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.
Deposits Received.
London Agents--The Bank of Scotland.

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

...HILL & CO...

Now Have the Best Selected Stock Ever Carried in South East Kootenay

Men's Shoes That Will Please

Gents' Ties, Fancy Shirts, Summer Underwear
Ladies' Pique Shirt Waists and Skirts, Collars and Cuffs

A Full Line of Groceries on the Way

HILL & CO....

McInnes Block

The.... Cheap Cash.. Store.

Just opened, the finest range of..... **SILKS** in town. All colors and kinds

...Ladies, see our Laces, Ribbons and Trimmings. The best assortment to choose from.

...In men's wear we have everything needed in stylish wear.

...Ask for prices on Tobaccoes. You will be satisfied.

...Call and see our stock and learn our prices and you will be back again.

Opposite the Depot Cranbrook

TORONTO : CLOTHING : HOUSE

Do You Know We Sell.....

Window Shades and Curtain Poles

A handsome curtain pole complete for - - - 50c
Window shades all on the celebrated Hartshorn spring rollers, plain, fringe or lace trimming
Hat racks for - - - - - - - - - 25c
Towel racks for - - - - - - - - 25c
Roller towel racks for - - - - - - 25c
Paper racks, pictures, etc.

You want a pair of ...Boots... for the spring?

We have 'em. New stock just in, including black and tan, miners, long, short, etc. See our $2 and $2.50 line. They are eye openers.

REID & CO.

Do You Wear Shoes

? ? ? ? ? ?

We have just received the finest assortment of shoes ever brought into East Kootenay. We have them in Black, Tan and Chocolate colors, and all the latest shapes. We also received a very fine line of Men's Underwear for summer.

MONEY TALKS

Call and examine these goods and be convinced that we are selling them at prices lower than you ever dreamed of.

Our Motto is
"BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES"

Fort Steele Mercantile Co.
(Limited.)

Cranbrook Fort Steele Wardner

The Grady Hardware Co.

CRANBROOK

M. A. BEALE,
MINING BROKER,
Commission and Insurance Agent.
Fort Steele, - - British Columbia

McVittie & Hutchison,
—Dealers in—
MINES and REAL ESTATE
Mines and lands surveyed. Insurance
CRANBROOK, B. C.

KILLED BY A TRAIN.

An Unknown Man Throws Himself in Front of an Engine.

Last Friday evening, as the west bound passenger train was bowling along between Elko and Jaffray, Engineer Robertson noticed a man walki g along the track a short distance ahead of the engine. A warning signal was given, and the man turned his head around, then continued to walk on. When a second signal was given, the man stepped to one side and waited for the train. Just before it reached him, he threw himself on the track. It was too late to prevent the death of the stranger who so deliberately sought it. The engine and several cars passed over the body, mangling it beyond recognition. The scattered remains were picked up and placed in a box car, and brought to Cranbrook that night and Coroner Moffat notified. After hearing the statements of Engineer Robertson and Fireman Mooney, it was deemed unnecessary to hold an inquest. Nothing that would lead to identification was found on the remains. The man had on Klondike tan shoes, one sock and a rag wrapped around the other foot, rough clothes, and seemed to be about 35 years of age. The remains were buried in the new cemetery, the first to fill a grave in that addition to the town.

LA MASCOT AT MINER'S HALL.

With Music and Song, by the Metropolitan Opera Company.

Great interest is being taken in the presentation by the Metropolitan Opera company, of that bright and sparkling comic opera bouffe, La Mascot, on Saturday, May 6. The company will arrive on Friday, May 5, losing one night in making the jump from Nelson. Extra hands have been put on in order to have everything in readiness for the opening. The advance sale has been large, only a few seats being left. The production will be put on in first class style, using all the elegant wardrobe used in the larger cities. This will certainly be a good treat to the people of Cranbrook, and the new hall will be packed to its capacity. This will be a rare opportunity to witness such an elegant production. The company play Calgary and Brandon, then Winnipeg for the entire summer season. Seats on sale at postoffice.

A Dizzy Bluff.

One day last week Dr. King was hastily summoned to the railway yards to save the life of Bruce Howard, a railway employe, who was reported to be dying from the effects of a liberal dose of carbolic acid. The doctor found the victim in the agonies of death—nit. There were no traces of burns from the acid, but the misguided victim of a romantic temperment was given a strong emetic and in a short time had thrown up everything, even his job. When the bluff was at its height, word was sent to a fairy whose chilly indifference had brought about the situation, to come at once if she would see her admirer before death claimed him as his own. Promptly came back the reply, "Tell him to die and go to—" The emetic and the reply were too much. The bluff had been called, add the player threw up his hand. It was a bobtail.

The Fort Steele Brewery.

The Fort Steele brewery is a South East Kootenay institution and is entitled to credit. It is not in Cranbrook but it is deserving of patronage from all over the district just the same. Money spent in South East Kootenay will remain in South East Kootenay, or at least a large portion of it. The brewery cannot be at Fort Steele, Fernie, Cranbrook, and all the other towns, but it is in South East Kootenay, and all the towns should stand up for South East Kootenay institutions. Especially is this the case when the product equals or excels that produced anywhere else.

The St. Charles Restaurant.

The St. Charles restaurant, John Willis & Sons, proprietors, is better fitted than ever to give satisfaction. The charge for board is only $5 00 a week, and those who board with "Pap" Willis know that they get the best the market affords, and also that it is cooked in a way that will satisfy the most particular palate. You know the place, on Durick avenue, opposite the railway station. Call and try a few meals.

The New School Building.

The provisional board of school trustees have communicated with the superintendent of education relative to the new school building to be erected in Cranbrook. The superintendent has been notified that the half block has been donated for school purposes, and the wish expressed that work on construction would commence without delay.

Baker Street to Be Improved.

C. M. Edwards, acting townsite agent, will commence at once to improve Baker street. It is to be leveled, cleared of loose rocks, and cleaned up in good shape. Crossings are to be put in, and a walk built from the corner at the Cranbrook hotel to the railway station. A side walk will also be built east from G. H. Miner's to the East Kootenay hotel.

Will Institute an I. O. O. F. Lodge.

Arrangements have been completed for instituting the Key City lodge, I. O. O. F., No 42, at Cranbrook, on Tuesday, May 9. The lodge will be instituted and officers installed in the afternoon, and a cordial invitation is extended to all members of the order to be present. In the evening about 25 candidates will be initiated, and a supper given at the close of the work.

RIOTING MINERS RAMPANT

They Destroy $300,000 Worth of Property at Wardner, Idaho.

BUNKER HILL COMPANY HEAVY LOSERS

Federal Troops Ordered to the Rescue and Martial Law Declared in Wardner.

Spokane, April 29.—The trouble between the union miners and the operators of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mines at Wardner, Idaho, which broke out last Monday because of the refusal of the mine operators to pay the union scale for unskilled labor employed underground, resulted today in the most disgraceful and deadly rioting this section of the country has seen since the labor war of 1892.

One union miner is dead and another mortally wounded as the result of a volley fired by the strikers. Mills of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan have been blown up by the strikers with giant powder. The property loss will amount to a quarter of a million dollars The work of destruction was done by Wardner strikers and union sympathizers from the Canyon Creek mines, which are about twenty miles from Wardner.

A mob of nearly 1000 men, armed and masked, seized a train of nine box cars and one passenger car at Burke and immediately started for Wardner, where they arrived at noon, being met at Wardner Junction, a mile and a half out of town, by a great crowd of union strikers. The miners from Canyon Creek brought with them 3000 pounds of giant powder. After a parley of two hours, 140 masked men, armed with Winchesters, Burke in the lead and Wardner following, started with yells for the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mill and other buildings, a third of a mile from the depot. They sent pickets ahead, and one of these pickets fired a shot as a signal that the mill was abandoned. This was misunderstood by the main body of the mob, who imagined that the non-union miners in the hills had opened fire on them, and they began firing on their own pickets. About 1000 shots were thus exchanged between the rioters and their pickets, and Jack Smith, one of the pickets, formerly of British Columbia, and a noted figure in drilling contests, was shot dead. The fatal error was discovered after a few seconds' firing, and Smith's body was brought down from the hillside. By this time the strikers had taken possession of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mill which they found deserted, the manager having directed his employes not to risk their lives by battling with the mob.

Powder was called for, and sixty 50-pound boxes were carried from the depot to the mill. The heaviest charge was placed among the machinery. Another large charge was placed under the brick office building. Other charges were placed around the mill. Then the boarding house, a frame structure, was fired. Fuses leading to the charges were lighted, and the strikers, carrying the dead body of the picket, retired to a safe distance.

At 2:26 o'clock the first blast went off. It shook the ground for miles, and buildings in Wardner, two miles away, trembled. At intervals of about thirty seconds, four other charges went off, the fifth, being the largest, completely demolishing the mills.

The loss to the Bunker Hill and Sullivan company is estimated at from $250,000 to $300,000.

In a few minutes the strikers went back to the train, the whistle was blown for the stragglers, and the mob soon climbed aboard, and at 3 o'clock—just three hours after its arrival—the train pulled out for Canyon Creek.

During the fusilade from the guns of the mob, "Jim" Chayne, a Bunker Hill and Sullivan man, was severely shot through the hips. It is reported that he was carried off by the strikers, and his wound is probably fatal. J. J. Rogers, a stenographer in the employ of the company, was shot through the lip, but his wound is trivial.

This morning the 230 non-union miners at the Bunker Hill and Sullivan had warning of the coming of the mob, and left the mines and took to the hills. They have not been seen since. The union men working in the Last Chance mine left there this morning, presumably to take part in the riot.

Federal Troops for Wardner.

Wardner, May 2.—Federal troops have been ordered to Wardner, and the town will be under martial law until all trouble subsides. The sheriff and state's attorney are being condemned for the inactivity in the discharge of their duty.

A Terrible Cyclone.

St. Louis, Mo., April 27.—A gathering storm, that had been threatening all afternoon, broke upon Kirksville, Mo., at 6 pm. tonight in all the fury of a cyclone. A path a quarter of a mile wide and as clean as the prairie was swept through the eastern portion of the city and 400 buildings, homes and mercantile establishments were leveled to the ground. The dead will exceed 50 or 60.

