

THE MOYIE LEADER.

MOYIE, B. C. OCTOBER 31, 1903.

\$2 A YEAR

HOUSTON IS INDIGNANT

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET ALL KINDS OF FRESH VEGETABLES FOR WINTER USE AT

CAMPBELL & CO.

resents Treatment at the Coast.

HAS IT IN FOR McBride

Will Vote with Conservatives, But won't Forget Dirty Treatment at Victoria.

John Houston, M. L. A. of Nelson, very indignant over his treatment at Victoria. And for that matter, the people of the Kootenays are anything but favorable to the action of Premier McBride, and Lieutenant-Governor Joly. Houston, they believe, is a thoroughly competent man for the Commissionership of Lands and Works and his excellent work for the party in the past entitled him to a better deal than that which he received. Houston is not the man to be cast aside lightly at a meeting held in Nelson a few nights ago he said:

"If the legislative session ends I get a chance to vote I will cast my vote for the conservative party, but by the living gods I will drown the men who gave me dirt at Victoria. I will fight for the conservative party but I will fight Richard McBride, Robert Green, R. G. Tatlow, A. E. McPhillips and Charles Wilson. I will fight them in the ranks of the party, and I believe in doing so I will be doing the conservative party the best service I know."

McBride shoulders the blame on the Lieutenant-Governor, and the latter says he objected to Houston because of an alleged infraction of the rules in the house at the last session.

Concert Next Friday Evening.

Prof. Hepburn, assisted by Prof. Williams and Mrs. Williams, of London, England, who are conducting classes in music (Piano and vocal culture) in Cranbrook, will give a concert at the Odd Fellows' hall, Moyie, on Friday evening, Nov. 6th. It's worth the price of admission alone to hear Mrs. Williams sing.

"My wife and I, back to-morrow, a fare by Prof. Hepburn, with Mr. and Mrs. Williams to the east. This day was written for me, and there is lots of it." After the concert Prof. Hepburn will teach all present the latest dance, the "Ping Pong," twelfth.

Admission 75 cents. Pay part of the bill.

NOTICE

In the matter of an application for a Certificate of Title to Lots 14 and 15, Block 1, Lots 14 and 15, Block 9; Lots 3, 4, 5, and 7, Block 10; and Lots 1 and 2, Block 12, Town of Moyie (Map 1).

Notice is hereby given that it is my intention to issue after expiration of one month from the first publication of a notice in the *Moyle Leader*, to the above named lots in the Town of Moyie, in the name of Charles H. Chastain, whose Certificate of Title is registered under Certificate No. 10211, dated the 23rd day of January 1903, and numbered 10211.

M. W. McLean,
Land Surveyor, Cranbrook,
and Registrar, Nelson, B. C.,
2nd October 1903.

STOP AT THE

COSMOPOLITAN

WHEN IN
CRANBROOK.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES

This is Hallowe'en.

President Roosevelt celebrated his forty-fifth birthday last Tuesday.

The lead bounty has passed the senate and is now one of the Dominion statutes.

Spokesman-Review: Speaking of the irony of fate, it was a Canadian gold mine that put Commissioner Turner on Easy street.

According to the *Herald* there have been over \$50,000 expended in new buildings and the repairing of old ones in Cranbrook during the past ten months.

The *Cranbrook Herald* is preparing to get out a special Christmas number in book form. It will contain from 35 to 45 pages and will cost nearly \$1.00.

Senator W. A. Clark of Montana is reported to have decided on building an immense electric plant that will generate 42,000 horse power, utilizing Shoshone Falls, of Idaho, the power to be distributed to all towns within a radius of 200 miles. Two million dollars will be required to accomplish the work.

Another use has been found for the tailings from the Coeur d'Alene mines. Stewart Brothers of Wallace have used a mixture of tailings, sand and cement in the construction of the walls of the addition of their building on Bank street. This material has the advantage of being cheaper than brick and more durable than wood. The proportion used is 11 parts of tailings to about one of cement and sand.

