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. 13 NO. 9. MOYIE, B. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1910. $2 A YEAR

Our June Sale

On next Friday morning we will start another SPECIAL CASH SALE. As in the past, nothing will be charged that is sold at SALE PRICES.

Our previous special cash sales have been record makers and we expect this JUNE SALE will eclipse all former efforts. All seasonable goods will be subjected to the price-cutting operations. JUNE 10.

Don't Forget the Date

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

A Few Suggestions

for your quick lunch.

Boneless Pigs' Feet, per tin,----------25c.
Vienna Sausage, per tin,----------35c.
Pork and Beans, small,----------2 for 25c.
Pork and Beans, large, per tin,----------20c.
Davies' Soups,----------2 for 25c.
Lobsters and Shrimps, per tin,----------25c.

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.

GENERAL FLOAT

A waterworks system is to be installed at Elko.

Creston strawberries are ripe and on the market.

Cranbrook has a daily paper, and R. S. Garrett is the publisher.

Victor Odlum, formerly editor of the Nelson Daily News, is now an insurance inspector.

W. G. Gillett, ex-mayor of Nelson, has disposed of his business in that city and will locate in Victoria.

Seventy five skilled steel workers have been brought out from Pittsburg to work in the new steel plant at Irondale, Wash.

George L. Pepoon, who was convicted at Colville, Wash., of the murder of his wife at Newport six months ago, has been sentenced to life imprisonment.

The C. P. R. may purchase the old courthouse site in Vancouver as a location for their new hotel. It is said the delay of the plans for the renovation of the old hotel is due to the negotiations.

Shareholders in the Imperial Bank of Canada will be glad to know that the thirty-fifth annual statement profits for the twelve months ending April 30 of this year, after all allowances are made, of $702,508.61.

Wreck of the Kaslo

The steamer Kaslo on Kootenay lake was sunk by a submerged pile at Ainsworth last Friday morning, and the big vessel is still lying there with only the upper works in view. She carried about 15 passengers and these were landed safely. Captain J. E. Moore was her commander when the accident occurred. The Kaslo is owned by the Great Northern company and was built 10 years ago at a cost of $80,000. She will be raised at once, the contract for doing this having recently been awarded to Geo. Hale of Nelson.

K. of P.'s Elect

Following is the list of the officers elected by St. Eugene lodge, Knights of Pythias, for the ensuing term, at their meeting last evening:

Albert Gill—C. C.
Claude Cobb—V. C.
Ben. Morgan—Prel.
K. D. Stinson—M. of W.
E. A. Hill—K. of K. and S.
A. G. Monkhouse—M. of F.
C. A. Foote—M. of E.
W. E. Edwards—M. at A.
Thomas Hudgeon—I. G.
A. McKay—O. G.

Baseball Dope

The Moyie baseball team will play the Nelson team at Nelson the latter part of the month. The Moyie team is also arranging for games with the Bonners Ferry, Macleod and Gonzaga college teams. Most of these games will be played this month.

Mill for Aurora

It has been learned on good authority that the Aurora Mining and Milling company is arranging for the erection of a 50-ton concentrator on their property on the west side of Moyie lake. There is ample ore in sight to justify the building of a mill.

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.

Good Citizen Called

A telegram received here Tuesday announced the death at Souris, P. E. I., of John R. McDonald, who left here for the east about a month ago, previous to which time he had resided here for about eight years. While here he was employed as a mill man at the St. Eugene and was well and favorably known. He is survived by a wife and four children, Mrs. McDonald and three of the children being resident here. He was a member of the Cranbrook lodge of the Knights of Columbus and held a card in the Moyie Miners' Union. Mr. McDonald was about 40 years of age and death was due to heart failure. Interment took place at St. Andrews, P. E. I.

The sympathy of the entire community is extended to Mrs. McDonald and the children in their bereavement while residents of Moyie generally acknowledge the loss of a worthy citizen.

Election Tomorrow

The semi-annual election of officers in the Moyie Miners' Union takes place tomorrow. The nominations are: For president, A. Gill; for vice-president, George Turner; for financial secretary, James Roberts, W. Fleming, W. E. Edwards, Marcus Martin; for treasurer, Michael Regan; for recording secresecretary, Alfred Baldry; for conductor, David Gardiner, William Wyldes; for warden, Singurd Jostad, James Milne, Angus Macdonald; for finance committee, James Boates, David Porter, S. McDougall, George Powell; for trustees, Warren Inness, George Turner, William Sullivan; for delegate to convention, Albert Gill, James Roberts, H. Jackson.

Football Items

Last Saturday an interesting game of football was played at Michel between the Moyie and Michel boys. Score, 2 to 1 in favor of Michel.

A return match will be played Sunday at Aldridge park. The kickoff will be at 2 p. m. A dandy game is looked for, so be there.

Social This Evening

This evening commencing at 8 o'clock the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid will give a social at the church, and they extend a cordial invitation to everyone to attend. They will serve icecream and cake. Admission 25 cents.

Society Girl Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the shareholders of The Society Girl Mining Company, Limited, will be held in Morley hall next Tuesday at 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon. The presence of all shareholders is requested.

Oliver Sells Barber Shop

W. C. Oliver, barber in the Central hotel, has sold out to W. E. Miller of Cranbrook. Mr. Oliver and wife have gone to Calgary to locate.

Social Dance Tonight

There will be a social dance in Morley hall tonight. There promisis to be a good crowd and an enjoyable time.

Circus at Cranbrook

Al. G. Barnes' wild animal show will be at Cranbrook on June 13, 14 and 15.

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.

LOCAL ASSAYS

The wild roses are in bloom.

Charles A. MacKay is in Cranbrook.

E. A. Hill was in Cranbrook on Tuesday.

S. G. Blaylock and E. O. Kamm are up at the Sullivan mine.

R. J. Binning, photographer of Cranbrook, was in town Tuesday.

Charles Farrell was transacting business in Cranbrook Wednesday.

James T. Laidlaw, surveyor of Cranbrook, was in Moyie Wednesday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kearney on Wednesday, June 1st, a son.

Mrs. Wilfrid Cameron is visiting at her old home at Grand Rapids, Michigan.

J. E. King of Creston was in Moyie for several days visiting relatives and friends.

Thos. Hare has accepted a position as manager of a mining proposition on Perry creek.

James Grant, true to his promise, is having the loose rocks removed from the streets.

George Powell, agent for the Singer sewing machine, was up from Cranbrook Tuesday.

Herb. Jackson has the contract for painting the smokestacks at the St. Eugene concentrator.

Fred Weaver recently disposed of his house and cows. However, he does not intend leaving Moyie.

Two new launches have been added to the fleet on Moyie lake. E. A. Hill and V. Desaulnier are the owners.

Mrs. McLean of Spring Hill, Nova Scotia, was in Moyie for several days the guest of her old friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Crowe.