Americans to Celebrate Queen's Birthday

Kingston, Ont., April 29.—The Naval Reserve corps of Rochester, N. Y., will spend the Queen's birthday, May 14, here. It is expected that fully six hundred American militiamen will be here on that occasion.

A Friendly Feeling.

London, April 29.—At the annual dinner of the Sheffield Press club, given at Sheffield, Right Hon. George J. Goshen, first lord of the admiralty, was the guest of honor.

Mr. David Christie Murry, the novelist, referring in the course of his speech to the relations between Great Britain and the United States, suggested the erection upon British soil by British subscription of a statute of George Washington, as "a recognition of the honesty of the cause in which America fought against us and of our eternal amity for that great people."

Peace at Manilla.

Washington, D. C., May 2.—Although Major General Otis is treating with the Filipinos for peace, the work of prosecuting the war is carried on with unabating vigor. It is now thought that peace will be declared in a short time, as the natives are sick of fighting when they realize that sure defeat is bound to be the result

The Metal Market.

Bar silver, 62¼c.
Mexican dollars, 49c.
Lake copper, $19.25.
Lead, $4.35 @ $4.37½. Brokers' price, $4.10.
Copper, $19.12½ @ $19.25.

Evidence of Progress.

McIntominy Brothers' building is being painted.

James Ryan's fine two story residence is being plastered and finished inside.

The front of the East Kootenay House is being treated to two coats of paint by Alex Goyotte.

The new Baker block is rapidly nearing completion. G. R. Leask, the contractor, will have a fine looking piece of work when through.

Fred Hazen has sold his two story residence to A. Leitch, Sr., and Mr. Leitch will greatly improve the premises making it one of the prettiest places in town.

The London and Liverpool Mercantile company have erected a commodious warehouse in the rear of their store room to accommodate their increasing business.

G. H. Gilpin has put up a large two story warehouse on the rear of the lot occupied by Maggs & Hughes' store. Contractor Grant had the construction in charge.

The Miner block is nearly completed. It is a handsome addition to the business houses on Baker street, and a credit to *N. Hanson, the owner.* James Greer did some marvelously rapid work in pushing along the construction.

Miners Wanted.

At the North Star mine, three or four. They must be good men.
North Star Mining Co.

To Build into Nelson.

Nelson Tribune: The Tribune was informed recently on what may be considered as good authority that there is an excellent prospect of work being started this summer upon the Kootenay Lake section of the Crows Nest railway. It was generally understood a few months ago that no start would be made upon the work this summer, but something has evidently cropped up to place the building of the lake section again before the railway management for consideration, and it is now said to be a case of touch and go whether the work shall not be commenced at once.

The Big Chief Re-bonded.

Edward Egan, who has had the Big Chief under bond from Messrs. Higby, Van Arsdalen, Ame and Grace, has rebonded the same to an English syndicate, and the amount is placed at $70,000. The payment was made on the first bond yesterday, and in consequence there was a hot time in Fort Steele last night.

They Exchange Places.

William Lanktre left this morning for Wardner to take charge of the Fort Steele Mercantile company's branch at that place, and Frank Rankin returned last evening to Cranbrook, and will have charge of the company's books in this city. Mr. Lanktre has been appointed postmaster at Wardner, and the best wishes of his many friends go with him.

Harry Drew's Hotels.

Harry Drew, of the Central hotel, Fort Steele, was in town last Friday. Mr Drew has made improvements in his place, and his dinihg room is now in charge of Thos. McCarson, where the best meals in Fort Steele are served. Mr. Drew is proprietor of the magnificent hotel at Kimberley, which will be completed in about two weeks. It is furnished new throughout, and will be the finest establishment in East Kootenay. As a hotel manager, Mr. Drew is a general favorite, simply because his patrons are always treated in a manner that they appreciate.

A Change in Priests.

Father Ouellette, of the Mission, favored The Herald office with a call Saturday. He says that Father Rhorer has gone to St. Marys Mission, near New Westminster, and that Father Meleux of that place has come to St. Eugene. Father Ouelette held services last Sunday at the residence of Thomas Kennedy.

Blacksmith Wanted.

At the North Star mine. Horse shoeing and tool sharpening the principal work. North Star Mining Co.

ATHLETIC CLUB IS A GO

Over One Hundred Members On the Roll Up to Date.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING HELD

Officers Elected, Committees Appointed and a Good Start Made for the Season.

A very enthusiastic meeting of the newly organized Cranbrook Amature Athletic association was held in W. T. Reid's store on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. James Ryan was appointed chairman and W. N. Clark, secretary, pro tem. The report of the canvassing committee was received; this committee consisted of Messrs. Beattie, Clark, Gougeon and MacPherson. They reported nearly one hundred applications for membership, and thirty-one paid members. The report was adopted.

The election of permanent officers was then proceeded with, and resulted as follows: Patrons, Hon. Col. Baker, M. P. P., M. H. Macleod, Hewitt Bostock, M. P., L. A. Hamilton, G. Erickson and A. Leitch, Sr. Honorary president, James Ryan; president, W. T. Reid; vice president, George Gougeon; secretary-treasurer, F. M. Medhurst.

Executive committee, Messrs. Hilliard, Hurley, MacPherson, Fraser and Beattie.

F. E. Simpson was elected an honorary life member.

It was decided to assume the liabilities and assets of the defunct organization and the treasurer was authorized to pay the claim of $10.75 against that organization.

Messrs. Gougeon, Clark and MacPherson were appointed a committe on lacrosse.

Messrs. Rockendorf, Hay and Hilliard a committe on base ball.

Messrs. Small, Dunbar and McRory a committee on bicycles.

Messrs. Leitch, Liddicoatt and Sly a committee on foot ball.

It was resolved that the executive committee be instructed to arrange for grounds, and also to issue challanges to the New York Galveston, Jacksonville and Moyie City Athletic associations to play any old game on the list, and that a special effort be made to arrange a game with the letter place for May 24.

Horse racing, poker and other sporting matters were discussed and after some animated cross play between Messrs. McGreevy and Smythe it was decided that poker and baccarrat be barred.

The secretary was instructed to notify the patrons of the honor conferred, and to delicately hint that silver cups and gold mounted lacrosse sticks are always accepted, after which one or two new members were initiated. The meeting adjourned at a late hour after singing "He's a Jolly Good Fellow," and "God Save the Queen."

The next general meeting will be held at Mr. Reid's store on May 9, at 8 pm. sharp.

British Columbia.

Cascade wants a mining recorder.

Early closing went into effect at Nelson last Monday.

Silverton advertises $1750 in prizes for its celebration on the 24th of this month.

Victoria fanatics are urging Sunday closing. Such extremes retard the growth of any town.

The revenues of the city of Nelson are estimated at $55,000 and the expenses in salaries, interest and sinking fund charges aggregate $23,230.

The scale of charges to the chief point on Kootenay Lake from Nelson will now be as follows: To Kaslo, $1.80; Ainsworth, $1.30, and $2.60 for round trip, instead of $1 and $1.50; to Pilot Bay, $1 and $2 instead of $1 and $1.50. The mileage from Nelson to Kootenay Landing has been changed from 52 to 55 miles, and the fare is now $2.20 instead of $2.

Death of a Pioneer.

Mrs. E. E. Orchard, of this city, has just received the particulars of the sudden death of her father, James Davey, at Quartermaster Harbor, near Seattle, two weeks ago. The papers of Seattle contain extensive obituary notices of the deceased, who was a pioneer ship builder on Puget Sound, and a man who stood very high in the opinion of the people. The funeral was largely attended and was held under the auspices of the A. O. U. W., of which lodge Mr Davey was an honored member.

On a Visit East.

J. E. Musgrave, of the Cosmopolitan hotel, left Tuesday morning for an extended trip through the States. He will visit Minneapolis, Grand Forks, N. D., Madison, Wis., Chicago and Detroit, and expects to be absent about one month. Mr. Musgrave has attended strictly to business since coming to South East Kootenay, and The Herald is pleased to know that he has been so successful.

New Hardware Company.

The Grady Hardware company has its stock partially placed in the Baker block, and is now ready for business. The location and room selected by this company are both superior and it is getting an immense stock of general hardware as well as buggies, road carts, etc.

IMPORTANT AMENDMENTS.

Changes in Provincial Statutes of Interest to Many People.

J. F. Armstrong, the government agent for this district, has kindly given The Herald the following synopsis of the changes in the provincial statutes, made during the recent session of the legislature:

Provincial Election Act.

Government employes are disfranchised.

Residence qualification reduced to six months in the province and one month in the riding. Voter's name to be placed on the list two weeks after application.

Chattel Mortgages.

A chattel mortgage can now be registered at Fort Steele instead of Donald. A duplicate is no longer necessary.

Partnerships.

Partnerships should now be registered at the county court, Fort Steele.

Definition of Time.

Pacific standard time is now the legal time. When other time is meant it should be specified.

Liquor Licenses.

A board of commissioners will exercise the authority formerly vested in the government agent.

All applications for renewals must reach the finance minister before May 15. Holders of licenses should lose no time in forwarding the necessary papers on deposit.

A meeting of the board will be held June 15, when any person may oppose the issuing of a license.

Auctioneer Licenses.

A special license, good for one day only, can be obtained from the government agent for $5.

Land Act.

Change in procedure on application to purchase.

Fee for Crown grant increased to $10.

Liquor Traffic Regulations.

All gambling games in any part of a licensed house prohibited under heavy penalty.

Mineral Act.

All free miner's certificates issued after May 1, 1899, are to terminate May 31 at midnight. These certificates will cost $5 for a full year, and a proportionate price for shorter periods. Special certificates dated back can be obtained. Fee $15.

A person who has done and recorded assessment work can now sue the co-owner for his share of the work. The fee for re-location and abandonment are now $10 each.

Another year is given during which cost of survey can be counted as assessment work.

In future Crown grants the interests of each owner shall be shown.

The amendments came into force May 1.

Torrens Land System.

This will not come into force till proclaimed by order in council.

Elko News.

Elko, B. C., May 1.—The Herald makes its appearance regular every week. Although we have no postoffie, your paper finds us, and we appreciate it very much. One thing we want you to do for us, will you get us a post office? and second, will you get us a nice school "marm" to teach our children? That is all we ask of you.