While skating in Madison square garden the other evening John Alexander Dowd ordered the reporters and newspaper men to leave the place. Mr. Dowd's order to his guards was to "Clear the twisted vipers out of here. Be careful how you handle them, not to get any of their fangs on you. Now get out, you mean dogs, you yellow scoundrels of the press. Now get out, we will have no more of you here. I am paying for this place, you liars. This is my building. Harry up, guards. The sight of them disgusts me. Don't waste any restoration talk on the liars. It is useless. They have sold their souls to the devil. I never hope to convert a reporter. They would be backsliders."

Men in Mail Thread, No. Head.

While opening a box, J. C. Mount of Three Mile Bay, N. Y., ran a ten penny nail through the fleshly part of his hand. "I thought at once of the pain and soreness this would cause me," he says, "and immediately applied Chamberlain's Ping Pong Balm and occasionally afterwards. To my surprise it removed all pain and soreness and the injured parts were soon healed." For sale by all druggists.

Church Services.

PRESBYTERIAN—Service will be held in the hall at 7:30 p. m. Topic: "Lending Up One's Mind."

Sunday School at 5 p. m. All are welcome.

Rev. Dr. C. W. MacColl, Pastor.

NO WORRIES IN MY CONCERN.

If you intend purchasing property in Moyie don't wait until the mines open up, but buy now. See D. J. Fisher. He has lots for sale in all sizes in town, also stores, houses and stables for rent.

W. F. TATE,

JEWELER, CRANBROOK, B. C.

Official Watch Inspector for the C. P. R. Crews, Nest Division.

WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

W. F. TATE,

JEWELER, CRANBROOK, B. C.

Official Watch Inspector for the C. P. R. Crews, Nest Division.

Legislative Circular
November is the Month to Store

POTATOES AND VEGETABLES

For Winter Use.

Our car of well ripened, mealy boilers, will arrive next week, and we take pleasure in announcing that we will be able to supply our customers at

Lower Prices than Ever Before.

Place your orders at once and at the benefit of our price delivered from the car.

MacEachern & Macdonald.

Meeting of Lumbermen

A meeting of the Mountain Lumbermen's Manufacturing association was held this week in Nelson. John Rogers, manager of the Moyie Lumber Co., and H. Cameron, representing the same concern, were in attendance from Moyie. Several lumbermen from the coast were present.

One of the main issues before the meeting was the tariff question. It seems that there is an immense amount of lumber being shipped into the Northwest Territories from the United States, and an effort will be made to have the tariff raised sufficiently high to shut it out and reserve the market for the Canadian lumbermen. The Americans ship their high grade lumber to the east where they find a ready market and dump their poorer grades on the Canadian market. The duty now is only 20 per cent and an effort will be made to have it raised to 50 per cent.

LOCAL NEWS

Rev. S. J. Thompson was up from Cranbrook Wednesday.

Chas Farrell was up from Morrisey Mine on a visit this week.

Mrs. Daisy Hillier of Cranbrook is visiting with Moyie friends.

A. H. Trent, one of Elk's leading hotel men, spent yesterday in town.

Lewis Thompson has left for the Boundary country to spend the winter.

Baths only 25 cent at Stone's barbershop.

Beginning next Monday the Moyie school will open at 9:30 instead of 9 o'clock.

Beale & Elwell put through several large real estate deals last week in Cranbrook.

When you insure with Beale & Elwell you pay for solid and the best protection.

Fred Anderson, who worked for long time at the St. Eugene, is now in Nevada City, California.

R. F. S. Taylor, the Methodist missionary at this place, is recovering rapidly from his attack of typhoid fever.

Louise McFarland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McFarland, came home Tuesday from Spokane, where she has been receiving treatment for her eyes.

The dance given in the hall last evening was a large success in every way, and reflected credit on the two girls who got it up—Lemon Smith and Ada Whitehead. It was given in honor of Miss Jessie Guthrie and Miss May Clement, who will leave next Monday for Nelson.

There is talk of organizing a dancing class in Moyie for the winter. Prof. Hepburn, who has a large class in Cranbrook, comes to us with the highest of recommendations. A class of 20 at \$10 each is all that is necessary to secure Mr. Hepburn for once a week for ten weeks. Every Friday evening.

METAL MARKET

NEW YORK—Bar silver, 601 cents. Lead, \$4.875. Copper, \$14.75. Zinc, (spelter) \$15.875.

LONDON—Lead, 211 1/2 d.