W. H. Aldridge, general manager of the Consolidated company, was here this week and made a general inspection of the St. Eugene mine.

W. H. Laird will leave Sunday for Kamloops where he goes as a delegate to the Odd Fellows' grand lodge, which convenes in that city on June 8.

W. H. Wilson, the jeweler of Cranbrook, has secured the ser- of Mr. D. A. Sutherland, a watchmaker with over 18 years experience at watch work. Mr. Sutherland comes from Calgary.

John Simpson, a former principal of the Moyie school, spent a day in Moyie this week visiting his many old friends. Mr. Simpson came from Grand Forks and is en route to Toronto to see his sister.

Harold Chapman will be the delegate from Moyie to the Masonic grand lodge which meets at Cranbrook on June 23rd, although there will be several other Moyie members in attendance.

Rev. Father Beck wishes it to be announced that he will be unable to be in Moyie next Sunday to hold services, but that it is his intention to be here on the following Sunday, June 12.

H. W. Atkinson, accountant for the Conslidated company at Rossland, is taking his vacation and spent a few days in Moyie. He left yesterday for Alberta, where he will spend a few weeks. Mr. Atkinson was formerly accountant at the St. Eugene.

The Next Comet

The comet having passed into space, the eyes of all observers are now directed eastward awaiting the appearance of the next stellar attraction, Theodore Roosevelt, a brilliant luminary of the first mignitude visible to the naked eye in the southern half of North America as well as in all parts of the world.—Province.

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 want 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

Zinc Experiments

The Kootenaian learns from a reliable source that the proposed experiments on zinc ores of this province to be undertaken by the Dominion government, will be conducted by Prof. Ingalls of New York. It will be remembered that Prof. Ingalls was through this section some years ago, as the head of the commission to investigate this branch of the mining industry. With him was associated Mr. Philip Argall of Denver, Colo. and the result of their excellent work is well known in the extensive report published. The appointment of Prof. Ingalls assures that the experiments to be conducted will be efficiently carried out.—Kaslo Kootenaian.

Elected Officers

At the regular meeting last Tuesday evening, Wildey lodge, I. O. O. F., elected the following officers for the ensuing term:

N. W. Burdett—Noble Grand.
E. L. Hutt—Vice Grand.
F. J. Smyth—Secretary.
James Roberts—Treasurer.

H. J. Lowes was elected trustee for the 18 months' term.

These officers just elected will be installed at the first regular meeting in July.

An Aeroplane Record

Glenn H. Curtiss flew from Albany to New York city in an aeroplane Wednesday, winning the $10,000 prize offered by the New York World. He covered the distance of 137 miles in two hours and 33 minutes, and came to earth as calmly and as lightly as a pigeon.

Annual Meeting Dates Set

The regular annual meeting of the shareholders of The Society Girl Mining company will be held on next Tuesday, June 7th. That of the Aurora company will be held on Thursday, June 30, and that of the Cambrian company will be held on Tuesday, July 12.

Labarthe's New Job

Jules Labarthe, recently smelter manager of the Consolidated Mining and Smelting company of Canada, has been appointed general manager of the Mason Valley Mines company at Mason Valley, Nevada.

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.

Archie Leitch Dead

The people of Cranbrook, and in fact those of the entire district, were given a sudden shock last Monday when the news of the sudden death of Archie Leitch became known. He had been around the city half an hour before that in his motor car and though he was not looking very well no one dreamed that death was impending for him. He was about to remove his coat to go to lunch when he slipped to the floor of the morning room. When his son Archie, Jr., lifted him up he was dead. His family, all of whom except Mrs. Edward Paterson, were present, could hardly realize what had happened.

Mr. Leitch brought the first sawmill into Cranbrook, hauling it on a wagon, and cut the lumber for the first buildings in the town. The business increased rapidly and soon the East Kootenay Lumber company was formed with Mr. Leitch as president, a position he held till his death. For two terms he was president of the Mountain Lumber Manufacturers' Association. In politics he was a staunch Conservative.

The funeral took place Wednesday, and his body was laid at rest in the Cranbrook cemetery.

Minister Takes Leave

Rev. J. W. Miller, pastor of the Methodist church, is taking a four months vacation this summer. His place will be taken by Rev. Samuel Cooke of Wellington, Vancouver Island. Mr. Cooke was stationed at Michel for one year and is known to a few in Moyie. He will occupy the pulpit next Sunday and will continue until the last Sunday in September.

Show Monday Night

"Are You Crazy, or the Three Twins," is the title of the play that is booked for Morley hall next Monday evening, June 6th. There are 10 people in this very excellent company, and there is a band and orchestra. This is said to be positively the funniest play ever written, and will be well worth seeing.

Sidewalk Work Comp'e'ed

Since the publication of the last statement of the sidewalks built in town, James Grant, government foreman, has completed the building of 250 feet of five foot walk and removed and repaired 250 feet of old walk. This about finishes the government work in the town for this year.

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH, PUBLISHER.

UNION LABEL NO. 145

RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year $2.00

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1910.

DOMINION DAY CELEBRATION

If Moyie intends celebrating Dominion Day it is time the people were getting busy. Less than a month remains in which to prepare for it. Last year even as early as May 13th a meeting was held and a committee appointed, and by this time the affairs were well in hand. This year, however, nothing has been done. If a celebration is to be held there is no time to lose.

Editorial Notes

Owners of zinc properies have good grounds for feeling jubilant.

One month from tomorrow the big fight will take place. Now, which do you prefer, "light meat" or "dark meat?"

Halley earned eternal fame by discovering that comet. Well, anyone else who can discover it deserves the same.

La Patrie (Montreal) says: "la queue de la comete 68c; ?rx!!—vant gink-lk-23." This is the most scurrilous thing that has been said about the comet yet.—Vancouver Province.

It is very strange that a man can start out almost any day and in an hour and thirty minutes he can engage a woman to work for him for life at nothing a week, while it seems next to impossible to get a woman to work for fair wages and board.—Hidalgo (Illinois) Advance.

This year the management of the Spokane Interstate fair intends making mining the main feature. Prizes and medals will be awarded for the best exhibits. The Moyie camp should be well represented and the ore is here to make a creditable display. This is a matter that the board of trade might well take up and handle.

Mining men are again turning their attention to the Kootenays and increased activity can be looked for in every camp. The Guggenheims getting a foothold in the Sheep Creek camp, the reported sale of the Second Relief near Erie, the big strikes in the Silverton district, the increasing shipments from the Lucky Jim and the continuous development of the St. Eugene, Sullivan, Norih Star, Aurora and Society Girl are a few of the straws which indicate which way the wind is blowing.

