Legislature Library

OUR SHOWING OF XMAS goods was never better. Come and let us show them to you.
Wilson, the Jeweler.

THE MOYIE LEADER

If you want a large variety to choose from don't fail to look over our line of XMAS gifts.
W. H. Wilson, Jeweler.

VOL. 12 NO. 34. MOYIE, B. C., NOV. 27, 1909. $2 A YEAR

Cold Days Are Coming.

Get prepared with warm reliable underwear for the winter.

We have bought very heavy and are offering a very special line in mens' heavy underwear at $2 per suit.

Watson's Unshrinkable."

CAMPBELLS
FOR QUALITY.

Christmas Cards.

We have just received the best and largest line of imported Christmas cards ever shown in Moyie.

E. G. GWYNNE.

We Aim to Please You

By buying the best and often we procure for you, the freshest and purest of groceries. We have the goods for your XMAS CAKE.

Raisins, Currants, Candied Peels, nuts, etc. They are all this sesons new stock and we guarantee every ounce.

Saturday Special.
No. 1 apples, $2.40 per box, today only.

Get the habit. Go to
CROWE BROS. & CO.

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

BEALE & ELWELL' Cranbrook, B. C.

Get Your
FALL SHOES Now
and keep your feet warm and dry.
Rubbers of all descriptions
and prices right.
J. W. FITCH'S COME AND SEE US REGARDING PRICES

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 Men and Boys
We have the finest creation of CAPS ever seen in the west, the product of the Eastern Cap Manufacturing Co., Truro.
Ladies' dress patterns, coats, underwear, hose, etc.
Don't forget our 20 Century Clothing and Stanfield's Underwear.
E. A. HILL
THE FURNISHER

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 available in any part of the World
Savings Bank Department.
Interest allowed on deposits from date of deposit.
MOYIE BRANCH. J. F. M. PINKHAM, Manager.

Victory

Premier McBride Makes a Clean Sweep.

Never in the history of the province has a political party made such a sweep. Premier McBride is returned to power with 37 supporters. The Socialists have elected two--Hawthornthwaite of Nanaimo, and Parker Williams of Newcastle. The Liberals so far have only two—Brewster, of Alberni, and John Jardine of Esquimalt.

Following is the result of the Cranbrook riding.

CRANBROOK DIVISION

	Caven.	Macdonald.	Fitch.
Kingsgate,	7	5	1
Yalik,	21	4	3
Moyie,	114	62	79
Wattsburg,	24	4	4
Rock Creek,	8	14	1
Wardner,	41	21	2
Crothers' Mill,	1	4	0
Wycliffe,	17	14	1
Marysville,	30	26	5
Kimberley,	26	3	1
Wasa,	15	17	0
Fort Steele,	39	27	0
Cranbrook,	422	304	4
	765	505	101

Caven's majority, 260.

Caven's election was expected, but the majority he received was a surprise to even the most enthusiastic of his friends. He had 260 over M. A. Macdonald, and had 159 votes more *than the vote of Macdonald and Fitch, the Socialist, combined.*

In the whole district candidate Fitch received only 101 votes, and only 22 outside of Moyie.

In Moyie 137 voted for local option and 101 against, giving a majority in favor of 34. There were eight spoilt ballots.

There were 397 more votes polled in the Cranbrook riding this election than were polled here at the Dominion election a year ago.

In the Kootenays, Braden carried Rossland, Schofield Ymir, Wright Nelson, MacKay Kaslo, Hunter Slocan, Taylor Revelstoke, Parsons Columbia, Caven Cranbrook and Ross Fernie. All Conservatives.

Vancouver and Victoria went solid, and John Oliver, leader of the opposition, lost in both Victoria and Delta.

Almost every defeated Socialist lost his deposit.

The Provincial legislature will meet on the 20th of January and the question of a leader for the opposition will have to be settled.

Premier McBride.

The Greatest Premier in the Greatest Province in Canada.

From Premier McBride

Leader, Moyie:—I am deeply gratful to the people of British Columbia for the recognition which the government and my policy have received at the polls. The result did not come wholly as a surprise, for I was convinced that by the indications that the attorney general and I met with all over the country during our tour that it would be virtually a clean sweep for the Conservative policy in British Columbia. The people of the province have shown unreservedly their confidence in the proposals to bring in the Canadian Northern line, and extend the River Valley railway operation. Between now and the session of the legislature, which is expected will open on January 20th, no time will be lost in concluding the final agreements to be committed to parliament containing specifically all the reforms that I have promiesd to the people. The railway legislation will have first place in the session, and the program and the bills will be passed as expeditiously as possible.

This may be taken as the commencement by this government of a very substantial and progressive policy of development by railway building. I want especially to thank the Conservative press throught the province, all the speakers who have assisted us on the platform during the just ended campaign, the workers whose industry have so largely contributed success, and lastly I want to acknowledge to the country the efficient and invaluable service rendered during the campaign by my colleague, the Hon. W. J. Bowser. No leader could have a more faithful and energetic lieutenant than I possess in the attorney general. Encouraged and supported by the strongly expressed confidence of the people I hope to carry the affairs of British Columbia as to secure for the province the fullest and largest measure of substantial progress and prosperity.

RICHARD McBRIDE.
Victoria, Nov. 20,

Miners' Union Ball.

The tenth annual ball of the Moyie Miners' Union will be held this year on Wednesday evening, December 15th. The price of tickets will be as usual, $2. There will be the best of music, and supper will be served at the Hotel Kootenay. Following is the committee: Mike Torpy, Herb Jackson, Fred Barker, Wm. Fleming, Albert Gill, James Roberts.

The Great Bengough.

Great interest is being taken in the appearance here on December 14th of J. W. Bengough, the celebrated cartoonist and entertainer. Several persons are now living in Moyie who saw him years ago, and they have no hesitancy in pronouncing one of the cleverest entertainers they have ever seen. In Vancouver a few nights ago he had a big house, and Mayor Douglass of the city presided.

Progressive Fernie.

Progressive Fernie, a book gotten up by the District Ledger of Fernie, is the sweliest thing in its line that has reached this office in some time. It shows the marvellous growth of a city in one year, for Fernie it must be remembered was wiped off the face of the earth by fire just one year ago the first of August. The publication is a beauty, and the artistic work is a credit to the District Ledger.

FOR SALE—Five room house on Victoria street, with good garden. Your own terms. Apply to P. Latner.

Trunks!! Trunks!!

Largest and Newest Stock,

Real good trunks at a very little price.

32, 34, 36 inch dark green, waterproof canvas covered, ash slats, leather straps, brass lock, one tray with hat compartment, fitted with the celebrated ball brasses in the corners.

MacEachern & Macdonald.

GENERAL FLOAT

Macleod's population is 2,064.

There are 51 prisoners in the provincial jail at Nelson.

The Fernie Ledger intends shortly to issue a daily paper.

Kid McCoy is to train Jim Jeffries for his championship fight with Johnson.

