THE CRANBROOK HERALD.

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The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

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

PAID-UP CAPITAL, $6,000,000.00.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

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

BEATTIE THE DRUGGIST.
It pays to trade with him

The finest stock of stationery in Kootenay.

Buy Lots In Kimberley,

The Leadville of East Kootenay.

Terminus of North Star branch of the Crows Nest Pass Railway

OVER 200 MINERAL CLAIMS are situate within a radius of three miles.

Supply point for the rich upper St. Mary's River district.

Great Water Power. Sullivan concentrator will be located here

P. O., KIMBERLY, Via Cranbrook

CHARLES ESTMERE, Sole Agent

Cranbrook Hotel

Guests Comfort a Specialty

Good Stabling in Connection

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

RYAN & MORRISON
.....Proprietors

"The Emporium"

Sherlock & Bremner.

SEE OUR FURS.

New dress goods and trimmings to match
Complete line ladies' and gent's gloves, mitts
New stock rubbers, overshoes aud gum boots
Ladies' Dolge felt slippers.
Try our Orange, Pekoe and Gunpowder tea
Quality the best, prices right.

Toronto Clothing House

Fall ...1899... Fall

We are full of business but can attend to your order. The latest in Suits, no better made. Boots and Shoes, the best in the market. Underwear, Rubbers, Collars, Ties, Shirts. In fact, everything a man wears. Come and see us.

.....Reid & Co.

In Car Load Lots

Seven carloads of goods received thir week. Too busy to write an ad. Call and see us.

Fort Steele Mercantile Co.
(Limited.)

Cranbrook Fort Steele Wardner

Get Your Freighting

DONE PROMPTLY BY

Sam Mitchell

P. O. BOX 25
..or..
MITCHELL'S RESTAURANT

WAR

England vs. Transvaal.
Rossland vs. Fort Steele.

Just arrived, a carload of

Rossland Beer

In hogsheads, barrels and kegs.

The Finest Lager Beer in Canada.

JAMES KERRIGAN,
East Kootenay Agent,
Cranbrook.

Drewry's Ale, Stout and Lager in pints and quarts. Bass's ale and Guinnesse's stout.

Wholesale only. Families supplied.

NOTICE.

Take notice that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 160 acres of land near the Welcome mine on the west fork of the St. Marys river, in East Kootenay district, more particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a post marked D. W. Moore's southeast corner, thence west 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains to point of commencement.

D. W. MOORE.

Dated at Cranbrook October 17, 1899.

NOTICE.

Take notice that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 160 acres of land near the Welcome mine on the west fork of the St. Marys river in East Kootenay district, more particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a post marked T. G. Holt's southwest corner, thence north 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 40 chains to point of commencement.

T. G. HOLT.

Dated at Cranbrook, October 17, 1899.

J. R. COSTIGAN, Q. C.

Barrister
Solicitor, Etc.

Office:
Bank of Commerce Bldg. CRANBROOK

W. R. ROSS. H. W. HERCHMER

ROSS & HERCHMER

Barristers, Solicitors,
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CRANBROOK AND FORT STEELE. Cranbrook Office 15 and 16 Hanson Block

The Work Tells the Tale

Greer & Co.

THE CONTRACTORS

Estimates given on all classes of work in our line. If you intend to build, see us. It may pay you.

Cranbrook B. C.

Telegraphic Notes.

Col. Domville has asked permission of Lord Minto to raise a corps of cavalry in Canada for South Africa service.

The under secretary of state for war said it was against the regulations to send volunteers abroad for less than three years.

Dixon got the decision over Curley in New York at the end of the 25th round for the feather weight championship of of the world.

State Senator Phillips, of Montana, has been arrested for stealing sheep.

No reply has been received from the war office to Canada's offer of a second contingent.

A large deputation of Mennonites waited on the Minister of the interior and discussed immigration matters.

George A. Gouin, a Calgary citizen, was probably fatally shot on Saturday afternoon. His partner, Mr. Harris has been arrested.

A Brantford binder twine company has declared a dividend of 100 per cent.

William Shaw walked into the fly wheel of the Brandon electric light works and was seriously injured.

At Albert Lea, Minn,, a small pox victim fatally injured an officer sent to take him to the pest house.

The United States army casualities for the thirteen months ending June 30th, 1899, were 10076, of which 6019 were deaths.

BRIGHTER FOR ENGLAND

Conditions In South Africa are Far More Favorable.

SEVERAL SEVERE BATTLES FOUGHT

English Reinforcements are Getting On the Ground and at a Rapid Rate.

Mafeking and Kimberley Invested.

London, Nov. 3 —The war office issued the casualty list of officers at Farquhar's farm fiight on Monday. The total loss to Carlton's column of British heroes before the surrender was 54 killed and 240 wounded. Ladysmith has been cut off from southern communication but the war office is not alarmed. The magnitude of Monday's fighting around Ladysmith is apparent when it is known three actions were raging simultaneously. The men of the Powerful have planted four more big guns for the defense. Gen. Jan Kock, second in command of Transvaal forces, died from his wounds on Monday. Mafeking and Kimberley are both being invested by Boers, 6000 being around the latter place. Boers are said to be sick of fighting, owing to heavy losses.

Getting More Serious.

London, Nov. 3—Latest news indicate the Boers were mounting heavy guns around Ladysmith on Monday, preparing for a further bombardment. The naval brigade of the British have also mounted other big guns. The inhabitants were leaving the town that day, but communication with Ladysmith has since been interrupted. The intention of the Boers is to isolate the place, and march down to capture Durban preventing the landing of British troops at that point. An army order has been issued to mobilize 35 battalions of troops by November 20.

The Dominion Government have made an offer of a second regiment to the Imperial Government for service in South Africa. The matter is now before the war office, and a reply is expected today.

The anti British feeling in France continues to spread owing to the rabidness of the press, and British squadrons are being held in readiness to move at a moment's notice.

Gen. Buller is still at Cape Town, but a flying column is to go to the relief of Kimberley, Mafeking and Ladysmith.

London, Nov. 4—4.05 a.m. There is now little fresh intellingence today, but it is believed that Delogoa Bay route if not already restored but speedily will be, thus giving quicker communication with the Cape. Situation still hopeful. Accounts that continue to arrive regarding fighting at Farquahr's farm confirm its serious nature and narrow escape of General White. It now appears as if it were only the arrival of the naval contingent from the Powerful which prevented worse disaster.

A revised report of total casualities among the rank and file at the Farquahr Farm fight shows 57 killed, 227 wounded and 473 missing. The last mentioned does not include the Irish Fusileers, as their missing is yet unknown.

Ladysmith Invested.

London, Nov. 6.—The British made an advance from Ladysmith on the Boer camp on Thursday. An artillery duel started at dawn and the cavalry came up quickly and stormed the heights, the Boers flying precipitely. There is a complete investment of Ladysmith, and it is estimated that it will take two weeks before the place can be relieved.

By November 15, 10,000 fresh troops will be enroute to lower Natal. Colesburg in Northeane, Cape Town, and Gaberones in Buchuanaland have been occupied by the Boers. Colenso, south of Ladysmith has been evacuated. The N. S. W. Lancers have arrived at Capetown.

Scarcity of News.

London, November 7 —This morning news carries the public knowledge with respect to fighting in South Africa very little further than the evacuation of Colenso and Stormburg. These movement, taken together with the Admiralty announcement that the public must not be disappointed should the transports not reach their destination on the dates indicated in the public list, may indicate some change of plan necessitated by the bad position of affairs in Natal. It was expected that the army corps would land near Capetown for the invasion of the Transvaal through the Orange Free States, but the landing may now be diverted to Durban, whether it is expected Gen. Sir Redver Buller will go within a week or two to investigate the situation for himself. There is also the possibility of a government entrance through Delagoa Bay, and the Admiralty's note regarding transports simply means that news of their movements is to be suppressed.

Fighting was resumed around Ladysmith Friday. The Boers were again driven back from the hills and their camp with great loss. It is believed there are 11,000 Free State troops concentrated against Kimberley, and on southern frontier. The railway line has been seized several miles south of Ladysmith, and communication stoped.

Gen. White's Victories.

London, November 8: Latest advice from South Africa indicate that the victories of Gen. White on Thursday, Friday and Saturday were far greater than announced, and with the help of the batteries were successful in driving them back. The storming of the heights was gallantly carried out by the Gordons and Fusiliers. The cavalry caught the Boers in the rear on the plains while they were retiring, almost annhilating them. It is said 2000 were taken prisoners at Saturday's engagement. The British government has decided practically to mobilize the entire British army. The second army corps will consist of 40,000 men.

Beginning of the End.