By the death of Mr. A. Leitch of Cranbrook, head of the East Kootenay Lumber company and ex-president of the Mountain Lumber Manufacturers' Association, which occurred suddenly at Cranbrook on Monday last, from an attack of heart failure, Kootenay suffers a distinct loss. Mr. Leitch was the pioneer lumberman of Kootenay, hauling in his dinky sawmill on a wagon to a site near Cranbrook, from which he supplied the lumber for the building of that town during construction. His death removes from the lumber industry of the province one of its stalwarts.

WORLD'S DOINGS

There are 207 churches in Seattle, Wash.

Tuck Collins will open a barber shop in Princeton.

The Canadian Northern railway will lay 600 miles of steel rails this year.

It costs $68.05 to go from Vancouver to Fort George, a little over 500 miles in distance.

The mint in Ottawa will coin gold pieces next January. Much of the gold used will be from British Columbia, and the coins will bear the portrait of King George.

As Lowery Sees Things.

(Greenwood Ledge.)

Next winter we will have a white B. C.

The comet is now visible to the naked eye. With a glass or two some people will be able to see it next Christmas.

It is always necessary for a man to be present when he is getting shaved. In that matter proxies availeth nonglit.

Contrary to the theories of astronomers the comet last week did not go through its advertised performance. Perhaps it noticed that Dan Mann was quietly absorbing the earth, and did not wish to offer him any opposition.

Title Not Affected

"If I were to give you this apple," said Hon Joseph Choate to a little miss of whom he was very fond, "I would simply say, 'I give you this apple,' but should the transaction be intrusted to a lawyer to put in writing he would say: 'I hereby give, grant and convey to you all my interest, right, title, advantage of and in said apple, together with its rind, skin, juice, pulp and pits and all rights and advantages therein, with full power to bite, suck or otherwise eat the same, or give away with or without the rind, skin, juice, pulp or pits, anything hereinbefore, or in any other deed or deeds, instruments of any nature or kind whatsoever, to the contrary, in anywise notwithstanding.'"

"Jest so I git the apple," replied the little miss.

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.

Notice of Meeting

Notice is hereby given that the annual general meeting of the shareholders of the Society Girl Mining Co., Ltd., will be held in Morley hall, Moyie, B. C., on Tuesday, June 7, 1910, at 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

J. P. FARRELL, Sec.

Moyie, May 7th, 1910.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Never fails. Buy it now. It may save life.

The Fountain Head of Life Is The Stomach

A man who has a weak and impaired stomach and who does not properly digest his food will soon find that his blood has become weak and impoverished, and that his whole body is improperly and insufficiently nourished.

Dr. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY makes the stomach strong, promotes the flow of digestive juices, restores the lost appetite, makes assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and restorative nerve tonic. It makes men strong in body, active in mind and cool in judgement.

This "Discovery" is a pure, glyceric extract of American medical roots, absolutely free from alcohol and all injurious, habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients are printed on its wrappers. It has no relationship with secret nostrums. Its every ingredient is endorsed by the leaders in all the schools of medicine. Don't accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this time-proven remedy of KNOWN COMPOSITION. ASK YOUR NEIGHBORS. They must know of many cures made by it during past 40 years, right in your own neighborhood. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

TO THE POINT

It's easier to become a hero than it is to hold the job.

Trouble is about the only thing you can find without looking for.

A woman who has a good figure isn't necessarily good at figures.

Manslaughter is a penal offence! Man's laughter isn't. Spelled the same.

A man is always finding fault with the weather or his wife's actions.

A Nautical Poem

There was a young lady named Banker,
Who slept while the ship lay at anchor;
She woke in dismay
When she heard the mate say:
Now hoist up the top sheet and spanker.

Coming Events

Odd Fellows' grand lodge, Kamloops, June 8.

Masonic grand lodge, Cranbrook, June 23.

Revelstoke Fall Fair, September 6 and 7.

New Denver Fruit Fair, October 4.

Spokane Interstate Fair, October 3 to 9.

Calgary Exhibition, June 30 to July 7.

C. P. R. Time Table

Westbound

No. 213	Local	1:20 p. m.
No. 7	Soo-Spokane	1:17 p. m.

Eastbound

No. 214	Local	2:28 p. m.
No. 8	Soo-Spokane	5:08 p. m.

"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.

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

Thos. Summers
Cigars, Candy, Fruit and Confectionery.
TOYS, NOTIONS ETC.
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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
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WOOD, COAL & FEED
PROMPT DELIVERY.
Queens' Ave. MOYIE

St. Joseph's Convent.
NELSON, B. C.
Boarding and Day School conducted by Sisters of St. Joseph, Nelson, B. C. Commercial and business courses a specialty. Excellence and swift progress characterize each department. Parents should write for particulars. One month assures the public 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 classsample rooms.

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

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

I. O. O. F.
Wildey Lodge No. 44.
Meets Tuesday evenings in the Miners' Union hall. Sojourning Odd Fellows cordially invited.
FRED EGE, Noble Grand. F. J. SMYTH, Sec'y.

St. Eugene Lodge No. 32
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. 55 A. F. & A. M.
Regular meetings on the first Wednesday of each month.
Visiting brethren welcome.
H. Chapman, W. M.
N. W. Burdett, Secretary.

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

Harvey, McCarter & Macdonald.
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc
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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
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DR. F. E. MILES
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Cranbrook, B. C.

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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 Chocolates, 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 IS
where to get something fit to quench a thirst, especially when the sultry weather comes.
Our Sanitary Bottling Works
turns out only the most wholesome beverages made of the purest water and other ingredients.
Every first order has thus far secured us a permanent customer. That's what tells.
East Kootenay Bottling Co.
P. O. BOX 810 PHONE 73
Cranbrook, B. C.

LINOLEUMS
Twelve-feet Linoleum,
all English manufacture,
62½ Cents a Sq.-Yard
DELIVERED AT CRANBROOK STATION
Cranbrook Co-Operative Stores

Moyie Beer
As made by the present brewer is admittedly the Best Beer in East Kootenay. With the Best Malt and the Purest Spring Water it is unexcelled for quality. Insist on having Moyie Beer.
BOTTLED AND DRAFT BEER
MOYIE BREWING CO.
MUELLER & HESSE, PROPS.
MOYIE, B. C.

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

HIS FIRST COMMAND

By Foxcroft Davis

Instructive story of how a little man may rise equal to a big occasion and turn a laugh into laudation. Being another of "Tales of the China Seas," written for these pages by Foxcroft Davis.

FORD, the little midshipman, had been six months out of the Naval Academy, and was really nineteen years old, but being only five feet high, with a complexion like strawberries and cream and eyes that were wells of blue eyed innocence, he looked to be about sixteen. He was, in fact, the senior midshipman in the steerage of the United States despatch boat Vulture. There were two other midshipmen, Redward and Clark, both of whom looked all of twenty-two and were reckoned not unworthy of serious notice by the daughters of consuls and naval officers at the treaty ports. Both Redward and Clark were a foot taller and a fox broader than little Ford, but the latter had one advantage over them. In his voice was that subtle authoritative note which is no insignificant element in a naval officer's success. When little Ford piped up to the men "Look alive, there, you haymakers and farmers!" the men jumped and the work jumped, too.