The South Kootenny railway is to begin here. The initial post was driven last week on lower Proctor street.

The Elko water power has been leased for a number of years to a responsible company. At least, that is the rumor today. The 150,000 horse power of Elko falls is actually going to be utilized.

The report that the Elko Lumber company is about to consolidate with the Fernie Lumber company is not true.

Fish caught in Elk river at this point have become a drug on the market. Bear meat is also plentiful.

Alexander.

Good Thing for Cranbrook.

Very few people realize that the Cranbrook Lumber company is a great institution for Cranbrook. If the town was to get a factory that would employ 15 to 25 men, everyone would rejoice over such a lucky strike. And yet the Cranbrook Lumber company employs between 40 and 50 men, and for some time has been running day and night. It is a big institution, yet the manager, A. Leitch, says little but saws wood.

McVittie & Hutchison's Bargain List.

House and lot, $150.00, easy terms.
House and lot, hot beds, gardens, etc., $260, easy terms.

Bob Has Gone Home.

Robert Shaw, who has had charge of the Geary stables in this city since they were established, left this morning for Moosomin to see his father who is reported as being quite ill. It is possible that Mr. Shaw may not return, but wherever he goes he will have the best wishes of his many friends in Cranbrook.

Costigan Will Defend the Italians.

J. R. Costigan has been retained to defend Paste, the Italian charged with the murder of Edward Ryan, and Messico, who is held as an accessory after the fact. The trial comes up the last of the month at Nelson.

Another Strike on the Sullivan.

There is good news from the Sullivan mine. At the depth of 105 feet, they have struck another body of rich galena ore, with everything looking fine.

SACRIFICES TO SATAN.

Devil Worship Among Our Brethren of the Philippines.

SUPERSTITIONS IN MINDANAO.

Abode of Demons and Malevolent Spirits—Savage Ceremonies to Appease the Wrath of the Deities of Destruction.

Our Filipino brothers, not content with the cannibalism they are bringing to us will be able to initiate us in many wonderful religious ceremonies There are strange sects on the islands, and one of the most mysterious is the Davatawi Yezins, a small race numbering several thousand of the most fanatical Mohammedans of the island of Mindanao Although numerically inferior to the great tribes surrounding them their bold and warlike nature has preserved them from aggression, and for hundreds of years they have maintained a unique faith, differing entirely from that of the other savage tribes of the islands Their chief village is Sheiba, in southern Mindanao Few Europeans have ever entered this mysterious place and *fewer still have witnessed the strange rites* performed there Even the barbarous Philippine tribes ascribe a supernatural reputation to that land and shun it as the abode of devils and malevolent spirits

During my explorations in the Philippines I fortunately reached this strange city just before the yearly celebration was to take place The Yezins, although fanatically brave when their religion is assailed, are a mild and peaceable race of agriculturists, and we were invited to view the subsequent ceremonies The precepts of the sect may well puzzle ethnologists, for while all the other Philippine tribes are engaged in worshiping numerous gods and deities and perennially bent on encompassing the destruction of devils and evil spirits, they have adopted an antithetical religion, paying all homage to malevolent deities while seeking to destroy all good ones Yet these people are prosperous and in every way superior to their savage neighbors

On the third day after our arrival we were led by one of the priests to a small valley to the northeast of the village This was an idyllic retreat, shut in from the outer world by immense mountain ranges The hillsides and declivities were well wooded and beyond stretched the dark, impenetrable forests which the devils were supposed to inhabit In the middle of the *glen was a large thatched temple, surrounded* on all sides for several hundred feet by numerous coffin shaped structures hollowed out of tree trunks They had been placed in the ground, with a small slit down one side and covered with numerous cabalistic symbols denoting the residence of some particular devils At the back of the main temple a series of sheltered alcovelike pens contained the sacred animals to be sacrificed during the ceremony They were tended by several of the more important priests whose duty it is to seek certain trees in the forest known to be the abode of devils, and with their branches to chastise the sacred animals, in order that they may imbibe some of the much desired evil tendency The animals are also forced to drink potent drugs concected by the witch doctors from the roots of various sacred trees and plants The frequent chastisement and the drugs reduce the animals, usually dogs and cattle, to a comparatively wild state, and their constant cries serve to attract the devils from the forest to the temple homes which have been provided for them

When by various subtle conversations and magical machinations the priests are

YEZIAS DEVIL TEMPLES.

convinced that this object has been attained, word is sent to the different villages of the tribe appointing a night for all to gather in the sacred valley to take part in the great annual celebration As soon as it is dark, the priests who have charge of the sacred animals open the door of the pen and allow them to escape into the forest, at the same time raising a wild hullabaloo and calling upon the assembled worshipers to join in the pursuit This is the signal for the commencement of the celebration, and in an instant torches are lit, and, with wild tumult, the worshipers join in the pursuit It is continued for several days, until the unfortunate beasts are captured and returned to the sacred pen

All is now ready for the second and more important part of the great function The large temple where this takes place is really a huge subterranean vault, originally a natural cave, over which a building has been erected as an entrance It was in semidarkness when we entered, and it was therefore not easy to determine its exact proportions, but it appeared to be about 80 feet long by 40 feet broad A series of recesses had been cut on each side and were filled with the most repulsive looking idols which the human mind could well imagine the substantial incarnation of the numerous evil spiritual gentlemen who were to be worshiped

The entrance end of the subterranean temple was occupied by the "koaks," bear

CHIEF DAVATAWI TEMPLE

ing the torches, which shed a fitful light over the assembly At the other end was a square stone altar, immersed in gloomy shadows In this it was that the devil spirits were to manifest themselves to the awestricken worshipers who at a signal from one of the priests, prostrated themselves on the ground, *chanting and* repeatedly slapping their nearby neighbors on the backs Meanwhile several of the priests left the group and entered the dark recess in the rear of the altar for the purpose of imploring the devils to manifest themselves In a few moments with startling abruptness and accompanied by the most blood curdling yells, a strange figure leaped into the uncertain gloom of the altar The worshipers leaped to their feet in frenzied fury and gashed themselves with knives and sticks until the blood flowed *The devil spirit then retired* to the shades of darkness while a more uncanny visitor appeared, running round on all fours and covered with the skin of a wild beast He was followed by other "ghostly visitors, each one known to the worshipers by name whose appearance was the signal for repeated prayers, enunciated with such frenzied zeal that the din was deafening

The last of the devils having disappeared, the sacred animals were brought in and slaughtered and their bodies placed on top of a huge funeral pyre The flames leaped out, the smoke filled the dingy cave and with frightful howls the worshipers reascended from the temple, mingling in groups gathered before the small coffinlike structures where the devils would gather after feasting on the animals The functions of *the supernatural inhabitant of* these dwellings were denoted by the fetich signs adorning the outside Accordingly before one who was supposed to be a powerful hunter gathered the warriors and men of the tribe, before others the women and young children, praying for long life and success, while others attracted those intent on bringing the soul to a high state of spiritual welfare in agriculture, fishing, spinning, cooking or any of the hundred other necessities of a well conducted community

A Human Chicken.

A peculiar case of deformity in a fowl has come under the observation of the people of Sodus, N Y The bird walks perfectly upright like a human being, instead of bending over like the ordinary chicken It has been designated the "human chicken" It is not only the position in which the chicken stands, but the movements it makes as it tries to scratch the gravel placed in the coop, which attract the attention of all beholders It frequently loses its balance and falls head foremost on account of its peculiar shape rendering its actions decidedly amusing People here have been attracted by the hundreds to see the bird, and all unite in saying it is the funniest specimen they ever saw A number of offers have been *made for the bird by people in* Rochester and other places, but the owners do not care to sell it The chicken was raised by Henry Lobell who lives just west of this village It is 5 months old and perfectly healthy When the chicken was first hatched, Mr Lobell says he discovered it to be of a peculiar shape but thought nothing of it until the chicken began to grow in size The larger the bird became the more upright was the position it assumed, until it was perfectly able to walk erect It soon became impossible for it *to walk in any other position on account* of its legs, which grew straight backward instead of downward, as would be the case in an ordinary bird The joint is properly crooked leaving the feet to assume a human position

Caught.

"Coppage, you always come in when I'm busy"

"No, you always get busy when you see me come in."—Chicago Record.

A Gay Young Widower.

An Alabama newspaper has this interesting advertisement:

To the Ladies:

I am a widower, 97 years old, and I am looking around for a smart wife of about 80 years, *one who knows how to work and would be* willing to help manage the farm. No young girls need apply I want a woman who has had at least 60 or 70 years' experience, and I promise to make such a one happy for the rest of her life.

We have always said Alabama is a *great state. They only die there when* they get tired of living and times are flush enough to afford funeral expenses. —Atlanta Constitution

A Question of Grammar.

"Mamma, if I had a hat before I had this one it's all right to say that's the hat I had had, isn't it?"

"Certainly, Johnny."

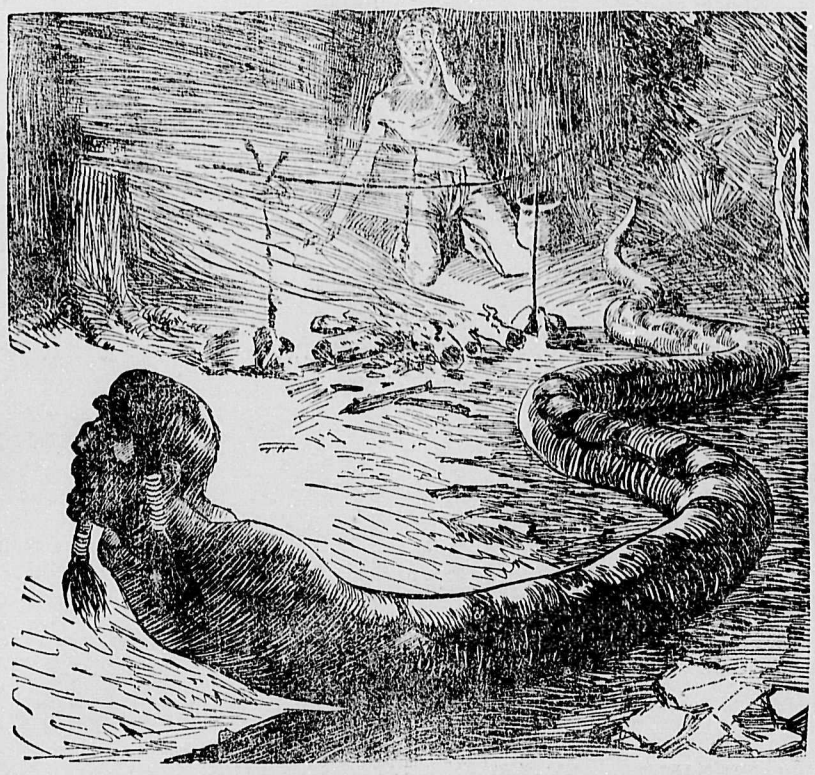
"And if that hat once had a hole in it and I had it mended I could say it had had a hole in it, couldn't I?"