London, Nov. 9: A strong force from Durban have reoccupied Colenso, and is now on the march to join hands with Gen. White and relieve Ladysmith. The corps consists of 3,500 men, mounted infantry and artillery. No transports have yet reached Capetown, but the troopships may have been intercepted by dispatch boats and ordered on to Durban, Fully 4,500 men are expected today, Friday and Saturday. Severe engagements have evidently quieted the Boers, as Gen. Joubert is withdrawing his commands from around Ladysmith, leaving only outposts The Boers are making a concentrated effort to capture Kimberley and Cecil Rhodes, and the situation there is grave. Mefeking investment is laughed at by inhabitants. Heavy guns with German artillerymen have left Pretoria for the South.

JEFFRIES WON.

Given the Decision Over Sharkey After 25 Hard Rounds.

New York, November 3.—Notwithstanding the rain, every seat in the Coney Island Sporting Clubhouse was occupied to night at half past 9 o'clock. Among the notables present were Kid McCoy, Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Corbett, who announced that they world challenge the winner. The betting favored Jeffries 100 to 70; but the backers of Sharkey, while they had plenty of money apparently were holding off for greater odds. The crowd was about equally divided in their sympathies. Jeffries entered the ring at 10 o'clock and Sharkey two minutes later. When the former stripped it was seen that his body was covered with red blotches. At 10.15 the men advanced and received instructions from referee George Siler. Jeffries announced his weight at 210 pounds, and Sharkey said he weighed 185. Tom O'Rourke put on Sharkey's gloves, and Tommy Ryan adjusted Jeffries' mitts.

The fight lasted for 25 rounds, and neither man received a knock out blow, but Jeffries was given the decision on points. It was the greatest fistic battle ever known in a prize ring. Sharkey was aggressive from the start, while Jeffries was on the defensive up to the 17th round. Everything indicated that Sharkey would be the winner, but after that Jeffries seemed to grow fresher, while his antagonist grew weaker, and it is generally considered that Jeffries would have knocked his man out in one or two more rounds. It was a close contest, and the hardest fight either man ever went against.

A Double Wedding.

Miss Jessie Underhill and Mr. Edson Dilse, Miss Annie Bennett and Thomas Robson were the contracting parties in a pretty double wedding that occurred ot Fort Steele last Wednesday night, Rev. Duncan officiating. The brides were the recipients of many presents from their numerous friends.

Guests of the Government.

Constable Barnes returned from Nelson Saturday where he took two prisoners. One was Chas. Lovett, sentenced by Gold Comissioner Armstrong to two months imprisonment for assault. The other is John Rogers, sentenced to four months for stealing a number of articles pertaining to to a lady's atire. John Rogers, who is known as Rocky Mountain Jack, has been 12 month in British Columbia, of which he spent nine in jail.

A Bad Smash Up.

Fernie Free Press: A serious rear end collision occurred at Coal Creek last Sunday afternoon. An east-bound freight, in charge of Conductor Manahan, failed to make the grade on this side of Coal Creek, and backed up rapidly, so as to get another start. A gravel train from Morrissey Creek was on its way to Fernie, and the engineer, seeing the freight ahead, reversed his engine, and had stopped when struck by the freight. The engine of the gravel train was badly smashed and the caboose and two flat cars completely wrecked. One of the crew on the freight had a narrow escape. A wrecking crew was sent from Fernie and the track was cleared after several hours hard work. The east-bound express went around the mill siding and arrived here a few minutes behind time.

The M. E. Sociable.

The M. E. Sociable, held at the comfortable home of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Reid last evening was the first event of the kind held in the town, and was a pronounced successs. The rooms were crowded with a merry throug. and everybody had a good time. A pleasing programme was present, after which refreshments were served. A cake was put up for auction and brought $3.

Anderson Not Guilty.

John W. Anderson was declared not guilty by the jury in the Molson Bank trial at Winnipeg.

MINES OF THE DISTRICT

Excess and Copper Crown Stock On the Market.

THE PAY ROLL IS BEING SURVEYED

More Good News of the Upper St. Mary Country---East of the River.

Excess & Copper Crown.

The Theo Gold Mining company which has acquired the Copper Crown & Excess mineral claims, is now offering a block of a hundred thousand shares to the public.

These properties are only about five miles from the town and extensive work there will be a direct and lasting benefit to the coumminty. Competent judges, who have watched the development of the ledge in the shaft on the Excess, are confident real, proper development will result in a permanent mine, which will contribute a large quuntity of copper ore to the worlds supply.

The quality of the ore improved steaedily from the surface down to the bottom of the shaft, which now shows a ledge of over eight feet in width, with several feet oi ore, assaying ten per cent oe copper.

The gold and silver values are not as yet constant, but some very high assays have been received. The ore will eventually be a high grade of copper with probably sufficient gold and silver values to very appreciably increase the receipts The hanging wall is perfect and constant for the 60 odd feet so far sunk, and indicates a permanent vein. The situation of the mine, almost on the railway, makes the transportation problem an easy one, and in the early stages of development by the company, it will be a great advantage to be able to make trial shipments at very little expense.

Pay Roll.

The second instalment on the shares of this company have all been paid in, showing practically that the public has full confidence in this property, and reports from the ground confirms this confidence, as all who see the mine seem confident of its future.

The government has made an appropriation for the building of a road from the mine to the railway, and the work is now under headway,

A. W. McVittie has completed his returns of survey of the Welcome group up the St. Marys and is now at work surveying the Pay Roll, so that an application may be made for a crown grant.

The Kootenay & Algoma.

The Kootenay & Algoma Gold Mining company have an option on the Pedro mineral claim, and are having examinations made by competent and reliable engineers. The Pedro is only half a mile from the North Star railway, near Marysville, and is said to be a remarkably fine prospect. It is proposed to make use of a diamond drill, and Mr. A. E. Watts made a trip to the ground a few days ago to estimate the cost per foot. Boring with the diamond drill is one of the latest methods of prospecting mineral claims, and although not satisfactory in all cases, there are many places where more definite information can be obtained for each dollar expended than could be gained for each ten dollars in the ordinary mining way.

Mr. Watts has spent the season boring on many different properties in the Lardeau country, and his experience enables him to closely estimate cost in the different rock formations of the district.

After the Whole Hill.

Moyie Leader: It is reported on good authority that J. C. Drewry and his syndicate have purchased a 60 per cent interest in the St. Eugene mine at this place. That is the same interest which the Gooderham-Blackstock syndicate purchased last spring from Messrs. Finch Cronin, Campbell and others. Mr. Drewry will return from Toronto about November 10. If the information received is authentic, it seems that the Canadian Gold fields syndicate control the three largest mines in the Moyie camp.

Mining Notes.

Mr. D. W. Moore, who is manager for the Welcome Mining Company, is on his way back to the mine on the West Fork of the St Marys River. The company has fifteen mines at work, and will probably keep operations going all winter. The new Board of Trade should take in hand the matter of a substantial government appropiation for a continuation of the St. Marys waggon road. Surely, if proper representations were made, setting forth the numerous reasons which warrant the expenditure, the government would grant a reasonable amount of money, and the Cranbrook Board of Trade should take the initative.

J. C. Hooker, the well known pioneer of the country round the headwaters of the St. Mary's River, has come back to town with some remarkably fine specimens ot copper and galena ore. Mr. Hooker climbed over the Divide between the St. Marys and Pilot Bay in the winter of 1892 on snow shoes, and during the following summer located claims on some of the main ledges of that district and he now is in a fair way to reap the benefits and profits deserved by any man who has the hardihood to travel at all seasons, in such far away fields, with his food and blankets on his back. It is to such hardy pioneers that the development of the mineral wealth of this great country is due.

Mr. C. M. Edwards while hunting on Baker Mountain recently, ran across a large dyke of syenite cutting through the country, interspersed with numerous stringers of quartz, and found considerable float quartz and some phorphyritic float which would be worth some trouble in the way of prospecting. Baker Mountain, though so close to the railway, appears to have been neglected by the prospectors. It is the old story, distant fields seem always golden.

East of the River.

Gleaned from the Prospector—

It is reported that work will continue all the winter on the Big Chief.

The Minnie M and Tiger is showing up remarkably well, and gives every evidence of becoming a claim of more than ordinary merit.

It is reported that a strike of considerable importance has been made lower down the mountain on the Chickamon Stone The ore resembles the pyrrhotite ore found in the early workings of the Le Roi Aside from making an opening no work has been done, nor has any assays been made to determine the value. In other workings the work is progresssing rapidly and new preserves of ore are being blocked out.

Among the claims upon which development will go on this winter are the the following: The Empire, Burton and Wynstay, Chickamun Stone, Big Chief, Little Chief, Dupont, Estella, Minnie M and Tiger, and properties of the Tracy Creek Mining Company.

John H. Fink went up to Lewis creek on Monday. While there he visited the Montana claim owned by Charles Bielenberg. Work is being continued. The shaft is now down 53 feet and will be continued to 75 feet, and then a crosscut will be run for fifty feet. The property is looking well.