The Goldfield district in Nevada [illegible] ore every month.

Some steamers are now charging a passenger rate of $7.50 from Seattle to Prince Rupert.

The Merritt Herald says that it is reported that J. Peck MacSwain has taken the gold cure in Seattle.

The Panhandle smelter enterprise is once more on its feet and the interests of the shareholders of the Idaho Smelting and Refining company have been conserved.

Messrs. Riel and Northy have dissolved partnership in the Creston Realty & Timber Co. C. P. Riel will carry on the business of the late firm, while G. R. Northey has accepted a position on a fat salary in Vancovver.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Fulton, of Kamloops have left for England. En route they will stay over at Washington, where Mr. Fulton will visit the forestry department of the United States to gather data for the use of the provincial forestry commission.

The grass fed southern Alberta cattle have again made an enviable record. P. Burns & Co. this week purchased $20,000 worth of cattle which ranged northeast of Calgary, averaging 1,470 pounds.

An Exciting Day.

Election day in Moyie was quite exciting. The vote, 255, was the heaviest ever polled here, but there was no trouble in getting through. In the election of candidates there was only one spoilt ballot, which speaks well for the intelligence of the voters. Both the Conservatives and Liberals received the returns at their respective committee rooms.

Miller leaves Cranbrook.

Cranbrook Herald: M. M. Miller, for the past three years employed at the Imperial Bank in various capacities, left yesterday for Calgary where he has been transferred to the branch in that city. In sporting circles he was a baseball enthusiast and much of the success of the game in Cranbrook was due to his efforts. His friends in Cranbrook wish him success in his new field and the rapid advancement that his ability warrants.

Coing to Kelowna.

K. F. Oxley, who has been connected with the store of R. Campbell for the past year or more, is leaving today for Kelowna, where he is going into business for himself. Mr. Oxley will make good for he has the right stuff his makeup, and Moyie regrets losing such a good citizen.

A False Prophet.

Below is printed the last big scare head that appered in the Cranbrook Herald prior to the election.

"GREAT VOTE MAKING MEETING." "M. A. Macdonald, the Liberal candidate, makes his election tomorrow a certainty."

Get Prepared

for the next cold spell. Our lines of heavy underwear, sweaters, shirts, etc., are unexcelled.

We carry a full line of wool blankets, in white, gray and all colors. Also comforters and cotton blankets.

Prices are the lowest, and don't forget your coupons.

Daylight Store.

ROBERTS & MESSINGER

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

F. J. SMYTH, Publisher.

RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year $2.00

SATURDAY, NOV., 27, 1909.

Pay your election bets and look pleasant.

There will be things doing in hockey circles this winter.

Now let party differences cease and boost for your town.

Defeated candidates would never have believed there could be so many liars in the land.

Creston's amateur dramatic club will soon put on the three act drama, "The Squaw Man." Being close to a reservation the play no doubt will be given local color.

The campaign is ended, and most people are glad of it. The average man will now turn his attention to patching up the differences and healing the sores induced by the friction of disagreement with his neighbors.

At the Spokane Apple Show Kootenay secured fourteen prizes, and British Columbia secured 18 per cent of sides this a box of Baldwins was selected for presentation to President Taft.

The prospects are good for Moyie having two more shipping mines on or before the first of the year. On both the Aurora and the Society Girl properties tunnels are being driven to tap ore bodies that are almost certain to exist.

Women, not to mention children, usually feel better after "a real good cry." It seems that tears not only soothe the spirit, but also serve another useful purpose, for an eminent specialist asserts that the saltiness of tears clears the eye and refreshes its delicate organism. In their passage down the face the tears sterilize the skin and kill germs upon which soap and water have no effect, and thus serve as a natural beauty bath.

On Vancouver.

P. A. O'Farrell has the following to say regarding the future of Vancouver:

"There is nothing in Italy, comparable to the fertility of the Okanogan valley, nor to the enchanting beauty of its lake. There is nothing in Switzerland, in the Tyrol, or in Bohemia that will parallel the loveliness of the Arrow lakes or of the Kootenay, and even Killarney pales before the wondrous beauty of Fraser lake.

"It may be a surprise to New Yorkers to hear that some day Vancouver will be the greatest rival for supremacy of any city on this continent, and yet such is the case. Vancouver is the natural gateway not of western Canada alone, but of all the great commerce that must arise between St. Paul, Duluth and Chicago and the Pacific ocean lead through the Pine river pass and Yellowhead pass to Vancouver. Traffic can be handled over these highways at 60 per cent of the cost to the railways operating over the American Rockies, and it is just as well that American railroad magnates should recognize the fact.

"Moreover, let me add that while Vancouver is most advantageously situated for internal and ocean commerce than any other city of the continent, the beauty of its situation far and away excels that of Naples, Venice or New York. It has a summer health resort and its winters are milder than those of Atlanta. It has but a population of 100,000; in sixty years it will outstrip Paris and Berlin."

Begin Work Early.

It takes all sorts of people to make a nation. Among the curious people we have in Canada are the Trappist Monks, who have three monasteries in the Dominion. For them the day's work begins at 2 a. m. Rising from his straw mattress, laid on the floor in an attic room, the Trappist commences his daily round of duties and of worship long before sunrise. Weird in the extreme is the sight of the monk's gliding ghost like in single file to their chapel, where for hours they engage in prayer. On the seats are placed very fine specimens of books of services, splendidly bound and richly illuminated in colors. The chants also sound weirdly in the still morn, and the effect is accentuated when the monastry bell peals out its rich tones.

But all the time of the Trappist is not given to prayer and meditation, although the greater part of the day is devoted to spiritual things. The Trappist is a farmer as well as a priest, and the Oka farm of 800 acres is one of the best tilled in that part of Canada. An excellent vegetable garden is maintained, and a large orchard and vineyard add picturesqueness to the rural scene. When the hour for farm work comes, the Trappist dons a working gown and, again in single file, march silently to their labor. Some are allotted to the gardens, where one may see them with great industry on their knees, not praying this time, but indulging in the more worldly occupation of weeding the onion bed or hoeing the turnips and carrots.

John Houston's Paper

The first issue of John Houston's new paper, The Fort George Tribune, has been received at this office. It is dated Fort George, November 6th, and is as aggressive and interesting as Mr. Houston's Tribunes always are, says the Rossland Miner.

Fort George is situate at the junction of the Nechaco and Fraser rivers and was founded in the fall of 1807 by Simon Fraser, the man who is credited with having discovered Fraser river. Although Fort George is over 100 years old it has not figured in any census report, and its population is not as large today as it was 60 years ago, when its flouring mill made the flour that was used by the Hudson Bay company's posts. The flour mill has disappeared and the ground on which wheat was grown is covered with second growth poplar.

The Fort George of today is an Indian village of 100 men, women and children, who live in log houses on an Indian reserve of approximately 1500 acres.

NEW YORK CLIPPER

IS THE GREATEST THEATRICAL & SHOW PAPER IN THE WORLD.