The lad knew his trade, and the little cabin which he shared with Redward was chock-a-block with books containing biographies of great seamen, and he was given to spouting the achievements of baby naval officers in the Tripolitan War and those other ancient days of glory, when boys wearing the uniform of the United States did the work of admirals, and did it well.

Lieutenant Halkett, who commanded the Vulture and was himself merely an old youngster, said to his executive, Ross, after a month's trying out of his three midshipmen:—

"I've watched these kids for a month, and they all are capable fellows but I feel safer when Ford has the deck than any one of them. He's a promising kid of the sort the Naval Academy now turns out."

The Vulture was at everybody's beck and call. The times were troublous and the despatch boat was valuable not only for running errands, but for taking a hand in the fighting. The Vulture had come down from the north, and had gone south to Hong Kong, a favorite station which the Vulture was never allowed to enjoy for long. The south coast needed watching as much as the north and watched it was by naval ships of all countries. The Vulture did its part. When there were balls on at Hong Kong and typhoons were brewing seemed to be the time chosen by Admiral Cotesworth, the American flag officer at that station, to send the Vulture scuttling off upon some expedition of pacification or threatening, or negotiations with Chinamen, who lied and bawled with equal vigor, or, worst of all, to act in concert with the ships of other nations. In this last case, the Vulture being an insignificant little thing, her commander always sat below salt when conferring with other commanders. After coming back from Kiang-Ho it really looked as if the poor little Vulture could rest from her labors. It was September, the typhoon time was nearly over and the harbor of Hong Kong was full of ships and the naval anchorage was not lonely. That meant luncheons, dinners, teas and balls every day and Sunday, too.

Hong Kong was a heaven for midshipmen, especially for the midshipmen of the Vulture. The bright particular stars of the Hong Kong entertainments were the three daughters of Admiral Bruce-Kenset, commanding the naval station at Hong Kong.

Two of these girls, Alicia, aged twenty-nine, and Josephine, aged twenty-seven, were admittedly the handsomest and tallest girls at Hong Kong. There was a third daughter, little Dora, barely eighteen, and just out of the schoolroom, and who was naturally and inevitably allotted to midshipmen. She was not beautiful like her sisters and was so small that a tall man looked ridiculous dancing with her. Little Ford, being very short, naturally aspired to the Juno-like Alicia and Josephine Bruce-Kenset and spoke to his fellow midshipmen in a patronizing manner of little Dora, as follows:—

"Nice little thing, but schoolgirlish—bushes when you ask her to dance."

The Horse Marines.

"For my part," said Redward, who was six feet high and broad in proportion, "I like the little one better than those two great horse marines, her sisters."

"Horse marines!" replied little Ford, severe in the dignity of the senior midshipman, "isn't a proper term to apply to ladies. I don't wish to hear it again."

They were all three sitting around the table at the twelve o'clock breakfast when this conversation occurred. Just then the music sounded for the mail orderly. There is a curious kind of psychic knowledge in a ship when orders are being received to leave.

In a little while everybody on board knew rumors of threatened trouble up the river had reached Hong Kong. There was a factory some distance up, owned and operated by Americans and English, at the village of Lu-Klang, on the left bank. It was reached by a little stream, the Shanshi, navigable for boats and launches for fifteen miles, then a good road of five miles led to Lu-Klang. At the mouth of the little river was a small town, Moy Yun, where there was a missionary station and hospital. The Vulture was to go up to Moy Yun and remain in and about the neighborhood for a fortnight, her commander keeping in communication every day or two with Admiral Cotesworth, the American Admiral at Hong Kong.

Little Ford, who had an engagement to dance with the small Bruce-Kenset girl, wrote her, from motives of gallantry, a note of farewell. This note made the child's innocent heart ache and she laid it away in a small box in which she kept a cap ribbon that little Ford had once tied around her arm, and she wept some girlish tears over both the note and the cap ribbon. Little Ford, meanwhile, was conversing with Mr. Hunks, the Vulture's carpenter, who was commonly known as "Old Seasoned Timber." Mr. Hunks had twice in the course of his naval career entered civil life only to return to his first love.

"I tell you what, Mr. Ford," said Mr. Hunks solemnly, changing his quid, "some people ain't got the confidence they oughter have in a young officer. I went through the civil war and I seen some of them little kid officers, beg your parden, sir, as done things that made 'em admirals now. The civil war, you understand, Mr. Ford, warn't no merry jest, nor child's play neither, and if we didn't have much fighting to do we had just this kind of thing we do now—keeping people quiet as don't want to be kep' quiet."

It was two days' run up to Moy Yun, and when Halkett arrived and went ashore, with little Ford as his aid, to pay his official visit to the British consular agent, he felt like cursing and swearing at the pulicky and hysterical state of mind of the people at Lu-Klang. Braisted, the consular agent, scouted the notion of any trouble in that region.

Always in Panic.

"Quiet as lambs, they are," he said. "The factory people have got two or three thousand pounds invested there and they are always in a panic for fear something will happen, but there isn't the least sign of any disturbance. May I have the pleasure of your company to dinner to-night? Some of the men from the American missionary hospital here are coming to dinner and I should be very glad if you and such officers as you can spare would join them. I should especially like to have your surgeon. You have one, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes," answered Halkett, "Doctor Wardlaw—very clever fellow and speaks Chinese."

"Can you bring any other of your officers? There are to be ladies here," said Braisted.

"With great pleasure," replied Halkett. "I can bring my two lieutenants, Mr. Burbage and Mr. Ross. Capital young fellows they are. Thank you very much."

Little Ford, sitting by, felt himself highly insulted when Halkett completely ignored him. His only consolation was that, being the senior midshipman, he would have command of the ship as she lay at anchor in the placid river by the quiet little town for at least three hours and could walk the bridge, alone and unmolested, with the trumpet under his arm. Little Ford loved to bawl through the commander's trumpet, but being only a midshipman naturally had very few opportunities of so doing.

At half-past seven, the launch went ashore with Halkett, the two lieutenants and the doctor. At half-past nine it was to return for them.

It was nearly ten o'clock on a warm, bright September night when the launch returned. Within it was only one man, Wardlaw. He had gone away dressed in "social intercourse" uniform, but he came back in a nondescript suit of linen clothes that evidently did not belong to him. He went immediately to the bridge and reported, touching his cap to Ford as if the latter had been Admiral Cotesworth himself.