The work on the Dupont is still being pushed and the tunnel now being driven is progressing rapidly. While no report has been given out by the management it is understood that the values published last week are being maintained. The Dupont is no doubt an attractive proposition, and with the plans outlined for its further development it is bound to become a producer in a short time.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

The case for the defence in the Anderson trial, Winnipeg, will close today. The prisoner was in the box and called Detective Davis some hard names.

Elections will take place today in 12 States of the Union. The fight is particularly bitter in New York, Ohio and Kentucky.

Vice President Hobart is still alive but sinking.

Germany is in favor of maintaining the "open door" in China.

It is believed the Territorial elections will be held after the next session.

The Canadian Fruit Exhibition at the Paris Exposition will include 3000 jars.

Every indication points to a war between Japan ann Russia before spring.

While hunting in a Mississippi river swamp, Hunter Johnstone discovered $50,000.

Gen. Otis has approved of the death sentence passed on three volunteers in the Phillippines for assaulting natives.

In an interview, the Canadian minister of Militia said he believed a second Dominion contingent would be sent to South Africa.

Half a million dollar fire visited the business district of Kansass City.

Two men were seriously injured in an explosion in an Ottawa carbide factory.

Japanese latest war spirit is being turned in the direction of Russian aggression in Northern Asia.

Speeches by Irish members on the South African war are obtaining the support the liberals from home rule.

Sir Edgar Vincent, conservative, was elected at the bye election in Exeter, over Allen Bright, liberal.

Major Count Esterhazy, of Dryfus case fame, was sentenced by default to three years imprisonment for treason.

By the terms of the Samoan negotations, the United States, it is said secure control of Tritnila Island, the smaller one of the three in the group.

It is generally believed that the second contingent offered by Canada to the Imperial Government will not be accepted.

Levier Doty, of Chicago, has failed for five millions.

The British first-class battleship Venerable was launched at Chatham, Eng.

Several Yukon steamers were wrecked in the ice owing to a sudden clog in the river.

Slocan mine owners have imported Italian labor from the States, and a strike has resulted.

The German press is asking the German people to reconcile themselves to the loss of Samoa.

The Midnight Sun may be equipped as an hospital ship for South Africa under the direction of the Princess of Wales.

Negotiations for the partition of Samoa are proceeding rapidly between Britain, United States and Germany.

Davis, the detective, gave evidence at the Anderson trial in Winnipeg and was severely cross examined by Mr. Hazel.

CRANBROOK HERALD

THURSDAY, - NOV. 9, 1899

F. E. SIMPSON, Editor and Manager.

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.

Do you want Good Job Work?

If you do come to The Herald office. That is the kind we do. Try us and see.

WHO IS TO BLAME?

Cranbrook has a new school house It is well built, and as far as it goes is beyond criticism. But, the trouble is, it does not go far enough. It has only one room and for the town of Cranbrook the government at Victorla, in its profound wisdom, provides one teacher. Think of it! A town with over 100 children of school age, and yet the government expects this number to be crowded into one room and to be taken care of by one teacher.'

What is the matter?

Is it political revenge, or is it gross ignorance and missmanagement.

Cranbrook is growing. The number of children is increasing each week, and the situation is becoming more serious, and yet, it is impossible to get relief.

What excuse can the educational department of this province offer for such gross neglect in providing educational facilites for the children of Cranbrook?

What explanation can they give to the tax payers and others of this community? There is no more important feature in the government than the education of the children. It is nothing less than a crime to prevent parents giving to their children the educational advantages that the importance of the town and the value of taxes paid warrant.

The Herald would like to know who is to blame. Is it Semlin? Is it Carter? *or is it some minor official* who has taken the responsibilty on his own shoulders and gone to sleep?

It is time to hear from head quarters.

CHEAP LABOR MEANS CHEAP PEOPLE

The mine owners of West Kootenay over-reached themselves when they imported a lot of Italians from the United States to work in the mines. British Columbia has no need of Italians to work in her mines. The merchant, the manufacturer, the artisan, the laborer, the capitalist, all have reason to oppose such a move. The future of British Columbia depends upon her masses. If all labor is to come down to the basis of Chinese and Italian wages, the days of prosperity in British Columbia will soon be over. Good wages means good times and more rapid development of every resource of the country. The money earned by the Italian and Chinaman is sent away. It is never invested in homes and home improvements. Not a dollar of it is spent in public spirited enterprise. They are a class that absorb but never give up. The bare necessities *of life keeps them, and very little of* their money circulates in the legitimate channels of trade. One white man working at good wages is better for a community than ten Chinks or Dagoes.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Cranbrook has four large churches unused six days in the week, and one small school house for over one hundred pupils.

It is difficult to find anyone these days *who is not ready to conceede* that Cranbrook is the coming town of South East Kootenay.

The criticisms on General White are both unjust and premature. He is a great general and all that can be done will be done by him.

Canada has offered another contingent for the South Africa war. The loyalty of Canada has aroused a wave of enthusiasm in England.

A Liberal association has been formed at Fernie with Fred Stark as president, W. H. Wilson, vice-president, and J. H. Bucker, secretary-treasurer.

A. E. Watts is of the opinion that Cranbrook offers a fine field for investment in the way of buildings for rent, and is now putting up a row of houses for that purpose.

Jeffries and Sharkey made more money last Friday night in two hours than the average business man will in thirty years of successful work. It is evident that the art of self-defense is both a manly and a remunerative sport.

A woman in a beastly state of intoxication lying in the lane in the rear of the Livingstone block, was the sorry spectacle that met the gaze of passers-by Sunday afternoon.—Winnipeg Free Press.

Such a thing as the above was never heard of in this part of the country, and yet dudes from the east will prate about the uncouth, immoral and degenerate west.

What is going to make a town of Cranbrook? Why, my dear fellow, the best mineral district of British Columbia of which Cranbrook is the mining, commercial and railway center. That is what made Denver, and that is what is making Spokane and Nelson. Cranbrook is a winner, and is increasing rapidly in population and business importance.

There will be a public meeting next Monday night for the purpose of reorganizing the board of trade. That will be an opportunity for those who wish to assist in the advancement of Cranbrook to place themselves on record. Every man who owns a foot of property in the town or draws a cent in wages or from any business should be there. It is a meeting for everybody, and everybody should attend.

"MARIQUITTA."

BY GEOFFREY MOOR.

Yes, it was the house at the corner, and I passed it every day: its inmates became familiar to me, *and I became* known to them. Father, mother, daughter and son, and they sat on the flat *roof in the fresh* evenings of the Indian cold weather; there, too, they lounged on sultry summer nights to catch a breath of air.

I did not know their name, but I knew that they were Eurasians; I did not even know to what social grade they belonged, but I knew that I was not likely ever to meet them in any society I might frequent.

I was not anxious to meet them or to develop any personal acquaintance with them, but they had become familiar objects to *my view, and it seemed* to be part of my everyday life to see them sitting there on the roof.

One day I noticed a disturbance at the corner house. A vehicle of torture, otherwise known as an Indian cab—that is prone to rattle its unfortunate inmates to atoms long before its destination be reached—stood at the door. Two boxes and a bag seemed to compose the luggage of the new arrival; no board-ship chair, nothing to suggest a sea voyage; no, I clearly decided it was *not the mail that brought this addition* to the inhabitants of the corner house. The person, whoever it was, had entered *before I passed, and only the luggage* was waiting patiently outside. I had the curiosity to glance at the labels, and saw that they were marked "M. G."

My friends did not appear quite so often on the roof now, and they were never accompanied by the stranger.

It was the gay time of the year, and the festivities were numerous. I had a young friend staying with me *at the* time, and for his sake I determined to break through my lonely habits that I *might show him some of the gayety of* our town. There was a "mad ball," as the natives term our fancy dress dances, at the town hall, and for the sake of my friend I took tickets and we went. The evening, for the time of year, was unusually warm, and all windows and doors were thrown widely open. The room looked charming in its decorations, and as my young companion seemed to enjoy himself I felt satisfied. Sauntering out on one of the verandas I sat down peacefully to enjoy the strains of *subdued music that reached* me in the balmy air. The veranda was so dark that I could not see the faces of *two people* who were sitting in the opposite corner. But I could not help overhearing a few words of their conversation.

"How do you like being here?"

I was almost startled to recognize the voice of my young friend.

"O, I like it very much; it is a great change," answered a girl's voice.

As they passed me I could see that her fancy dress was a copy of a Grecian robe, and that it was entirely white, and I heard my friend say: "I have not *seen you for months.*"

I returned to the ballroom and watched the dancers. Then I became *aware that my friend* was approaching me, and that his Grecian partner was still with him. This time I saw her face; it was very beautiful—her complexion pale, but not sallow. Her face suited her fancy dress, for it was purely classical. Her eyes were large and dark, her hair was of a deep brown and loosely coiled at the back of her head in a Grecian knot. "Let me introduce you," he said, "to Miss *Gonzalo." With a stately* little bow she turned to me, and we were soon engaged in conversation. My *friend had left us, and,* although I no longer dance, I had asked her to be my partner.

