THE CRANBROOK HERALD.

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The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

HON. GEO. A. COX, President. B. E. WALKER, Gen. Man.

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CRANBROOK BRANCH.
FORT STEELE BRANCH. J. W. H. SMYTHE, Manager.

LADIES

Do you want the best fitting Corset in the market? We are the sole agent in Cranbrook for the celebrated

W. B. CORSET.

we are importing this make direct from the manufacturer at New York.

REID & CO.

Cranbrook Hotel

Guests Comfort a Specialty

Good Stabling in Connection

Nearest to railroad and depot. Has accommodations for the public unequalled in Cranbrook.

JAMES RYAN
.....Proprietor

Easy Shoes for Tender Feet.

Don't Hesitate

To dispense with your old summer shoes because they are comfortable. They are old and look it. We have soft shoes for hard service.
THEY FIT—THAT'S IT.

We want you to see them whether you buy or not. **Geo. Bremner & Son.**

GILPIN'S

Our shoe stock has been largely increased by additions of large lines of

King Qualty Ladies' and Gent's Shoes.

E. P. Reid & Co.'s, of Rochester, N. Y., Ladies' Shoes
(The leading U. S. Makers)

Weston's Children's Shoes.

Ladies' Cloaks and Furnishings at cost.

AT COST

To close out the remainder of our Fort Steele store

A few men's overcoats
A few men's suits.
A few boy's suits.

These must go, and go at once.

Fort Steele Mercantile Co., Ltd.

Pioneer Hardware Store

G. H. MINER, PROP.

CRANBROOK..... .....MOYIE

It's a Cold Day

That you need a stove. They are coming—the cold days. We have the stoves—a carload.

The Best Only the Best

In the way of Paints and Oils. We sell the pure White Lead and pure Linseed Oil.

Everything in Hardware
Needles to Furnaces

A COMMENDABLE CHARITY.

The Ladies to Work to Raise Funds for the Hospital.

The members of the Ladies' Aid of each church in Cranbrook are requested to meet at the home of Mrs. Magee next Monday afternoon at 4:00. The object of this meeting is to devise plans for some large entertainment that will interest the people of Cranbrook and this portion of South East Kootenay to raise funds for the new hospital, now almost ready for occupancy. This is a most commendable move, and whatever the ladies decide upon The Herald feels that it can safely assert they will receive the enthusiastic and unanimous support of the people, regardless of creed or religious affiliation.

The new hospital, now rapidly nearing completion, is a magnificent three-story building, especially designed for the purpose to which it is dedicated. It has been erected at great expense and the institution is in need of money. The good that has been done in South East Kootenay by the Sisters in the building now in use at the Mission, can never be estimated, and the words of gratitude spoken by hundreds who have recovered under the watchful care of the Sisters tell only a portion of the story. The new institution is deserving of assistance from every town in this district. It is so located that patients can be easily taken from the train to the building where the best of accommodations will be provided.

The ladies are to engage in a noble work in raising funds for such an institution, and the people of the district will be with them.

STRICKEN BY PARALYSIS.

Mrs. C. Clark, of Fort Steele, Is the Unfortunate One.

Mrs. C. Clark, of Fort Steele, suffered a severe paralytic stroke a few days ago and for some time was unable to speak. Mr. Clark has been suffering with a felon for some time and that night had gotten relief, and was sleeping in another room. Mrs. Clark was alone and it was somewhere near 12 o'clock when it occurred, but she was unable to secure assistance until her condition was discovered the following morning.

The sympathy of South East Kootenay goes out to the poor lady in her misfortune For 17 years she has resided in Fort Steele and to be acquainted with her was to reconcile one to old age. Her many estimable qualities had endeared her to all of the early settlers, and their sorrow on learning of this calamity will be great indeed.

ANNUAL MEETING OF CLUB.

The Officers for the Ensuing Year Were Elected Monday Night.

The second annual meeting of the Cranbrook Club was held at the Club rooms last Monday evening. There was a very fair attendance. A. Moffat was called to the chair and John Hutchison acted as secretary.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved, and then Mr. Hutchison as secretary-treasurer, read a statement of the club's financial standing and the receipts for the past six months. This was received and turned over to the auditor for him to report on at a future date.

The election of officers resulted in the re-election of Dr. J. H. King, president, A. W. McVittie, vice president, J. Hutchison, secretary-treasurer, and A. Moffat, auditor. The following named members were elected as the executive board: R. E. Beattie, W. S. Keay, A. L. McDermot, M. Rockendorf and F. E Simpson.

The club contemplates a number of improvements for the winter, and there are many new names being added to the roll. The club is now in a very flourishing condition, and is a credit to the progressive spirit of Cranbrook.

SURVEYING FOR A ROAD.

Exploring Lines Have Been Run to the Sullivan Mine.

Engineer Richardson, of the local C. P. R. corps, has been in Kimberley this week running an exploration line to the Sullivan mine to see what grades can be secured for a branch from the North Star line. It is evident that the C. P. R is willing to build, as the future tonnage of the Sullivan is no longer a question.

In fact, at the present time ore is piled up all over the property and is increasing on them at an enormous rate. It has been impossible to make headway with the teams, owing to the soft condition of the roads, and better means of transporting the ore is now an absolute necessity.

Keep the Dollars in Cranbrook

Christmas is coming. The people of Cranbrook should arrange to buy their Christmas presents of the home merchants. Money spent in Cranbrook will always help Cranbrook. Money sent back is of no beneft to this town. Build up your own town. It pays.

New Business Block.

Mr. McBride, of Fort Steele, has purchased the lot immediately west of the bank and has let a contract to James Greer for a two story building. He will move his hardware businessto this city.

ITS ALL OVER NOW

Laurier and McKinley the Successful Candidates.

HOT ELECTION ON BOTH SIDES

LAURIER IS SUSTAINED

The Liberal Government's Majority Is Handsomely Increased

SIR CHARLES TUPPER IS DEFEATED

And Hugh John McDonald Goes Down Before Sifton In Manitoba.

GENERAL RESULTS EXPECTED BY ALL

The returns in the Dominion election, as a whole, did not seem to be much of a surprise to either Conservatives or Liberals. Of course there were some surprises in several individual contests but it was generally concluded that the Laurier government would be sustained. Up to 12 o'clock last night the results as shown by the returns were as follows:

	Lib.	Con.
Prince Edward Island	4	1
New Brunswick	10	4
Nova Scotia	16	4
Quebec	57	7
Ontario	40	50
Manitoba	3	4
North West Territories	3	1
British Columbia	3	2
Total	135	73

Liberal Majority 62

Five more to hear from.

These figures show that the people have sustained Laurier and his government by a large majority.

A remarkable feature of the contest was the fact that every member of the government was returned, while every Conservative leader of any prominence with the exception of Haggart and Charles Hibbert Tupper, were defeated. Hugh John McDonald, who was looked upon as the coming leader of the party was defeated by Hon. Clifford Sifton in Brandon, Sir Charles Tupper was defeated in Novia Scotia, Montague was defeated in Haldimand, and Foster was snowed under by Blair in St. John.

From the returns available it appears that the Conservatives made a net gain of about 14 seats in Ontario and three in Manitoba. In the Territories and British Columbia no change was made in the respective strength of the parties. In Prince Edward Island the Liberals made a net gain of one seat. In New Brunswick they gained five. In Nova Scotia they gained six and in Quebec they gained ten. These figures give a gain of seventeen seats for the Conservatives as against a gain of 22 for the Liberals, which would make the Liberal majority greater by five, from the returns available, than it was in the last house.

Blair Defeats Foster.

One of the hottest contests was between Blair and Foster, in which Blair came out ahead, winning a victory against big odds.

Sir Charles Tupper Beaten.

According to the reports received last night Sir Charles Tupper met defeat in his own riding, an event that has caused great surprise.

Sifton Defeats McDonald.

Probably the bitterest fight in the Dominion was the Sifton-McDonald contest in Manitoba. The whole country was interested in the contest, and never before had every inch of a district been fought so hard. The latest reports show that Sifton won the battle by four or five hundred.

Oliver Beats Bennett.

In the Territories the fight between Frank Oliver and Mr. Bennett attracted no little attention, and the latest returns show a victory for Oliver, the Liberal candidate.

Assiniboia—R. S. Lake, Conservative, elected over Douglas, who was returned in 1896 with a majority of 1054. Lake's majority has not yet been ascertained.

Assiniboia West—Walter Scott, Liberal, has probably defeated Nicholas Flood Davin, Conservative, who was returned in 1896 by the returning officer's vote.

New Westminster—Auley Morrison, Liberal, was re-elected with 250 majority over Hon. Edgar Dewdney, formerly lieutenant-governor of the province.

Vancouver Island—Ralph Smith, the labor leader, defeated Sloan, Independent Liberal and Clive Phillips Woolley, Conservative.

M'KINLEY WINS EASILY

The People of the States Wedded to Their Idols.

REPUBLICAN CONGRESS IS ELECTED

And the Policy of the Administration Will Be Upheld for Another Term.

THE DEMOCRATS SOLEMNLY SAY AMEN

The election in the States was settled Tuesday and the early reading of the returns showed beyond question that Bryan had failed the second time, and that McKinley would remain in the white house four years more. The republican victory is overwhelming. The defeat of Bryan is absolute and positive. New York, Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, South Dakota, California and Washington, all debatable states, turned to false gods and Mamon this year.

It is hard to predict what the election means for the future. The American people have made a clear declaration The issues were plain, and they have voted for trustisms, militarism, expansion by conquest, high tariff and a straight gold standard. If, within the next four years, the common people of that country feel the heavy hand of oppression, they have only themselves to blame, The election was in their hands and they decided it in favor of McKinleyism and Hannaism, and they defeated W. J. Bryan, a noble type of American citizenship, a fearless tribune of the people, who has always stood by the working people and against the unjust oppression of capital. They have made their bed, and it is a twenty to one shot they will have some hard sleeping during the next four years.

How the States Voted.

Alabama and Arkansas go overwhelming democratic.

California gave McKinley at least 25,000 the lead.

Colorado, fighting on the silver issue, returned a majority for Bryan of 30,000.

Delaware's electoral vote will go for McKinley.

Illinois went republican by nearly as large a majority as in 1896. Chicago gave McKinley 180,970; Bryan 172,254.