$4.00 Per Year. Single Copy, 10 Cts. ISSUED WEEKLY.

SAMPLE COPY FREE.

FRANK QUEEN PUB. CO. (Inc.), ALBERT J. BORIE, Jr., Manager. PUBLISHERS, 47 W. 26th St., New York.

Women's Secrets

There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. R. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. That few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that ninety-eight per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce have been absolutely and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half-a-million women, in a practice of over 40 years, it is phenomenal, and entitles Dr. Pierce to the gratitude accorded him by women, as the first of specialists in the treatment of women's diseases.

Every sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, absolutely without charge. All replies are mailed, sealed in perfectly plain envelopes, without any printing or advertising whatever, upon them. Write without fear as without fee, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Prest., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

As Lowrey Sees Things.

(Greenwood Ledge.)

Zero is spending the winter in the Yukon.

To be wise you must never exceed the limit in anything.

Hell or Heaven is largely a product of the stomach.

Although a copper camp the Boundary is not in the cent belt.

Parsons play both ends to catch the middle. They expatiate upon the myths of the past and the promises of the future in order to procure a meal ticket for the present.

In Hamilton, Ontario, a man was sent to jail nine months for running a common gambling house. He should move west and open a real estate office in Vancouver.

Bad cooking has killed many a man and for that reason it might be as well to license cooks just the same as we do doctors. Then if they kill us with indurated beefsteaks, incinerated hot cakes, or ptomaine pot-a-pie, we can smile as we swim the Styx to the wing station, glad in the thought that our demise was perfectly legal. We might here remark that there are no cooks in heaven. No meals are served there, although just outside the gate the space is full of waiters.

Somewhat Mystified.

"What's the tax?" asked a long whiskered countyfied individual, pausing before the box office window of a theatre at which Robert Mantell was playing an engagement. "What d'you hev to pay?"

"A dollar and a half downstairs, a dollar upstairs," replied the treasurer.

"What's a-doin'?" was the next question that was delaying a long line of would be ticket buyers.

"Robett Mantell," was the laconic reply.

"Downstairs?" asked the rustic, to which came the impatient reply, "Yes."

"And what's goin on upstairs?"

"Robert Mantell," curtly repeated the treasurer. "What price seat do you want?"

The man put down his dollar, received his ticket, then turned to the man back of him in the line with the remark that he couldn't see why they had two different prices to hear the same man say the same things at the same time.

The Follies of Men.

A wise woman once said that there were three follies of men that always amused her. The first was climbing trees to shake the fruit down, when if they would wait long enough the fruit wood fall itself; the second was going to war to kill each other, when if they only waited they would die naturally; and the third was that they should run after the women, when if they did not do so the women would be sure to run after them.

A Word on Kissing.

To steal a kiss is natural. To buy one is stupid. Two girls kissing is a waste of time. To kiss one's sister is proper. To kiss one's wife is an obligation. To kiss an ugly woman is gallantry. To kiss an old, faded woman is devotion. To kiss a young, blushing girl is—quite a different thing. To kiss one's rich aunt is hypocrisy. Kissing three girls on the same day is extravagance. To kiss one's mother-in-law is a holy sacrifice.—The Sun.

Nifty Fall

SUITINGS

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

Pressing and Cleaning Done

Prices Right.

C. A. FOOTE

Merchant Tailor.

MOYIE, B. C

Coming to Moyie

December 14th.

MORLEY HALL

J. W. BENGOUGH

Cartoonist and Entertainer.

On His Farewell Tour.

The Greatest of His Class.

I. O. O. F.

Whitney Lodge No. 44.

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

LOUIS COLLIS, Noble Grand. F. J. SMYTH, Sec'y.

St. Eugene Lodge No. 37

K. of P.

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

P. J. McALPINE, Chancellor Com. E. A. HILL, K. R. & S.

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

Regular meetings on the first Wednesday of each month.

Visiting brethern welcome.

G. T. McGregor, W. M.
D. A. Ayres, Secretary.

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

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

John Boyd, President. James Roberts Secretary

Harvey, McCarter & Macdonald.

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

Cranbrook, - - B. C.

W. F. GURD,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

DR. F. B. 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

R. H. DWYER,

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

with CO-OPERATIVE STORES

CRANBROOK, B. C.

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
Confetionery

FROM

A. B. Stewart

Thos. Summers

Cigars, Tobacco, Fruit and Confectionery.

TOYS, NOTIONS ETC.

South Victoria St.

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

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867

B. E. WALKER, President
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager

Paid-up Capital, $10,000,000
Reserve Fund, 6,000,000

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

COUNTRY BUSINESS Every facility afforded to farmers and others for the transaction of their banking business. Sales notes will be cashed or taken for collection.

BANKING BY MAIL Accounts may be opened by mail in this way with equal facility. Money may be deposited or withdrawn by mail.

CRANBROOK BRANCH. R. T. BETHUNE, Manager.

WATCHES!

Just Think Regular watches sold and guaranteed for 3 years by 400 of the leading jewellers in Canada.

15 jewel 0 size, 25 year hunting case, $20.00
15 jewel 16 size, open face 20 year case, $15.00

Our special men's watch at $10.00 is good value.

We invite you to examine our stock.

F. J. TANNER

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweller

Victoria St., South. MOYIE

Why Pay More For Furniture?

Our stock is the Largest in the district, and the best assorted.

Our aim has always been to stock such lines as every-day people call for every-day.

Common Chairs

Selling just now at 35 cents. Limited numbers to each customer.

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 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

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

Y. R. - - - - - - - BRITISH COLUMBIA

—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.

QUEEN AVENUE, MOYIE, B. C

SEND YOUR WORK TO THE

KOOTENAY STEAM LAUNDRY.

NELSON

All White Labor.

Leave work with the local agent

A. B. STEWART.

WOULD YOU CONVICT—

ON CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE?

GUILTY?—THE TRAGEDY OF THE HOUSE IN GREEN STREET

A TRUE STORY

(Copyright, 1900, by the New York Herald Co. All Rights Reserved.)

DELANCEY NICOLL, formerly District Attorney of New York county, says—"I see no danger in circumstantial evidence that is not fully provided for in law. There have been very few cases in which innocent persons have been convicted on circumstantial evidence, and very few in which innocent persons have been convicted on direct evidence.

"Circumstantial evidence is good evidence. Direct evidence, of course, admits of perjury. Circumstances very seldom lie. There is no rule to be laid down as to whether circumstantial evidence or direct evidence is better. It depends entirely upon the case. Whichever may be chiefly relied upon, the fact stands that the accused has every chance. No jury will convict unless guilt is proved beyond a reasonable doubt."

THE grimy house in Green street, Chicago, slouching to premature decay, bowed by faulty construction and ill usage, held the trace of many a sordid secret behind its three storied, weather beaten facade. Along its sagging stairs and muddy hallways passed strange faces of the world that wakes to life with the travesty of a smile in the glitter of the streets at night. Side by side, in its narrow rooms, huddled simple poverty and the lying semblance of wealth, yet it was not crowded, in the sense of a tenement. The sun seldom filtered through its windows, save where a shutter hung awry. Hopeless, cheerless, it knew its unrewarded virtues and its unrebuked vices. Its rare moments of laughter and its frequent flashes of violence.