She had not been in the town long, she said; she came from up country, where she had first met my companion.

Here my friend came up to claim her for a dance.

Later on in the evening I again found myself alone on the veranda, a clear Indian sky above me, and my thoughts in an English home. My young friend came up to me. "They are playing the last dance," he said, "*let us go home.*"

"By all means," I gladly rejoined. "Have you enjoyed your evening?"

"*Pretty well.* What do you think of Mariquitta Gonzalo?"

"She is very handsome and charming. Is she English?"

"Her father was a Spanish merchant and painter, and left her a very large fortune."

"You have known her some time, I hear?"

"Some months. I am glad you admire her. *I really like the girl, and her* fortune is worthy of old Indian times."

I was not prepared for this. "And *so you are going to make me the wit*ness of an engagement, I suppose?" I said, with a smile.

"Not likely," he answered, with a laugh that somehow struck me unpleasantly.

"O, well, I only thought from what you said—"

"No, no; not for me," he rejoined; "they are all very well to talk to; perhaps, you may say, to flirt with—I do not say so; but marry a woman with—well—dark blood in her ancestry—never!"

I heard a slight noise, and turning, saw Mariquitta Gonzalo in the door*way. The next minute she was gone.*

"She heard," I faltered.

"Well, well, it cannot be helped," answered my companion, and turned to depart.

My friend left the next day; a constraint seemed to have fallen upon us.

It was a cool, pleasant evening when I stopped my carriage at the corner house I knew so well. It was not the usual calling hour, but the one at which I thought my friends were most likely to be found assembled.

It was some time before I discovered a man who looked as if he might belong to the place, as he sat reading, and, *seemingly*, by no means inclined to understand me. When, at last, he appeared to have grasped the situation, he took my card and vanished into the house. Another man appeared, a very untidy man, whose would-be white clothes looked somewhat ashamed of themselves. He led me up a bare staircase to a still barer landingplace and from there into a sitting-room which certainly was not bare.

Some moments elapsed before "the mother" entered. I knew her well from *my observations of the family as they* sat on the roof. Over a loose white wrapper she had thrown a bright crim*son shawl, which made one feel* uncomfortably warm, though, doubtless, it was meant as a reception costume. I asked after Miss Gonzalo, on whom I had come to call. Thereupon the lady called: "Flora!" Flora, appearing, bore a great resemblance to her mother, and was also attired in white, but her dress was tidier, and she proved decidedly pretty.

"Flora, this gentleman wants to see Mariquitta?"

"Yes, she is in," was the reply, and *the damsel vanished.*

"Miss Gonzalo is your niece?" I ventured.

"Oh, dear no! She is staying with us because we knew her well up country before her mother died, and we wanted her to see the town and enjoy herself, so we have been taking her about."

"I was happy enough to meet her at the fancy dress ball the other evening."

"Ah, well! She did not enjoy that; she was ill afterwards; but Flora liked it."

Here we were interrupted by the appearance of that young lady and Mariquitta herself. The contrast between the two girls was very striking: nobody *could have suspected Mariquitta of an*cestors darker than Spaniards. She greeted me quietly, though, as she first recognized me, a deep flush had mounted to her cheek.

"I wonder if that man is bringing tea?" asked the mother, apparently of nobody in particular.

I began to talk to Mariquitta, and was glad when mother and daughter vanished, one after the other, evidently in quest of the untidy man and tea.

Then Mariquitta rose and walked to the open door that led to the flat roof I knew so well.

"It is hot here," she said.

We both stepped out and sat in low chairs on the roof.

"I am glad to have the opportunity of *wishing you good-by," she said.*

"Are you leaving us so soon?"

"Yes; I do not think I like town life, *after all.*"

"Do you not find it lovely up country? You do not live by yourself?"

"An old friend of my mother lives with me. She and I have no time to be lonely, for I like to see to everything myself. Besides, I am not always there. I have been to Europe twice since my parents died. I went to Spain, but my father's relations are all dead."

"Miss Gonzalo," I said, rather abruptly, "your friends will return directly, and I have a message to deliver *to you.*"

"Yes?" with a questioning glance.

"From my friend; he has left me; he was very sorry you—overheard. He was grieved to have hurt you."

I looked at her, but withdrew my glance, amazed, for the quiet girl beside me seemed of a sudden to be inspired with all the fire and dignity of her father's race.

"Grieved to have hurt me!" she repeated, slowly. "If I had believed his ardent words, if ever I could have be*lieved him, he might have hurt me.* But I knew that he could not mean such protestations for more than a few *hours.* I knew, for I had learned. Listen. I have had a good education, and my father was one of the most refined men I ever met. I knew long ago that I was rich, and thought I had advantages even above other girls. Ah! but I did not understand. My father never brought me to this town. I was educated in a convent at home. Then my parents died, and gradually I began *to understand. I might have advan*tages, be educated and rich; but there would ever be one barrier that no man's *hand could raise*—the barrier of prejudice, of race. And I do not blame them; but it is hard, sometimes, and I thought there might be exceptions."

She faltered, despite the proud curve of the lip, and I felt dimly what my friend had won and—lost.

"There are exceptions, Miss Gonzalo!" I exclaimed.

I gave her my hand; she pressed it lightly, but gently shook her head. Mother and daughter returned; the father and brother, too, appeared, both *very dark, both very talkative.* We conversed, we drank tea out of oddly assorted cups, and then the untidy man escorted me through the gaudy sitting-room and bare landing, down the dark staircase, out into the street, with its gayly-robed homeward-bound natives.

Before leaving I had turned to Mariquitta.

"Good-by," I said. "I hope we may meet again."

"Good-by," she had answered.

I still pass the house at the corner, and look up at the roof, but I have never been inside of it again. The mother sometimes nods to me from the top, but they claim no other acquaintanceship.

I often remember Mariquitta and her strange fate, and think angrily of my friend, whom I have not seen since, and *wonderingly of her words: "And I do* not blame them." But when I recollect the untidy man, the gaudy room, the white-robed mother, Flora, the ill-assorted cups, the objectionable father and brother—in fact, the whole establishment—I leave off wondering, and I, too, understand and do not blame. But, understanding with my head, there is a feeling which is still foolish enough to *whisper:*

"Poor girl! poor Mariquitta!"—London Sketch.

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The Central Hotel is open both day and night. The bar goods are first class, and the dining room is in charge of Thos. McCarson, and is second to none in the Kootenays. Free sample rooms and the best and quietest bedrooms in the town.

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THE HERALD.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

An Uncomfortable Answer.

In one of Sir George Colley's letters he says: "Lord Lytton had a good story about poor Lord Leitrim, who, shortly before his murder, talking with a countryman about some cases of landlord shooting, asked, 'Why don't the rascals shoot me!' 'Ah, thin, yer honner,' said the man, 'it's just this—what's everybody's business is nobody's business!'"

A neat little brush is attached to the tail of the glowworm, and it is used to keep clean that part of the insect from which the light gleams so as to make it more distinctly visible.

Uncle Sam's Only "Tip."

Tips given to Pullman car porters by government employees while performing official duties are considered legitimate charges against Uncle Sam. They are the only tips which are accorded this distinction. This interesting fact has just been gleaned through the display by a government official of a bill of expenses which he intended to present for a recent trip which he made in the service of the government. He exhibited the statement as an evidence of the close manner in which the government did business. He had to present a receipt for every expenditure made, even a receipt from the Pullman car conductor for his berth.

The only item for which there was no receipt was "Tips, 50 cents." When asked what the tips were for, the officer said: "They were tips which I gave to Pullman car porters. The government allows these, but they are the only tips which are allowed. If I tip the waiter at my hotel or the man who carries my bag, the tip comes out of my pocket, but the tipping of Pullman car porters, a quarter for each journey made on a sleeper, is such a recognized custom that the item for such tips is always allowed by the government to officers when traveling on government business."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

How a Drunken Husband Was Made a Sober Man by a Determined Wife.

A PATHETIC LETTER.

She writes:—"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habit, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Samaria Prescription and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts, and everything else dear to a woman's heart, for my husband had told me that whiskey was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from his promises before. He never has, and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

A pamphlet in plain, sealed envelope, sent free, giving testimonials and full information, with directions how to take or administer Samaria Prescription. Correspondence considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

Pricing a Pair of Trousers.

Lord Brampton was on one occasion presiding over a case in which the plaintiff was giving evidence against a man who had stolen a pair of trousers from his shop.

"How much were the trousers?" queried Hawkins.

"Well," replied the plaintiff, "it depends who wants to buy them. I sell them to one man for 30 shillings, to another for 25, but you can have them for 23 and 6."

"Sir," cried Hawkins angrily, "I want you to tell me how much those trousers are worth."

"Well," replied the plaintiff, "shall we say 22 shillings to you?"