MATTERS POLITICAL

The recount of the ballots in the Fernie district has been further delayed owing to the difficulty in getting the boxes back from Victoria, where they are being held by the Provincial secretary.

Dr. King, M. P. P., returned home this week from the coast, where he went to attend the meeting of the Liberals of the province. The doctor was made secretary of the meeting and was one of those placed in nomination for leader, but resolutely declined.

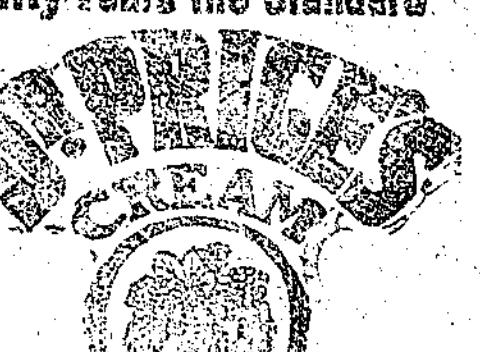
The lumbermen of British Columbia are clamoring for a higher tariff being placed on lumber entering Canada, and the silver-lead miners are clamoring for a higher tariff on lead entering Canada. As mining and lumbering are the two principal industries in the province it is easily seen how the people of British Columbia stand with regard to the tariff question.

The general impression in political circles is that there will be another session of the Dominion parliament before the general elections. A story is in circulation that Charles Laurier, M. P., a brother of the premier, has engaged the quarters he occupied in Ottawa during the recent session, for January 26th next, indicating that there would be an early session.

Represents a Good Firm.

D. J. Elmer, one of Moyie's oldest residents and former president of the Moyie Miners' Union, has taken the agency for the "David Harum" cigar and will start on the road next week. These cigars are manufactured by Wm. Mc. Indian & Co. of London, Canada, and are quite popular. They are of a high grade and have become a great favorite with the smoking public. David Harum and David Harum will form a strong combination, and one bound to make a good showing for itself.

Fifty Years the Standard



Improve the flavor and odds to the healthfulness of the food.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

A Love Match.

By SYLVANUS COBB, Jr.

Soon the pavements were struck, and the hood was removed; but Christine could see nothing. The curtains of the coach were closed, and the blinds drawn up over the windows. She only knew that the two men were with her, and that she was being driven rapidly away from her home. If she thought of asking any questions, the loud clang and rattle of the wheels upon the cobble-stone pavement admonished her that she might have to raise her voice high enough to incur the penalty of being again smothered, and she held her peace. But she held it with pain and anguish unutterable. In the darkness and the whirl, with the pain-giving clutch of her captors upon her limbs, her thoughts were busy; and if they had not logical sequence, they at least grasped stern facts, with deductions that were not entirely illogical. And the events of which she thought were dark and gloomy ones. Caspar Hugo was her enemy; Endora and Appleton were her friends; and Hugo had learned of their interference in her behalf, and had resorted to this method of overcoming it. His visit to her during the day had been only for the purpose of sounding her and for laying his plans. The letter bearing Paul's signature had been a forgery.

She had arrived at this point in her wildly whirling fancies, and was thanking fortune that Paul had not written the unworthy words, when the coach stopped, and, before she could make a motion to prevent it, the thick robe was again thrown over her head, and very soon she was lifted out upon a hard sidewalk and hurried away through a narrow passage. She knew it was narrow by the manner in which her conductors were forced to crowd their way. At length, a door was unlocked and opened, and she was led into a small hall, and then up a flight of contracted stairs, thence up another flight, until finally, she was led into a small chamber, where the hood was removed from her head, and a voice said to her: "Sit down!" and a hand pushed her back into a chair; and she was so weak that she did not attempt to rise. It was a rocking-chair, low and easy, and she sank back with a smothered sob.

"Easy, my lady! You're past all harm and danger. You are in a castle where no power on earth can come to ruffle the smooth waters of the fate I have in store for you." She knew the voice. She looked up, and by the light of a single candle which stood upon a small table near them, she saw Caspar Hugo. She did not start, as she might have started at some terror unexpected, for this man had occupied her thoughts, and she had associated him with the present calamity. Of all the people she had ever seen or known she had not known another whom she thought so base and wicked as the man now before her. She looked upon him, and she saw him exactly as she had seen him on that day when he had first come to the Brookside with his master. He was dressed very nearly the same, and his face wore the same serpent-like expression, and the beaming of his eyes was as ophidian as, then, save that now there was more than malice in them.