Indiana went republican by 25,000.

Iowa gave the usual republican majority of about 70,000.

Kansas went safely republican.

Maine rolled up a republican majority of 25,000.

Massachusetts gave McKinley 50,000.

Michigan gave 50,000 majority to McKinley.

Minnesota gave a comfortable majority for McKinley.

Missouri remained true to her traditions and gave a rousing majority for the democratic ticket.

Montana went for Bryan, and W. A. Clark will control the legislature which insures his re-election to the senate.

New Hampshire went republican by 20,000.

New Jersey, the home of the trusts, rolled up a republican majority of 75,000.

New York is estimated at 175,000 for McKinley. Bryan's majority in New York city was only about 30,000.

North Carolina gave Bryan 35,000.

North Dakota went safely republican.

Oregon stood by the republican ticket.

McKinley's plurality in Pennsylvania will be about 300,000.

Rhode Island went republican.

South Carolina went solid for Bryan

South Dakota was close, but the republicans won out. Pettigrew was defeated.

Tennessee stood solid for Bryan.

Texas gave her usual 100,000 majority to the democrats.

Washington went over to the republican side this year.

Wisconsin went republican by at least 75,000.

CONSERVATIVE TALKS.

On last Saturday night the electors of Cranbrook had an opportunity of hearing Mr. McNeil, the Conservative candidate for Yale-Cariboo at the coming Dominion election, and also Mayor Goodeve, of Rossland.

Owing to the fact that the meeting was billed for Saturday night, a number of merchants and others were prevented from being present, but notwithstanding this a goodly number of people turned out to hear the Conservative side of the story.

At 8:45 the meeting was called to order at Wentworth hall by the chairman, J. Hutchison, who introduced Candidate McNeil to those present. Mr. McNeil spoke for about an hour and confined his remarks to showing how the promises of the Liberal party made before the last election, had been broken. He argued that out of the ten planks of the Liberal platform not one was carried out. He said that if elected he would go to Ottawa to support the Liberal-Conservative party and that the policy of that party would be his party. "The people of British Columbia," he said, "could thank the Conservative party that they were able to live in the country. It was Sir John A. McDonald and his party who took British Columbia into the confederation of provinces and promised to build a transcontinental railway, which pledge has been fulfilled." Mr. McNeil was greeted with much applause at the conclusion of his speech.

The chairman then introduced Mayor Goodeve, of Rossland. Mr Goodeve is a convincing speaker and he "went after" the present government with both feet. He dwelt for some time on the Yukon Railway bill, which was thrown out by the senate. He said the government was prepared to give McKenzie & Mann 3559 square miles of gold bearing land including the mineral therein to build a tramway, (he said it could not be called a railway), a distance of 150 miles—these 3559 square miles to be picked from time to time as the contractors saw fit. Mr. Goodeve said that there were not 3559 square miles of gold bearing land in the Dominion, let alone the Yukon. He called it an iniquitous bill and said that Canada could thank the senate for throwing it out.

He spoke at length of the way in which the present administration has handed over the coal oil industry to the Standard Oil company and showed how the people of Canada loose annually two millions of dollars which was saved under the Conservative regime.

He spoke of the Drummard counties railway scandal and many other things, and held his audience throughout. Whether one agrees or differs with Mr. Goodeve, he is undoubtedly a most pleasing speaker.

The meeting closed at about 11:30 with cheers for the Queen, McNeil and Goodeve.

P. Burns in Luck.

"Unto him that hath shall be given" is well exemplified in the case of Mr. Patrick Burns, the cattle king of the west. Some years ago he assisted a mining expert and engineer whom he met in British Columbia but the man did not make a success of it and went away. Mr. Burns lost sight of him. Some time ago he wrote to Mr. Burns saying he had discevered rich copper deposits in Old Mexico and asking Mr. Burns to assist him in development. Mr. Burns sent a man down to report. He returned and said that everything the discoverer had reported was true. Not satisfied with this Mr. Burns sent another man to report and he came back with the same story. Then Mr. Burns decided to go himself. He has just returned after having secured control of the property, which comprises a veritable mountain of copper and supposed to be one of the largest deposits of copper on the continent. The mines, for there are several included in this property, are within a few miles of the sea, which renders the transportation of the ore easy. Steam wagons carry the output of the mines to the sea, where it is loaded on steamers and carried to the nearest smelter. Already there are over 200 men at work on the property. It is reported in Calgary that Mr. Burns was offered two millions of dollars for the property but that he refused to sell. Mr. Burns said that he had a high figure offered him for his rights, but he believes that when the property has been fully developed it will command a greatly increased price should he feel disposed to sell it. It is generally believed in Calgary that this latest good fortune will add several millions to Mr. Burns' bank account before long. But he will not relinquish the cattle business. In that he made his first great success and laid the foundation of his wealth, now largely augmented, for "unto him that hath shall be given."

Points On Pieper.

Pieper paints and papers, palavers pleasingly and pugnaciously. His painting paraphernalia is paramount. In plain parlance Pieper pushes pencil, paint and paper, and pleases patient, pessimistic, pliable and petulant patrons. Pieper's partner plays pinochle and paints and papers. His name is Currie.

Sidewalk to the School House.

George R. Leask secured the contract for building the sidewalk to the school house. This will be a great improvement to that part of town.

Public Meeting.

Next Tuesday evening a meeting will be held at Wentworth hall and it will be addressed by Mr. Arthur L. Sifton, M. L. A., of Calgary, brother of Hon. Clifford Sifton, and S. S. Taylor, Q. C., of Nelson.

GREAT COAL DEPOSITS

Southwestern Alberta Is Rich in Natural Resources.

COAL, IRON AND PETROLEUM

A Wonderful Development Is in Store for This Marvelous Country.

CAPITAL THE THING NOW NEEDED

South East Kootenay can boast of having as neighbors two of the richest districts in the Dominion of Canada. The riches of West Kootenay are now so well known that there is little more to be said on that subject, but the riches of the district of Alberta are as yet not comprehended by the public. It has long been supposed that the Fernie Coal company at Fernie and the Galt company at Lethbridge monopolized all the available coal south of the main line of the C. P. railway, but the energy lately shown by various wealthy corporations as well as by individuals in searching for other coal beds has produced unexpectedly great results. Immense bodies of coal heretofore unsuspected have been discovered, and it is easy to forsee a very large population living along the foothills in Alberta from away north of the Crows Nest railway down to the International boundary, a distance of some sixty or seventy miles, mining millions of tons of coal a year, and engaged in the manufacture of the various by products of which the coal industry is the natural cause.

Large bodies of low grade iron ore are known to exist beside the coal, and near the Boundary line there is a very large tract of country showing many indications of petroleum extending for a distance of twenty miles on each side of the summit between British Columbia and Alberta. A member of the Mormon colony at Cardston has a house and some crude machinery on Oil creek, near the extreme easterly end of this petroleum field, and from a couple of small, shallow pits dug in the gravelly clay beside the creek he skims the crude oil and sells it to his brother Mormons for lubricating purposes at a higher price than any other oil on the market will fetch.

When southern Alberta is producing petroleum in large quantities, coal by thousands of tons per day, and shipping coke and pig iron in large quantities, it will be one of the richest districts in North America. The interest taken in the coal possibilities is shown by the presence on the ground of representatives of the Fernie company, the Galt company, the Great Northern railway, a large New York syndicate, a Spokane syndicate and many others.

Fort Steele Mining News.

From the Prospector—

In Tracy camp, the Estella, with a largely increased force under Superintendent Evan Christian, has been pushing work. From the 400-foot tunnel shipping ore of a high grade is now being taken out. On the Ramshorn, which is on the same belt as the Estella, Grundy Aukhus has completed a 50 foot tunnel. Dad Sprague is interested in this property. The Viking, owned by Aukhus and VanArsdalen, lies between the Estella and the Ramshorn. On this property a cabin is being built and work will be continued during the winter. The contract work on the John L will begin next week.

The shaft on the Daugherty claim on Brewery creek is now down 165 feet and the old man is still pegging away all alone in the development of his claim. Parties who have visited the property say that they have never seen so much work done by one man before. Mr. Daugherty has great faith in his claim and believes he has a mine.

William Langley hss just returned from Sand creek where he visited the Waterfall, now under bond to Breckenridge & Lund, the well known railway contractors. He says that they are running a tunnel some distance below the old workings in order to get greater depth. The tunnel is now in 40 feet and it is expected the lead will be tapped in 15 feet. As soon as the lead is struck a force of men will be employed, a camp established and work continued all winter. The rock in the tunnel is highly mineralized, showing its approach to the lead. Mr. Langely brought up some fine specimens of copper and galena.

A Great Coal Mine.

The Fernie coal mine broke all records last Thursday by taking out 1091 tons. On Saturday they started to beat that record and up to noon had taken out 600 tons. In the afternoon, however, there was some delay in getting cars and the amount dropped to 410 tons.

Lost in the Bush.

Dan Dewar, one of the employes at Robinson & McKenzie's mill, went out hunting last Sunday. He failed to return that night and by morning his friends were worried. A searching party was organized about noon but they had not gone far before they met Dewar returning home. He had lost his way the evening before and wandered around until he found a shack where he secured shelter for the night. In the morning he got his bearings and soon located himself.

CRANBROOK HERALD

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year $2.00
Six months 1.00

The Herald desires to give the news of the district. If you know any about your town your mine or your people, send it to this office.

AN UNFAIR DISCRIMINATION.

It is unfortunate that the people of London, while preparing their celebration for the return of their soldiers, should give cause for unfavorable comment by their recognized neglect of the volunteers from the colonies. A London dispatch to the Toronto Globe has this to say of the matter:

"It is pointed out that the intense patriotism which all this is supposed to signify, would be better appreciated were the returning soldiers more representative of the forces in the field, or if there were not hundreds of colonial volunteers who have fought in South Africa, walking the streets of London unhonored, unnoticed and uncared for. This circumstance has caused some bitter reflections to be cast on the mother country by the colonial sections in London, the justice of which has been acknowledged by several liberal-minded organs while the regular army men are too pleased that the "cream of public enthusiasm" over the return of the troops should be secured by a small body of volunteers, which it is freely asserted, cannot compare with several of the irregular units."