"Most extraordinary thing has happened," said Wardlaw. "We arrived at the consular agent's house and found an agreeable dinner party. Among them was a young man, the son of a missionary. He was staying as a guest at Mr. Braisted's house and had been ailing for several days. He made an effort to come to the dinner table and I noticed he looked very bad, and during the dinner he came to look worse. He was sitting at the other end of the table, but I suspected that he was sickening with something or other, whether chickenpox or smallpox I couldn't tell, but I kept my eye on him. We were at dinner an hour and sat around smoking and talking with the ladies for another hour. At the end of that time the young fellow tumbled over insensible. There happened to be at the dinner a couple of doctors from the hospital, and in two minutes after we examined the young man we agreed it was the worst case of confluent smallpox any of us had ever seen. The medical missionaries took charge of everybody and everything at once, established a strick quarantine and took the young man off to the hospital. Luckily I had sat some distance down the table away from the smallpox man, and I went to the hospital and took a bath in an antiseptic that would take the hide off a graven image, got a fresh suit of clothes, and here I am. You won't see Captain Halkett or any of the officers of this ship for the next nine days, I shan't see them either, unless I am needed in consultation. The medical missionary, Dr. Malcolm, is a thoroughly competent man and has a smallpox ward in his hospital, and if a case should develop it will be looked after from the beginning."

"I have some verbal orders for you," said Wardlaw. "Of course, nothing could be transmitted in writing. Captain Halkett desires you to look in his desk, where you will find the orders under which he is acting, and to telegraph the state of affairs to Admiral Coresworth at Hong Kong. You will remain at anchor until you receive further orders from Admiral Cotesworth."

Little Ford felt every inch a captain when he seated himself at the commander's desk and wrote out his report to Admiral Cotesworth, signing it "E. L. Ford, United States Navy, commanding U. S. S. despatch boat Vulture."

In the course of a day a reply came from Admiral Cotesworth addressed to "Midshipman E. L. Ford, United States Navy, commanding U. S. despatch boat Vulture." Although couched in official language, this despatch might be interpreted to mean that Ford was to hold on to his anchors for nine days and look sharp.

Just as this despatch was read in the glow of the golden afternoon, the smoke from the funnels of a big cruiser was seen floating in the blue air and then the great black hulk was outlined against the sky and river. She was coming down the river at a good clip and presently cast her anchors within a couple of cable lengths of the Vulture, where there was a good holding ground. It was the second class German cruiser Cecile.

It is a difficult thing to take care of a ship, however small, with only two watch officers, and those two midshipmen. But Mr. Hunks, being the senior warrant officer and having a standing bed place and a tail to his coat, was pressed into service and stood his watch as well as if he had had a commission, framed and hanging up in his cabin. As a matter of fact, Hunks was the only man on board whom little Ford condescended to consult, being well aware that neither Redward nor Clark knew any more than the temporary commander of the Vulture.

The Prophecy.

Redward, however, had the toughest job of any the next afternoon, which was anticipated as follows by that young officer to his chum, Clark:—

"Bet you two dollars next pay day that we'll have a couple of British cruisers to shepherd the Cecile before twenty-four hours have passed. She'dn't be at all surprised if old Harbord came poking around here in the Melampas, and I'll feel like thirty cents going aboard the Melampas and asking if Ford can be of any assistance to Vice Admiral Harbord."

Redward's gloomy prognostication was fulfilled as he said, within twenty-four hours. Just at the hour upon which the Cecile had arrived, on the next afternoon the Seahorse, third class British cruiser, was seen coming down the river, while the big Melampas came churning up stream.

Then followed six tedious days in which everybody in the Vulture, the Melampas, the Seahorse and the Cecile was bored to death, except little Ford. All four vessels lay at anchor. The Cecile, knowing that the Melampas and the Seahorse would like to be cruising up and down the river, perversely remained at Moy Yun, and the Melampas and the Seahorse seemed to have a singular vis inertia which prevented them from leaving. The doctors were practically in command of the ships and prohibited all intercourse with the shore except what was absolutely necessary with the post office and telegraph station.

So far none of the American officers in quarantine had shown any signs of smallpox infection, but several cases had broken out among the natives. On the ninth morning, however, a letter came by a runner from Lu-Klang, the small town twenty-five miles up the little river. It was a cry for help. The factory people evidently believed that an outbreak would occur that very day. They had heard of the Vulture's presence at Moy Yun but for some reason knew nothing of any other war ships being there.

Off to the Melampas.

That morning at daylight yellow slips had been mysteriously posted all over the walls of the houses in Lu-Klang by the Hoch Kah boys, that is to say bill posters. These yellow slips contained ten numbers, which were understood to mean the lives of ten Europeans and Americans, who were in charge of the factory. Luckily, there were no women with them. Little Ford examined carefully the orders given to Halkett by Admiral Cotesworth. They were very clear. The flag officer present was to be consulted, but if assistance was asked from Lu-Klang the commander of the Vulture was to go to Lu-Klang if the factory people called for help.

That settled it. Little Ford put off in the launch for the Melampas, and, according to the written instructions, stated the circumstances to the senior naval officer present. Admiral Harbord, down in the cabin quarters, from which he had ruthlessly turned out the son of a duke, read the letter which little Ford brought and then laughed and produced another one.

"Here is one," he said, "from Brown, a Birmingham man, who owns a one-fourth interest in the factory and is the head of the bookkeeping department. He says the scare is perfectly ridiculous; that the yellow slips only mean that the birthday of the Empress is to be celebrated with extra fireworks, and Brown doesn't want the natives frightened by an armed force coming up there and disorganizing everything. The manager of the factory is a new man and is afraid of the ghost of a Chinaman."

Little Ford received this in silence and Admiral Harbord, who had in great perfection the gentle art of speaking his mind, continued as follows:—

"Of course it would be a frolic for every youngster in every ship here and would be horseplay for the sailors to go up the country and make a disturbance, but there is no occasion for it. Besides, the whole region around here is full of smallpox, and in my judgment it would be better policy to at least await developments."

Little Ford, like all American officers, being well drilled in naval etiquette, went on board the Cecile and confided his information to Captain Baron Von Radowitz. The Germans are not well up in naval etiquette, as was shown on a certain May day in 1898 at Manila Bay, and they still follow the homespun custom common enough among German officers of asking direct questions.

"May I inquire," asked Von Radowitz, "what Admiral Harbord said in response to your information?"

Little Ford drew himself up and took thirty seconds to think out his answer, which came with icy politeness.

"It is not customary in the American navy to answer inquiries of this nature, but I have no objection to saying Admiral Harbord has contrary information and thinks there is no occasion for an expedition to Lu-Klang."

"Gottesfleben! Then I do not go, either," was the answer of Von Radowitz.

Little Ford rose stiffly.

"I have obeyed my instructions," he said, "in consulting the senior naval officers here, and the obligations of courtesy in informing you, Captain Von Radowitz. I shall now act upon my own judgment."