"Yes. There would be nothing incorrect in that."

"Then it'd be good English to say that the hat I had had had had a hole in it, wouldn't it?"—Trained Motherhood.

CHANGED INTO A SNAKE.

Fate of a Cherokee Hunter Who Broke a Taboo.



HIS CRY CHANGED TO A HISS, AND HE CRAWLED INTO THE THICKET.

If a Cherokee must shoot a bear, he begs pardon first That is etiquette and soothing to bruin's spirit—at least the *Indians say so They should know, for* bruin has been a totem or taboo among them for a hundred generations If he were a totem, he would be taboo, of course, because a totem is a crest or household god or guardian spirit, and therefore sacred If bruin is the ancestral spirit of a tribe or of a clan, each member holds bears in peculiar veneration It is this veneration that provokes the hunter's apology Bruin is a stickler and has no patience whatever with those who neglect good manners

In some cases bruin is not a totem, but is taboo from other reasons and to particular individuals only irrespective of clan These individuals must apologize before they let fly the arrow or pull the trigger but other hunters need not stand on etiquette Their relations are much freer with the lord of the American forests Not only do they not apologize before killing him, but they eat him afterward in the most formal way, each man cutting off a hunk and cooking it for himself in the ashes or in a pot with satisfaction evident enough, but with veneration, if there is any, admirably concealed No matter how humbly he may apologize, however, the man to whom bear is taboo may not cut a hunk after the killing He may have been living on parched corn for a week and so have an appetite the size of the Mammoth cave, but all he dare *take is the head and claws Nor should he* be overmerry in feasting on these He must munch reverently and carefully preserve the bones in some exalted place, such as the shelf over the hearthstone of his shack or above all heads in the peak of his tepee

Mothers-in-law are taboo too They hold themselves aloof from their sons-in-law who do not venture to look on them It is only when a young warrior has killed his man and secured his victim's scalp weapons that he ventures to her presence with due humility, presenting to her the trophies and making inquiries concerning her health She deigns some little conversation on such occasions and enjoys her position hugely for it is the only chance an Indian squaw has to purr In everything almost she is the drudge But this brave young man *her son-in-law* fresh from conquest in war must bow before her It is joy She hunches up her back grasps the earth with her feet and purrs and purrs and purrs

Besides bears and mothers-in-law, any old thing may be taboo—snakes, for instance—but more often it is some such small animal as a squirrel or a small bird Snakes are naturally taboo, unless they are large enough to eat Dreams often determine taboo A chief dreamed he saw a buffalo come up half way out of the *ground and straightway, being much im*pressed would not eat buffalo meat nor kill a buffalo without apologizing beforehand Another dreamed of a man with an ear of red corn in his mouth Forthwith red corn was on his good wife's blacklist and must not go into her pot nor the ashes on the hearth The elk is taboo with some Indians especially if they are subject to boils Persons who are ill are taboo They may not see strangers, though they may talk with them through a doorway, or possibly through the wall of a tent

The Cherokees tell of two hunters who sought long after game and, when weary let by hope long deferred, shot a squirrel Squirrel was taboo to them because they had had rheumatism, and the way a squirrel humps himself up when he sits suggests rheumatism Therefore, such Indians should eschew his flesh One of these two was overhungry however and, in spite of his brother's warnings, went on to prepare a meal

You will be changed to a snake, and that is worse than the hunchback of rheumatism if you eat squirrel You know how the medicine man spoke

That is a conundrum," the younger replied

All the old men of the tribe say it is true

Yes but they are not as hungry as I am

Do not eat until the morning, then," said the elder, hoping to steal the meat while his brother slept and prevent his doing evil

But just then a whiff of the roasting flesh blew toward the younger's nostrils He had too little strength to resist longer and would not listen to his brother He ate the squirrel and then lay down to sleep, saying the medicine man was a dreamer

In the middle of the night the elder brother awakened and heard the younger groaning piteously and begging for help Already the lower half of his body was writhing in the form of a huge snake, and as the elder looked upon him, weeping and helpless to offer aid, the awful change went on Even as he lifted up his voice in a great cry of agony his arms sank into his body, his head flattened, and, the cry changing to a hiss, he that had broken the taboo crawled into the thicket

NO PROFIT IN PROPHECY.

The Archangel Gabriel Leaves His Disciple to Pay Her Own Debts.

Some highly amusing litigation has been occupying the attention of the Paris courts The defendant in the action in question is Mlle. Couesdon It will be remembered that this young person achieved no little notoriety by claiming to be in constant communication with the Archangel Gabriel For a long time immense numbers of persons, some of them from distant parts of the world, flocked to listen to her predictions, which were delivered in doggerel that did small credit to the literary ability of her celestial adviser Unhappily the voyante, after bringing off one or two prophecies that seemed to make *her a serious rival of Zadkiel, neglected to* predict the fall of the Meline cabinet

Thanks to her pecuniary embarrassment, says the London Pall Mall Gazette the public is now being enlightened as to the origin of her inspiration A former associate of Mlle Couesdon is suing her for £100, the sum, it is alleged, being money lent to establish the prophetess in business The capitalist who promoted this curious concern is a masseuse who attended on Mlle Couesdon and noted that she was subject to trances The masseuse who doubtless had professional reasons for knowing something of the gullibility of humanity, suggested that her client's physical infirmity might be turned to account and advanced £100 to install her in an apartment worthy of the representative on earth of the Archangel Gabriel

A little later a domestic servant was engaged by the firm She has now sued for her wages and been awarded some £10 and a small sum in damages Mlle Couesdon's defense in this action was instructive She pleaded that the bonne had not been taken on as a servant at all, but had consented to open the door to visitors and to peel the family potatoes in return for a complete initiation into the mysteries of prophecy In fact, she was a sort of apprentice prophetess This contention was overruled by the court in the *regrettable absence from the witness box* of the Archangel Gabriel

A Diary.

"There is nothing, sir, too little for so little a creature as man It is by study ing little things that we attain the great art of having as little misery and as much happiness as possible" This pronouncement by the most complete hero of the most complete diarist known strikes the keynote of all memorable diaries

"The great thing to be recorded," observes Dr Johnson on another occasion, "is the state of your own mind and you should write down everything that you remember for you cannot judge at first what is good and bad" These unpremeditated self confidences—the confessions of individuality—form the charm of "men who have kept a diary"—the spell of "the little great, the infinite small thing," the appeal of truth en deshabille

"In this glass, preached Atterbury of Lady Cutt's diary, "she every day dressed her mind It is just this "dressing of *the mind' that makes diaries such inter*esting human documents —Blackwood's.

TIMELY GHOST.

It Only Appears on the Thirteenth of Each Month.

The residents of and near West Huron O., are all stirred up over the appearance of a ghost in that locality This is not an ordinary ghost, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, a visitor from ethereal regions, robed in flowing white It is *different* from any ever before seen

In the first place, this ghost is supposed to be the visible spirit of a departed bachelor who had large sums of money while he was an occupant of a flesh and blood structure on this mundane sphere The ghost is not to be seen every night, and his visits are so regular that those who have a desire to view him may go to West Huron at stated times and see him walk through board fences, disappear in haystacks and sink mysteriously into the ground or soar heavenward on fiery wings

The ghost is always seen on the Woolverton farm, West Huron, between 11:30 and 12:30 on the thirteenth day of each and every month unless that day happens to fall on Sunday

Farmer Dildine, who lives near West *Huron describes the ghost in glowing* words He says

"I first saw him more than a year ago and exactly 14 years to the day after the death of the old rich bachelor As I was passing down the hill at Slate cut I looked across the valley on to Woolverton's farm and there I saw a sight which baffles description and puts skepticism at a dead non plus I saw a light kindle up suddenly, as of some one swinging a lantern I paused to see what it meant A weird glow, like an incandescent electric lamp issued from the air or earth Then there came to my view the form of a human being, but instead of being outlined in white it was invested with a bluish tinge—just as if you would look through a blue glass from the dark into a light room This seemed to be the outside of the thing *Then the skeleton of the apparition ap*peared in dazzling brightness The visitor seemed to be solid, and yet he was not The face of the thing, for I cannot better describe it, was intelligent looking, and the thing's feelings and emotions were plainly discernible You could tell by its countenance what was transpiring within its phosphorescent self, as much as an ordinary man or woman's face shows sadness or pleasure It beckoned for me to follow it, but I was afraid to do so"

Some Bulls.

During the most troublesome period of the Land league's existence a concert was organized in Waterford on behalf of the wife and family of a local "suspect" At a committee meeting it was announced that two sisters were willing to contribute a duet on the piano The mayor, who was present, suggested that before they accepted the proffered services the secretary should find out how much they would have to pay for the hire of the second piano

A magistrate in one of the east coast *towns of Scotland announced that he* would continue this case sine qua non

A member of an urban council in Cheshire objected to the floor of the public reading room being covered with matting He thought petroleum looked better and would wear longer

At an urban district council in Stafford shire a communication was read from the Crematorium society A member wanted to know what society that was, and, on an explanation being given, he naively said, "Oh, I thought it had something to do with dairy produce"—London Standard

Equal to the Occasion.

"Have you A Heart to Love Me?" she inquired of the pale assistant in the music shop

"Not on a salary of £1 a week, miss," he responded sadly —London Fun.

Regarding the Proof.