And now the Jap in British Columbia wants to vote. Well, if you take him in your arms as citizens, you must also let him vote on your public policies. Shall it come to this?

Phoenix is now a duly installed city, with mayor, etc. Phoenix is now in a position to grow more rapidly.

THE BISHOP'S TRAVELS

As mentioned in the last issue but one of The Herald, the Right Rev. Augustus Dontenville, Catholic bishop of New Westminster, arrived in Cranbrook Friday, the 26th of October, accompanied by His Excellency Archbishop Falconio, apostolic delegate in Canada, and Father Fisher, the delegate's secretary.

At the Cranbrook station the party was welcomed by a great crowd, mainly composed of the Catholic citizens of this place and a large number of the Indians of St. Eugene Mission, headed by the brass band from the industrial school of the Mission. Upon the arrival of the train, which was on schedule time, the band played one of their best tunes, serenading the distinguished party, and the train, delaying more than usual, the apostolic delegate had time to make acquaintance with many people and especially with Right Rev. Fathers Coccolo and Ouellette and their Indians from the Mission reservation. At the special request of the delegate the Indians were gathered together in the C. P. R. ladies' waiting room to the number of over two hundred, where the delegate addressed a few words in Italian, which were translated to them in their own Kootenay language by Rev. Father Coccolo, superior of St. Eugene Mission and principal of the government industrial school of the said Mission. The interview ended by the apostolic delegate giving to all present the papal benediction.

After the train steamed out with the delegate and his secretary, Bishop Dontenville boarded the vehicle that was in waiting for him and proceeded to St. Eugene Mission where he spent the night and said mass in the hospital on Saturday morning, assisted by Rev. Father Ouellette. Then at an early hour the same day his lordship, accompanied by Father Coccolo started for Cranbrook enroute to Moyie where they had the opportunity to visit the mines, concentrator and the families of the town.

In the evening the bishop gave a lecture on his late visit to Rome to a large audience in the Miner's Union hall, and on Sunday, the 28th, celebrated mass in the town Catholic church, preached to the congregation and gave confirmation to a number of children.

On the afternoon of the same day the bishop extremely well pleased with the reception he received in Moyie and the things seen and work done, took the train for Fernie with his new traveling companion.

Arriving in Fernie at 6:30 p. m. the party were met at the station by a great number of the town people and escorted to the residence of Mr. Cody where lunch had been prepared for them. At 7:30 his lordship drove over to the church through a beautifully illuminated street, and then presided at the Sunday evening services which consisted of a sermon, benediction of the blessed sacrament and the blessing of a bell offered by the catholic congregation as a memorial of the solemn homage to our Lord Jesus Christ for the Holy Jubilee year 1900. On Monday morning at 9:30 the bishop celebrated mass, after which he administered the sacrament of confirmation to a few children, addressing them and the large congregation present in a few words suitable to the occasion. At 2 p. m. of the same day his lordship went up to the coal mine where he made it a special point to visit the numerous families of Galician miners, and in the evening at 8:00 he gave a conference on Rome to a crowded church.

Tuesday morning his lordship, accompanied by Fathers Coccolo and Meleny, the pastor at Fernie, took the train for Cranbrook. On arriving here they said mass in the newly finished Catholic church of this town. After breakfast, generously given by Mrs. Patrick Navin of the C. P. R. boarding house, the bishop drove to St. Eugene Mission with Father Ouellette, who had come to meet him, with the fathers, his companions, following with a team that had come from the Mission to take them home.

The bishop then spent the rest of Tuesday and the forenoon of Wednesday making a canonical visitation of the schools, hospitals, communities of Sisters and the fathers, and in the afternoon of Wednesday the 31st went in company with Father Meleny to pay a visit to the Catholic families of Fort Steele, whilst Father Coccolo was busy hearing the confessions of the Indians preparatory to the celebration of the great feast of "All Saints Day." His lordship celebrated solemn mass in the Mission church on "All Saints Day," assisted by Fathers Coccolo and Meleny. The bishop delivered a powerful sermon on the obligation for all Christians of being saints if they wished to go to heaven, and in the early hours of the afternoon presided at the service of the benediction of the blessed sacrament.

At 2 p.m. November 1, his lordship accompanied by Father Coccolo and Sisters left the Mission for Cranbrook, when at 3 o'clock he presided at the blessing of the new hospital after addressing a very telling discourse to the numerous people present for the occasion, on the duties of Christian charity to the suffering members of Jesus Christ, so generously and jealously performed by the Sisters of Charity and congratulated with the people of the town in having such an institution as the Sisters' hospital in their midst to supply to the suffering members of their community, and encouraged them to support the institution to the best of their ability, expecting their reward for so doing from Almighty God, His Son Jesus Christ, who consider as done to Himself what is done to relieve the suffering members of his church militant. After the ceremony of blessing the hospital, dinner was taken at the home of Mr. Navin, the constructor of the building, and at 7:30 the bishop repaired to the Catholic church where he presided at the solemn evening service, assisted by Fathers Coccolo and Ouellette.

Bishop Dontenville left Friday morning, in company with Father Coccolo, for points in West Kootenay.

FORT STEELE NEWS.

[From the Prospector Nov 3.]

Robert Mather, who was injured last week is now at home. He is much improved and will be about again in a short time.

Mrs. Caroline Durick, who has been visiting at Fort Steele, left for Windermere on Thursday where she will visit Mrs. Kimpton.

Mr. Caraffel, who has been working with the road crew on Skookumchuck, walked into town on Friday night last, covering the distance between 30 and 40 miles, between sun down and sun up. The feat is remarkable as Mr. Caraffel is 75 years of age.

THE KAISER AND MR. FRITH.

Small Prince's First Attempt at Painting Was Disastrous.

Although Prof. Knackfuss is usually credited with assisting the kaiser in the production of his surprising pictures, the German monarch owes his earliest introduction to the mysteries of art to an English painter, says the London Chronicle. The first time the kaiser handled a brush was at Windsor, when Mr. Frith was painting the picture of the prince of Wales' marriage for the queen. All the royal personages gave sittings to the artist and the kaiser, then a little four-year-old prince, spent several mornings in the room where the picture was being painted. To keep the child quiet Mr. Frith gave him some paints and brushes and allowed him to dabble on one of the unfinished corners of the canvas.

As a natural result of this very injudicious proceeding the prince's face was in a very few minutes covered with streaks of green, blue and vermilion. The sight of his smeared face terrified his governess, who begged the artist to remove the colors; and Mr. Frith, armed with rags and turpentine, had nearly completed his task when the pungent spirit found its way into a scratch upon the child's cheek. The future kaiser screamed with pain, assaulted the eminent painter with his fists and hid himself under a large table, where he yelled until he was tired. Mr. Frith declares in his "Reminiscences" that the little prince showed a most unforgiving spirit and revenged himself afterward by sitting so badly that the painter failed altogether to produce a satisfactory likeness.

HOW THE GREEKS SLEEP.

Fastidious People Find No Conveniences at the Hotels.

In Greece the hotels of the interior follow one general type—the Italian. There is no common sitting-room, says the Atlantic Monthly. Why should there be? There is no office, but that does not seem to interfere with the presentation of bills. The ground floor is given up to a cafe or restaurant, if the innkeepr goes into that kind of business. Very often, however, the master of the Apollo has only rooms to let. The sleeping apartments on the floor above are often approached by an outside stairway, and, as is to be expected in a southern clime, they are scantily furnished. Overfurnishing is a vice anywhere. Under a southern sky it is a crime of which the Greeks are not guilty.

There is usually a mirror, though that tribute to human vanity is sometimes lacking, and, like the Turk, the solitary Turkish towel bears no brother near his throne. The bedstead is invariably of iron. As in primitive United States within my memory, single rooms are rare. Two, three, four, five beds are put in one room or strung along the corridors. A fastidious person who desires to occupy a room alone has to pay for all the beds therein. In some places special charges are made for sleeping in the daytime, and there is a fixed rate for sleeping on the floor.

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AN ARMY COQUETTE.

BY GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

In civil life, the good old days were at a time not nearer than 50 years apast; but in the service, a sun that rose ten years ago shone on a good old day. There are railroads now, and big garrisons near towns, and there are no Indians (as good old soldiers, understood Indians), and gambling is in discredit, and colonels whose orders are obscured by liquor fumes have decreased 98 per cent., and there are houses with every improvement instead of wall-tents and adobe huts, and the men have as many rights as women in Wyoming, and the officers have fresh oysters and don't pay a dollar a bottle for beer, and their wives have more interesting subjects to consider than each other's most sacredly private business—wherefore there is no longer war in time of peace. Nevertheless, 10, 15, 20 years ago—when all these things were not—was the good old time before the service had begun to go to the particular bow-wows.

This that I am going to tell happened in the good old days. It could not very well happen now, because, as I say, things have changed. At the time Betty Mandeville's father was in command at Apache and Betty was engaged to be married to an unusually fine fellow, whose name is not part of the story. He was a second lieutenant and he was in love, with all the beautiful disregard of the facts of life that is characteristic of the enamored state.

Of course the post knew of the engagement before either of the two most interested parties did. This was because this happened in the good old days. For the same reason—though it can occur sometimes even now—opinions on the match flew thick and fast and obscured the sky of charity. They said that the second lieutenant was making a fool of himself, which was the only unkind remark he fell heir to. But Betty fared worse. She came of a bad strain. There were things in the histories of both her parents that every one knew and no one was supposed to know. Her father was English and had been a jockey. He was the son of a concert-hall singer and a man whose only nobility was his birth.

Miss Mandeville, who was more Mexican than Spanish—bore a good Castilian name which covered a multitude of sins.

There were any number of Mandeville children younger than Betty, and all unmistakably favoring their swarthy mother. They were so dirty that they were a disgrace to the post. But Betty was tidy—as to dress—and was blonde; fluffily, curlily blonde, with a fine skin and innocent blue eyes and a rosebud mouth. It was said she looked like an English professional beauty; but there was no one to recognize the startling likeness to the concert-hall grandmother. She had a taste for laces, and hosiery, and high-heeled slippers, that may have been either a Spanish or theatrical inheritance. And she was beautiful beyond a question, with a beauty that was only skin deep.

After she had promised to marry the second lieutenant, Betty went down to Lowell to visit her aunt, who was her mother's sister and was the wife of Capt. Locke. Betty knew that she would enjoy herself more if the engagement were kept a secret. She could keep it quiet, because it was in the good old days and news traveled slowly and distances were great.