"Look here," thundered Hawkins, "if you do not instantly tell me what those trousers are worth, I'll send you to jail for 14 days for contempt of court."

"Well, well!" replied the frightened plaintiff conciliatingly, "you may have them for a guinea. I'm giving them away; still you may have them at that price."

Even the stern aspect of Judge Hawkins could not stop the roar of laughter which broke out on hearing the reply, a roar in which Hawkins, after a few minutes, joined himself.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

Smuggled.

Chappie had just returned from a visit to England.

"Now, my dear boy," said his friend who met him on the pier, "keep your mouth shut. Don't say a word to the custom house people."

"Fawncy, now!" said Chappie. "And why, me deah fellah?"

"Because they'll make you pay duty on that new English accent of yours."

"Quite so!" said Chappie.

And he smuggled it in.—Harper's Bazar.

Went Papa One Better.

"I love you very much, papa," said 5-year-old Willie, as he crawled up on his father's knee.

"And I love you, too, Willie, when you are good," replied the father.

"But, papa," continued the little fellow, not to be outdone, "I love you just the same, even when you ain't no good."—Chicago News.

No Case on Record.

"Brooks," asked Rivers, "do you know what will cure a wart?"

"I never heard of a wart being sick," said Brooks, without looking up from his writing.—Chicago Record.

Part of the Game.

Mamma—Ethel, what do you mean by shouting in that disgraceful fashion? See how quiet Willie is.

Ethel—Of course he's quiet. That's our game. He's papa coming home late, and I'm you.—Rival.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

INDIAN DANCERS FEAR A CAMERA.

It Requires Coaxing to Photograph Redskin Terpsichoreans.

To the untutored eye of the paleface Indian dances have a sameness about them that is distressing, but the red brethren who inhabit the desolate mesas of New Mexico or the awe inspiring canyons of Colorado will explain with an air of pity for the dullness of their civilized visitors that there is a vast difference between all the various social and semi-religious functions known as the "bear dance," "eagle dance," "sun dance," "corn dance" and innumerable others; also that each tribe has its own peculiar dances. There is therefore nothing to do but accept the red man's explanation—with reservations.

The "stick" or "town" dance of the Pueblos is a purely social function, open to both sexes. The men carry their highly decorated shields and spears, ornamented with feathers. The women carry nothing, but keep their hands wrapped up in their blankets. There is no sort of figure, no taking hold of hands nor anything else resembling the dance of the paleface. The dancers merely hop around in a circle, keeping time to the music with their feet.

None but men may take part in the "eagle" dance. This is more acrobatic than the "stick" dance. In this the dancers try to imitate the movements of the eagle, gliding slowly about at times on tiptoe to indicate that they are soaring among the clouds, again crouching with outstretched arms and moving swiftly over the ground as an explanation in pantomime that the king of birds is swooping down upon his prey.

To photograph an Indian dance is not so easy as it might appear to the unsophisticated observer. Long familiarity with the camera has made the noble red man sadly mercenary. Whenever he sees a lens pointed in his direction he immediately covers his face with his hands and, running up to the photographer, demands half a dollar for the privilege of taking his picture.

A short time ago it occurred to the manager of a moving picture machine company that an Indian dance would be a splendid subject for a biograph picture. *Accordingly a man with the necessary* apparatus was sent out to New Mexico to photograph a Pueblo dance. After a week of negotiations the Pueblos agreed to go through a dance for the benefit of the photographer in consideration of the sum of $10, to be paid in advance. Indians do not entertain a very high opinion of the commercial integrity of the white man. They take no chances.

The money was paid, the machine adjusted, and the dance began, but the instant the operator began turning the crank of his machine the clatter of the apparatus caused a wild panic among the dancers. Every one fled in mortal terror to safe refuges behind rocks and houses, leaving the photographer transfixed with astonishment. He tried to explain that the machine, though noisy, was perfectly harmless, he entreated the dancers to return, he offered bribes, but to no purpose. Not a Pueblo would risk his life again in front of the infernal machine for love or money. The biograph man was at last obliged to go away without any pictures; also without his $10.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Time to Change the Subject.

"It is the strangest thing in the world," said one of a group of gentlemen a few days ago, "that these migratory swindlers we are continually reading about ever manage to find victims in the business community. I can't understand how an intelligent man of affairs will allow himself to be taken in by one of the rascals. It is due every time to an amusing lack of ordinary precaution."

"But one can't go on the theory that everybody is a scoundrel," protested a broker who happens to have been bitten lately for a small amount.

"Well, I come pretty near going on that theory in regard to strangers," replied the first speaker. "I simply take no chances. That's the only way to do business nowadays. Always be on your guard. Why, I'll tell you what it is," he added, warming to the subject, "I would not cash a foreign check for my own brother!"

"Very likely you are correct," said the other dryly. "You know your brother better than I do." The prudent man changed the subject.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Stone For a Throne.

The throne of England, splendid in its *trappings of silk, velvet and gold wire,* lace and tassels, is simply an old fashioned high backed chair.

It has been in use for more than 600 years, but its early history and the name of its maker are unknown. The wood is very hard. The back and sides were formerly painted in various colors. The seat is made of rough sandstone.

This stone, which is believed to possess talismanic powers, is 26 inches in length, 17 inches in breadth and 19½ inches in thickness. Legends are told in connection with it, but the truth probably is that it was originally used in Scotland as a coronation stone upon which the Scottish kings were seated while undergoing the ceremonies connected with being king of Scotland.

Fatigue From Mental Work.

Dr. Edward Thorndike of the Western Reserve university has made some interesting experiments on mental fatigue. We are used to think of the mind as a machine, and our inability to work as a sign of its loss of energy. Sleep is supposed to restore the energy, as an accumulator is recharged with electricity. The incorrectness of this view might be questioned by the fact that mental action is too complex for such simplicity, and that some minds do not tire with large amounts of work. Dr. Thorndike's experiments show that certain persons are as fit for hard mental work after a day of it as in the morning, and seem to have no analogy with a charged accumulator.

Insult to Injury.

Cholly—I was walking down the avenoo, deah boy, when a common woman allowed her beastly flower pot to fall on me head."

Reggy—How painful.

Cholly—It wasn't the pain, deah boy. It wuth what the dwedful woman said.

Reggy—What did she say?

Cholly—Said she wuth glad her flower pot landed on a soft place and didn't break.—Chicago News.

Train Talk.

"The greatest evil, perhaps," said the lean passenger, "of profanity"—

"Is its inadequacy," interrupted the fat passenger, who had discovered his pass was at home in his other vest.—Indianapolis Journal.

A truss suspension bridge industry may be established in Winnipeg.

The C. P. R. intend enlarging their Winnipeg shops.

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A Vancouver Policeman

—Permanently Cured of Catarrh —After 12 Years' Suffering.

JAPANESE CATARRH CURE CURES.

Mr. Thos. Crawford, Sargeant Vancouver Police Force, writes: "I have been a great sufferer from catarrh, which I contracted over 17 years ago in Winnipeg. I tried many so-called catarrh cures, consulted physicians, catarrh specialists, and not one of them gave me more than a little temporary relief. About two years ago I tried Japanese Catarrh Cure, and since completing this treatment I have been permanently cured. I can highly recommend it—the first application relieved."

Sold by all druggists, 50 cents. A free sample sent to any person suffering from catarrh. Enclose 5-cent stamp. Address, the Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church street, Toronto.

A FAIR DEMONSTRATION.

Mark Twain Makes One of His Characteristic Speeches.

Mark Twain and his friend, the Rev Joseph H. Twitchell, once planned a bicycle ride from Hartford (their home) to Boston, and wrote beforehand to an acquaintance in the latter city, telling him their line of route and what time he might expect to see them arrive. The appointed day was an ideal one for a long run, and the two friends started quite early in the morning. But neither of them was accustomed to long rides. So, after 12 or 15 miles had been ridden, it became apparent that each of the riders was waiting for the other to say something. Finally Twain said as they came in sight of the railway station in a small town they had entered, "Let's take the train the rest of the way."

Of course Mr. Twitchell agreed, and so the acquaintance in Boston was surprised by seeing the two friends walk up to his door about 1 o'clock in the afternoon. He had not expected them till evening, but he greeted them warmly, and, addressing Mr. Twitchell, said, "Well, you made pretty good time, didn't you?"

"Oh, fairly good time for novices!" was the reply.

"What time did you leave Hartford?" he asked of Mr. Clemens.

"About 7 a. m."

"What! You don't mean to say that you have ridden all the way from Hartford to Boston on your bicycles!"

"No," replied Mark Twain, "but we *rode far enough to demonstrate that it* could be done."

Watts in a Name?

Magistrate—What's your name?
Prisoner—Right.
Magistrate—With a W?
Prisoner—Sure.
Magistrate—Well, Mr. Wright—
Prisoner—My name ain't Wright.
Magistrate—Come, don't be funny. You said your name was Wright.
Prisoner—No, I didn't.
Magistrate—You did, sir! I said, "What's your name?" and—
Prisoner—That's correct.
Magistrate—Hey?
Prisoner—I say that's it.
Magistrate—What's it?
Prisoner—Watts.—Catholic Standard.