Sharp words, blows, oaths, echoes of quarrels, floated through its passages at intervals. There was none to remark or to inquire. Its tenants were not too curious concerning either its periods of turmoil or of silence.

A woman awoke from sleep at some time approaching midnight in the middle of May, 1891, on the third floor of the Green street house, filled with a terror that caught her at her throat like poisonous fumes and left her trembling and choking where she lay. From below, on the second floor, came a subdued, sinister sound. She had slept through many an uproar, or, waking, had given it never a thought. But there was something in the hammering and scuffling beneath that struck primitive, unreasoning fear into her.

How long she lay there listening she could not have known exactly, although she afterward was ready enough to venture to an estimate. But some time later the noise ceased, and when she had summoned the courage she tiptoed to her door and opened it.

The hall was lighted from a flaring gas jet. Her door commanded a view of the stairs to the floor below and part of the hall of that floor. She saw no one, heard nothing further for some time. In the dead and middle of the night, while her frightened breathing alone broke the quiet and the gas flame flickered, the minutes passed again unnoted.

Suddenly a door in the lower hall within her field of vision was flung wide and a man stepped out. She recognized him instantly. It was George Painter, a shiftless worker at odd jobs, who lived with a woman known as his wife in three rooms to which this door gave access. His face showed drawn and yellow to the gas light as he glanced along the hall and up the stairs. She could see his shoulders rise and fall like one who strives for breath. He was without hat or coat. She drew back into her room as he came to the foot of the stairs and called:—

"Is any one up?"

She made no answer. After a short pause the man strode quickly back into his home, closing the door after him. The woman returned to her post of observation. Once more the door below was flung open and the figure of the man appeared. She did not retreat this time and he caught sight of her.

"Has any one been to my rooms to-night?" he asked, with a break in his voice and an agitated manner. She replied that she thought not.

"Somebody Has Killed Alice."

"God!" he shrieked, throwing his arms above his head, "somebody has killed my Alice!" He turned and ran down the stairs to the street, while the woman, her fear once more strong upon her, locked her door and crept to her bed.

Half an hour later Painter returned with Policemen Donovan and O'Day. He led them to his flat, where a hasty preliminary examination showed that foul murder had been done within two hours. The door on the hall opened into the kitchen. To the front of this was the bedroom of Alice Martin, the common law wife of Painter. To the rear of it was Painter's bedroom, which gave in turn upon a rear entrance. The kitchen and the rear bedroom were in usual condition. In the front room was evidence of a fearful struggle.

The body of Alice Martin, partly clothed, lay upon the floor. The bed coverings and the wall were spotted and stained. Chairs had been broken and a table overturned. No weapon, so far as could be discovered, had been used; only the bare, muscular hands of the assailant. The victim had been choked and beaten to death, beaten against the floor, the furniture, the wall. There were no finger prints, no tracks leading from the room, none of the mere common clews in such cases. Such was the essential outline of the murder.

These were the happenings of Sunday night, May 17. On Monday morning the Coroner held his inquest. Mrs. Laura Overlander and others testified that Alice Martin had lived as Painter's wife. Mrs. L. Norse the woman who had been awakened and had seen Painter come from his kitchen, told her story in full, indicating immediately that she would be the most important witness for the prosecution. She described the series of events in detail. The significance of her statements lay in the fact that she placed only a few minutes between her awakening, her going to the door, Painter's appearance and his reappearance. The man was charged with the murder and committed to stand trial.

The investigator who was assigned to the collection of the case against Painter was Lieutenant Larson, an efficient, ambitious member of the police force. It was his first big case, his opportunity to make a record where all might take note of him, for the public was interested and columns were devoted to the matter. He applied to his work all his powers of observation and his faculty of finding and developing valuable points through the aid of obscure persons. He spent weeks about the Green street house, making friends, gaining the confidence of this man and that woman, prying, questioning, listening, adding daily to his list of witnesses, slowly building up his formidable structure of circumstances.

"GOD!" HE SHRIEKED, THROWING HIS ARMS ABOVE HIS HEAD.

He found two or three habitues of the place who were willing to swear that Painter customarily beat his wife, that quarrels between them were of frequent occurrence. He found one woman who declared she had heard the prisoner threaten Alice Martin with death. Another stated that Painter had thrown her down stairs. Others came forward, after having been seen by Larson, and said that Painter had lived as a parasite upon Alice Martin, driving her into the streets and wresting from her the bread of shame.

The detective obtained an inkling to the position to be taken by the defence and set himself to combat it. He ascertained that Mrs. Norse was sure of her estimates as to the periods of time that elapsed between the events of the night and confirmed her in them. He searched Painter's home with painstaking application to the verest details and was rewarded with an important discovery. This was an overcoat bearing stains which it was established by experts had been caused by blood. He gathered statements from those who had seen the prisoner on the night of the murder that the man had been wearing this very overcoat.

When Larson had finished the case for the prosecution was complete. The motive, essential in the eyes of the law to all circumstantial evidence cases, was supplied by the perpetual quarrels in which the couple had indulged and the man's demand upon the woman for money. The possible plea of an alibi could be met by the testimony of one who saw the prisoner at the scene of the crime almost immediately after it had been committed. There was the tangible proof of his guilt in the blood stained garment which he had worn that night. The State's Attorney was content.

His Amazing Trial.

Several days were necessary to obtain a jury, and the taking of evidence began on February 1, 1892. Painter was defended by Theodore J. Case and Thomas S. Hogan. W. S. Kenyon, Jr., Assistant State's Attorney, prosecuted the prosecution. Judge Clifford presided.

The trial [illegible] defence sought to prove that the [illegible] committed some hours before [illegible] absent from the house. It was stated that he had been in Schiller's saloon in West Madison street, playing cards and drinking. The prisoner's explanation was as follows:—

He had come home and had entered the Green street house by the rear stairway, in accordance with his habit. He had stayed in his own room which opened on this stairway, had taken off his hat and coat and had thrown himself upon the bed to read. Hearing no sounds from the woman's room he had grown uneasy, had passed through the kitchen and had found Alice Martin dead. Yielding to sudden panic he had rushed into the hall and had asked if any one was up. The thought occurring to him that the woman might still retain some life, he had returned to find her almost cold, and had again rushed into the hall, this time seeing and speaking to Mrs. Norse on the upper landing.

The case for Painter, apart from the attempt to establish an alibi, hung chiefly upon the fact that when he came up to the two policemen in the street and hurried with them to the house they did not notice stains upon his clothing or hands. When he was arrested the following day no stains were discovered on his person. The only directly incriminating piece of evidence in this connection was the overcoat, which had not been produced by Larson until some months after the murder. Professor Ewell testified that it was impossible to determine whether the spots on the overcoat were six weeks or two years old.