She—Woman is more heroic than man She will endure awful tortures without a murmur, and I can prove it

He—Of course you can—by any shoe dealer —Brooklyn Life.

ODD WANTS OF ADVERTISERS

Confusion Worse Confounded Would Result From Their Success.

Here are some queer want ads unearthed by a writer in the Pittsburg News

WANTED—A good, reliable colored chambermaid who is a good teamster and good cook references required.

The person who inserted this probably is a cannibal

WANTED—Girl to cook.

A decorative person is responsible for this.

WANTED—Ladies to embroider.

A cruel person wrote this advertisement

WANTED—Boy to drive and mangle.

I have often wondered what gave them that moldy taste This explains it

WANTED—Five boys to deliver lunches between the age of 12 and 15.

Talent is mensured here by pounds and inches

WANTED—Ladies for a theatrical enterprise during holidays; must weigh about 120 pounds and be about 5 feet 4 inches; experience unnecessary

Here is a man of business who gives notice that he wants no flirting in his store

WANTED—Saleslaadies to sell goods.

This is a result of women crowding us men out of work

WANTED—A widower would like position as housekeeper for old couple where I can have my 3-year-old son with me; can also instruct children in music.

No man can live piously or die right eously without a woman. —Richter

Woman is the Sunday of man—not his repose only, but his joy, the salt of his life. —Michelet.

PRINTERS' ODD TOOLS.

Some Appliances Which Our Great Grandfathers Used.

Once in awhile one hears a reference to the sheepskin inking balls with which our great-grandfathers in the printing trade used to ink their forms This is about the only old tool of the trade now in disuse with which the printers of today are familiar There are others which were more or less used at various times that have dropped out and been forgotten A couple of these have come to light through an old catalogue that has fallen into the writer's hands One was a short wooden galley open at one side and having clamps below *by means of which it might be attached to* the boxes of the upper case Thus supported it was three or four inches above the surface of the boxes, leaving room for the compositor to reach the type without disturbing the galley This form of galley was probably brought into use about the time that printers discovered it to be a nuisance to carry the galley on the cap case The old plan was to lay the caps and small caps in the four upper rows of the cap case and then to rest the galley across the three lower rows, into which there was seldom necessity for the compositor's hand to travel While the propped up galley was undoubtedly better than the galley laid across the cap case, the plan of placing the galley on a disused case or on a bank rendered it useless

A universal stereotype block was at one *time in use, being made with grooves that* ran slantendicularly, or an angle of about 45 degrees to the base and side of the block The block was clamped in the grooves and was readily brought to any position Such a block answered very well on hand presses, but when steam cylinder presses came into use it proved too unreliable, allowing the pages to slip, and so it was discarded

The sheepsfoot is a tool unknown in many modern pressrooms, and in another generation we may expect that the shooting stick will also have disappeared Other tools, though altered and improved in various ways, seem mostly to hold their own in spite of the many additions being made to the list.—Printer and Bookmaker

INDIAN FIRE WALKERS.

The Practice Still Exists In Parts of the East.

It may interest students of folklore to learn that there was a fire walking ceremony at Benares the other day which has *given rise to a good deal* of discussion in The Indian Press There seems to be no doubt as to the honesty and success of the performance, but, as a correspondent points out, fire walking is much more commonly practiced than is supposed He himself witnessed three ceremonies of the kind between 1883 and 1886 in Mauritius, where he believes they are of annual occurrence The performers were natives from Madras The method was exactly as described by Mr Lang

According to this eyewitness, a priest led off, working himself into a state of frenzy and then walking a distance of about 40 feet over live embers, but "in such a manner that neither foot was long in contact with them" Several others—on one occasion two little boys—followed the priest's example and were afterward flogged *to drive away sins that had not* succumbed to the fire walking—which seems hard No amount of flogging did the priest any good He had to be dipped in the sea to bring him to his senses

The correspondent holds by the natural explanation of the "phenomenon" He carefully examined the men's feet and says that they were not burned, but were as hard as iron owing to a lifelong exposure without boots That is all very well but the hardest feet would surely be affected at the end of some 15 steps over a floor of fire And the fire walkers don't hurry

Hannah More's Wedding Day.

The celibacy of Hannah More, the English writer which gave her so much time to bend the powers of her mind to the interests of humanity has always been a subject of surprise and discussion A writer relates this circumstance "She was early engaged to be married to a gentleman of family and fortune The wedding day was fixed The bride and her party moved off gayly to the church where the ceremony was to be performed, only to find that the lover was not there The laggard comes late, thought the attendants They miscalculated, he came not at all A horseman rode up to the church door and handed a letter to Miss More With melancholy apologies the faithless swain told her that he could not take the responsibility of making her his bride At the same time he offered any pecuniary remuneration in his power

"Whether the lady fainted or only pouted is not mentioned, but her relatives followed the business up with such promptness and spirit that the dastard in love made a settlement upon the slighted lady for £400 a year for life."—Exchange

Homer and Jewish Rites.

A passage in Pope's "Iliad" ("Chandos Classics") has stirred my intellectual curiosity and proves that one touch of ritual makes the antique world kin The ancient Jews were great upon "washing of hands," with the ceremonial laws of which one tractate of the Talmud largely busies itself This "laving of hands" is regarded with such veneration by the rabbins that they crystallized its impressiveness by stamping it with a seal as of Mosaic sanctity Living in such an atmosphere and trained from childhood to cherish this specific rite as indigenous in Judaism, I felt some amazement when I read page 165 of above

Now pray to Jove what Greece demands,
Pray in deep silence and with purest hands

Buckley adds a note which displays a wide outlook "This is one of the most ancient superstitions respecting prayer and one founded as much in nature as in tradition."—Notes and Queries.

Killed by a Poem.

An author, having waited in vain for a *check for an accepted poem, wrote the edi*tor mildly inquiring about it The editor replied

DEAR SIR—The magazine is dead. It could not stand everything It passed peacefully away, with your poem on the front page. The sheriff, who is a man of some literary ability, *is now writing its obituary The blow is a sad* one, but we hope to get damages out of you —Atlanta Constitution

English bred kangaroos may now be hunted in the wilds near London The original parents escaped from a private park to Leith Hill common 14 years ago and have been breeding since in a wild state without hindrance So far they have withstood the British climate.

The man who is master of himself has a *servant he can depend upon.—Chicago* News.

Death Signs in Holland.

The outward signs on the houses where some one has died in north Holland are original in the extreme When the dead person was a Protestant, a long black mantle, such as the undertaker wears when he goes to the grave, is hung in the middle of the front door In the case of a Roman Catholic a tall black cross is placed on the doorstep

If a man's relatives don't want to spend the money on one, they say that his life was such that his memory will be kept green without erecting a monument.—Atchison Globe.

RAILROADS OF CUBA.

A TANGLE OF POORLY MANAGED AND LOOSELY CONNECTED LINES.

How American Capitalists Plan to Unite the Roads Into One Big System—Some Oddities of Transportation—New Students of English.

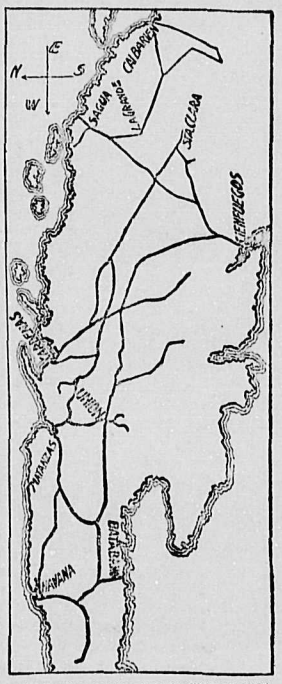
American capitalists are already working out schemes for getting control of Cuba's railroad lines. The recent sale of the Sagua railroad to a syndicate is one of the first moves which have *been made. The line which has changed* hands is not important in itself, but it is a good paying property and will be made the basis of operations of a more extensive character.

The central part of Cuba is most curiously cut up by railroad lines which seem to have been built independently of each other and in the most haphazard fashion. These lines make only occasional connections. They do not furnish continuous transportation around the shores of the island, and they do *not take you directly* across it at any place.

The management of the various roads has been of just such a diverse and varied character. Each road has had its own rates and its own idiosyncrasies as to time schedules, rolling stock and the like.

The live American railroad men who are now in Cuba with carpetbags full of certified checks will soon change these things. Plans for consolidating all the railroads of the island have already been formed by rival syndicates, and some of them will probably be carried out. Had these roads been in the United States they would have long ago been combined into one intelligently managed system. As it is, Cuba has a number of lines all out of proportion to its size.

The Sagua railroad, which was recently sold, runs through the sugar lands of Santa Clara province, in the



MAP SHOWING RAILROADS IN CENTRAL CUBA.

center of the island. It begins at Port Isabel, which is the port of Sagua la Grande, and runs south to Las Cruces, within 20 miles of Cienfuegos. A branch also runs from Sagua and forms a connection with the Caibarien railroad, near Remedios. The line has been kept in fair condition during the insurrection.

Then there is the Matanzas railway, which has a number of lines running southward and eastward through the sugar district. One of the best systems on the island is the one controlled by Cuban money known as the Cardenas y Jucaro railway. It runs as far west as Esperanza and has lines running to the important sugar centers of the intervening territory. In addition to this in the middle western district are the Sagua la Grande railway and the Caibarien railway.

These lines form a perfect network by reason of the many spurs in the middle of the island. These spurs run off to sugar plantations. Inasmuch as the large duty of these roads was to take care of the sugar output there was very *little necessity for interchange of traf*fic. Each road had its own seaport. On general merchandise there was some interchange, but as there was all the time in the world to do the transporting a little delay made but small difference.

The largest system in the matter of mileage is the United railways. At a comparatively recent time it passed under the control of English capital, and representatives of English money are managing the properties. This company has plenty of money at its command *and as soon as circumstances will per*mit will bring material into the country and improve its rolling stock and equipment. It has a line to Matanzas and from there on to Jovellanos. In a southern direction it runs down to Batabano and has a line parallel to its northern line running to Guines and on to Union.

The operation of railroads in the islands is a very expensive matter. The coal used costs at the yards $4 a ton and sometimes a little more. An engi*neer, who must also be a mechanic,* is paid $130 a month in gold.