Explained.

"Could you tell me," inquired the passenger who was waiting for them to change horses, "why every thoroughfare in this town bears the name of some war hero and the smallest, dusty street should be called Dewey?"

"Yes," responded Amber Pete, "we called that thar little street Dewey because it's modest, it's away off from the others, got more grit than all the others put together."

Too High by Half.

At a recent party in Shepherd's Bush a young lady began a song, "The autumn days have come, ten thousand leaves are falling."

She began too high.

"Ten *thou-ousand*"—she screamed, and then stopped.

"Start her at five thousand!" cried an auctioneer who was present.—Tit-Bits.

A Windy City Swell.

Ethel—He told me he made his money in wheat.

Edith (triumphantly)—I felt sure I had seen his face before. That's the fellow that leaves us our bread mornings in the city.—Leslie's Weekly.

A Paradox.

"I notice those women of the international congress spent most of their time running down the men."

"Yes; the trouble with them is that they can't catch any."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Stained.

City Niece—The windows in our new church are stained.

Aunt—Ain't that a pity? Can't they get nothing to take them off?—Chicago News.

Parts of Speech.

"Good morning, Rosie! Shall I find your mother at home or is she gone out?"

"No'm, she didn't been. I saw she at the window when I was a wentin.'"—Punch.

Joy to Spare.

The folks that live in Greenland have joy enough to spare.
They ride about on icebergs when we're melting over here.
They never know of summer, they never sow and reap,
With icebergs for their pillows, on banks of snow they sleep.

Oh, that's the chosen country, and that's the happy land!
Who'd swap their icy mountains for India's coral strand?
They never know of summer and burning winds that sweep,
But, with icebergs for their pillows, on banks of snow they sleep.

—Atlanta Constitution.

TALKING OF DREAMS.

A Little Experience That a New Orleans Citizen Had.

"Do you believe in dreams?" said a man about town. "Of course nobody likes to admit it, but I have just had an experience that makes me chary about scoffing at such faith. One night about a week ago I had a very vivid dream, in which I found myself on a familiar corner in the heart of the city. A street car was about to pass, and, after hesitating, as one sometimes will, I had a sudden impulse and darted forward. I would have had time enough to get across safely, but I caught my toe on the near rail and fell sprawling on my face right in front of the car.

"Oh, the horror of that moment! I heard the motorman ring his gong like mad. I saw a confused movement in the crowd, and then something bore me down with the weight of mountains. I knew I was being crushed under the wheels, but I felt no pain, and the ghastly thought flashed to my mind that my head had been cut off.

"It seems grotesque to tell, but I woke bathed in sweat in a spasm of terror. That hideous dream was repeated three nights in succession, and now let me tell you the sequel. This morning I was hurrying up Canal street and very foolishly started to pass a car just as the conductor rang his bell.

"As I did so I suddenly recognized the very corner of my dream. I even remembered an old garbage barrel with some planks leaning against it that stood on the curb, and the discovery startled me so terribly that I lost my balance, caught my foot on the rail and fell headlong right across the track just as the car started. I was so close that I struck against the edge of the steps as I went down."

"Well, what happened?" exclaimed a breathless listener.

"Nothing," replied the narrator. "The car was going the other way."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A CAREFULLY PREPARED PILL.—Much time and attention were expended in the experimenting with the ingredients that enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills before they were brought to the state in which they were first offered to the public. Whatever other Pills may be, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of much experiment and study and all persons suffering from dyspepsia or disordered liver and kidneys may confidently accept them as being what they are represented to be.

OLD BILL JONES.

He loafed around the diggin's on the head o' Rearin Fork,
Too shiftless fur to draw his breath, too lazy fur to work—
A slouchy, good fur nothin cuss, dressed like a ornery tramp,
A sort o' wart upon the face o' a respected camp.
His worldly goods war jest an ole prospectin pan an pick,
With which he ust to of'n say he'd some day turn a trick,
But all us miners laughed at him an in disdainful tones
Allowed thar wa'n't a bit o' nerve wrapped up in ole Bill Jones.

Kep' trampin up an down the creeks an climbin up the hills,
An scratchin round in lazy way 't'd give a man the chills,
An talkin 'bout the way hard luck had biffed him with a club,
An bummin Whisky Jack fur booze an bummin us fur grub.
If you should offer him a job, he'd sort o' sneer an say
He calkilated he'd be hirin men himself some day,
But as for him hard labor war too tryin on the bones,
An quite antagonistic to the tastes of ole Bill Jones.

We stood it till the camel's back war broke an tol' the scamp
He'd better hit a casy trail an nose it out o' camp,
An jest as an incentive to accelerate his gait
I slung my boot out with a kick that wa'n't no featherweight.
He only scowled in lazy way an said that he war ust
To rough ole knocks, an he had heerd that chicks come home to roost,
An then along the Ouray trail he dragged his weary bones,
An Rearin Fork war purged at last o' shiftless ole Bill Jones.

We thought it war the richest joke a-goin when we heard
That he had struck a fissure vein thet war a golden bird,
But down in Denver t'other day I saw a clean shaved face
That had a durned familiar look I somehow couldn't place.
He lolled back in a kerridge, dressed as nobby as a king,
The driver togged in uniform, the hosses jest the thing,
An when I asked a feller who it was he said: "He owns
Clus onto half this town, I guess; that's Colonel William Jones."

—Denver Post.

The Whole Story.

"You see, he said I was a fool."

"Yep."

"And then I soaked him."

"M'h'm."

"And that was where I proved it."—Indianapolis Journal.

Permanent Cure of Cancer.

MRS. GILHULA.

Some twelve years ago Mrs. Elizabeth *Gilhula, wife of the* postmaster of Buxton, Ont., was taken ill with an obscure stomach trouble which her physicians pronounced cancer of the stomach and informed her that her lease of life would be short. On the advice of friends she commenced taking Burdock Blood Bitters. The results that followed were little short of marvellous. Her strength and vigor returned and in a short time she was completely cured. Mrs. Gilhula is to-day in the full enjoyment of good health, and in all these years there has not been the slightest return of the trouble.

Here is the letter Mrs. Gilhula wrote at the time of her cure:

"About four years ago I was taken sick with stomach trouble and consulted several of the leading physicians here, all of whom pronounced the disease to be cancer of the stomach of an incurable nature, and told me that it was hardly to be expected that I could live long. Afterward the two doctors who were attending me gave me up to die.

"By the advice of some of my friends, *who knew of the virtues of Burdock Blood* Bitters, I was induced to try it, and I am now happy to say that after using part of the first bottle I felt so much better I was able to get up. I am thankful to state that I am completely cured of the disease by the use of B.B.B., although it had baffled the doctors for a long time. I am firmly convinced that Burdock Blood Bitters saved my life."

Here is the letter received from her a short time ago:

"I am still in good health. I thank Burdock Blood Bitters for saving my life twelve years ago, and highly recommend it to other sufferers from stomach troubles of any kind." ELIZABETH GILHULA.

CAMPERS

Should take with them a supply of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

Those who intend going camping this summer should take with them Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Getting wet, catching cold, drinking water that is not always pure, or eating food that disagrees, may bring on an attack of Colic, Cramps and Diarrhœa.

Prompt treatment with Dr. Fowler's Strawberry in such cases relieves the pain, checks the diarrhœa *and prevents serious* consequences. Don't take chances of spoiling a whole summer's outing through neglect of putting a bottle of this great diarrhœa doctor in with your supplies. But see that it's the genuine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as most of the imitations are highly dangerous.

Reward Refused.

Of all the cities in the world, if a person must be robbed, Vienna is the town in which to have the performance enacted. Some time ago a Boston gentleman had his watch, a valuable gold one, and a sum of money stolen from him while in that city. He offered $50 reward for the recovery of the property. The watch did not appear, and on returning to America he left his name and address and the number of his watch, together with the amount of the reward, with the police.

A short time ago the gentleman received his watch, together with the reward, intact and a polite note from the director saying that it was against the rules for policemen to receive money rewards. Of course if a civilian had recovered the *watch the reward would have been paid.* The only charge was 50 cents, the expense of transporting the watch from New York to Boston. The thief had been arrested in Vienna, the watch had been found upon him and forwarded by the city government of Vienna free of charge to New York.

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

At The Hague.

From his seat on high Olympus the *god Mars contemplated The Hague long* and earnestly.

"Can you see your finish?" asked Jupiter, who, as the putative father of gods and men, took a passing interest in affairs.

"No," replied Mars. "At this distance I can see nothing but Mr W T Stead."

Sometimes it happens that personalities become so large as to get in the way of tendencies.

Plaster Days of the Past.