She looked at him and then she glanced around the room. It was small, and the ceiling was low, and the only furniture consisted of a few chairs and a small table. There were two doors, upon opposite sides of the room. One was shut and one was open. Through that which was closed she had probably entered. Beyond the other she saw another apartment, and the corner-post of a bed. The walls were pierced for no windows; but, upon looking upward she saw a small square window overhead. The ceiling was sloping, and the window was in the roof of the house. And she observed that it was guarded by stout iron bars, like the bars of a prison. They were ominous, and she shuddered when she saw them. Caspar observed the glance and the shudder.

"Those bars," he said, "were put there for protection. Thieves have been known to break through skylights; but they can't break through this one."

Having thus attracted the maiden's attention, he proceeded, calling her by name with easy familiarity:

"And now, Christine, I have no doubt you would like to know what all this means."

The familiar tone aroused her indignation, and gave her strength. But she answered him only with silent attention. If it was his purpose to inform her, he would probably do so.

He seemed to understand her, and presently continued:

"It is late, and I know you must be fatigued, and I shall tell you the whole story in a very few words. I need not tell you that you are beautiful; but I may tell you that the very first time I saw you I thought you the most beautiful girl I had ever seen; and I think the same still. I thought to myself that I should be the happiest man alive if I could possess you for my own; though at that time I did not dream that the thing could ever come to pass. But the events of life are not at our own disposal. I may tell you further, that I feel desperately in love with you—so you may safely conclude that I cannot mean you harm. On the contrary, I mean to make you a bed of roses, and be your slave for life. Do not abuse the power I thus willingly place in your hands."

Christine found it hard to restrain her burning indignation at these words, so trippingly and so unctuously spoken; but she clutched her fingers until the delicate bones cracked, and held her peace.

"You know, my dear girl," Caspar went on, "how I was first called to the Brookside; and you know what has since transpired. I may remark, however, that the most poignant blow my heart ever received came in the knowledge that you were solemnly affianced to young Waybrook." I learned that Mr. Waybrook the elder had forbidden the union of his son with yourself. Aye, that he had sworn to cast off the boy forever if he persisted in pursuing the alliance. I saw that if Paul Waybrook should make you his wife, he would wed you and himself, to lasting misery. But it was not needed that I should intercede for him. He has chosen his own course. Of his own accord he has forsaken both his home and you, and plunged into reckless dissipation."

Christine started to her feet, her hands clenched, and her eyes flaming. "Let him pass," said Caspar, with a wave of the hand, "I will save him if I can. I heard from him this evening, and he was with his rioting companions at the club. He's taking it easy, I assure you."

Christine had known Paul's one weakness, and she dared not deny the man's assertion. But that he had deserted her—she knew it was false. His father's harshness had driven him to the sorrow. She sank back, and covered her face with her hands.

"You may not be aware," continued Caspar, after a pause, "how much assistance I have rendered to the heir of Madame Rachel's estate. It was through my means entirely that he became aware of his heritance, and I have helped him at every step—helped him by legal means. And now let me give you the sum of the who's matter. I did not assist Alexander Compton without being mindful of you. I told him your claims, and urged him to consider them. And now mark his response: He considers us both; and he says if you and I will marry he will give to us one-half the estate. Do you begin to understand?"

Christine looked at him in blank amazement.

"Mr. Compton is a curious man," said Caspar. "He cares for me; and he cares for you, and he will serve both, or neither, and he will serve us only in this way. Can you wonder that, under the circumstances, I resolved to possess you? And you must not blame me for the method I have pursued. I knew you better than you knew yourself. Had I left you at the cottage you would have fled at the first note of alarm; and whether would you have gone? Do you not see that I have saved you? Had I spoken to you of love at the Brookside, you would have spurned me, not knowing me, and so I chose to meet you upon ground of my own selecting. You need rest now, and you may rest here in safety. I will send you a female friend in the morning."

As he turned away Christine started again to her feet.

"What do you mean, sir?"