The first request of the American military commissioner somewhat dazed the Spanish and Cuban railway officials. It was to the effect that all writing, all bills of lading, all negotiations, must be done in English. When this paragraph was read to the assembled managers and presidents, they threw up their hands and said it would be impossible.

To this the representative of the American government was equally firm.

He further said that there was no need of temporizing on the subject, as it was only a question of time until the business would have to be done in English, and they might as well make a start then and there. At last accounts the Cuban railroad employees were struggling hard with English.

FRANKLIN PRICE.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"I see," said the prosy boarder, "that the inhabitants of Havana have been ordered to turn in their arms."

"The military, however," said the cheerful idiot, "will continue to turn out their toes."—Indianapolis Journal.

Children Are So Literal.

"How often do you want to be told not to do that, Bobbie?" asked his mother.

"No times, mamma," replied the boy solemnly. — Philadelphia North American.

CRANBROOK HERALD

THURSDAY, MAY 4, 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.

The Herald job office is fully equipped, and first class work is guaranteed.

The Herald is widely circulated throughout South East Kootenay. It covers the field and is a valuable advertising medium. Rates made known on application.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Nelson is talking street railway these days, and the Miner is urging precautionary measures to protect the city's interests. A street railway franchise in Nelson would possess only a speculative value at this time, but in a few years may be worth hundreds of thousands. The best way to protect the city is by a progressive percentage of the gross receipts, but the council should stick to the gross receipts basis. Net receipts is a most indefinite term.

The Kootenay Mining Standard for April shows marked improvements in every department.

It is difficult to determine which is the most horrible, the circumstances of the poor woman who was ravished in Georgia recently, after the negro brute had killed her husband, or the swift and awful vengeance wreaked by an infuriated mob, who burned their victim at the stake and mutilated his body before death came to his relief. The social question in the south is no nearer a settlement today than it was when the slaves were declared free.

British Columbia is destined to become the greatest province in the Dominion, but it will not come in a month or a year. The wealth is here but it takes time to develope it.

The man who would kick on the progress made by Cranbrook would find fault with his harp in heaven if it was not 24-carat gold.

Cranbrook is a better town than it was three months ago, and it continues to grow better week by week. The conditions at the present time are most favorable, and all that any reasonable man could ask for.

Fernie is growing rapidly, and is bound to be a good town.

Blowing up machinery is mighty poor argument, and it is just such lawless acts as these that places miners' unions in such bad odor. Unionism is all right, but anarchy should be suppressed if the whole force of a country is needed to do it. The state of Idaho has had too much of that kind of work.

The school trustees of Nelson have taken the bull by the horns. They asked for relief for the congested condition of their schools in the way of two new rooms and additional teachers. The government paid no attention to the request and the trustees closed the two junior rooms and notified the government.

Changes in the Mining Act.

The act to amend the inspection of quartz mines has already gone into effect in British Columbia. The changes that have been made in the act make it the duty of the mining inspector, if he regards the mine to be defective, to forthwith post up at the mouth of the mine, or at some other conspicuous place, a copy of the notice that he considers it defective, and shall order the same to be remedied. Owners of mines must give notice to the minister of mines and the inspector of any serious accident. Section 13 of the act is repealed, and in its place is a new section, reading: "No person shall be employed underground in any metalliferous mine for more than eight hours in every 24 hours." Subdivision 1 of section 25 is amended by adding that "not less than 75 cubic feet of air per minute shall be made to pass through such mine for every man and beast employed therein." Subsection 2 is amended to provide that explosives must not only be stored but thawed in a magizine provided for that purpose. Other amendments provide that "all permanent buildings for hoisting, boilers, engines and machinery shall be erected at a distance of not less than 50 feet from the mouth of any mine;" that "slides or conductors for shafts which are at least 100 feet deep, shall either be iron shod or all iron;" that "vertical shafts of a depth of at least 50 feet shall be provided with a cross-head and guide, and such cross-head shall descend as such shaft is sunk, so that at no time shall it be a greater distance from the bottom of the shaft than 30 feet;" that "no stope or drift shall be carried on in any shaft which shall have attained a depth of 200 feet, unless suitable provision shall have been made for the protection of workmen engaged therein, by the construction of a bulkhead of sufficient strength, or by leaving at least 15 feet of solid ground between said stope or drift and the workmen engaged in the bottom of such shaft," and that a chain ladder, 20 feet in length, shall extend from the bottom of the wooden ladder to the bottom of the shaft.

Fast Transcontinental Train.

The C. P. R. is about to inaugurate the "Empire Limited" train from coast to coast. This train, it is said, is to average 45 miles on hour in its transcontinental passage, and will make absolutely no stops, save to change engines and take on water. The fast trains will carry mails, express and baggage and have all the equipment of an ordinary first class express.

The Herald

Has the best equipped office in the Kootenays. Its facilities for turning out first-class Job Printing are complete. Send in an order and become convinced of the fact.

"AUNTIE DOCTOR."

She Gave Up "Princess" to Become a Plain "Mrs."

It was recently reported by cable that Prof. Dr. von Esmarch and his wife had celebrated their silver wedding. Before she married the doctor plain Mrs. von Esmarch was Princess Henrietta von Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Augustenburg. The present empress of Germany comes from the same family as is her niece. Dr. Von Esmarch had for 43 years past been director of the surgical clinic of the Kiel university, and his prominence in the scientific world is explained by the fact that he is one of the most successful surgeons of Germany to-day. In his clinical department alone he has performed more than 20,000 operations, which do not include his beneficent labors as consulting surgeon and chief of the military hospitals at Berlin during the wars of 1866 and 1870-71. His immense popularity throughout Germany is not only due to his ability as a surgeon, but to his thoroughly organizing the Society of the Red Cross in Germany.

Although 74 years old, he is physically in perfect health, and his almost youthful elasticity is quite surprising. He is a passionate hunter, and for several weeks every summer goes into the hunting reserves of the Bavarian frontier hunting for chamois and other mountain game.

As the wife of Prof. von Esmarch Princess Henrietta has understood most admirably how to maintain her relations to the highest circles, and at the same time to make for herself an honored position among the friends and associates of her husband at Kiel. The empress of Germany calls her affectionately "Auntie Doctor."

THE SUSPENDER SIGN.

One Way of Telling That a Man Is Getting Old.

"There are many signs indicating that old age is coming on a man," remarked an aged gentleman to a Washington Star reporter, "but one of the surest is when he finds that his suspenders have a way of slipping off the shoulders. At first he thinks there is something wrong with the suspenders, and he tries to remedy it by tightening them up. For awhile this cures the trouble, but in a little while there is more slipping and he gets a new pair of suspenders. Even they slip off and make him feel uncomfortable. After awhile he discovers the trouble is not with the suspenders but with himself. As years roll on a man he gets more and more round shouldered, and unless he has his suspenders braced up by connecting them with a band behind the shoulders he cannot keep them up. I remember, some years ago, hearing two very prominent men speaking of the fact that they were getting old. One of them was at the time vice president of the United States and the other was a leading senator. 'What makes you think you are growing old?' one of them asked of the other. 'I found it out,' was the reply, 'as soon as I discovered that my suspenders would not stay up.' 'That has been my experience also,' came from the questioner. Neither of the gentlemen referred to had yet reached his seventieth year, but they had both discovered they were growing old by the same incident in their lives. I have never known it to fail. After a man reaches sixty his shoulders grow round steadily, and by the time he is seventy-five his shoulders have lost all their original size and formation."

SEASONABLE STUFF.

Did He Take the Stranger for a Salamander?

It needed no experienced eye to determine that he was distinctively rural says the Washington Star. There was hayseed in his hair, his boots bore the sign manual of the farm and he handled knife and fork with the vigorous skill of one accustomed to the daily use of shovel and hoe. After watching me season my meat with a judicious quantity of tobasco curiosity got the better of his bashfulness.

"Stranger, is that there stuff good to put on meat?" he inquired.

"Yes, indeed, if one likes seasoning," I replied.

He appeared satisfied with the information and proceeded to try the condiment.

With a reckless liberality, against which I should have warned him, he took the small bottle and shook out a quantity upon his plate. He cut off a large mouthful of meat, rolled it about in the red liquid until thoroughly saturated, popped it into his mouth and bolted it.

What followed may be safely left to the imagination.

When at last the power of speech returned to him he turned to me.

There was more of sorrow than anger in his mind; his face was innocent of frown or smile, and there was impressive compassion in the tone in which he said:

"Stranger, when yer time comes an' yer gits ter the hot place, yer'll think yer've struck a snow bank."

Lighthouse in a Church.

A large-sized and perfect model of a lighthouse was built inside the parish church of St. Mary's, at Whitkirk, not far from Leeds. It was erected as the most fitting monument to the memory of the eminent civil engineer, John Smeaton, one of whose greatest works was the erection of the Eddystone lighthouse. The lighthouse is built within the chancel, and the rock on which it stands bears the inscription: "In memory of John Smeaton." When, in 1321, Abbott Simeon rebuilt the Norman tower, 170 feet high, Ely cathedral, in the form of an octagon, he crowned it with a lofty lantern, to guide travelers across the fens, needed especially when they were undrained; and under the restorations of this church this lantern has always been retained, and forms one of its most distinguishing features.

A DAY OF ROSES.

BY RICHARD PRYCE.

A SCENT of roses made Aylmer think of something that was over long ago, and that he had almost forgotten. The roses were everywhere in the drawing-room he had just entered. They stood in jars on the mantelpiece. Flat bowls held them on tables, and singly in slender vases they were to be seen here and there amongst the china and the odds and ends of silver and enamel, and delft and marble that filled the dainty room.