Previous to the introduction of Griffith's Menthol Liniment, belladonna, menthol and porous plasters were extensively used. For pains in any part of the body Griffiths' Menthol Liniment is superior to plasters of any kind. It immediately penetrates to the painful parts, relieving in a few minutes. Sold by all druggists 25 cents.

She Could Not Understand.

"I never speculated but once," said Mrs. Ravenhall to the Society of Political Study in New York. "Then I invested $200 in corn and never saw either money or corn afterward."

"*Why, what did you do with the corn?*" asked one of the other ladies, very much astonished.

Probably more boys start out to study for the ministry and quit than for any other profession.—Berlin (Md.) Herald.

The loftiest cliff on the coast of England is Beachy head, the height of which is 564 feet.

There are so many cough medicines in the market that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it is pleasant as syrup.

Discouraging.

"Perhaps you could learn to love me in time?"

"I don't know. I never was any good at learning things I didn't like."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lacking in Spirit.

Jimmie—What kind of a man is yer new boss, Tommy?

Tommy—Aw, I guess he don't amount to much. He never swears at me.—New York Journal.

It Depends.

Dumbleton—Do you think there is anything ominous about being one of 13 diners at a table?

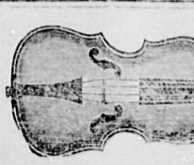
Flasher—That depends. If one realizes beforehand that he is doomed to do the carving, it is awfully so.—Richmond Times.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

Proof to the Contrary.

Tourist—This seems a dismal dead and alive place if ever there was one.

Innkeeper (indignantly)—Lor' bless my soul! Where 'ave yer come from? Why, a steam plow passed within 'arf a mile of the end of this very street one day last week!—Judy.



$4.95 Cut this out and send it to us with the name of your nearest express office and we will ship you this Violin with Outfit by express, subject to examination. Examine it at your express office, and if you find it exactly as we represent it and entirely satisfactory, pay the express agent our special price, $4.95 and express charges. This is a finely finished, regular $20.00 imitation model Violin, highly colored, highly polished, powerful and sweet in tone. Complete with fine bow, extra set of strings and rosin. A genuine bargain at the price. Buy direct from us and save the dealer's profit.
Johnston & McFarlane, Box W L, Toronto, Ont.

BABY'S OWN SOAP

I Must have the genuine, The imitations look very nice, but they hurt my delicate SKIN.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO'Y.

It levels all ranks! The rich must have it because no other is quite so good and the poor have long since found out that Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea is the most economical.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy *animal functions of the system,* thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop and Lyman, of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

The Argument Conclusive.

Slippery Sam—Way don't yer smoke instead of allus chewin, 'Enery?

'Enery—Well, yer see, hif yer smoke a pipe it 'as to be filled, an if it's a cigar ther hend 'as ter be hit 'arf, an yer must light which hever it is, an I ain't used ter 'ard work.—Judy.

SKEPTICISM.—This is unhappily an age of skepticism, but there is one point upon which persons acquainted with the subject agree namely, that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is a medicine which can be relied upon to cure a cough, remove pain, heal sores of various kinds, and be efficacious in all complaints of the body to which it is applied.

Her Fears Realized.

The little yacht was becalmed, and he suggested that she whistle for some wind.

"I'm afraid to," she replied.

"Why?" he asked.

"I can't tell what you'll do when I get my lips all puckered up," she answered.

"I won't do a thing," he promised.

"Then I won't whistle," she retorted.—Chicago Post.

A SUCCESSFUL SEED CASE.—Everyone wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may engage. It is, therefore, extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to man and have been successful beyond their expectations. The endorsation of these pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been produced which will fulfil everything claimed for it.

A Latter Day Possibility.

"Who was it that wanted me, Bertha?"

"A ragged tramp, mamma. I told him we had nothing for him and sent him away."

"You shouldn't have done that, child. He may be one of those magazine tramps getting material for an article on the selfish rich people."—Chicago Tribune.

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Importers of Groceries
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HIGH GRADE PLOWS, SEEDING MACHINES, Carriages, Wagons, Barrows, Windmills, &c. COCKSHUTT PLOW CO., Winnipeg.

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OF PERFUMED
Royal Lavender Blue
Will be sent to anyone who will act as agent for this entirely new household preparation.
The Blue is put up in 10c. packages and guaranteed not to streak or spoil the finest fabrics. Each package contains sufficient Blue to do the blueing for an ordinary family for about 1 month. It is the cheapest, most convenient and perfect Blue in the market.
NO MONEY REQUIRED!
Anyone sending name and address will receive the Free Sample and a number of packages, together with our big premium list of Watches, Rings, Musical Instruments, etc., etc. Premiums are given for selling $1.20 worth and up. Liberal cash commission if desired. When sold return us our money and the premium selected will be sent.
Do not delay. Write at once and secure the agency for a first-class article, that will give every satisfaction, and is used in every home. When writing mention this paper.
WRITE NAME AND ADDRESS VERY PLAINLY.
TORONTO CHEMICAL CO., Toronto.
CARE OF YOUR HANDS.
There is a great knack in using the hands wonderfully well.

CREAM SEPARATORS . . .
If you keep cows you cannot afford to be without a CREAM SEPARATOR, and if you want to have the best, most moderate in price, and on easiest terms, apply to
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Dealers in Dairy Supplies and Produce, Gasoline Engines, Horse Tread Powers, Etc.

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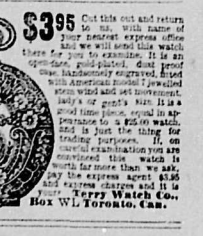

$3.95 Cut this out and return to us, with name of your nearest express office and we will send this watch there for you to examine. It is an open-face, gold-plated, dust proof case, handsomely engraved, fitted with American model jewelled stem wind and set movement, lady's or gent's size. It is a good time piece, equal in appearance to a $25.00 watch, and is just the thing for trading purposes. If, on careful examination you are convinced this watch is worth far more than we ask, pay the express agent $3.95 and express charges and it is yours. Terry Watch Co., Box W L Toronto, Can.

Guess what it is

It is the coffee that never fails to give absolute satisfaction.

The seal which it bears is a guarantee that its purity and strength have not been tampered with, and that it surely is

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee

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

F. E. Simpson, N.G. F. C. Rankin, Sec'y.

LOCAL NOTES

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

Constable Barnes was in town yesterday.

Mrs. Morrison has been quite ill for the past week.

Rev. Smith has recovered from his attack of fever.

A. Chadwick, of Marysville, was in town this week.

R. E. Beattie and W. S. Keay visited Moyie last Sunday.

A. P. Bremner is moving his hotel from Moyelle to Moyie.

W. A. Prest is having great success with his flash light pictures.

Fred Bowness is out of the hospital after a long siege of illness.

J. F. Smyth, editor of the Moyie Leader, was in town Tuesday.

G. H. Miner received last week a full carload of stoves from the east.

Rev. Young has returned to Ymir, where he will be located in the future.

Elmer Musgrave is getting along in good shape after his accident of last week

Mrs. J. H. McMullen went to Nelson Monday for a short visit with relatives.

George Nelson was in town this week making up the assessments for the year.

C. M. Keep will soon leave Fort Steele to spend the winter in a warmer climate.

A sidewalk to Baker hill would be a benefit to a great number of people.

Miss O'Dell has moved her millinery store into the corner room of the Aiken block.

C. M. Mansfield, chief despatcher, left Monday for a trip over the line to Medicine Hat.

James Liddicoatt and son will open a harness and shoe shop in the Cranbrook hotel corner.

Rev. Smith will hold regular Methodist services at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

The new house that is being built for J. R. Costigan on Baker hill will soon be ready for occupancy.

Joe Mitchell is expected back from England this month, and it is rumored that he is not coming alone.

C. M. Edwards, J. R. Costigan and Constable Morris went over to Baker Mountain on Saturday after deer.

There are two or three marriages on tap in Cranbrook. Some of the young men of Cranbrook are gaining wisdom.

J. W. H. Smythe and wife spent Sunday in town. Mr. Smythe expects to visit the Windermere country soon.

J. Fraser will move his family into the house now occupied by G. H. Miner as soon as Mr. Miner moves into his new residence.

G. H. Shier and wife came over from Fort Steele Sunday. Mr. Shier will go to the Boundry country with a view to locating.

E. Brown had to shut up his colt. It got too familar about town and insisted on going into stores to look for choice bits of eating.

Samuel Williams has recovered from the injuries received by falling from the Lake Shore boarding house, in Moyie, and returned to work.

Hugh Sullivan passed through Cranbrook last Monday to West Kootenay. He is intending to push along his fight about the eight hour law.

We'll write you right. If your house goes up in smoke you can stand it, if it is insured. Better not put it off another day. See McVittie & Hutchison.

There is a strike on at the Lethbridge coal mines, and G. H. Bremner, the local agent, has been notified that it may be impossible to fill further orders for awhile.