"You!" cried Von Radowitz, entirely unconscious that he was shattering the whole code of naval politeness. "A leetle poy like you!" Von Radowitz spoke four languages, but he was given to mixing up his b's and p's when he spoke English under excitement.

Little Ford's Joy.

Little Ford, his boyish face a deep pink, drew himself up at least two inches and bowed and said something that he once heard an American admiral say when he was deeply offended:—

"I beg you to excuse me from replying to that remark. It is of a nature not understood in the American navy."

Then he marched up on deck, spoke to no officer on the deck, except for the official salute to the officer of the deck, and ran down the ladder, got into the launch and was whirled away. In his heart a secret exultation struggled with indignation; he was not afraid, and if it proved to be a fool's errand he had his orders to fall back upon. But if there should be work ahead—little Ford's heart danced under his trim little blouse—what a chance for a junior officer!

It was only ten o'clock in the morning when the boat expedition started from the Vulture. The launch, leading, towed a couple of boats full of bluejackets with carbines and a little rapid firing gun, about as big as an old fashioned handy billy.

Ford was in the launch, Redward in the second boat and Mr. Hunks in the third boat. As the boats started up the little river the men from the Vulture, living rail, raised a hearty cheer. They liked the boy's spunk and spirit. Then, quite unexpectedly, from the Melampas and her consort, the Seahorse, came another ringing, if somewhat straggling, cheer, as men cheer without premeditation.

It was a little after one o'clock in the day when the roofs of the squalid town of Lu-Klang came in sight. Over them all rose the great square, hideous bulk of the factory, with its tall chimney spouting smoke. The town was not walled, and soon the Americans were threading the narrow and noisome streets. As they entered Hunks spoke in a low voice to little Ford.

"Look a-there, Cap'n Ford, at them yellow strips. I have made two cruises in these here Chinese waters and I ain't never seen them yellow strips stuck up on a house that there warn't trouble ahead for everybody."

Little Ford's heart rose. He had never known Hunks' prognostications to go wrong, and no midshipman of spirit desires anything better than trouble, if it involves fighting and a general row. As Mr. Hunks finished speaking little Ford glanced toward the factory. Like magic a thin thread of black smoke appeared from under the roof and half a dozen other thin threads came from other points under the roof. In thirty seconds, with the suddenness of a lightning flash, flames leaped out of the upper windows and a great black sulphurous cloud enveloped the upper part of the building. This cloud was pierced with giant tongues of red flame and the steeps of the soft, still September night was broken by a roaring and crashing and by shouts and screams and the falling of bricks and timber.

"Forward!" cried little Ford, starting off at a run, followed by Redward and Mr. Hunks and forty bluejackets. A straight blue line they made for the open space around the factory like the blue steel of razor blade. Then, as if sprung from the ground, they saw a great crowd of chattering natives armed with clubs and sticks and gleaming knives and such crude weapons as they could contrive. They swarmed toward the factory, and curses and cries resounded. The appearance of the Americans, however, was so totally unexpected that the crowd of rioters seemed staggered and unable to organize. From the doors and windows of the factory the native employes tumbled out and joined the rioters. From the main door marched ten men, all Americans or British, with arms in their hands.

It was impossible to save the factory; already it was a roaring furnace of flames and smoke, but it was quite possible to save the ten Europeans and also to bag some of the mob who were leading the others on. As quick as a wink the forty sailors, obeying little Ford's rapid orders, formed a wedge shaped column and dashed into the crowd of howling natives. All at once the forty men resolved themselves into a drag net, and eighteen Chinamen, with weapons in their hands, were corralled. Little Ford had often heard the older officers say a mob is in general made up of cowards, and in the present case this seemed to be true. At the sight of eighteen men captured, the shouts and menacings ceased and the mob melted away as rapidly as it had collected. The eighteen men alone were left. The ten factory men were somewhat disconcerted when they found that the commanding officer of the expedition was so small and apparently so young as little Ford. Redward's height inspired some confidence and Mr. Hunks's age. Mr. Hunks took occasion, while all the factory people were standing around hesitating what to say, to take off his cap and shake hands violently with little Ford.

Mr. Hunks.

"I jest want to congratulate you, Cap'n. I never seen nothing done more seamanlike than the way you dragged these here Chinamen and put down the trouble. There ain't no admiral in the navy as could have done it any quicker or better."

Little Ford lifted his cap in reply.

"I thank you Mr. Hunks," he said with much ceremony.

Then there was a private conversation, and the Europeans agreed to send two representatives back to Moy Yun to state their claims to the flag officer there, while the other eight remained in Lu-Klang. In the pause that followed little Ford whispered to Mr. Hunks:—

"I say, Hunks, what do you think I'd better do next?"

"Go to the Taitao," whispered Mr. Hunks back; "keep a stiff upper lip and tell him if there are any more disturbances you will come up here and take the hide off his back."

"Don't you think, Mr. Hunks," said little Ford, still sotto voce, "it would be a good scheme to make the Taitao go back with us?"

"Great," replied Mr. Hunks in a rapturous whisper, "and don't let him go in no palanquin nor rickshaw. Chinese rapscallions."

"I'll have the pigtails cut off the heads of these incendiaries and have their hands tied with these same pigtails."

"Lordy, Lordy," exclaimed Mr. Hunks, "this is the most fun I have had since we had the earthquake, the typhoon and the insurrection all together down Kobe way."

Little Ford promptly called upon four sailors to produce their knives, and in a jiffy four pigtails were slashed off at the neck and the Chinamen's hands were tied with them. In as little while the operation was completed on the remaining fourteen, then little Ford, leading the column with the Chinese in the middle and the Europeans following, took up his march to the house of the Taitao, a small insignificant place such as might have been expected in a poor little town. The Taitao, a big flaccid Chinaman, who was willing to promise everything and perform nothing, came out with salaams and obeisances, and was painfully surprised when little Ford invited him to walk by his side five miles down the road to the point on the river where the boats were left.

Off they started and the Taitao lied generally and specifically from the time they left Lu-Klang until in the glowing October afternoon the launch and boats crossed the bar at the mouth of the little river that flowed into the big river.

Admiral Harbord, on the Melampas' deck, glued his glass to his eyes and murmured imprecations below his breath when he saw the launch and the boats crowded with Chinamen and a couple of Europeans. Launch and boats made straight for the Melampas, and little Ford ran up the ladder like a cat.

"I have the honor to report, sir," he said to Admiral Harbord, and then proceeded to give a very lucid account of what he had done. The Admiral, who was not an amiable man, grew less so as he listened. Although there were several Americans among the ten factory men, all were naturalized British subjects, and the fact that ten subjects of Edward VII. had been rescued by an American midshipman was not entirely agreeable to the Admiral. But he was a square man, and when little Ford had finished and formally transferred the Chinese insurgents, including the Taitao, to Admiral Harbord, as flag officer, the Admiral shook little Ford's hand very cordially, meanwhile lifting his cap from his own grizzled head.