Audrey had loved roses. There was beech trees, where Aylmer had spent many an hour, that seemed of a sudden passing happy now—one day, which he and she had called the Day of Roses. He had only to shut his eyes—indeed, had not to shut them—to see again the flower-strewn room. It was Audrey's birthday, and he had brought her roses. They were in the hamper first, in which they had been packed. Ah, Audrey's little cry of delight as she raised the lid and saw them lying soft amongst their damp leaves. Then they were on trays, two big trays that yet would not hold them, and they overflowed on to the table, where, with their foliage, they lay, a little of crimson and yellow and green, over which, with caressing touch, leaned Audrey, the sweetest flower of all. He could see her gather up a handful and bury her face amid the petals that were scarcely more delicate than herself. Then there was the seeking of things in which to put them. Every suitable vase and jar and pot the cottage contained was filled and there were still roses. He had been reminded vaguely of the woman of the sons of the prophets (without calling her all that!) and the miraculous pot of oil. For, as with her, "It came to pass when the vessels were full that she said. . . . Bring me yet a vessel." And there was no vessel found. Four roses remained over. One of them he must wear. He chose the smallest, an opening bud. The other three, Audrey, kissing them first, put into the girdle at her waist.

That was the Day of Roses, and Aylmer, back from his two years' travels, had forgotten it till a chance scent recalled it and the idyll that had been an incident among incidents in a somewhat thoughtless life.

But he was dreaming, and here was Diana. She came in with an apology and a rustle of silk. She was grieved to have kept him waiting. She put up her face to be kissed. The first time of his dining with her, and not to be there to receive him! But it was inexcusable—inexcusable. She had had an afternoon of delays—just that; delays everywhere. First the tiresome lawyer people, and then the trustees, and at the last moment a young woman from Antoinette's about her trousseau. What a business marriage was! And the fact of having been through it before did not ease matters at all!

Complicated them, Aylmer suggested. Complicated them, she agreed.

"I'm giving you a lot of trouble, I'm afraid," she said, smiling.

There was to be no sentiment in this marriage. Diana had "gold and green forests;" Aylmer had spent his gold, and the potential cutting of certain timber at Aylmer's Keep had brought about the engagement. Lady Aylmer had perhaps a hand in the matter, when she asked the comely widow of Fontenbrink Granton, of Broad street to the Keep to meet her son.

"All that will have to go," she said one day to Mrs. Granton, and waved her hand towards a wood on the hill.

Mrs. Granton raised her eyebrows.

A day or two later, driving through the wood in question, Mrs. Granton observed a couple of men with note-books and pencils, who saluted the Aylmer carriage as it passed; and she observed Aylmer's face, too, as he returned their salute with a wave of his whip.

Lady Aylmer caught (perhaps sought) her eye, and sighed.

That evening Mrs. Granton was the first to come down from dressing, and she strolled out on the terrace. The sun, setting behind her, shone upon the doomed woods. Gold steeped them. The shorn hill would be an eye-sore.

She heard a step on the gravel, and saw Aylmer approaching from the house.

"The prettiest view in England," she said.

He came and stood beside her, and the eyes of each were on the woods.

"I am told you are going to spoil it," she said then.

"For a time."

"A lifetime."

He nodded. The lady's gaze ascended the hill to the top, where the trees stood up against the sky.

"It seems a pity," she said.

The gong sounded presently, and they went in. You could see the shining hill from the windows of the dining-room, Midway through dinner, as the evening closed in, a servant went to draw the curtains. Mrs. Granton faced the window.

"Oh," she said, to Lady Aylmer, "might he wait a little? It is so beautiful from where I sit."

Lady Aylmer turned and looked, and Aylmer looked too. In truth, the scene was too fair to shut out.

"Leave the curtains as they are, Charles."

"Very good, my lady."

So Mrs. Granton saw the woods to the disappearing point of dusk.

Later, when the moon rose, Aylmer and she found themselves upon the terrace once more. The night was warm. Mrs. Granton's eyes were on the woods. Their changed aspect in the moonlight was excuse in itself for any comment.

"Must you?" she asked, suddenly.

He looked for her meaning.

"I!" he said. "I! It is not I."

"Who then?—Ah, yes. I understand. They are mortgaged.

Foreclosure was a word she associated with poor plays. Such things happened then. She remembered the two men with the business-like air and the note-books.

She laid her arm on the stone ledge of the balustrade.

"There must be a way out," she said. "If I could find it."

An hour or two later, when she took her candle from his hand, she said:

"Look for the way out."

She smiled, and he followed her with his eyes as she mounted the stairs, her skirts trailing and the candle held high. She did not look back at the turn in the staircase. Aylmer, in the smoking-room was ruminant. It was impossible to mistake her.

Nor did he misunderstand. She said "Yes" when he spoke the next day.

Lady Aylmer said: "Diana, Diana, dear woman, God bless you!"

"Perhaps he will," said Diana.

Now, in her drawing-room, the woods saved and his future mortgaged instead, Aylmer took a rapid survey of his life up to the point it had then reached, and decided that he had pursued the only course open to him. Neither did he in calmness repent the step he had taken. Diana Granton had not her money alone to recommend her. She was of the world, and admirably fitted for the position he offered her. That she was comely, has been said; and she took a sensible view of the situation. He was not in love with her, and she was wise enough to conceal from him the secret that her own heart had been revealing to her gradually for some time past.

At dinner that evening she looked at him and knew that she loved him. He looked at Diana and thought of forgotten Audrey. It was the fault of the roses in the drawing-room.

The scent of them haunted him—followed him home. Poor little Audrey! what would she think? But near as he had come to loving her, he had never made love to her, and had nothing to reproach himself with; for which now he was fervently thankful. Yet he was not quite happy as his hansom took him to Charges street. A memory of something that was wistful at times in Audrey's eyes stirred him. The thing was absurd, inconceivable. Her mother, gentle as she was, was a woman of the world, and had known he had "meant" nothing. Audrey was a child to caress and to pet. It was he who had suffered at the parting. Her tears were the frank tears of childhood, and rolled down her cheeks unconcealed.

His misgivings told him he had done well to go. He thought of the restlessness that had possessed him during the early days of his travel. He had written a letter that was never posted, and had refrained himself until time and distance allowed him to write calmly. Presently the need to write at all ceased, and he knew himself cured.

But to-night Audrey haunted him. He could be thankful that he had not made a fool of himself; the girl was not of his world, and he knew the folly of an ill-assorted marriage. * * * But she had been very dear to him. * * * How fair she was! Her face insinuated itself persistently between him and sleep. She must be grown up now—yes, Audrey must be 19. The curves of her slender figure would be rounded, and many subtle changes mark the time that had seen the crossing of the borderline of womanhood. But she would be the same Audrey that he had known, and been so near loving.

It was late before he slept. Then Audrey came to him in dreams that had no definite shape. He tried vainly, afterwards, to remember in what guise and to what accompanying circumstances, she appeared to him. He only knew that she had been with him, sleeping as waking, through the night.

The air and the light of day, however, cleared his brain. He spent a morning with Diana, and by the time she was sitting opposite to him at lunch, he could view the situation calmly, and see that his happiness lay in the direction he was taking. Nor was he consciously selfish. He parted with Diana and walked homewards. It was a time of roses. The roses in a flower shop caught his attention. They filled the window. * * * He found himself in the shop. He had been attracted by red roses, yet in the end it was white roses he chose. He believed that he made his choice by hazard and now he sometimes wonders. It may be that some thought of Audrey's nature influenced him.

He took out a card and paused. What to say? His love? He hesitated and wrote: "For auld lang syne." Then he gave his directions as to the sending, and left the shop.

Three days later a letter reached him.

He opened it carelessly, not recognizing the handwriting. His fingers tightened suddenly upon the sheet.

"I put your roses on her heart," wrote her mother—"loose, as they came. She would have loved them so."—Peterson's Magazine.

Ran Pretty Fast.

It was in a negligence case recently, and a good-humored Irishman was a witness.

The judge, lawyers and everybody else were trying their best to extract from the Irishman something about the speed of a train.

"Was it going fast?" asked the judge.

"Aw, yis, it were," answered the witness.

"How fast?"

"O, purty fasht, yer honor."

"Well, how fast?"

"Aw, purty fasht."

"Was it as fast as a man can run?"

"Aw, yis," glad that the basis for an analogy was supplied. "As fasht as two min kin run."—Buffalo Enquirer.

—Prof. Hilliont, a scientist of British Columbia, who has been living for some time in Indian villages of the interior, now claims to have discovered positive proof that the Pacific coast Indians are of Malay-Polynesian origin.

Cranbrook Bakery

A. CHARTRAND & BRO.
(Successors to R. S. McNeil)

We have the only brick oven in Cranbrook now in operation, and the quality of our bread is first class. Will deliver to any part of the town.

Give Us a Trial Order

The Cranbrook Stationery Store

Carries a complete line of.....

- Stationery
- Cigars
- Tobacco
- Novelties

Also a Circulating Library. Good Reading for Little Money.

Opposite Cranbrook hotel.

Parrott Bros.

...Dealers in...

Feed and Farm Produce

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Hay and Oats

On hand at all times. Call and see us.....

Van Horne avenue, between Commercial and Royal hotels

Sing Lee

Proprietor of the

Vancouver .....Laundry

The new building west of The Herald office. The best of work. Call and see him. His prices are the lowest.

Wood and Freight.

J. H. McMULLIN

CRANBROOK, B. C.

Is Prepared to Furnish Wood and Deliver Same Promptly on order. Well seasoned and cut to stove length.

FREIGHTING AND HAULING

Of all kinds will receive prompt attention.

C. L. HILLIARD,

General Blacksmith

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HORSESHOEING, MINING WORK AND GENERAL REPAIRING.

WAGON WOOD-WORK

Promptly Attended to.

Leave your order to get

Your Yard Cleaned

Or Freighting of any kind at Toronto Clothing Store.

Prompt Attention. Prices Moderate.

S. J. MARSH, Freighter

G. R. LEASK

Late of Toronto

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. A. Creighton,

The Grocer.

Have you seen his stock? It includes the best of everything, fresh and up to date.

Notions, Furnishings, etc.
Fruit, Fish and Oysters.

The housewife and the bachelor should deal with him, it will pay them.

The Cranbrook Lumber Co.

Saw and Planing Mills

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CRANBROOK, B. C.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Dimension Lumber, Shingles and Mouldings.

IN STOCK OR MADE TO ORDER.

Arrived this week at.....

"The Emporium"

...A Carload Of...

CHOICE MEATS, CANNED GOODS, TEA, COFFEE, STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.