A pocket book was lost this week containing nearly $100 in money and some private papers. The finder will confer a great favor by leaving it at the bank and getting reward.

John Murphy came up from Moyie Saturday to visit with his many friends in Cranbrook over Sunday. John had changed so that it was necessary for a committee to introduce him.

The Samonan Commission have awarded their award. The Islands go to Germany and United States. Britian gets territory in Africa and two of the Solomon Islands as a recompense.

At a recent masquarade ball in Moyie, J. F. Smyth, editor of the Leader assumed the character of a convict. The following week Government Agent Armstrong ordered a new jail to be built in the rear of the Leader office. Mr. Armstrong is evidently a close observer.

Montreal, P. Q., Herald: Mr. Smily is an inimitable mimic, and very droll withal; his piano playing is also very amusing. His entertainment proved highly delightful as a literary treat, both serious and humorous." Cranbrook, November 25.

St. Paul, Minn., Press: 'Mr. Owen A. Smily, a young Englishman, appeared in a varied programme of original monologues, musical skits and dramatic sketches. He seems to embody in himself a dozen different claims on the appreciation of the audience. Ventriloquism is one of his accomplishments; music is his servant." Cranbrook, November 25.

Calgary Citizen Shot.

A report comes from Calgary to the effect that George N. Gouin, an old resident of Calgary, was shot by Mr. Harris, his partner. It is alleged that Harris discovered Gouin and Mrs. Harris in a compromising situation. Harris gave himself up to the police. He had been married only a few months.

IMPORTANT MEETING.

The Citizens of Cranbrook Will Meet Next Monday Night.

Next Monday night the citizens of Cranbrook will meet at the I. O. O. F. hall for the purpose of reorganizing the board of trade and making arrangements for fire protection. This will be an important meeting and every man in Cranbrook should be there. This will be an opportunity for all to declare themselves. Get to the front that night. If you have a kick, register it. If you have any suggestions to make, make them. Whatever you have to say for the benefit of the town, there is the time and place to say it. Remember the day and date. Try to be present and take a friend with you.

A Liberal Meeting.

A meeting of the Liberals of Cranbrook will be held this evening at the Odd Fellows hall at 9 o'clock.

By Order of Committee.

The New School House.

The new school house is completed and will be ready for occupancy as soon as the paint is dry. Greer & Co. had the contract, and the painting was let to the well-known firm of Pieper & Currie. The building is an attractive one, and the painting and oiling is done in a first-class manner.

Wardner.

Several of our townsmen and women have the Klondyke fever and are liable to strike out the first cold night.

Miss Annie Huolk, of Fernie, has been spending a few days in town.

Miss Sadie Bennettt, who has been teaching in our school for the past two weeks, returned to her home at Fort Steele on Friday. Miss Bennett made many warm friends in Wardner. It is to be regretted that she cannot be retained as teacher. The school is closed at present awaiting the arrival of a teacher from Victoria.

Bill Casey and Sam Calhan are catching many fine beaver and bear in this vicinity this season.

Jake Beckman spent Sunday in town, leaving Monday morning for the Boundry country.

George E. Meyers, of Dutton, Ont., was a Wardner visitor Sunday and Monday.

It is to be hoped that the C. P. R. will soon build the new station which has been hanging fire for so long.

Wardner still leads the string in regard to babies. A fine 12-pound boy was born on Sunday to Mrs. and Mr. Anderson. Andy now wears a very pleasant smile.

The Wardner boys are getting somewhat matrimonially inclined. According to current reports, no less than five proposed for the hand of one of the fair ladies during the course of three weeks. This is a record breaker, and it is needless to say that the lady in question left town shortly after. The boys have the sympathy of the community.

Phisto.

Moyie.

From the Moyie Leader—

J. E. Musgrave was out from Cranbrook Monday.

G. R. Leask, the contractor, was in town this week.

The Forrest House in Cranbrook was opened last Tuesday evening with a rousing dance.

J. G. Patterson, accountant in the Bank of Commerce, Cranbrook, is taking a well earned vacation and is spending a few days with Col. Henderson.

G. E. Leask is finishing the Lake Shore boarding house. Mrs. Doig, who will have charge of it when completed arrived here from Rossland Thursday.

A commercial traveller was fined $100 in Winnipeg for selling liquor without a license.

There were 918 cars of wheat inspected at Fort William this season up to November 7.

The embargo on Canadian cattle shipped into Beligum will be removed on November 15.

A gold brick valued at $100,000 will shortly be sent down from the Caribou Hydraualtic mines.

James Vronkea, former Kingston resident, was killed at the battle of Glencoe in Natal.

Veteninary inspection of all horses and cattle imported into the Territories has been made obligatory.

Passengers in S. S St. Paul, will be gievn a practical demonstration of wireless telegraphy crossing the atlantic.

Latest returns of the U. S. elections indicate that the Republcans carried the majority of the States in which elections were held on Tuesday.

GEORGE R. TAYLOR

Freighting and Teaming

Wood and Ice For Sale

Cranbrook, British Columbia

Cranbrook Livery

GEARY & DOYLE, Proprietors

Regular Stage to Kimberley

Teams and drivers furnished for any point in the district.

ROBERT SHAW Manager

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Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

Cranbrook, : : British Columbia

G. Johnson....

Assayer and Metalurgist

Cranbrook, B. C.

Milk

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

J. L. PATTON.

W. R. M'FARLANE

...BARBER...

Finest Bath Rooms in East Kootenay

Don't Get Bald

Try His Dandruff Cure. It Cures.

Notice to Cranbrook People

WILLIAMS & CO.

Do all kinds of work by contract or day. Reasonable prices for all work done by us. Terms cash.

Big reduction in High Grade Movements

A nice line of....

Engagement and Wedding Rings, Brooches, Bracelets, Chains, Blouse Sets, Etc. . . . . .

Work and Goods Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.

W. F. Tate

Cranbrook ...JEWELER

Official Watch Inspector for Crows Nest branch

PIEPER, The Sign Writer.

Canadian Pacific Railway Company

Quickest Route To all points

East and West.

Through cars to Montreal, Toronto, Vancouver And Seattle,

—ALSO—

Kootenay District.

No change of cars from Winnipeg to destination.

Through sleeping cars from Winnipeg to Montreal and Toronto.

Passengers can occupy berths after 9 p. m, each night.

Cheap Rates to the Old Country

Apply for particulars to nearest C. P. R. agent .....or to.....

C. E. McPherson, Gen, Pass. Agent, Winnipeg,

William Stitt, Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt, Winnipeg.

The Black Bear Mining Company, Ltd.

NON-PERSONAL LIABILITY

Capital $500,000 in 2,000,000 Shares of 25 Cents Each

1,000,000 Shares of Which Will Be Held as Treasury Shares for Working Capital

This company is now being organized for the purpose of acquiring and working the BLACK BEAR AND MABEL MINERAL CLAIMS, SITUATED 1½ MILES SOUTH OF KIMBERLEY ON THE LINE OF THE NORTH STAR BRANCH RAILWAY.

Development work consists of various shafts on the vein for a distance of of 300 feet, all showing ore. The vein is 6 feet wide, with 2 feet of solid galena ore,

ASSAYING 54 OZS. SILVER, 68 PER CENT LEAD, $4.00 IN GOLD

Samples of ore can be seen at the City Hotels and The Herald Office. Promoters stock is now on the market at 2½ CENTS A SHARE. For further particulars inquire of

CHAS. ESTMERE, Promoter, KIMBERLEY, B. C.

J. W. H. SMYTHE, Manager Canadian Bank of Commerce, Trustee. Via Cranbrook.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL

SMALL & MUSGRAVE, Proprietors.

Everything first class. Rooms newly furnished, well lighted, well ventilated, and heated by furnace. Conveniently located, and ranks with the best.

First-class Dining room and best of Cigars and Liquors,

Rates, $2.00 per day. Short orders day and night. Cranbrook, B. C.

G. R. LEASK

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Contractor and Builder

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS FURNISHED FREE OF CHARGE

Those contemplating building will do well to let me figure on the contracts.

Cranbrook, British Columbia

T. W. LEASK

Planing Mill and Sash and Door Factory

...Manufacturers of...

Sash Doors Mouldings Frames Band Sawing Turning

Cranbrook

The London & Liverpool Mercantile Company

We carry in stock a

Mule Skin Glove

Which we do not hesitate to guarantee to the public. It is specially adapted to railroad and construction use. When you are buying gloves don't overlook this one.

Stores at Cranbrook, Pincher Creek and Macleod

Pioneer Hardware Store

Three Bicycles at a bargain.

The season is well advanced and you will soon be in need of HEATING STOVES. We can give you what you want.

All kinds of HARDWARE constantly on hand.

TINSMITHING of all kinds on short notice.

Roofing, Eve Troughing and Furnace work a specialty

G. H. Miner

CRANBROOK, : British Columbia.

CRANBROOK Is the divisional point of the Crows 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.

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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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