The significance of this part of the defensive story was well brought out and strongly emphasized. It was shown by expert testimony that it would have been impossible for the murderer to leave the scene of the crime without bearing marks of its commission, unless he had carefully removed them immediately. There were no indications that cleansing had been resorted to. Indeed the very strength of the prosecution rested upon the point that Painter had been seen to come from his flat just after the sounds of violence had ceased, a position which did not admit any delay on his part.

Painter took the stand in his own defence. He told his version of the affair in a straightforward manner, explaining all his actions on the night of the murder and proving a strong witness for himself. But the preponderance of the testimony, if not of evidence, was against him in the minds of the jury. After retiring they took a number of ballots, finally bringing in a verdict of guilty and fixing the penalty as death. In the solemn moment when Judge Clifford, about to pass sentence upon the prisoner, asked him the prescribed question, Painter, pale but firm, arose and said in a calm voice:—

"Judge, I did not kill that woman."

At this point there began one of the most remarkable fights for the life of a convicted man in the history of criminal jurisprudence. Thrice Painter was snatched from the gallows, twice by a scant few hours, and in the last few moments of his life came a final agonizing respite, the result of a painful accident.

Motion for a new trial was denied and Judge Clifford set the hanging for June 24, 1892. The attorneys for the defence appealed to Governor Fifer for pardon or clemency, but he refused to interfere. They then applied to the State Supreme Court for a writ of supersedeas. The matter went over until the last day, and on the night of June 23 Judge Bailey granted the writ. The case was not argued before the Supreme Court, but the attorneys filed a brief which was considered in due course. In the decision the sentence was affirmed and Judge Clifford named the date of the hanging, for the second time, as December 15, 1893.

Friends to the Rescue.

Painter had been active in local politics and had some friends who came to his aid in his dire need. Other lawyers were retained, among them Major Blackburn. Luther Laflin Mills became independently interested in the case and lent his services. Governor Altgeld granted a hearing, and a respite was asked that another application for a new trial might be made. The Governor refused at first, but later, when it was insistently represented that important new evidence had been discovered, he consented.

His decision was made on December 14, the day before that set for the hanging. A heavy storm had swept the State and nearly all the wires were down between Springfield and Chicago. It seemed for a time that the man must perish with hope at hand, but late at night a message to the Sheriff was forced through by a roundabout route and again Painter was saved. The third date for the execution was set at January 12, 1894. Desperate efforts were made to obtain a new trial, but before the pleas were passed upon it again was necessary to obtain a reprieve from Governor Altgeld. He granted it, and a fourth date, January 26, was named.

One of the last attempts of Painter to clear himself of the crime in the eyes of men was made while he was confronted with inevitable death. It was a statement of his view of the case, written in his cell and given to Clerk Rice for publication after his execution. In this he called "Almighty God to witness that he spoke the truth," and began with the words, "I am innocent." This declaration, composed in admirable style and alive with poignant feeling, contained his story of his life. Summarized, it ran after this fashion:—

George H. Painter was born in Brooklyn in 1855, his father being a Methodist minister. He learned the trade of machinist in South Norwalk, Conn., and later he conducted a drug store in Brooklyn, which he sold. He moved to Chicago and for a time owned a laundry in Halsted street. His wife came with him, and, "after eleven years of happy married life," contracted consumption and died.

He met Alice Martin, who came to Chicago from Minneapolis, and she became his common law wife. They had lived together for a year and a half up to the time of the murder. He loved Alice Martin and their relations were of the pleasantest nature until he discovered that she was not faithful to him. Then he became despondent and took to drink. At times they patched their difficulties and then a breach would come again. He never threatened her with death, although he struck her once following the discovery of her infidelity. She continued to betray his trust and he continued to drink.

On the night of the murder he was in the West Madison street saloon. He came home and discovered the body of the woman, as related by the defence at the trial. The case against him was partly unfortunate circumstance and partly the product of clever manufacture. He accused the witnesses who had testified to having heard him threaten the woman with death and to having seen him throw her down stairs of perjury.

He pointed to the fact that Lieutenant Larson had collected most of the evidence, and declared that the policeman's ambition had spurred him to a point where he was willing to help railroad an innocent man to his death for the glory of a conviction. He emphasized once again that his clothing had been free from blood, and cast suspicion upon the manner in which the stains had come to be on the overcoat. In conclusion he declared that a combination of perjured testimony and faulty circumstantial evidence had brought him to his end.

To one who visited him in prison while he was awaiting the outcome of the hopeless struggle made on his behalf he elaborated his defence.

Painter's Defence.

"I have not been a good man, but I am not a murderer," he said. "They say I lived on Alice Martin. [illegible] away from her. It is a lie. It was the great sorrow of my life that she would not be true to me. When she was herself, she was a good woman. When she drank she became a fiend, and then she betrayed me. And when she was unfaithful it bit into my heart and I tried to forget the wretched life in liquor. That was the round for months. It was horrible, but remember that I still loved her, as I do this minute, I take God to be my judge.

"I accepted money from her on just one occasion. I needed it and she willingly lent it to me. Need I admit this if it were otherwise? The sum amounted to several dollars and I took it.

"They say I used to beat her. It is a lie, and those who swear to it are perjured in the sight of heaven. Again, there is this much truth in it. I struck her once. She had been false again; she was hateful, bitter. I was in drink, and when she sneered at me, taunted me, I struck her. I have never ceased to repent of it. This is the sum of my transgression. For this they will hang me."

Painter was a large man, of great strength and good appearance, and he put all the force of his mental and bodily vigor into his words. He was remarkably intelligent. He felt his position keenly, fought against it desperately. Life was sweet to him, the more in that he had a mind sensitive enough to suffer intensely. He knew people and things. He had culture. He rebelled in every fibre against the threat of death.

While loophole after loophole was being closed against him he made an extraordinary proposal to the Court. About this time a famous paralytic "fakir" was exposed by a physician. He was a criminal who simulated a helpless condition to escape punishment for his acts, and was so expert that for months it was impossible to prove that he was feigning. Finally he was carried to an operating table and placed under an anaesthetic. As he was returning to consciousness, while his brain was still dimmed by the drug but was struggling toward its awakening, the table was tipped. In falling, the man, not yet able to discipline his faculties to the part he had imposed upon himself, instinctively spread out his contracted and supposed paralyzed limbs.

Painter seized upon this incident. He begged that physicians be allowed to experiment upon him; that he be placed in some degree of stupor and questioned as to the murder at a time when his inmost thoughts might be revealed. He also asked that hypnotists use him as a subject in the same way.

"May it not be that a mesmerist can induce a mental condition in me that will cause me to tell whatever secrets I possess?" was his query. "Let the State take note of this for the chance of saving an innocent life. I am ready and eager to submit to all tests."

But the Court would not take cognizance. Hypnotism and the psychological effects of drugs held no part in legal matters. His petition was refused.