On the second day of her stay her aunt took her to stay over night with Senor Franquelo in Tucson. Which was the beginning.

The Franquelo family was large, and most of it dwelt in the one house—an adobe with the external whitewash broken off in oddly-shaped pieces, and built as all adobes were built in the good old days—one story around a courtyard. There was nothing in the courtyard but chickens and ollas—broken and otherwise—for the soil of Tucson is not fertile. Outside, where the narrow doorway faced upon the street, hardly less white under the burning sun than the whitened walls that lined it, a mocking-bird cage of willow hung against the house, with a red chile stuck between its bars. It was the first time Betty had been under the ancestral roof.

Besides her grandmother, who was more unpleasant than the aunts, there were many cousins, male and female. Of these, two—second cousins—were in love. They were Carlos and Ines. In less than ten minutes Carlos had deserted black-browed Ines and was languishing at Betty with his two soft eyes. Ines was openly wretched, Carlos openly infatuated, Betty openly flirting. But Carlos did not know that.

Betty and her aunt went back to Lowell the next day, and the same evening Carlos rode over to the post to see her.

There were six officers calling on Miss Mandeville, so Carlos sat apart and sulked; but he outstayed them all. When they had gone, after a supper of canned oyster stew and tamales, he drew his chair close beside the sofa upon which Betty was half reclining.

"Wy do you like doze ooffeecers better dan me?" he asked her.

"I don't," said Betty; "they're a bore."

"Do you noot, truly?"

"Of course I don't; how could I?"

Carlos was not accustomed to Betty's like, and, as even those who should have known better, had believed her, because of her round, blue eyes, he was not to be blamed for his faith. "Would you rader talk to me?"

"A great deal rather."

"But dey haf stayed so late dat I must soon go."

"It's not late. It's only half-past twelve. It would be too bad of you to go just when we begin to get a chance to settle down to a nice, cozy talk."

Carlos persisted coyly. "But you weel weesh to sleep."

Public Notice.

I have in my pasture a dark bay horse four years old, branded on shoulder and hip with square and spot in center, which I will sell at public auction on the 18th of November at the stable of Geary & Doyle, in Cranbrook, B. C., to meet the bill of expense standing against said horse.

J. H. McMullin.

"Very well," Miss Mandeville shrugged her shoulders, "then you had better go. Ines may get angry if you stay, and you like her more than you do me."

Carlos denied this in words that were neither kind nor just to Ines; but Betty damned her with faint praise.

She was not a clever conversationalist, nor was Carlos Franquelo, but they kept each other interested until very late, and when Carlos went home Betty stepped out to the front porch with him and put her hand in his, with the least bit of a pressure.

"Can I kees you?" Carlos asked, baldly.

"I suppose so—because we're cousins, you know," Betty assured him, as she raised her innocent face to his handsome Mexican one.

He whispered: "I lofe you, oh! I lofe you. You are beehtiful, beautiful," and Betty laughed a little, and told him he was silly, when they had only known each other for two days.

Now, with Betty's beauty and other attractiveness, it was natural that she should have a great deal of attention from the bachelors, but Carlos' devotion was so marked that they drew off one by one, leaving the field pretty much to him. They resented Betty's permitting the young Mexican to follow her about incessantly, even though he were a second cousin. As for the girl, until it was too late she did not see the harm she was doing. Then all the officers had deserted her and there was only Carlos. Well, Carlos was handsome and good enough game, so she led him on.

It was not her fault, surely, that she didn't know the ways of Mexican lovers. She had told plenty of other men that she loved them, and nothing had happened. But one night she told this to Carlos at his urgent request, and the next day, at about "stables," as she was swinging lazily in the hammock on the porch, she saw three buggies, containing two men each, coming up the line. In the first sat Carlos and his brother, in the others, remoter male relatives.

Betty guessed the truth at once, and her pink cheeks turned white. She ran into the house, and screamed loudly for her uncle.

"Oh! Uncle Nat," she begged, when she found him in his room, "Carlos, and Jose, and all his nasty old relatives are coming here. Send them away, won't you? Please do." She clung to his arm.

"Why shall I send them away? Are they going to murder the poor little girl?"

"No, no, no. But I think they're going to ask you to let me marry them!"

"All of them?"

Betty lost her temper and flew into a white rage. "Stop your fool joking, and do what I say! You tell them I'm sick, and tell that—Carlos that I hate him." She ran and hid just as the bell clanged.

Carlos found the captain, and made his demand in due form. The young lady's father not being there, he felt that her uncle could take the place of a parent. He wished to ask the hand of his beautiful niece, knowing that she herself was willing to bestow it.

"How do you know that?" the captain asked.

"She tell me so."

"When?"

"Las' night. She tell me dat she lofed me, so to-day I come for to ask her from you."

"Are you sure she said she loved you, Franquelo?"

"Oh! yiss, sairtinly. She kees me, also."

The captain left the room and went to find his niece. "Elizabeth, that fellow says that you told him you loved him. Did you?"

"The old fool!"

"Did you?"

"Supposing I did? He made me. He's an idiot to think I mean every little thing I say."

"Did you kiss him?"

"No."

The captain's face cleared—then he bethought him of the ways of women. "Did you let him kiss you?"

"Perhaps. I don't know."

He caught her hand. "Come in here to Franquelo and explain yourself. You'd better say you'll marry him after that proceeding."

Betty was frightened. Her defiance changed to pleading. "Please don't make me see him, Uncle Nat, dear. Please."

"Come on."

"But, Uncle Nat, I can't say I'll marry him. I was only fooling. I'm engaged to another man."

Capt. Locke dropped her hand and returned to the sitting-room.

"Franquelo," he said, coldly, for he disliked his nephew sincerely, "I regret that this unpleasant thing should have happened to you under my roof. My niece tells me that she was not in earnest, and she is soon to marry another man. However, she will not stay another day with me to trouble you or anyone else. I shall send her home to-night."

Carlos' face, as he silently left the room, was an ugly sight.

Betty was sitting sulkily in the waiting-room at the Tucson station about 7:30 o'clock the same night. Her uncle was seeing to the checking of her trunk outside. When he came back, a man whom he recognized even in the late twilight as Carlos Franquelo ran past him, toward a horse that stood in the street a few yards away; and, going hurriedly to where he had left his niece, he fould her lying full length on the floor and dead. Her yellow curls were wet and dark with blood, and her face was quite disfigured because the pistol had been held close to it.

When the news was broken to the second lieutenant, he called Providence a great many hard names. Which is frequently all the thanks Providence gets for doing us a good turn.—San Francisco Argonaut.

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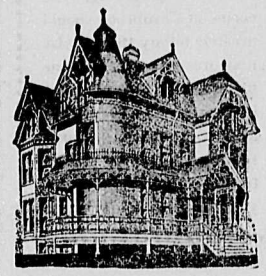

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THE HERALD.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

OUT FOR BUSINESS.

He Was Not Quite So Green as He Looked.

"Any reports of a tragedy around here this evenin?" asked a broad backed young man of the sergeant at the desk in the Central police station.

"Haven't heard of any," was the reply.

"Mebbe their bodies haven't bin found yit, but it'll probably be in the papers in the mornin. They brung it all on themselves and mustn't blame me."

"Has anything happened?" asked the officer, though betraying but little anxiety.

"Has anything happened!" repeated the broad backed young man with an early crop of freckles on his face. "Well, I should gurgle that there had! I suppose I look sorter hayseedy, don't I?"

"Well, yes; you have a look that way."

"If you were a bunko man, you'd grin with delight at sight of me wouldn't you?"

"I guess I should!" laughed the officer.

"Well, you'd make the mistake of your life, old man. I'm from the turnip patch, but I know all about the little game of bunko. I had only left the train when five bunko steerers tackled me, and we hadn't gone two blocks when six more came up. I gave 'em fair warnin and then pitched in. Say! That was a ripper of a row while it lasted."

"But you licked the eleven, I suppose?"

"I did. I left 'em down here on a corner piled up like so much cord wood. My shoulder is a leetle lame with strikin, but otherwise I don't feel any bad effects. I suppose the city will bury them that were killed?"

"Oh, certainly."

"And the injured will go to the hospital for repairs. If you see a reporter, give him the news. I have to go now."

"What's your hurry?"

"Oh, I want to walk around and have somebody take me for a soft mark and try the three card monte game on me. You'd take me for a sucker, wouldn't you?"

"I certainly should."

"Well, you'd be climbin the wrong gooseberry bush! I'm right on to the games and rackets, from a double headed cent to a prize package, and I can't be fooled. I want to lay out about ten other rascals before bedtime, and if I meet you again I'll give you the particulars. So long, old man! Don't disturb the hayseed on my hat or ask me to git rid of the smell of onions, fur I'm an innercent young man who was never away from his ma before!" M. QUAD.

C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTTEN.
Port Mulgrave.

A Fine Distinction.

"My misguided brother," said the bloated plutocrat, "you ought to take a more cheerful view of life. What though I have more money than you—I cannot eat any more than you can; I cannot drink any more than you can."

"You mean," the humble, poor man replied, "that you can't drink any more than I could."

Only the strict sense of duty prevented the plutocrat from rewarding with the price the bon mot of his humble brother.

Free and easy expectoration immediately relieves and frees the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm, and a medicine that promotes this is the best medicine to use for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. This is precisely what Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a specific for, and wherever used it has given unbounded satisfaction. Children like it because it is pleasant, adults like it because it relieves and cures the disease.

Making It Clear.

A newly appointed French mayor inaugurated his regime by a notice to the following effect:

"On the feast of our patron saint the fire brigade will be reviewed in the afternoon if it rains in the morning and in the morning if it rains in the afternoon."

UNEQUALLED.—Mr. Thomas Brunt, Tyendinaga, Ont., writes: "I have to thank you for recommending Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for bleeding piles. I was troubled with them for nearly fifteen years, and tried almost everything I could hear or think of. Some of them would give me temporary relief, but none would effect a cure. I have now been free from the distressing complaint for nearly eighteen months. I hope you will continue to recommend it."

Freaks of Explosions.