"I mean," he said, as the words stuck in her throat, "that you go not hence except as my wife. You may as well know and be prepared for it."

She could not answer him. She could only see him depart, and hear him close the door behind him, and then sink back into the chair. The fate was overwhelming—more than she could clearly consider. That she was in the power of an accomplished villain was now apparent. Of his audacity she had received ample proof; and of his purpose she had no doubt; but, would a just God permit him to triumph over her? In that extreme hour her first thought of help was heavenward; and this gave her strength of mind to think of such help as might be vouchsafed through her own endeavours.

CHAPTER XVII.

On the second morning of Paul Waybrook's sojourn at the hotel he awoke sober and repentant. He did not think longingly or regretfully of home, for he had, for the time, at least, cast out all love for it. No mother was there to soothe with tender words his troubled spirit, and cool with gentle touch his throbbing brow. No mother's love made sacred the hearthstone, and no mother's smile made sunshine in the circle. He thought of his mother on this mounting of pain and self-condemnation, and he thought how gladly he would confess his sin, and ask her forgiveness! Ah! how she had forgiven him in the other days, and how, by her love, had she led him out from many a wayward danger! But he could claim her love no more on earth. He thought of her as one sanctified in the better world, and he dared not pray that she might look down upon him; No—he rather prayed that she might spare the sight.

Of his father he would not think. Shut up in his heart was the feeling that his father had deeply wronged him, and he cared not to bring it into light. He would keep it shut up to that bad eminence."—*Vera* in London News.

How Trees Are Like Human Beings.

Nature has many peculiar laws governing the organism of trees. One is that every individual twig, spray, all the foliage, even fiber, takes precisely its own thickness of wood from the parent stem. This same law is manifested in the proportions of the human organism. The length of the arms from finger tip to finger tip (arms extended) is the precise measurement of the length of the legs of a human being, and other measurements are the same in proportion.

A Peculiarity Accounted For.

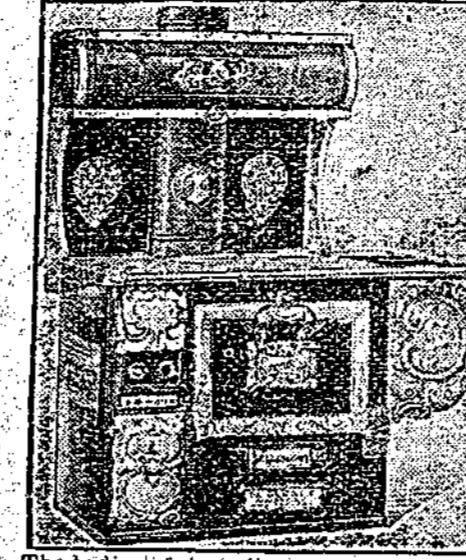
There's a peculiarity about the Russians that I have noticed. They nearly all seem to have square, heavy jaws."

"I suppose that's the result of the exercise they get through calling one another by name."—*St. Louis World*.

Sad State.

Hewitt—Brevity is the soul of wit. Jewett—I can't see anything funny about being short.—*New York Herald*.

OXFORD ECONOMY STEEL RANGES.



The bodies of these ranges are made of the best quality range steel, all outside-exposed. They have cast iron feet, with heavy sheet asbestos. Enamelled Reservoirs; nickel plated draw Taps; Stands; Nickelated Towel Rods. They are made to burn any kind of coal, can be charged in two minutes to burn 20 inch wood. Highly finished.

For full particulars send for illustrated booklet.

NOTE: The following prices for these high grade ranges are illustrated, fully guaranteed.

No. 9-18 over 18x21x14 in. \$70.00
No. 9-20 over 20x21x14 in. \$82.50
(F. O. B., Winnipeg.)

Ask your dealer for them or write to us.

The GURNEY FOUNDRY Co.
153-155 Lombard St., Winnipeg.

One Methodist minister has proposed to his people a month of self-denial to enable his church to raise \$1,000 towards the funds of the Preachers' Aid Society.

A RECOGNIZED REGULATOR.—To bring the irregular organs into symmetrical working is the aim of physicians when they find a patient suffering from stomachic irregularities, and for this purpose they can prescribe nothing better than Dr. J. J. Gurney's Pills, which will produce a pleasant molding of surprising virtue, touching the various organs into subjection and restoring them to normal action, in which condition only can they perform their duties.