"Your conduct, Captain Ford," he said, "has been both enterprising and judicious, and you have proven yourself a capable officer. I shall have pleasure in communicating what you have done to Admiral Cotesworth."

Little Ford's veins ran with bliss, not blood, at this, but the best of all was being called "Captain Ford." The sound tickled his ears so that his mouth came open in a grin that could almost have swallowed the Admiral.

"Thank you, sir, very much," he said.

Two days afterward Halkett and the quarantined officers came back. Not a single case of smallpox had developed among them. Down in the cabin little Ford was supplementing his written report by an account of what he had done. When he got through he looked Halkett squarely in the eyes and said:—

"I went up to Lu-Klang on my own hook, but what I did after we got there and bagging the Taitao was mostly Mr. Hunks'. I don't know how I would have come through it without Mr. Hunks."

"I don't knew either," replied Halkett heartlessly. "I suspected all the time that Hunks did about three-fourths of the business. I shall recommend both you and Hunks to the Admiral and do all I can to get both of you out of this ship and into a bigger one. After this the Vulture won't be big enough for you and me and Mr. Hunks."

Halkett was as good as his word and within a month little Ford and Mr. Hunks both went to a cattle ship at Cruhao. Mr. Hunks' services to little Ford did not end there. He prevented the boy's head from being turned by the compliments lavished upon him. There was one compliment, however, which little Ford received and which he showed in confidence to Mr. Hunks. It was a pretty little note, written upon pretty little paper, from pretty little Dora Bruce-Kenset.

Mr. Hunks laboriously studied this out and then handing it back to little Ford, said solemnly:—

"I think that young lady likes you, Mr. Ford, and if I had a commission and warn't but nineteen years old, I'd lay alongside that little craft and take her by boarding in the good old fashioned way."

Which made a great impression upon little Ford and caused him to write a love letter within twenty-four hours to the little Bruce-Kenset girl.

"In a jiffy four pigtails were sliced off."

June Wedding Bells Will Soon Be Ringing

This to you will mean the purchase of bridal gifts. LET US HELP YOU CHOOSE. Our catalogue contains illustrations and descriptions of a thousand articles, any of which would make an acceptable gift for the most popular bride.

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VANCOUVER, B. C.

Still Hunting His Wife

J. S. Wilson is still searching for his wife. He is again in Spokane and, aided by the local police, is scouring the city and surrounding country. The photograph of his wife appears in both the Spokesman-Review and the Inland Herald in their issues of June 2.

He is now of the firm belief that she is hiding somewhere in or about Spokane. Mr. Wilson is very sorry for the wrong he has done and is anxious that any one meeting or locating his wife report to him at the Garrett Hotel, Spokane.

Following is her description: Five feet 9½ inches tall; weight 180 pounds; hair dark and streaked with gray, wore a black suit when he last saw her; also wore a ring on the third finger of the left hand. Her walk is quick and light.

Last March, Wilson drew his time at the St. Eugene and skipped out in the night, leaving his wife penniless and about $90 of unpaid bills behind him. A few days later his wife left Moyie and has not since been heard from.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Miners' Union meets tomorrow night.

Get the habit. Go to Crowe Bros.

TO LET—Three furnished housekeeping rooms. Apply International hotel.

Nicely furnished rooms for rent at Gwynne's.

FOR SALE—Three room house, with pantry attached, furnished with two stoves, chairs, etc. Also a boat. Price, $100 for all. Apply this office.

Strawberries, 20c. a box, at Gwynne's.

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

Get the best Hazelwood ice cream at Gwynne's.

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Fresh Hazelwood Buttermilk at Gwynne's.

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.

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 woodshed 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.

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.

Ostrich Farming Pays

A head of cattle eats 65 pounds of alfalfa in a day; an ostrich 10 pounds. This head of cattle at the end of five years is worth $10, and an ostrich at that age is worth $250. There is nothing to the cattle but meat. At ten months the ostrich will produce $10 worth of feathers, and thereafter from $85 to $150 worth of feathers annually for a long period of years. Though an ostrich is matured at the age of five and is reproducing, its average life is about that of a human being. The bird does not begin to decline until it is fifty years old. Many, however, produce fine plumage at the age of seventy-five.

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

The Open Door

SCIENTIFIC NEW DISCOVERIES.

By the electro-magnetic telegraph an operator can exactly locate a fracture in a submarine cable nearly 3000 miles long. A few fossils sent to an expert geologist enable him to accurately determine the rock formation from which they are taken. This he can describe as perfectly as if the rocky formation was before him on the table.

So, also, in medical science. Disease has certain unmistakable signs or symptoms. By reason of this fact the physicians and specialists connected with Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, are enabled to accurately determine the nature of many chronic diseases without seeing and personally examining their patients. In recognizing disease without a personal examination of the patient, they do not claim to possess miraculous powers. They obtain their knowledge of the patient's disease by practical and well-established principles of modern science. Certain diseases display certain peculiar traits. Subjected to scientific analysis they furnish abundant data to guide the judgment of the skillful practitioner. This method of treating patients at a distance by mail, has been so successful that there is scarcely a city or a village in the United States that is not represented by one or more cases upon the records of practice at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute. Such rare cases as cannot be treated in this way, which require surgical operations or careful after-treatment, or electrical therapeutics, receive the services of the most skillful specialists at the Institution.

Dr. R. V. Pierce long ago established this Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute with a full Staff of Physicians who were expert in their specialties. These physicians may be consulted, by letter, free and without charge whatever, if you wish, a specialist's advice upon any chronic malady. The same system of "specialites" is observed as in the departments of a medical college. The professor who would assume to lecture in all departments with equal ease and proficiency would be severely ridiculed by his colleagues, and it is just as absurd to suppose that the general practitioner can keep himself informed of the many new methods of treatment that are being constantly devised and adopted in the several departments of Medicine and Surgery.

People who have been patients at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., have much to say in regard to this wonderfully equipped Sanitarium, where all the latest electrical apparatus, as well as electric water baths, Turkish baths, static electric machines, high-frequency current, and other most modern and up-to-date apparatus are used for the cure of chronic diseases. The treatment of the chronic diseases that are peculiar to women have for many years been a large factor in the cures effected at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute.

The violet-ray treatment, which is another interesting proceeding, is carried out by concentrating the light, rich in the violet or chemical rays, from an arc light with a specially prepared carbon, upon any portion of the body that may be the seat of pain. Sufferers from neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatism, strains, sprains, also from those obscure exhausting pains (the origin of which cannot at times be accurately determined) frequently find immediate relief from a single treatment and usually with a little persistence in the use of this aid, comfortable health or perfect recovery is obtained.