Gunpowder explosions have one remarkable feature. The bodies of persons killed in such an accident are always found without clothing, but frequently one foot will have the shoe on. This is true of horses also. If one of the feet is in the air and another on the ground, the shoe will be found torn from the foot that was on the ground and not from the other.

When men are killed in powder explosions, the foot that happens to be in the air when the shock came will be found wearing the shoe, while the other foot will be bare.

Music Hath Charms.

"Why did Mrs. Green dismiss her children's music teacher? Wasn't she competent?"

"I always thought so, but it seems that she made a discord in that family by flirting with Mr. Green."

Canadian industries are certainly winning their full share of prizes at the Paris exhibition. The Grand Trunk Railway system has just been awarded the gold medal by the international jury for their exhibit of scenery. This speaks volumes, not only for the scenic beauty along the lines of this popular railway, but for the Dominion.

SOME ELECTION BETS.

Weird Wagers to Be Decided by the People's Ballots.

Kinkley Junction, Ind.—Henry Winsted and John Barnes of this place have made an election bet that is arousing a good deal of interest. If McKinley is elected, Barnes is to get down on his hands and knees in Winsted's orchard and engage in a butting match with a Southdown ram that has a record of knocking a hole through a wall made of three inch oak planks. In case of Bryan's election Winsted will drink three pints of hard cider while standing on his head in an empty flour barrel.

Burr Oak, Mich.—Arthur Williams, the proprietor of Burr Oak's finest livery stable, has entered into a written agreement to support George Stebbins' mother-in-law during the rest of her natural life if Bryan is elected president next fall. Should McKinley be re-elected Stebbins is to publicly twist the tail of a vicious mule that Williams owns, repeating the performance every day for three weeks or until the twister is permanently disabled.

Deep Dells, Wis.—A number of extraordinary election bets have been made in this vicinity, the queerest being that in which the principals are George Wrenn and Samuel Carpenter of Fisher's Point. Wrenn is an ardent Bryan man, and he so thoroughly believes in the justice of the issues represented by the Nebraska candidate that he has agreed in the event of the election of McKinley to walk backward during all the rest of his days, no matter where he may be or what may happen. Carpenter, on the other hand, is so decided in his anticipations of Republican success that he will, if Bryan is elected, wear all his clothes reversed. The hip pockets of his trousers will be in front, he will button his coat and vest on his back, and even his shirt and collar will be turned around, so that his necktie, instead of showing under his chin, will be looped behind.

There is some talk of having Messrs. Wrenn and Carpenter taken into the probate court for examination, but the matter has not as yet assumed definite shape.

Peru, Ills.—Horace Wilkes of this city and Walter Cartwright of La Salle have made an election bet which is strange, but true. Wilkes, who is an ardent Republican, agrees if Bryan is elected to give up his present business and hire himself to Cartwright as nurse for the latter's twin babies, now 6 months old, at a salary of 50 cents a week in silver, continuing in such service until voluntarily released by his employer.

Cartwright has signed articles in which he promises if McKinley succeeds himself as president to look after Wilkes' furnace and keep his sidewalk cleaned next winter without remuneration of any kind.

Only a Misunderstanding.

Several years ago, in a well known wholesale house in a big manufacturing town, an old bachelor bookkeeper, who had been many years with the firm, suddenly announced that he was to be married.

The partners gave him a week's holiday, and his fellow clerks raised a little purse and presented it to pay the expenses of his wedding trip.

A couple of days after the wedding one of the members of the firm went down to a seaside resort, and there, lounging about the parade and apparently enjoying himself immensely, he saw his recently married old bookkeeper, but alone.

"Where's your wife?" asked the principal.

"She's at home," was the reply.

"But I thought you had money given you for a wedding trip?"

"So I had," was the reply, "but I didn't understand that it was intended to include her."

The Word "Salary."

The way languages are built up is very interesting, and the derivation of the word "salary" is curious as well. In ancient times Roman soldiers received a daily portion of salt as part of their pay. "Sal" is the Latin for salt, and when the salt was in course of time commuted for money the amount was called salarium, or salt money; hence our word "salary" and hence, doubtless, the expression "not worth his salt"—that is, not worth his "salt money," or salary.

Mother Hubbard Up to Date.

Old Mother Hubbard, she went to the cupboard
To get herself something to wear;
She took out her wrapper and said, "It's not dapper,
But it's comfy, so what do I care?"

Or Else He Doesn't Run.

"They do not run for office in my country," said the man with the fierce British accent. "They stand for it."

"And here," said the proud American, "they run for it and the people have to stand for it."

Life's Problem.

Life is real, life is earnest;
Lo, before the taking off,
We have got to work our dernest
To succeed at playing goff.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

is the deadliest and most painful malady to which mankind is subject. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any case of Bright's Disease. They have never failed in one single case. They are the only remedy that ever has cured it, and they are the only remedy that can. There are imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills—pill, box and name—but imitations are dangerous. The original and only genuine cure for Bright's Disease is

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Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

INVENTOR OF "LOG ROLLING."

Senator Sawyer Originated That Effective Form of Legislation.

Senator Philetus Sawyer was the inventor of that form of legislation known as "log rolling." It was the practical result of his ability to accomplish things. He never cared for show. He never made a speech in his life, but no man enjoyed the sensation of success more keenly. What he undertook he carried out, and if he couldn't do it in one way he did it in another. He had a large share of that faculty the Yankees call "contrivance," which enabled him to devise means for accomplishing his purpose that would not have suggested themselves to any other man. The "log rolling" method of legislation was suggested to him by the familiar habits of the lumbermen in his own country, who help each other roll the logs from the winter camp to the banks of the nearest stream, where they can be caught by the spring rise. It was the application of this neighborly practice which enabled Mr. Sawyer to secure legislation that could not otherwise have been passed, and he gave the method its name.

Wisconsin needed a good deal of legislation when he first came to congress, and Mr. Sawyer secured more than any 40 other men could have done. He let his bills accumulate until toward the end of the session, when he would take up the calendar and make memorandums of various measures in which influential men in the house and senate were interested. Then he would call them together at his house or at his committee room and say:

"Boys, we've got to do a little log rolling if we get our timber to the mill this session." The result would be an agreement to stand by each other and throw all their combined influence in favor of a list of bills which he had made out and handed to members of the combine. The work was conducted in secret and was almost always successful, so that the habits of the Wisconsin lumberman now prevail in every legislative body in the world.

The river and harbor appropriation bill originated in that way. Formerly a separate measure would be passed for each river or harbor that required improvement, but under Mr. Sawyer's log rolling system the members of congress interested in such appropriations organized a trust, which finally grew into a regular annual appropriation bill and a special committee to frame it.—Washington Letter in Chicago Record.

PARSON, FOX AND HOUND.

The Man Who Was Short a Hound Made the Parson Own Up.

The politician told me this story after we had concluded the interview. He told it to illustrate a point in his interview. No matter what the point was, the story will apply to a great many points.

"Our minister," said he, "supplies for a church over in the back part of the town and drives over there every forenoon. The other day, in the course of his sermon in the back part of the town, he used this illustration:

"'As I was driving here this morning, brethren,' he said, 'I heard the deep bay of a hound on the hillside near, and, looking up, I beheld a little fox running.

"'But though the fox was running hard and fast the hound was making great plunges through the snow and was gaining with every leap, and at last the hound overtook the little fox, and that was the end.

"'Thus, brethren, does sin with horrid bayings pursue mankind, ready to slay and devour and destroy,' etc.

"At the conclusion of the sermon there came one to the pulpit and twirled his hat in his hand and asked if he might have a few moments' conversation with the parson. So they retreated to one side.

"'You spoke of seeing a hound this morning, elder,' said the man. 'Would you mind telling me how that hound was marked?'

"'I can't say that I noticed,' replied the minister, hemming and hawing.

"'You see, elder, I have lost a hound,' continued the man, 'and I thought you might be able to help me a little in finding him.'

"'My dear man,' said the elder, straightening himself and patting the other's shoulder, 'that was an imaginary hound for the purpose of illustration.'

"And," continued the politician, "I know something about these imaginary hounds in politics. I've pulled my old wallet many times to buy meat for 'em." —Lewiston Journal.

The Forbidden Fruit.

The botanical curiosities of the island of Ceylon are replete with varied interest. One of them is "the forbidden fruit," or "Eve's apple tree." Its native name is Diwi Kadura, Kadura signifying "forbidden" and Diwi "tigers." The flower of this extraordinary production is said to emit a fine scent. The color of the fruit, which hangs from the branches in a very peculiar and striking manner, is very beautiful, being orange on the outside and a deep crimson within. The fruit itself presents the appearance of having had a piece bitten out of it.

This circumstance, together with the fact of its being a deadly poison, led the Mohammedans on their first discovery of Ceylon, which they assigned as the site of Paradise, to represent it as the forbidden fruit of the garden of Eden, for although the finest and most tempting in appearance of any it had been impressed, such was their idea, with the mark of Eve's having bitten it to warn men from meddling with a substance possessing such noxious properties.

A Tree That Yields Electricity.

A German authority recently announced the discovery of a tree in the forests of central India which has most curious characteristics. The leaves of the tree are of a highly sensitive nature and so full of electricity that whoever touches one of them receives an electric shock. It has a very singular effect upon a magnetic needle and will influence it at a distance of even 70 feet. The electrical strength of the tree varies according to the time of day, it being strongest at midday and weakest at midnight. In wet weather its powers disappear altogether. Birds never approach the tree, nor have insects ever seen upon it.

The Professor Knew.

"Professor," the seeker after knowledge inquired of the great toxicologist, "if a tarantula were to bite you what would be the first thing you'd do?"

"Yell!" replied the scientist promptly.—Philadelphia Press.

Held Hands.

"They sat and held hands all the evening."

"How silly!"

"Oh, I don't know. You have to in whist."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Just Why He Skulked.

Officer (to straggler)—What are you standing behind that tree for? The enemy is flying.

Straggler—Hurrah! That's just the opportunity I've been waiting for. I'm a first class wing shot.

Not Up to Date.

"Your dissipated cousin from Paris is keeping very straight, isn't he?"

"Yes. He says he'd be eternally ashamed to be seen in a patrol wagon drawn by horses."

BONNER'S FIRST HORSE.

Bought by His Doctor to Save the Publisher's Life.

