence in this their hour of sorrow and affliction and be it further

Resolved, That as a mark of esteem to our late brother our charter be draped for a period of 90 days and a copy of this resolution be sent to his relatives, and to the Miners Magazine and the Moyie Leader for publication.

Signed: COMMITTEE.