See our E. & D. Wheels, THE BEST. New Raymond Sewing Machines always in stock

Another Shipment of Dry Goods, Ladies: Blouses, Belts, Blouse Sets, Skirts, Undershirts, Zyphers, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Ties, Rugs, Squares and Carpets

.....Sherlock & Bremner.....

California : Wine : Co.

....NELSON, B. C.

Best Brands Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention

Crows Nest Pass

$5 PER TON Coal AND Coke

J. H. LAIDLAW,

Agent for East Kootenay.

MINING BROKER. Cranbrook, B. C.

Pioneer Hardware Store

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Nails . . .

Have advanced 65c per keg. Glass over 30 per cent, Oils, Paints, Etc., in proportion.

Our Prices Remain the Same . . . . . .

While the present stock last. A large stock of Stoves and General Hardware on hand. Tinsmithing in connection. All work promptly executed.

M. McInnes AND Co.

Wholesale and Retail . . .

BUTCHERS

Fernie, Wardner, Fort Steele, Cranbrook, Moyie.

LOCAL NOTES

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

Don't fail to see La Mascot May 6.

Secure seats for La Mascot. A good event.

A good treat, long to be remembered, La Mascot, May 6.

Do you want to be shaved right? Then patronize Wm. DeVol.

The largest stock of dress goods, silks, trimmings, etc., at Gilpin's.

A base ball diamond has been laid out on the flat west of the station.

Large and pretty chorus. Metropolitan Opera company, Saturday, May 6.

Read the change of advertisement in the Fort Steele Mercantile company's space.

Mrs. Donohue has had her residence painted, and it now presents a very neat appearance.

Catholic services will be held next Sunday morning at 9:30 at the residence of Thomas Kennedy.

Thirty people with Metropolitan Opera company. It will be a rare treat for all. Saturday, May 6.

See our new line of clothing and shoes for men and boys. Prices away down. G. H. Gilpin.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Anderson are the parents of a boy. Everybody is well and happy.

Good razors, good workmanship and latest modes are bringing great success to Wm. DeVol.

A front seat has been reserved for Constable Morris to witness the presentation of La Mascot Saturday night.

Bicycles are all the rage now, and there will soon be enough in town to form a respectable sized bicycle club.

The Cheap Cash store has moved from Durick avenue to the Eakin block, where it has secured larger quarters.

C. M. Edwards was in Steele last week superintending the removal of his household furniture to the Norbury ranch.

Fred Cavanaugh, a brakeman on Hunter's train, fell between the tender and car at Sirdar last Friday and broke his arm.

A heavy slide at the loop on the east end last Monday caused some delay in handling trains, but everything is clear now.

Secure your reserve seats at Beattie's drug store. The subscribers to the guarantee fund should have their tickets reserved early.

William Sutton, clerk at the Cosmopolitan, says that hereafter he will not take any pictures from the post office unless the express is prepaid.

Windermere will be the mecca of many of our prospectors. They will outfit complete at Gilpin's. He has just the right goods and low prices.

It is expected that the steamer North Star will come up the river from Jennings some time next week if the stage of water will permit it.

Hill & Co., the hustlers in goods that people buy, have now one of the neatest and best arranged stores in the Kootenays. It is a pleasure to look over the stock as displayed by Mr. Hill.

R. E. Beattie, at the post office store, received this week direct from the publishers, W. J. Gage & Co., a full stock of school text books, also drawing books, crayons, pencil cabinets, etc.

Some unregenerated son of man stole "Billy" DeVol's barber pole Monday night. The pole was found the next day but the stripes were running the wrong way.

The Cranbrook Stationery store has received an invoice of fine imported cigars. Also the latest magazines, the Delineator, and other choice reading. Opposite postoffice.

T. Forrest, ex-mayor of the Lemon Patch and ex-constable, has gone to Wardner where he has accepted a position as tender of the railway bridge. Mr. Forrest will be missed in Cranbrook.

Now is the time to insure against typhoid and mountain fever; $3.00 a year $15.00 a week indemnity; also against accidents connected with railway and stage. Write for particulars to M. A. Beale, Fort Steele, B. C.

Ensign Stringer, of the Nelson detachment of the Salvation Army, is in the city and will hold a meeting at the school house tonight and tomorrow night. A magic lantern will be used in connection with the service.

A. Leitch, Sr., met with an unfortunate and painful accident last week. Stepping upon the edge of a plank his foot slipped, turning his ankle which sustained a bad sprain. He was compelled to use a crutch for several days but is recovering the use of his foot rapidly.

ABOUT PEOPLE

Living In or Visiting Cranbrook, Whom We All Know or Should.

A. D. Menzies, of Kaslo, was in town Tuesday.

R. E. Beattie and Dr. King visited Fort Steele Tuesday.

John Fink was in town Friday and left Saturday for Spokane.

W. H. Hays, of Kootenay Landing, came in on Monday night's train.

Thomas Fawcett and wife, of Calgary, were viewing Cranbrook Tuesday.

M. Freeman and wife, of Lethbridge, were Cranbrook visitors this week.

William Carlin and William Langley came over from Fort Steele Tuesday.

G. H. Gilpin was looking after his Cranbrook store several days last week.

J. Berkman, the well known Wardner hotel proprietor, was in town Monday night.

Col. Baker and his son V. Hyde Baker sailed yesterday from New York for London.

Percy Irving left for Seattle, Wash., last Saturday morning where he expects to remain.

Jud Langley came in from Spokane last night.

C. J. Campbell, formerly storekeeper on construction, was in town several days this week.

Chas. Estmere came in from Kimberly last evening to meet Mrs. Estmere, who arrived last night from Rossland.

M. McInnes left for Fernie and Macleod Tuesday. He will bring back three or four car loads of cattle with him.

Ben Theil has left Sand Creek and gone to Fort Steele where he has taken Grez's barber shop for the summer.

F. Dudley, a C. P. R. blacksmith, after fourteen months steady work, left today for Pembroke, Ont , for a month's vacation.

Governor Hanson came in from Wasa yesterday and left this morning for Calgary. He will probably visit Winnipeg before he returns.

H. J. Turner, townsite agent at Swansea, was in town Monday purchasing fishing tackle. He says the trout are beginning to jump in the lakes.

N. B. Gauvreau, C. E., returned to Cranbrook Monday night. He has been in Nelson the past few weeks and reports bad, raw weather on the lakes.

M. McInnes and William Doble visited Fort Steele Monday to attend the hearing of a suit M. McInnes & Co. have instituted against the C. P. R.

Ed Egan was in town a short time Saturday. He has just returned from an extended trip to Montreal, Toronto, New York, Boston and Washington.

E. H. Small returned Thursday night from an extended trip to Seattle, Victoria and Golden, and is very much improved in health. He says he has not felt better for years

Ben Pugh shook the dust of Cranbrook from his feet Tuesday morning and started for Palmers Bar. Ben will be mayor of that community in three months.

Oliver Burge and Frank McQuiston returned Monday night from a trip to Nelson and other West Kootenay points. They expect to engage in business either at Kuskonook or Nelson.

W. F. Tate, the jeweler, returned from Macleod last Friday, and was accompanied by his brother-in-law, R. H. Ross, who will make Cranbrook his home. Mr. Tate is busy this week getting his stock in shape.

George Wentworth, better known as "Oregon George," and Walter Van Arsdalen were in town several days last week on a big mining deal. They both look upon Cranbrook as "hot stuff" and their friends are always glad to see them.

Mrs. Durick, widow of the late James Durick, of Fort Steele, arrived in Cranbrook yesterday accompanied by her children and mother, Mrs. Huckle. They left on this morning's train for Victoria, where Mrs. Durick will reside in the future.

Canadian Pacific Railway

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The New and Direct Route from East Kootenay

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Toronto, Boston,
Montreal, New York,
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...AND ALL...

Eastern and European Points.

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PACIFIC TO ATLANTIC.

CONNECTION TRI-WEEKLY via MACLEOD OR via KOOTENAY LANDING.

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The only rail route without change of cars between Nelson and Rossland and Spokane and Rossland.

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Leave 6:30 a. m. NELSON Arrive 5:36 p. m
" 12:35 " ROSSLAND " 11.20 "
" 8.30 a. m. SPOKANE " 3.10 p. m

Train that leaves Nelson at 6.30 a. m. makes close connections at Spokane for all Pacific Coast points.

Passengers for Kettle River and Boundary Creek connect at Marcus with stage daily.

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Spokane, Wash.

G. K. TACKABURY, Agt.,
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C. Maggs — Late of Hudson Bay company, Winnipeg.

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WE are the heart-breakers of high prices. Eastern store now in Cranbrook for prices. The quality of our goods is the best, and the styles are up-to-date.....

Suits, from $7 Up
Choice Neckwear, 25c Up

We also carry a line of ladi's silk blouses Dressmaking on the premises by Miss Fletcher, late of Fort Steele. To advertise this department we will make complete, including material, a good black cloth skirt for $6.75. Mail orders attended promptly. .....

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DUEBER-HAMPDEN WATCHES

...a specialty...

Work and goods guaranteed to give satisfaction. A call solicited.

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Cranbrook ...JEWELER

Are You Going to Build?

If so, see . . .

JAMES GREER

Contractor and Builder

He is a busy man, because he pleases the people, but he will furnish you plans and specifications, and give you estimates on any building idea you may have.

Cranbrook
B. C.

PIEPER & CURRIE

Paper Hangers Decorators

Modern Work. Estimates Furnished.
Dealers in Wall Paper and Mouldings.

If you intend to paper or paint your building let us figure on your contract

CRANBROOK, B. C.

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Prest & Co.

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Planing Mill and Sash and Door Factory

...Manufacturers of...

Sash Doors Mouldings
Frames
Band Sawing Turning

Cranbrook

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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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C. P. R. Land Commissioner,
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

B. C. LAND INVESTMENT, AGENCY,
VICTORIA AND VANCOUVER.

V. HYDE BAKER, Local Agent.

Central Hotel ....FORT STEELE

North Star Hotel ....KIMBERLEY

Harry Drew, Prop.

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.

The North Star Hotel is the large and magnificent hotel at Kimberley that is just finished and is furnished new throughout. Everything in connection is first-class. When you visit Kimberley, don't forget The North Star Hotel.

People are judged by the class of.....

...STATIONERY...

...They use

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