"I remember well the first driving horse that Robert Bonner purchased," said Dr. Hall of New York. "To be more accurate, it was I who purchased the animal for Mr. Bonner. I was his family physician during the fifties, and one hot summer day I met him on Broadway. He had been so busily engaged with the New York Ledger, which he purchased in 1851, that I had not seen him for some time. When I met him, I was actually startled by the man's appearance. He was well nigh unrecognizable. Dark lines showed under his eyes, and his skin was pale and drawn, like the skin of a consumptive.

"'Bonner,' I cried, 'what have you been doing to yourself? Here, come into the shadow. You're in an excellent condition to suffer a sunstroke.'

"'Oh, there's nothing much the matter,' he answered. 'I'm simply worked out trying to make this paper of mine a go. That's all.'

"'That's all!' said I. 'Well, that's nearly enough to put you in your grave. Here, jump into this omnibus and get a breath of air.'

"'Can't do it, doctor!' he replied. 'I have an important engagement which must be kept.'

"'Bonner,' I persisted, gripping him by the arm and detaining him, 'it's my duty to tell you that you are killing yourself. You must take a rest.' But in spite of the most direful warnings and strongest pleas the Scotch-Irish in him insisted on having its own way, and he left me, not, however, until I had made him promise to drive regularly in the country at least once a week.

"To make sure that he would keep his promise, I bought an excellent roadster, which cost, I remember, $350, and sent the animal to Mr. Bonner. Shortly afterward I met him out driving. His cheeks were aglow, and on recognizing me he pulled up alongside and, reaching his hand to me, said in great enthusiasm: 'Doctor, I want to thank you. I never would have known the joy of sitting behind a good horse had it not been for you.'

"Two or three months later he bought a span of iron gray horses, for which he paid $1,500.

"From the time of this purchase until his death Mr. Bonner was the best known strictly amateur horseman in this country. To gratify his taste for fast horses he purchased some of the most celebrated trotters in the world, but withdrew them from the race course. Probably his greatest horses were Peerless, Dexter and Maud S, marking, as they did, three distinct epochs in the history of trotting horses in this country.—New York Mail and Express.

HOW A PLANT FEEDS.

Digestive Processes Are Carried on In Its Living Cells.

It is more than 2,000 years since philosophers began to speculate about the food of plants and what we may term their "digestive" processes, but it is only during the last half century that really clear and definite notions concerning the food supplies of the vegetable world have been generally accepted by scientific men.

As far as is known, the first botanical experiment ever performed was conducted by Van Helmont. He placed in a pot 200 pounds of dried earth, and in it he planted a willow branch which weighed five pounds. He kept the whole covered up and daily watered the earth with rainwater. After five years' growth the willow was taken up and again weighed and was found to have gained 164 pounds. The earth in the pot was dried and weighed and had lost only two ounces.

Knowledge was not yet sufficiently advanced to enable Van Helmont to interpret these striking results correctly, and he came to the erroneous conclusion that the increased weight of the plant was due to the water which had been supplied to the roots. He therefore looked upon this experiment as supporting the theory which he had advanced—viz, that plants required no food but water.

Stephen Hales advanced the subject a great step by indicating that much of the increase in weight of plants was derived from carbon dioxide in the air.

Vegetable cells contain a liquid known as "cell sap," which is water holding in solution various materials which have been taken up from without by the roots and leaves. These materials are thus brought in contact with the protoplasm, which causes them to undergo changes in composition which prepare them to be added to the substance of the plant. Thus it is in the protoplasm of the living cells of the plant that those "digestive" processes are carried on which Aristotle believed to occur in the soil. We see, then, that the living cells are microscopic laboratories in which the digestion of the food of the plant is carried on.—Knowledge.

Pretty Bit of Superstition.

When a Chinese baby takes a nap, people think its soul is having a rest—going out for a long walk perhaps. If the nap is a very long one, the mother is frightened. She is afraid that her baby's soul has wandered too far away and cannot find its way home. If it doesn't come back, of course the baby will never awaken. Sometimes men are sent out into the streets to call the baby's name over and over again, as though it were a real child lost. They hope to lead the soul back home.

If a baby sleeps while it is being carried from one place to another, the danger of losing the soul along the way is very great. So whoever carries the little one keeps saying its name out loud, so that the soul will not stray away. They think of the soul as a bird hopping along after them.

Hot Water Bags.

A hint in the use of hot water bags is gained from a trained nurse. Very little water is used, not more than a coffee cup full in a three pint bag, but it is very hot. Before the stopper is screwed in the air is pressed out of the bag by a quick smoothing of the hand toward the opening. In this way the weight is considerably lessened. This particular nurse in attending a pneumonia patient kept in use during the severity of the attack six of the bags, three of them upon the patient at one time. During periods of the critical two or three days the bags were changed every 15 minutes, but so light were they that their weight did not in the least inconvenience the sufferer.

Among Japanese a daily hot bath is the rule. When people are too poor to have a bath in their own houses, they patronize the public baths.

Some people wear glasses because they can't believe their own eyes.—Chicago News.

Alloway & Champion

BANKERS AND BROKERS. . . .

362 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG

Stocks and bonds bought, sold and carried on margin. Listed mining stocks carried

THE BEST OF ADVICE.

TO THOSE WHO FEEL SICK, WEAK OR DEPRESSED.

Miss Belle Cohoon, of White Rock Mills, N. S., Tells How She Regained Health and Advises Others to Follow Her Example

From the Acadien, Wolfville, N. S.

At White Rock Mills, within sound of the noisy swish of the Gaspereau river, is a pretty little cottage.

In this cottage there dwells with her parents Miss Belle Cohoon, a very bright and attractive young lady who takes a lively interest in all the church and society work of the little village. A short time ago an Acadian representative called upon Miss Cohoon for the purpose of ascertaining her opinion of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—which remedy he had been informed she had been using. He was very cordially received and found both Miss Cohoon and her mother most enthusiastic and ardent friends of this great Canadian remedy which is now so universally used throughout the world. We give below in essentially her own words Miss Cohoon's story:

"Three years ago this spring my health was very much run down. I had not been feeling well for some time, and when spring opened up and the weather became warmer my condition became worse. The least exertion exhausted me and was followed by an awful feeling of weakness and a rapid palpitation of the heart. I seemed to lose my ambition and a feeling of langour and sluggishness took its place. My appetite failed me and my sleep at night was disturbed and restless. In fact I was in a very sorry condition. I suffered in this way for some time. Then I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they soon began to work a change for the better. My strength and spirits improved wonderfully, and the old feeling of tiredness began to leave me. My appetite returned and my weight increased steadily. By the time I had used less than half a dozen boxes I felt stronger than I had done for years. Since that time whenever I feel the need of a medicine a prompt use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has always brought me speedy relief, and in future when ailing I shall never use anything but these pills, and strongly advise others to follow my example."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, build up the nerves, and thus drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines have failed, thus establishing the claim that they are a marvel among the triumphs of modern medical science. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Protect yourself from imposition by refusing any pill that does not bear the registered trade mark around the box.

GLEANINGS.

A cricket ball has been hit 30 yards farther than it has ever been thrown.

The life insurance in force in the entire world is estimated at $9,500,000,000.

About one-third of India is governed by rajahs, each of whom has an independent army and all of whom have about 300,000 troops.

British noblemen are the only ones in Europe who ever wear coronets on their heads, and the sole occasion when they do so is at the coronation of the sovereign.

"Cycliste" and "cyclisme" have been accepted as dictionary words by the French academy after a hard struggle according to the London Daily Telegraph.

The Turkish woman is marriageable at the age of 9 years, and by Turkish law if married, she is compelled to manage her own property and dispose of two thirds of her fortune.

One of the houses in which Dante is asserted to have written the "Inferno" has been sold at Mulazzo, in the mountains near Spezzia. The town belonged to the Marquises Malaspina, who protected the poet in one stage of his wanderings.

What is believed to be a viking corpse has been dug up in a peat bog at Damendorf, in Sieswick, and placed in the Kiel museum. It was well preserved and had red hair; it was clothed in coarse woolen material, with sandals on the feet. Kiel experts think it was buried 1,500 years ago.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Not So Easy After All.

At one of his famous little dinners a prominent professional man of Washington was greatly pleased with the salad, as were also his guests. Evidently it was partly meat and partly vegetable, but the flavor was new, distinct and indeterminable. This was so faint that one guest declared, "It's not a taste at all, only a smell."

At length some one suggested that the chef be asked for the recipe, upon which the host remarked:

"My man greatly dislikes being asked for recipes. On this occasion, however, his vanity may overcome him if we tell how greatly we have enjoyed the dinner and the salad in particular. At any rate, we'll see."

The Frenchman soon appeared and was visibly affected, not to say elated, by the compliments.

"Eet gif me gret plaisir," he said, "to tell how I make ze sal-lad. Eet ver' sceemple. I haf ze laitue 'range ready, an I haf ze meat chop ver' fine an dry. Ze celerai I haf chop ver' fine, an I haf ze pomme de terre, ze patate an stan a leetle an dry. Zen I mix zem up. Zen I mak ze dresseeng mayonnaise. Madame, she know. I haf all ver' col', ready as ze feesh ees serf. Zen as ze sal-lad ees to serf I tak' une tete d'ail, pardonnez moi, one leetle cloaf of ze garleek, an neeble him in ze front mouth, so, an breathe gentle—ver' gentle—on ze sal-lad. Zat gif ees ze flaveur del-cat'."

No Inducement.

First Millionaire—I offered that horrible beggar $1,000 a year to keep off the street.

Second Millionaire—Did he accept?

"Oh, no. He said he couldn't afford it."—Life.

A Shrewd Amendment.

"No, he doesn't seem to have any heart in his work."

"I'm afraid he hasn't any work in his heart."

Strawberry Size.

Too much attention is being given to size of fruit. Strawberries are grown mammoth size, and every year some new variety is brought out, for which it is claimed that it "excels all others in size." In the meantime there is a sacrifice of flavor and quality. Fruit growers who ship strawberries to market prefer a variety that will stand shipment well, but for home use it should be the object to grow the varieties of the best quality, making size secondary. But few varieties equal the flavor of wild kinds, which are small as a rule.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

The Song of the Yukon River.