Hard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

The two mission study books, "Via Christi" and "Lix Christi," have had a large sale, the former of 45,000 copies, the latter of 40,000.

The first Baptist Missionary to Japan, was a seaman, Jonathan Copley, in Commodore Perry's expedition of 1854, who was sent out in 1860 as a missionary.

There never was and never will be a universal panacea in one remedy, for all to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many cures being such that, were the germs of other and different diseases introduced into the system of the patient, what would happen? In turn would aggravate the other. We have however, in Quinine Wine, where obtainable in sound unadulterated state, remedy for many and grievous ills. It is grateful and healthful, and the frailest system is set into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those who, with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life, is a curse, and by stimulating the nerves, dispenses to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which being stimulated, course through the veins, strengthening the healthy functions of the system, thereby making it vital and robust, strengthening the frame and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—restoring appetite. Northrop & Linton, of Toronto, have given to the public their Superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and gauged by the opinions of the scientists, the wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

It is stated that at least 1,500,000 women are studying India this year in the United Mission Study course prepared by the Woman's Committee.

Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness, and regulate your bowels. You need Ayer's Pills. Vegetable; gently laxative.

J. C. Ayer & Son,
Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE.

R. P. HALL & CO., NEW YORK.

Mouth Filling Microscopy.

"Microscopist" is usually pronounced mi-kro-sko-pist, in a horror of articulation, besides concealing the plain meaning and derivation of the word. But if we first say "micro" and then "scopist," taking care to place the stress on the first syllable, we get easiness, pleasantness and common sense. There are hosts of others, but none quite so terrible as "microscopist" as it is commonly pronounced or tried to be pronounced, for it reigns in a sort of pinched, rheumatic, splendid isolation. High on a throne of royal state, by merit raised to that bad eminence."—*Vera* in London News.

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Sad State.

Hewitt—Brevity is the soul of wit. Jewett—I can't see anything funny about being short.—*New York Herald*.

THE GROVES OF ELARNEY.

The groves of Elarney; they look so charming, by the parkings of sweet scented woods. All deck'd by posies, that spontaneously plant in order in the rocky nooks. Plant the daisy, and the sweet carnation. The flowing pink, and the rose, so fair. Likewise the lily and the daffodil—All flowers that scent the sweet, open air.

The Lady Jesters sing the plantation, like Alexander or Helen fair! There's no commander in all the nation. For regulation can with her compare. Such powder had that noble dame.

Come ever plander her place of strength, But Oliver Cromwell he did her punish, And made a breach in her battlement.

There's gravel walks there for speculation, conversation in sweet solitude.

Tis there the lover may hear the dove, or

The gentle player, in the afternoon,

Or the swain who will be singing.

Tis there her courier he may transport her.

In some dark fort, or under the ground,

For 'tis there the cage where no daylight

But bats and badgers are forever breed,

Being possessed by nature, that makes it sweater.

Than a couch and six, or a feather bed,

Tis there the lake, that is stored with perches.

And comely eels in the trouty mad;

Beside the leeches, and the gories of beetles.

All standing in order for to guard the flood.

Tis there the kitchen, hangs many a fitch

With the mabs a-stitching upon the stain,

The bread and bisket, the beer and whisky.

Would make you thirsty if you were there!

Tis there you'd see Reg. Murphy's daughter,

A-washing prates forement the door,

With Roger Cleary and Father Healy,

All blood relations to my Lord Deacon.

There's statues gracing this noble place in,

All heathen goddesses so fit,

Bald Neptune, Plutarch and Nereidous,

All standing naked in the open air,

So now to finish the brave narration,

Which my poor golf and hunting wine,

Put in by Homer or Nebuchadnezzar,

Tis in every feature I would make it shun.

—Richard Alfred Muhlenk.

GEES AS GUARDIANS.

Said to be More Effective as Sentinels Than Watch Dogs.