After Governor Altgeld granted the reprieve in December that gave the defence its second opportunity to put in a plea of fresh evidence Painter's attorneys advanced a set of affidavits that gave a new turn to the case. It was suggested that "Dick" Edwards, at that time serving a life sentence in Texas for the murder of a woman, knew something of the matter. Edwards was credited with the killing of three other women, and was believed to have been in Chicago at the time Alice Martin was strangled. A remarkable fact was that Edwards murdered Mrs. Hattie Hynes, in Denison, Texas, on May 17, 1892, exactly a year after the killing of Alice Martin.

The description of Edwards fitted that given by Mrs. Augusta Roth and May Slattery of a man they had seen about the Green street house. It was fairly well established that the Martin woman had entertained other men in the flat during Painter's absences. The two women went further. They swore that the man they had seen with Alice Martin was called "Dick" and that they had seen him in the house just prior to the time the murder must have been committed.

Goes to the Governor.

Mrs. Roth, the housekeeper, stated that Painter and the woman were her tenants for two months and that "Dick" was a frequent visitor, always when Painter was away. She said that she saw "Dick" and Alice Martin in Green street on the evening in question and that she heard "Dick" say, "Get me that money, or I'll fix you so that you'll never be able to give Painter any more money." Another witness, Buckley, swore that "Dick" entered the Green street house that night.

With a mass of affidavits of this tenor Painter's attorneys carried the fight before the Governor. After a long conference the Executive announced that he believed no wrong had been done in the conviction. He pointed out that Edwards, so far as was known, had shot his victims and had never strangled them. But he granted the final reprieve to January 26 for the presentation of further evidence.

The defence fired its last shot. Richard Roche, still well known throughout the country in sporting circles, was brought forward. He swore to an affidavit stating that on the night of the murder he was in a certain notorious resort in Chicago when Edwards, whom he knew, came in with his hands and clothing covered with blood. He asked the man where he had been and Edwards replied, the statement read, that he "had given a woman a trimming in Green street."

Governor Altgeld brushed this affidavit aside as unworthy of consideration. He declared that it was worthless on its face, since no guilty man would come fresh from a murder to a public place and exhibit the stains he bore. He said the evidence showed that Painter had beaten the woman as often as five times a week. He was usually sot, he remarked, with a man who lived on money he compelled a woman to earn. From that moment it was apparent that Painter must hang, but the prisoner did not cease to protest his innocence to any one who would listen, finally drawing up his posthumous statement.

The execution of George Painter was attended by one of the most terrible incidents that ever took place in that grim home of horrors, the Cook County Jail. Many there were who throughout had believed the man wronged, but the hardiest of those most firmly convinced of his guilt were not proof against the shock of superstitious doubt that swept upon the community when the facts of the last scene were made known. The weaker saw a judgment therein.

It was in the north corridor of the jail from which the prisoners had been removed, following custom, and placed three and four in a cell through the other parts of the building. About a hundred persons filled the seats facing the gallows. An hour before the time set for his hanging Painter was led upon the scaffold, his arms manacled behind his back.

He began to talk, and as he talked he wrought himself into a whirlwind of prayer, appeal, passionate regret and impotent revolt against his fate. With nods of his head he indicated individuals in the crowd. He addressed men by name—politicians, persons he had known intimately, to whom he had loaned money and who had leaned money to him, with whom he had walked arm in arm. He demanded to know why they had come to look upon his degradation, his death. At times his voice, the voice of a powerful man, rose to a wailing scream.

"I don't want to die. I won't die! I am innocent!"

Again he spoke calmly, recalling some personal incident to the mind of an acquaintance, sitting white faced below him. He was one of the few men who had suffered capital punishment in the jail who stood in no need of stimulants to support them at the end. He was in possession of all his faculties. He argued, discussed, feverishly but fluently. He was talking for life, talking against death, his mind still alert for one more chance of escape, sharply bent upon sensing its consciousness, its vitality, to the last second.

Then the Rope Broke.

"Gentlemen," he began, "I see some friends here to-day—some good friends. O God, forgive them! A friend of mine who would come here to see me die—it hurts me. The brotherhood of humanity has taught better things. Men have sought death because they thought there was an advancement in the future life. To-day I hate death. I don't want to die. My life [illegible] over. Anything I would gladly give of the remnant of it to undo the crime for her. I pray this minute—*my last on earth*—that the eternal God will put me in eternal hell.

"If there is one man among you who is an American, I say to him on his soul—on his soul, I say—see that the murderer of Alice Martin is found."

Toward the last of that hour the little group of men who, brought to the place by duty or by curiosity, had listened to the torrent of words sat quivering. To every one of them it was as if a jagged blade had hacked upon his nerves. Each was keyed to the snapping pitch by one of the most trying experiences of his life. No one moved a muscle. There was scarce a breath in the corridor.

The hour struck. The execution officials came forward. Painter declared his innocence for the last time and was silent. The attendants quickly adjusted the white shroud that covered him from neck to heels, the rope under his left ear and the long, white cap that draped upon his shoulders. The pause of a second and the trap was sprung.

At the instant that the slamming report of the swinging door against the under side of the scaffold rang out the white figure bounded into the air, there was the twanging crack of yielding hemp, and Painter fell to the concrete floor of the corridor, almost on the knees of the newspaper men in the front row. The rope had snapped.

A gasp came from the hundred watchers. If one of them had started from his seat or had voiced the cry that rose to his throat there must have been a disastrous panic at the cost of lives in the narrow, winding, iron lined corridors of the jail. In the condition bordering on frenzy to which every one of them had been worked the matter stands for wonder, but all sat fast.

The sheeted figure on the floor partly raised, once, twice. A red stain showed and slowly grew about the edges of the draped cap. Deputy sheriffs, running from behind, threw themselves upon the condemned man, forced him to a prostrate position and half dragged, half carried him back of the scaffold, up the stairs to the trap again.

This time the emergency rope was used, almost as thick as a hawser. The officials adjusted it while Painter, once more and most terribly respited, knelt limply, his head on one side, the stain on his shroud widening, while the tortured group, with pinched faces and shattered nerves, still watched. It took sixteen minutes for Painter to strangle to death when the trap was sprung again. On the first occasion every prisoner in the jail had rattled bisecell bars and cried out in the awe inspiring protest and demonstration that no number of guards can ever prevent. Instinctively they knew that something had gone wrong.

When the report of the swinging door rang out again there was complete silence.

* * * * * * *

Luther Laflin Mills, who successfully prosecuted the Cronin case and was one of the best lawyers in the country, had been intensely interested in the trial and conviction of George Painter. To his trained legal mind here was an instance in which the machinery erected for the protection of society had operated to bring about the execution of an innocent man. He believed much of the evidence was false, either wilfully perjured or the outcome of misapprehension.

He repeatedly pointed out the fact that the circumstances were capable of the defence's construction, consistent either with guilt or with innocence, and that the rule of law declares in such instances for acquittal. After the hanging he announced that he would devote a year in an attempt to establish Painter's innocence.