"There is something peculiar about the Yukon river that I have never heard of in connection with any other stream," said Captain Gray, who has been running boats on the big Alaska artery. "From the mouth of the Yukon up as far as there is any navigable water the stream is constantly singing. No matter where you are, there is a sound like that made by escaping steam. At first I used to think that maybe it came from the boiler or engines. But when we were tied up a night, with everything cold, the sound was the same. I have puzzled my brain to find an explanation of the phenomenon, but without avail. The singing goes on day and night.

"When you get up stream some distance, you can also hear the rock rolling over the bed of the river, and this produces a most peculiar sound."

The never-failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

Color in Flags.

Though the policy of military authorities in using less glaring colors in uniforms has been very marked of late years, red remains the most popular color for national standards.

Of twenty-five countries, nineteen have flags with red in them, the list including Great Britain, United States, France, Germany, Austria Italy, Spain, Denmark, Belgium, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey, Mexico Chili, Portugal, Venezuela and Cuba.

The countries which have blue as an element of their flags are Great Britain, United States, Russia France, Holland, Ecuador, Portugal Chili, Venezuela and Cuba.

Three countries have black as one of the elements of their flags — Germany, Belgium and China, but Germany is the only one of the three that has black and white together.

There are six countries which have green as a color Ireland, Brazil, the flag of which is green chiefly, Mexico Egypt, Italy and Persia.

Nine countrie have flags in which the color is partly yellow. These countries are Austria, Italy, Switzerland, Turkey, Persia, Japan, Mexico Holland, Denmark, Portugal, Cuba and Chili.

There is no white in the national standard of England, but the British naval flag has a white background.

The flag of Ecuador is nearer white than any other country, being made up of two parallel white columns, between which is a column of blue upon which are white stars.

Hotel Balmoral, Montreal. Free Bus. Am P. $1.50 up. E. P. $1.00 ea.

Intuitive Knowledge.

"You are such a worthless fellow!" she faltered, with quivering lips.

"My darling!" protested the youth vehemently.

"For I am only 17 years old, and I love you desperately!" exclaimed Maud, her eyes filling with hot, blinding tears.

Foster St. Cyr pressed his hand to his throbbing temple and wondered if the intuition of this mere child had indeed discovered 'tis true character.

His Idea of Wealth.

"You say that you have a wealthy uncle," said the judge to the colored culprit before him. "Where does he live?"

"In Georgia, sah, an he's powerful rich—he's a melonaire."

Overdoing the Thing.

"Some folks," said Uncle Eben, "seems so skyart fuh feah dey won't gib de debble his due dat dey seems liable to fohgit about what's comin to de yothuh people."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A Growing Competition.

The Belgian artisan spends his leisure in a very curious manner, says Tit-Bits. He keeps a special cock for crowing, and the bird which can outcrow its fellows has reached the highest pinnacle of perfection. The mode of operation is to place the cages containing the roosters in long rows, for it appears that one bird sets the other off crowing. A marker, appointed by the organizers of the show, is told off for each bird, his duty being to note carefully the number of crows for which it is responsible, in the same fashion as the laps are recorded in a bicycle race. The customary duration of the match is one hour, the winner being the bird which scores the highest number of crows in the allotted time. A great number of these competitions have recently taken place in the Liege district, and in some cases heavy bets have been made on the result.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Where, Indeed?

"Whoever runs this paper," remarked the walrus who had picked up an old copy of the New York Diurnal dropped by a polar relief expedition, "is a lobster."

"What's the matter?" asked his mate.

"Why, he says, 'Under no circumstances should you go into the water after a meal.' Where are we to get it then?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Irrepressible.

A French paper repeats this dialogue between two ladies:

"And so you still receive that dreadful Mme. Comegain?"

"Impossible to get her to take a hint! Do you know, the last time she called I never offered her a chair!"

"And what was the result?"

"Result! Why, the next time she came she brought a folding camp stool!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

THE BEST PILLS.—Mr. Wm. Vandervoort, Sydney Crossing, Ont., writes: "We have been using Parmelee's Pills, and find them by far the best pills we ever used." FOR DELICATE AND DEBILITATED CONSTITUTIONS these pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

Machine Car Washer.

An English inventor has devised an apparatus whereby the sides of railway cars may be thoroughly washed and cleansed without the use of hand labor, which is now commonly employed for this purpose. The device comprises rotary brushes adapted to be moved into engagement with the sides of the car, shields partially inclosing the brushes and moveable therewith, spraying pipes carried by the shields and flexible connections between the pipes and a water supply pipe. The machine is mounted in a shed or other inclosing structure located on a track siding, through which the cars may be conveniently passed. As the cars are drawn slowly between the washers power is applied to rapidly revolve the circular brushes, and at the same time water is turned into the shields to aid in removing the dirt.—Railway News.

FEVER AND AGUE AND BILIOUS DERANGEMENTS are positively cured by the use of Parmelee's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the excretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effusions from the blood into the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body. They are used as a general family medicine with the best results.

The Calamity Disseminator.

"David won't come to breakfast until he has read the morning paper."

"Is he so eager for news?"

"No, but he likes to find something dismal to talk about while we are eating."

Not For Him.

McGuire—French fried potatoes, is it? Niver! I have nayther th' money nor inclination ter indooige in imported delicoosies!—Kansas City Independent.

Such a Difference.

"Mary Ann, I told you if you cracked another china teapot you would have to pay for it."

"Yes, mum, but I didn't crack this one; I broke it."

LA "TOSCANA," RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

BIG STOCK OF TYPE AND MATERIAL

Do you want Ink?
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Do you want a Ready Print?
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THE NATIONAL LIFE ASSURANCE CO. OF CANADA
Issues an Ideal Policy.
Write to NARES, ROBINSON & BLACK
Mgrs. Manitoba and N. W. T., Winnipeg, Man.
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Brass Band
Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.
EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND.
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 50 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.
Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont. and Winnipeg, Man.

THE GORDON CIGAR
Manufactured by THOS. LEE, Winnipeg

WESTERN CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE
Market Street, Opp. City Hall, Winnipeg, Man.
BEST SYSTEMS. THOROUGH COURSES
Write for catalogue.
W. A. SIPPRELL, B. A., Principal.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. Sadlier & Co., Montreal

Did you ever use Acetylene Gas?
THE ONTARIO ACETYLENE GAS GENERATOR
Is the best, the only reliable, and the most durable generator in Canada. Works automatically; requires no attention while working.
The North-West Acetylene Gas Company,
312 Princess St., Winnipeg, Man. Agents Wanted

W. N. U. 290.

Japanese Christmas Goods

Beattie Has Them

The best that money could buy See the variety. Novelties of all kinds. No such stock ever bro't to the Kootenays. New goods opened up every day.

And say! Bring this ad with you if you want to buy Japansese goods. It will be good for

25 Cts.

to next Wednesday night.

IT PAYS TO TRADE WITH BEATTIE

LOCAL NOTES

Picked Up About the City by Asking Questions of Many People.

See O. Jackson Smith.

It is worth 25 cents to read Beattie's ad.

Laugh with O. Jackson Smith next Thursday night.

O, Jackson Smith at the hall next Thursday night.

James Ryan and George Leitch visited Nelson this week.

Robert Cox is now the all-around man at the Cranbrook.

Do you want to pick up 25 cents? Read Beattie's ad.

E. H. Small is a little under the weather this week.

One set of Democrat two-seated bobs for sale by G. H. Miner.

There will be services in Christ church at 7:30 on Sunday evening.

Firewood—pine, fir and tamarac in all lengths. VanDecar & Son.

The man who picks up 25 cents is a quarter ahead. Read Beattie's ad.

J. T. Martin, of Elko, was in town Tuesday on his way to Kimberley.

Mine Host Johnson, of the Moyie hotel, was in the city Friday and Saturday.

Fred Smith will be sufficiently recovered to leave the hospital the first of the week.

W. S. Reid's brother arrived this morning from Chicago and will remain a few days.

Vic Desaulnier, of the Central hotel, Moyie, was a visitor to the commercial center Thursday.

Playing billiards and pool is not nearly so expensive as playing the elections. Try McVittie's tables.

The election returns from both the United States and Canada were received at the Cranbrook hotel.

F. M. Medhurst has been taken to the hospital in a very serious condition. He is threatened with fever.

Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Watson and Miss Watson, of Fort Steele, were Cranbrook visitors last Tuesday.

Window shades, any size, made to order. Every item for complete house or hotel furnishings at Gilpin's.

Mrs. G. H Miner and baby returned Monday from an extended visit at her former home in eastern Canada.

Two things that stand high with the general public—the Laurier government and McVittie's cigars and tobaccos.

Hugh Brock and Joe Sarvis, the two boys injured in the wreck last week, are making rapid strides toward recovery.

For the cold weather—skates, stoves and lumbermen's hardware.
At Gilpin's, of course.

E. E Henniger, of Grand Forks, formerly of Wardner, passed through the city Tuesday enroute home from eastern Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Taylor, formerly of this city but now living in Toronto, are the parents of a baby boy, born on the 30th.

For sale—a neat cottage on Baker hill. Painted and fenced. House and lot, $550. For terms see McVittie & Hutchison.

Horace E. Butler, barber, singeing, shampooning and cutting ladies' and children's hair, at their residence, in Aiken block.

Mr. Breckenridge returned to Fernie last Monday, where he is looking after the interests of Breckenridge & Lund in a large tie contract.

The election question is settled in Canada and the United States for the next four years, for which the people may feel duly thankful.

James Hunter and A. E. Watt returned Saturday from their trip to Sand creek. They had a most enjoyable hunt but returned without any game.

G. H. Richardson came down from Fernie Monday, returning Tuesday. He is still engaged in the work of laying out the yards at the mine.

Manager Wolfe, of the Sullivan mine, has returned from the east and gone to Spokane so that he would be able to cast his vote on election day.

Mrs. James Greer has returned from her prolonged visit to friends and relatives in the east, and was pleased to find a fine new home awaiting her.

The foundation for the C. P. R house that is to be occupied by Superintendent Cameron, is completed, and work on the structure will begin at once.

James Cronin, general manager of the St. Eugene mines, was in town Tuesday. Mr. Cronin is looking well and is feeling good over conditions in the St. Eugene.

O. Jackson Smith will appear at Wentworth hall next Thursday evening. Mr. Smith is said to be a good entertainer in himself, as an impersonator and singer.