Having discharged the family watchdog, in disgrace, says London Answers, a farmer in the Midlands has installed two enormous grey geese as guardians of his home. These are more effective as sentinels than the best watchdog that ever lived, he thinks. In addition to which they have the following points in their favor. They do not howl at the moon; they do not make friends with visiting burglars and bite the parson; they do not transform the front garden into a depository for ancient bones. Like most big ganders they are belligerent. The minute the front gate clicks they come rushing around from the back yard with wings outstretched and flapping, looking for a fight. It is no use to say, "Good doggy, nice doggy," to them. They cannot be flattered or cajoled. Moral suasion fails futile. The average burglar who hears about these geese will doubtless be of the idea that one has only to say, "shoot chickie," to send them scuttling. Any burglar who knows a goose will know better. A big grey gander is not afraid of anything. These two will attack anything that comes in the front gate with the savagery of a bulldog. And they are able to do about as much damage. They take flying leaps at the intruder, beating him about the head with their wings and punching him in the face with their bills. All the time they keep up such a hissing and noise that it is enough to scare away the stoutest-hearted burglar.

Braids to the Front in England.

Sir Edward Clarke, K.C., who was entertained in Toronto recently, is an admirable example of the fact that brains count in the public life of the United Kingdom, although not yet so potent a factor as birth. Sir Edward, who is in his 93rd year, is the son of a London jew

THE MOYIE LEADER.

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

J. SMITH & CO., Publishers.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

per Year, \$1.00

SATURDAY, OCT. 31, 1903.

The late Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone once said: "Nothing except the mind can make money without advertising." This is why Gladstone is remembered as the Grand Old Man.

THE LEAD BONUS.

Nelson Tribune: There is a kind of feeling in the air that the recent lead bounty granted by the government has not been the means of stimulating the operation of mines in the Slocan in a manner commensurate with the actual bounty payment and the tremendous energy put forth by the heads of grade and the mineowners of the district to get it from an unwilling government. In confirmation of this there comes the news that there is little chance of the St. Eugene mine at Moyie beginning active operations before April next. The reason of this is thought to be the question of freight rates. It is hard to believe that the G.P.R.R., laying in the case of the Boundary mines been so liberal on this score, can in this instance be unreasonable in its demands. The great mine has never inspired the slightest doubt among mining men, and it was thought all along that a bonus on lead would solve the problem of the struggle the company went through to keep afloat when lead was at its lowest notch. Everyone thought that the government announcement would act as a fairy wand in opening the great East Kootenay mine, and it is, to say the least, disappointing to have to chronicle that an eagerly looked for event has been postponed for six months or more. There is some activity in the Slocan, but hardly sufficient to rouse the commercial centres to anything beyond the mere ordinary.

THE DOLLY WEAVER.

Five years ago a Trail rancher put a mark on a silver dollar and went to town and spent it with a merchant. Before the year was out he got the marked dollar back again for poultry and spent it again with a Trail merchant. Four times in three years that dollar came home to him for produce, and three times he heard of it in the hands of his neighbors. The last time he got it in change two years ago, he sent it to a mail order house that had amassed a million dollars selling third rate stuff. He has never seen that dollar since and will not until the crack of doom. That dollar will never pay any more school or road tax for him, never help to build up the town or country, never help to bless or brighten the homes of his neighbors. He sent it entirely out of its circle of usefulness to him.—*Trail News*.

LONDON'S SNACKS.

In his early days Sir Thomas Lipton denied himself almost every pleasure except that of emassing a fortune. Calling one day on a consul on business matters he was offered a cigar by the official.

"No, thank you," said Sir Thomas (then Mr. Lipton). "Although I am the biggest snob in England I never smoke cigars."

"What do you smoke?" was the surprised query.

"Bacon," was the prompt reply.

A Remarkable Record.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has a remarkable record. It has been in use for over thirty years, during which time many millions of bottles have been sold and used. It has long been the standard and main reliance in the treatment of croup in thousands of homes, yet during all this time no case has ever been reported to the manufacturers in which it failed to effect a cure. When given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even as soon as the croaky cough appears, it will prevent the attack. It is pleasant to take, and many children like it. It contains no opium or other harmful substances and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by all druggists.

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It is said of John Wesley that he once said to Mistress Wesley: "Why do you tell me that hold the same thing over and over again?" John Wesley because his telling is not enough. It is for this same reason that you are told again and again that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds and grippe, but it overcomes any tendency of these diseases to result in pneumonia and that it is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all druggists.

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