During that period he made an exhaustive study of the case and the matter was never far from his mind. He conducted an investigation of his own, quietly examining the men and women who had appeared as witnesses and going over the ground carefully. At the expiration of the year he stated that the question loomed as large as it did the day of Painter's sentence and that he had been able to make no progress.

Shortly before the death of Mr. Mills, last January, he told an intimate friend that he was still convinced that Painter had no share in the murder of Alice Martin, and that he had fallen as one more victim to the misuse of circumstantial evidence.

Officially and so far as ascertainable fact carries George Painter stands among the guilty. Yet many who knew the man, and notably the able, level minded lawyer who undertook the post mortem defence, have clung to the belief that he was innocent.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder

Made from cream of tartar derived solely from grapes, the most delicious and healthful of all fruit acids.

LOCAL ASSAYS

Miners' Union meets tonight.

Crowe Bros. are selling apples at $2.40 per box today only.

Al. Richardson came in Thursday from his farm in Alberta.

Mrs. H. A. Deagon returned from her visit to Seattle Tuesday.

Thos. Hare is back from Silverton

Victoria Cross tea and coffee 2 lbs for 90c at Crowe Bros.

R. Lamont, an extensive real estate operator of Creston, was in town Wednesday.

A son was born to Mr and Mrs. Harold Chapman last Sunday, November 21st.

Andy Johnston came up from Lethbridge to cast his ballot. He returned yesterday.

LOST—A fur, somewhere between the Drewry building and the St. Eugene offices. Finder will please return same to this office.

Fred Kessler has gone to Silverton to take an important position in a concentrator in that camp.

The Masons, the Old Fellows and the Knights of Pythias will hold elections on their regular meeting nights next week.

Don't fail to see Bengough the great cartoonist and entertainer when he is in Moyie on [illegible]

The Moyie Conservatives will hold a meeting next Monday evening to make a final adjustment of matters pretaining to carrying on the local campaign.

Roland Gamble shot a coyotte last Monday up on the hill at the St. Eugene. The animal was killed at a distance of 225 yards and Gamble made an extraordinary good shot.

A Young Dreadnought.

Arthur Ward, who owns 600 acres of choice land near Swansea, has had an 18 foot, 3 h. p., steel launch shipped from Detroit, Michigan, to be used on Moyie lake. It will surpass anything on Moyie lake. It is named the Dreadnought. The boat is in Geo. Routh's boathouse, where it will be kept until Spring.

Prof. H. C. C. Salmon is arranging for a pupils' concert in Cranbrook, which will be assisted by local talent. He may also decide to bring his pupils to Moyie and give a concert. This should prove a treat to local lovers of music as the professor's ability as a musician and teacher is well known.

End of Campaign.

Never in the history of Moyie was there so much excitement on the evening prior to an election. The Conservatives gave their final rally in their committee rooms, and the Liberals and Socialists held a joint meeting in McGregor hall. Thos. Caven and M. A. Macdonald were here, but Mr. Fitch was in Cranbrook holding a meeting in his behalf.

People were packed like sardines in the Conservative committee rooms. J. A. B. Macdonald, president of the Conservative association, Thos. Caven, Mr. Brownlee, of Brandon, Man., and Thos. Bates were the speakers. The concert part of the program was looked after by Thos. Sowerbutts and he had an interesting entertainment prepared. There were songs by Herb Jackson, Fred Weaver, Wm. Cliffe, Fred Perkins, Fred Atkinson, Fred Walker, Walter Laing and Thos. Bates. Dancing by James Grant and Joe Gonyer. Mandolin solo by Frank Clark, and several instrumental selections by Profs. Chapman and Busch and Mr. E. O. Kamm.

In Morley hall there was a good crowd, which was made up largely of ladies. Some 14 or 15 chairs on the platform were occupied by Liberals and Socialists, and Robt. Campbell was the chairman. Marcus Martin spoke for upwards of an hour expounding Socialist doctrine and abusing both the old parties, but the Conservative party in particular. He jumped on the Leader and its editor and tried to give the impression that this paper had misquoted "Comrade" Gribble, a Socialist agitator, when he was in Moyie a few weeks ago. The editor of the Leader was given a few moments on the platform to explain that Gribble was correctly quoted, and that the paper had always been friendly towards organized labor even if it could not at all times agree with the theory of Socialism.

Unfortunately for M. A. Macdonald he only got well started when he was informed that the train at the station was waiting for him. Mr. Macdonald spoke well, and as on all previous occasions he refrained from personalities, and made friends by doing so.

NOTICE.

Owing to the increase in the price of feed the undersigned are obliged to raise the price of milk to 12 1-2 cents per quart, to take effect on December 1st, 1909.

Mike Campbell,
John Blackburn.

A Scurrilous Attack.

At the meeting in Moyie last Wednesday night, the final meeting of the campaign, Marcus Martin, who spoke for the Socialist candidate, woke up long enough to make a scurrilous and unwarranted attack upon the Leader and its editor. He said the Leader misquoted "Comrade" Gribble when it said that Gribble advised the working men to buy guns instead of clothes, and also that the Leader never overlooked an opportunity to take a slap at the workingman. Both charges are deliberate falsehoods. The editor of the Leader did sit in Morley hall on the Sunday afternoon when Gribble said: "Young man, if you intend buying yourself a suit of clothes, my advice to you would be to buy a gun instead and learn to use it." Mr. Martin and his Socialist friends may attempt to deny this if they can, but the fact will still remain that Gribble made the statement.

As to the charge that the Leader never overlooked an opportunity to take a slap at the workman, the facts of the case can easily be proven. The first issue of the Leader appeared on April 15th, 1898, and between that date and that of the present issue a fyle has been carefully preserved. These papers are now in the office and are open to inspection to any one. About the only clippings taken from them were those taken two years ago when the arbitration board was in session in Moyie adjusting the differences between the miners and the Consolidated company. The miners were given free access to the papers and they found much data to bolster up their cause. The man who borrowed those fyles at that time was none other than John Taylor, a Socialist, by the way, who sat on the platform last Wednesday night with "Comrade" Martin.

The editor of the Leader has always espoused the cause of the workingman and of organized labor, and himself belongs to a union, but a union that does not sanction Socialism. There is no better union in existence to-day than the Typographical union. And in this connection we may remark that the Leader in this campaign supported a working man and a union man in the person of Thos. Caven.

Thursday's election proved that hundreds of good and honest workingmen throughout this province voted against Socialism, many of whom are surely the equal in intelligence of either "Agitator" Martin or "Anarchist" Gribble.

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.

FATHER F. BECK,
(Priest.)

METHODIST CHURCH

Union Service in Presbyterian church 11 a. m. Sunday School, 3 p. m. Evening Service, 7:30 p. m. Rev. H. White will preach at 7:30 p. m.