The quadrille club will hold its next meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. McEachern, and not at Mr. and Mrs. Magee's, as announced at the last meeting.

Contractor Greer has just completed new residences for Rev. Holford and Mrs. Costigan and is building houses for W. S. Keay, Frank Clapp and Charles Parker.

Baptist church services will be held in Wentworth hall on Sunday evening. Subject, "Mortal and Immortal Man." All will be made welcome to attend service. Rev. D. Holford, B. D., pastor.

At the communion service last Sabbath in the Presbyterian church, seven were received into the church, four by certificate and three upon profession of faith. In all 33 partook of the elements.

J. C. Drewery, managing director of the Canadian Gold Fields syndicate, passed through Cranbrook yesterday enroute to Toronto to attend the first annual meeting of the St. Eugene Consolidated.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Estmere, of Kimberley, have been in the city several days this week. Mr. Estmere has been busy the past few weeks preparing plans and specifications for the Moyie water works.

The Herald editor has been sick in bed four days this week, and for two days he was looking after moving the household effects. If the paper seems a little shy of news there is some slight reason for it.

The Ladies' Aid of Knox church will have a sale of fancy work some time the latter part of the month. A program will be prepared for the occasion and refreshments served. No admission fee will be charged.

G. W. Morrow is now book keeper at the hardware store of G. H. Miner in this city. This will be good news to Mr. Morrow's many friends in Cranbrook, as they will be pleased to know that he means to remain here.

The members of Key City lodge, I. O. O. F., desire through the columns of The Herald to extend their thanks to the different ladies who so kindly assisted in making the social, given two weeks ago in the lodge room, such a complete success.

James McNeil left for Nelson last Tuesday where he will cater to the fancy palates of that city as mixologist at the Bodega. "Jimmy" has a host of friends in Cranbrook who did not like to see him leave, but wish him good luck wherever he may be.

Last Tuesday night an enthusiastic Bryan man laid a dollar on the bar at James Ryan's hotel, saying to a bunch of friends: "Let us have something on Bryan money." "That will soon be Ryan money," said the genial host, and Fred Pieper fell over.

A Frenchman named Bethline had a runaway north of town Tuesday and was knocked down by his team and badly hurt. The team started once and he stopped them, and started to kick one of the horses for running, and both animals became frightened and ran away.

Clarence Miner has gone to Moyie to take charge of his brother's branch store in that place. The business has so increased that it now requires a man to look after the business end, as well as one in the shop. Mr. Miner's many friends in Cranbrook regret his departure but wish him every success in his new field.

A most enjoyable time was spent in the Presbyterian church last Tuesday evening. Between 50 and 60 young people were present. The organization of the social and literary club was completed. Programme, social, reception and look out committees were appointed. The young people are looking forward to many enjoyable evenings.

T. E. Mahaffy, formerly of Wardner, but for the past two years engaged in business in Cascade, was in town last Friday a short time. Mr. Mahaffy has arranged to move to Moyie and will open a general store there. The people of Moyie will find in Mr. Mahaffy a gentleman they can tie to. He is one who wears, and the longer they know him the better they will like him.

A Deep Mystery.

It is a mystery why women endure backache, headache, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, fainting and dizzy spells when thousousands have proved that Electric Bitters will quickly cure such troubles. "I suffered for years with kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Phebe Cherley, of Peterson, Ia., "and a lame back pained me so I could not dress myself, but Electric Bitters wholly cured me, and, although 73 years old, I now am able to do all my housework." It overcomes constipation, improves appetite, gives perfect health. Only 50c at Beattie's drug store.

Board and Lodging.

Mrs. M. Donahue has opened the boarding and lodging departments of the East Kootenay hotel and is now ready for public patronage. Everything first-class. Mrs. M. Donahue.

Prepare for Sleigh Riding

By purchasing a handsome cutter from G. H. Miner. Call and see him regarding the matter.

Gum Lee

Gives notice that he has purchased of Sing Lee the triangle lot which is parts of lot 4. 5, 22, 29 and 30, in block 92, Cranbrook, B. C., the building that stands on said lot, all the furniture in said building and the laundry business That he paid cash to Sing Lee, and has the deed for the property and goods and that he has nothing to do with any debts owed by Sing Lee and will not be responsible for the same.

Thousands Sent Into Exile.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. Don't be an exile when Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption will cure you at home. It's the most infallible medicine for coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases on earth. The first dose brings relief. Astounding cures result from persistent use. Trial bottles free at Beattie's drug store. Price 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Land Notice.

Notice is hereby given that one month after date I intend to apply to the chief commissioner of lands and works for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post marked "James B. Henderson's S. E. post" planted at the southwest corner of William West's pre-emption, about five miles south west of Cranbrook, B. C., thence north 80 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 40 chains to the place of commencement, containing 320 acres more or less.

Dated this 6th day of November, 1900.
James B. Henderson.

GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE.

While Closing Out These Lines, a Great Cut in Prices Will Be Made.

40	Ingle Gasoline Lamps, worth	$12 50 now 8.00
10	Double Gasoline Lamps "	15 00 " 12.00
$10	Medicinal Electric Belts - - -	5.00
$10	Medicinal Electric Batteries - -	5.00
$15	Medicinal Electric Batteries - -	8.00
40	Children's Novelty Safety Linings -	1.00
100	Hand Oil Paintings of Kootenay size 15x20 and 20x30, worth $25 and $30 each, selling at $10 and $15, including beautiful burnished gilt frames, most suitable present of the day.	

All kinds of pictures selling at cost. Picture framing a specialty. Prices guaranteed the lowest in Kooteny. Novelty Scissors, novelty Electric Necktie Lamps, etc. Goods sent C.O.D. when deposit accompanies order and all mail orders will receive prompt attention at.

B. C. NOVELTY Co., Nelson, B. C.

LAND NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that one month after date I intend to apply to the chief commissioner of lands and works for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post marked "Duncan McDonald's S. E. corner post," situated at the northeast corner of H. W. Melton's pre-emption near Palmers Bar, East Kootenay, thence north eighty chains, thence west forty chains, thence south eighty chains, thence east forty chains to the place of beginning, containing 320 acres.

Dated at Cranbrook this 10th day of October, 1900. Duncan McDonald.

G. Johnson....

Assayer and Metalurgist

Cranbrook, B. C.

Furnished or Unfurnished ...ROOMS TO RENT

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Durick ave.

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Contractor and Builder

FIRST CLASS WORK GUARANTEED

At present am building the new St. Eugene hospital and a number of two story and other dwellings.

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Physician and Surgeon.

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The only all rail route between all points East, West and South to....

ROSSLAND,
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Connecting at SPOKANE with the

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Heated by hot air throughout.
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Every convenience for travelers.

Cosmopolitan Hotel

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The best of liquors at the bar.
All the rooms neatly furnished.
Rates, $2.00 per day.

When in Kimberley
Stop at the . . . . .

KIMBERLEY HOTEL

Julius Hurel, Proprietor.

New Building, New Furniture, and Everything first-class. Our object is to please our patrons.

Kimberley

The coming town of East Kootenay. near the famous North Star and Sullivan mines

A limited number of lots for sale at prices varying from $125 to $400. Now is the time to buy as prices will be advanced the first of the year

Apply to

Land Commissioner C. P. R. Winnipeg
BEALE & ELWELL Fort Steele and Kimberley

...Sole Representatives...

Central Hotel ....FORT STEELE
North Star Hotel ....KIMBERLEY

Harry Drew, Prop.

The North Star hotel at Kimberley is one of the best equipped hotels in East Kootenay. It is plastered throughout and furnished in first-class shape. The Central hotel at Fort Steele has always been a popular house.

I.O.O.F. Key City Lodge No. 42. Meets every Friday night at their hall on Baker street. Sojourning Odd Fellows cordially invited.

J. P. Fink, N.G. W. F. Gurd, Sec'y.

Cranbrook Lodge, No. 34 A. F. & A. M.

Regular meetings on the third Thursday of the month.

Visiting brethern welcom d.

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The Lion Brewery

Rossland, B C

The largest and finest equipped brewery in British Columbia

Their BUDWEISER BEER (bottled) is equal to any imported article.

AERATED WATERS of all brands to be had at all hotels in West and East Kootenay.

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James Kerrigan & Co.

Wholesale Grocer and Selling Agents

Cranbrook, B. C.

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GEARY & DOYLE, Proprietors

Regular Stage to Kimberley

Teams and drivers furnished for any point in the district.

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Manager

For Developed

Copper and Silver-Lead Properties

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I have a regular milk route and deliver night and morning.

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Undertaking And Embalming

Graduate of Champion college of U. S.

Office and store, Aiken block, near Canadian Bank of Commerce, Cranbrook, B C

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Will attend to any work in the district

East Kootenay Bottling Co.

Aerated Waters

Of all kinds.

Syrups, Champagnes, Ciders, Ginger Ales, Etc.

Soda water in siphons. The most economical way to handle it.

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A nice selection of "Meriden Britannia" silverware constantly in stock. Choice designs in A 1 goods

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High grade movements in the best quality of gold, gold filled and silver cases. Satisfaction guaranteed

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CRANBROOK, - B. C.

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SURVEYS

Of...

Land Purchases
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Etc.

Made by Contract

A. W. M'VITTIE, D. L. S.
Provincial Land Surveyor
Office of McVittie & Hutchison
Cranbrook, B. C.

Prest, Photoghrapher

Will have his STAMP PHOTO attachment in town on Saturday 13th and Monday 15th. Prices $1.00 per two dozen.

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A. D. GRANT

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::::Cranbrook, B C

CRANBROOK, : British Columbia.

CRANBROOK Is the divisional point of the Crow's Nest Pass Railroad.

Cranbrook Has a 10-stall round house, large machine shops, expensive railroad buildings and extensive railroad yards.

Cranbrook Is the natural and commercial center of South East Kootenay.

Cranbrook Is the headquarters for wholesale houses and corporations of South East Kootenay.

Cranbrook Is the best starting point for all the mining districts in South East Kootenay.

Cranbrook Is building rapidly and her population is increasing week after week.

Cranbrook offers the best field today for business men, builders, contractors, manufacturers and investors.

For further information, maps and prices of lots, apply to

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L. A. HAMILTON,
C. P. R. Land Commissioner,
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

V. HYDE BAKER, Local Agent.