Then, there is the incandescent light bath, consisting of a cabinet in which the patient is bathed in the combined rays of many electric lights. It has produced really wonderful results in diabetes, sciatica, rheumatism, obesity, anaemia, and some forms of kidney and heart trouble. It has also proven valuable in chronic bronchitis, bronchial asthma and the various skin diseases. As a general hygienic measure its efficiency can scarcely be over-estimated.

In medicine there has been rapid and real progress during recent years, and Dr. Pierce has kept up with the times in that he has had the manufacture and ingredients in his well-known remedies improved in a modern laboratory by skilled chemists, the greatest care being exercised to see that the ingredients entering into his well-known medicines Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery" are extracted from the best variety of native medicinal roots, gathered with great care and at the proper season of the year, so that their medicinal properties may be most reliable.

Great care is exercised not to over encourage those who consult the specialists of this institution that no false hopes may be raised.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 50 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound.

Write the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, at Buffalo, N. Y.

FAMOUS PEOPLE

BY FANNIE M. LOTHROP

RALPH CONNOR. Copyright, Fleming H. Revell Co.

The Story of the Man and His Books

In the Highland settlement of Glengarry, in the heart of a Canadian forest, Rev. Charles W. Gordon, better known to the reading world as Ralph Connor, was born in 1860. In his career, the markings of heredity and environment are more manifest than in most men, as some hands show the veins more strongly than others.

To the virility, intenseness, individuality and friend-making genius of his father, Rev. Daniel Gordon, a Scotch preacher and teller of stories in the primitive pioneer days of Canada's backwoods forty years ago, was united in him the sympathy, mental keenness, literary temperament, spiritual insight and hunger for helpfulness that distinguished his mother.

In the woods through which he went to school, and where his early childhood days were spent, he grew into that close reverent love and communion with Nature that has become part of his very life, and pulsates through all his pages. At eleven, the removal of his family to another section gave him better school advantages, and prepared him for his course at Toronto University. He earned money in the fields to pay for his education; he was not a hard student, but passed his examinations seemingly by instinct. After a three years' course at Knox College, where prizes and scholarships dropped into his hands when he was not looking, he spent a year in Edinburgh and on the Continent to gain back his fleeting health.

On his return he went to Banff, the National Park of Canada, inhaling the pure, clear air of the mountains and the spiritual atmosphere that seemed nearer to God because nearer to unspoiled Nature. On Sundays he preached in the little Presbyterian Church to an audience of villagers and tourists, and it was while a home missionary in the Northwest that he grew discouraged over the small appropriation made for the work among the miners. His friend, the editor of "The Westminster" of Toronto, invited him to wage his war for funds through the pages of his paper, and, in accepting, Mr. Gordon decided that a strongly human story might win its way to the hearts and purses of the people.

The story was "Black Rock," that virile, crisp series of pictures of life in the mining camps, that made their author famous. Then came "The Sky Pilot," "The Man From Glengarry," "Beyond the Marshes" and "The Prospector," all tingling with vitality—stories tender, humorous, picturesque, pathetic, strenuous in action and simple in thought.

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year 1900, by W. G. Black, at the Department of Agriculture.

At the Churches.

CATHOLIC CHURCH

There will be no service Sunday

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

A MORAL.

I once knew a dear little mother
With a beautiful blue-eyed boy.
She constantly bathed and brushed him,
And when he had tired of toy
She would take it and scald it and scrape it,
And lay it away in the sun;
And that is the way she took care of
His play things, every one.

Pent up in his own little playhouse
The baby grew peaked and pale,
And there were the neighbors children
All dirty and happy and hale.
If the baby went out for an airing
The nurse was to understand
That none of the neighbors' childre
Was ever to touch his hand.

But they did, and the injured mother
Brought the dear baby inside
And shut him up in his playhouse,
Where the little one fretted and died.
Then the torn heart turned to the Virgin
And this was the weight of her prayer:
"Oh, Mother dear, don't let him play with
The other angels up there."

—CY WARMAN

METAL MARKET.

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 54 cts. Lead $4.50.

LONDON—Lead, £12, 10s.

Stock Quotations.

FURNISHED BY BEALE & ELWELL.

	Bid	Asked
Aurora		25
Consolidated Smelters	76.00	82.00
Can. Goldfields	4	5
North Star	6	10
Society Girl		25

C. P. R. Time Table

Westbound

No. 213	Local	1:20 p. m.
No. 7	Soo-Spokane	1:47 p. m.

Eastbound

No. 211	Local	2:28 p. m.
No. 8	Soo-Spokane	3:08 p. m.

Women's Beauty

It Can Never Be Perfect Without Luxuriant Hair

A head of luxuriant hair is sure to be attractive. But nature has not crowned every woman with glorious hair. Some very loveable women she has treated very scantily in this respect.

For instance, there are tens of thousands of women in Canada today, who have harsh, faded and lusterless hair, who are unattractive simply because they do not know that nowadays even the whims of nature can be overruled by the genius of science.

If you are a woman without beautiful hair, do not permit your attractions to be hidden because of this slight misfortune.

Go today to the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co. and buy a large bottle of Parisian Sage for 50 cts., use it each night and you will notice the harsh, repulsive hair disappear and its place will come soft, silky, bright and luxuriant hair.

Parisian Sage is guaranteed by the Moyie Drug & Stationery Co. to cure dandruff, itching of the scalp, and stop falling hair in two weeks, or money back.

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.

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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.

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The Moyie Leader

CAN DO IT

IF IT'S JOB PRINTING

The Moyie Leader

CAN DO IT

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

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

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

TAYLOR & BONNER, PROPRIETORS.

Victoria Street. MOYIE

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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.

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FOR SALE—5 and 10-acre lots within 20 miles of Vancouver, near the waterfront. Splendid for fruit and garden produce. Local demand for everything grown. Terms $50 cash and $10 monthly. Soil is first class. You will never again have an opportunity like the present to secure land so near to this great city that will increase in value so rapidly on such easy terms. Address:

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Merchants' Bank Building,

VANCOUVER, B. C.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Never fails. Buy it now. It may save life.

Dr. H. E. HAL

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MISS HELENA HARRIS

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P. O. Box 127 - Cranbrook

Will be in Moyie every Thu

Certificate of Improvement

NOTICE

DELTA FRACTION AND DELTA FRACTION MINERAL CLAIMS, situate in the Fort Steele Mining Division of East Kootenay District.

Where located: On the east side of Lower Moyie Lake.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Selem Blaylock, F. M. C. No. B24,606, acting as agent for the Consolidated Mining & Smelting Co. of Canada, Ltd., Free Miner's Certificate No. B24,607, intend sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvement for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 19th day of April, A. D. 1910.

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, $650.

House and lot on south Tavistock street, $475. THIS IS A BARGAIN.

Two lots and two-room house, near depot, $600.

A one-third interest in a beautifully situated tract of land on west side of Moyie lake, $1,500.

Apply to

F. J. Smyth

P. O. Box 4 = MOYIE