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

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Union Service at 11 a. m. Sunday school and Bible class at 2:30 p. m. Evening Service at 7:30 p. m. Preacher, Rev. J. W. Miller. Duet by Mrs. Gilbert, Mr. Thom. A hearty welcome to all.

REV. H. WHITE,
(Pastor.)

Miscellaneous.

Nicely furnished room to let, suitable for two. Apply to Mrs. Chamberlain, Campbell street.

Nicely furnished room to rent. Mrs. Ben Brosseau.

POSTAL PHOTOS.

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

MISS FLORA DEAGON.

LIQUOR LICENCE NOTICE.

I, Frances L. Taylor of the town of Moyie, British Columbia hereby apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for a renewal of a retail liquor licence to sell intoxicating liquors under the provisions of the Statutes in that behalf, in the premises known and described as the International Hotel, situated at Moyie, B. C., to commence on the 31st day of December, 1909.

My post office address is Moyie, British Columbia.

The name and address of the owner of the premises proposed to be licensed is Frances L. Taylor, Moyie, B. C.

FRANCES L. TAYLOR,
Harvey McCarter & Macdonald her solicitors.

LIQUOR LICENCE NOTICE.

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

ALEX CAMPBELL.

Dated this 20th day of October, A. D. 1909.

LIQUOR LICENCE NOTICE.

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

McTAVISH & CAMERON.

Dated this 20th day of October, A. D. 1909.

LIQUOR LICENCE NOTICE.

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

PHILIP F. JOHNSTON

Dated this 20th day of October, A. D. 1909.

NOTICE.

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

JOHN E GIBBON.

Dated this 18th day of October A. D. 1909.

LIQUOR LICENCE NOTICE.

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

VICTOR DESAULNIER.

Dated this 20th day of October, A. D. 1909.

Houses for Rent.

Two rooms,	$10 a month.
Two rooms,	$10 a month.
Three rooms,	$12 a month.
Four rooms,	$15 a month.

All are ready to move into

F. J. SMYTH.

MINERAL ACT.

(FORM F.)

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

"MABELLE" Fraction Mineral Claim, situate in the Fort Steele Mining Division of East Kootenay District.

Where located:—At Moyie, lying between the Aurora and Cambrian Mineral Claims.

TAKE NOTICE that The Cambrian Mining Company Limited, Non-Personal Liability, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 620, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 8th day of September, A. D., 1909.

THE CAMBRIAN MINING COMPANY, LTD. N. P. L.

CHARLES A. MACKAY,
Agent.

NOTICE.

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT, DISTRICT OF SOUTHERN DIVISION, EAST KOOTENAY

Take notice that Kenneth F. Oxley of Moyie, B. C., occupation, Clerk, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted on east side of B. C. Southern Railway, opposite the N. E. corner of Lot 8580, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 40 chains more or less to intersect with the B. C. Southern Railway survey, thence northerly 40 chains more or less along said boundary to place of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

KENNETH F. OXLEY.

Dated, September 15th, 1909.

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT, DISTRICT OF SOUTHERN DIVISION EAST KOOTENAY

Take notice that I, Robert Johnston Lennox of Moyie, B. C., occupation, miner, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted at N. E. corner of precemption 1177 in a southerly direction about 3 miles from Curzon, B. C. on east side of Moyie river. Surveyed lot on north side 2288. N. W. post is about 13 chains west of S. E. corner of lot 2288. Thence east 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence north 20 chains to point of commencement and containing 40 acres, more or less.

ROBERT JOHNSTON LENNOX.

Date, Sept. 3rd, 1909.

NOTICE.

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT, DISTRICT OF SOUTHERN DIVISION EAST KOOTENAY

TAKE NOTICE that Alfred Lee Ellison of Trail, B. C. occupation, refinery man, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the south side of Moyie river in a north westerly direction one mile from Kingsgate, B. C., thence south 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence north 20 chains to Moyie river, thence following said river 20 chains in an easterly direction to point of commencement and containing 40 acres more or less.

ALFRED LEE ELLISON,
(Agent for) Albert Barnhardt.

Dated August 11th, 1909.

Just Arrived

a large consignment of

Smoked Fish

including

Kippered Herring
Finnian Haddies
Smoked Halibut.

P BURNS & CO Ltd

MOYIE, B. C.

STOP AT THE

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

WHEN IN

CRANBROOK

E. H. SMALL, Manager.

Good rooms, good tables and bar and first class sample rooms.

O. F. DESAULNIER

DEALER

WOOD, COAL & FEED

PROMPT DELIVERY.

Queens' Ave. MOYIE

PIANO LESSONS

H. C. SALMON

of Cranbrook

(Phone 263.)

visits Moyie weekly.

Studio at Mrs. Cline.

Fruit, Confectionery, Smokers' Goods. Full Line of Stationery and Fresh Fruit in Season.

Special

A Diamond Point Fountain Pen and a $1000 Accident Insurance Policy all for $2.50

R. A. SMITH

Postoffice Block MOYIE

Calgary Real Estate.

Opportunities to double your money quickly are presenting themselves here every day. Now is the time to buy city property. I would advise my friends in Moyie to buy right now as I am in a position to offer you some of the best locations. This is not a gamble, it is not even a speculation, but is the safest and best form of investment. Vacant lots in all parts of the city ranging from $200 upwards. A small payment down and the balance in easy payments if desired. I have already made some very satisfactory deals for myself and would treat your investments as though they were my own. Write to

WALTERS & THOMPSON,

Box 1815. Calgary, Alta.

P. O. BOX 801 PHONE 73

East Kootenay Botting Co

Cranbrook, B. C.

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

There are others, But!!

SOME SNAPS.

New house for sale. Sze 24x24. Has four rooms. Price $900. Terms.

Boarding and Lodging house with 12 rooms. Either for sale or rent. If sale is made, good terms can be given.

Four room house on Campbell street. Price $450. $100 down and good time for balance.

Several houses for rent, at $10 per month and up.

For sale—Mantel folding bed and mattress, $12. Apply at this office.

F. J. Smyth

Don't Forget That

BENGOUGH

will be in Moyie on Dec., 14th

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

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

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

TAYLOR & BONNER

PROPRIETORS.

Victoria Street. MOYIE

Dr. H. E. HALL

DENTIST

The Expert Crown and Bridge Worker.

Office over Mr. Short's Wall Paper Store

Armstrong Ave., Cranbrook

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 assure the public the thoroughness of the Sisters' methods of teaching. Term commences January, April and [illegible] Pupils are admitted during term.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

The joy of giving will be increased by the ease with which you can make selections from Birk's

Toilet sets, manicure sets, desk sets, fine stationery, pens, leather goods, gold jewellery, rings, novelties--- the catalogue list could be extended indefinitely, but it is not necessary.

With the catalogue before you, giving a true-to-life illustration of the choice articles of each department, the choosing of gifts will be pleasant.

Everything purchased by mail, not engraved, is subject to exchange. Prices include transportation.

Henry Birks & Sons, Ltd.

Geo. E. Trorey, Man. Director. Vancouver, B. C.