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 $8,000,000.00
Rest 2,000,000.00
Total Resources 65,000,000.00

A General Banking Business Transacted.
Deposits Received.
London Agents--The Bank of Scotland.
CRANBROOK BRANCH. HUBERT HAINES, Manager.

Mail Orders

Our Mail Order Business is growing all the time.

Why?

Because we give this special attentention and have the stock to fill the orders. We also give our city business careful attentisn and always supply nice, fresh goods.

Fort Steele Mercantile Co. Ltd

J. P. FINK, Manager.

Canned Deliciousness

We have it. The finest fruits and vegetables put up by the finest packers in the country for the finest trade in the city. Housewives always enjoy a taste of others' work. For pure excellence try a jar of Home Industry preserved fruit.

G. T. ROGERS,

Fancy and Staple Groceries and Crockery.

It is generally conceded that Gilpin handles

1. Furniture, Carpets, House Furnishings, etc.
2. Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Shoes, etc.
3. Groceries, Flour, Feed, Crockery, etc.
4. Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Explosives, Fuse, Caps.
5. Wall Paper, Paints, Oils, etc.

FIVE COMPLETE STOCKS!

Not a smattering of each, but good, heavy, complete stocks in all lines, in several lines the largest in the district. Gilpin's trade expenses are as low as any other store selling one of above lines only, consequently we can sell goods

AT ONE FIFTH THE PROFIT

any one line store must have to live. Your best interests demand that you trade at

GILPINS

Pioneer Hardware Store.

A Complete Stock
Of General Hardware
Always on hand. Can fit you out with
Harness, Robes and Cutters.
Call and inspect my stock.

Cranbrook
Moyie

G. H. MINER

Hill & Co. The Big Store

We wish the people of Cranbrook and South East Kootenay a Happy new year. Our Mr. W. D. Hill is now in the eastern markets and will make extensive purchases for the Big Store. In the mean time come in and see our bargains in Dry Goods and Clothing.

ACCIDENTALLY KILLED.

Joshua Collins Meets With a Sudden Death Monday Morning.

Men going to work at the shops Monday morning were horrified to see the body of a man lying on the track by the coal bunkers. The head and shoulders were on the outside of the rail, while the heavy crease across the back told plainer than words the cause of the unfortunate man's death. An examination of the remains showed that the dead man was Joshua Collins, an employe of the company, who had been working in the freight shed for the past few days. Constable Morris was notified and he called Deputy Coroner Moffat. The remains were taken in charge by Undertaker Campbell, and that afternoon an inquest was held. The jury decided that the man had met with his death by falling in front of an engine backing out of the round house. He had left the freight shed a few moments before and had evidently started across the track with his coal bucket for coal and slipped just as the engine backed up.

Inquiries developed the fact that Collins came from Walkertown, Ont., where he has a brother in business. His relations were notified and the remains held until yesterday when M. McInnes received a telegram from Walkertown, asking him to look after the burial. The funeral will be held this afternoon and the remains interred in the Cranbrook cemetery.

Prospects Not Encouraging.

James Cronin, manager of the St. Eugene, near Moyie, B. C., is back from a trip to California on mining business, says the Spokesman-Review. Mr Cronin is not optimistic in regard to the lead situation. His mine is the largest lead producer in Canada and is one of the largest in the northwest, but it is practically shut down now on account of the low price of lead.

"We have about a dozen men at work on development, but we are taking out no ore except as is encountered in dead work," said Mr Cronin yesterday." The fall in the price of London lead has affected us most injuriously. A comparison of our financial results last year and in 1900 shows the difference. In 1900 we shipped 17,221 tons of concentrates, worth $1,100,994 45 The net returns from the smelters were $627 414 62. Speaking roughly, about 60 per cent of the assay value was net profit from the smelter, with only the cost of mining to be deducted.

"During 1901 we shipped 12 025 tons of concentrates, worth $616 561 07. The net smelter returns were $272,361 79 or about 40 per cent of the gross values. If we were shipping now the result would still be worse for lead has gone down to about £10 7s per ton in London, instead of about £16 or £17, which it was during the early part of last year.

"I do not look to see any early increase in the price of lead. The European countries where we sold our product are too poor to buy it. Germany is almost broken financially. It experienced such a meteoric boom that now it is undergoing the effects of a collapse. England is poverty stricken, as the result of the Boer war. A good part of the lead product is used in making paint. Germany and England are not buying paint now. That is a luxury on which they are cutting down. The price of lead is bound to be affected as a consequence."

I. O. O. F. Installation.

The officers elected for the ensuing six months for Key City lodge, I. O. O. F., were installed last Tuesday evening as follows:

Noble Grand—S. H. Morrow.
Vice Grand—A. K. Leitch.
Recording Secretary—Harry Parsons.
Financial Secretary—William Simons.
Treasurer—A. Manning.

Odd Fellows' Dance.

The members of Key City lodge of this city have arranged to hold their annual dance on Monday, February 10, at Wentworth hall. The committee having the matter in charge propose to give a good entertainment. It will be the last dance before Lent.

The Hotel Opening.

A train load of people went to Marysville on a special Monday evening to attend the formal opening of tho Royal hotel. The party was met at the station at Marysville by sleighs and taken direct to the hotel where they were greeted by Mr. and Mrs McMillan, the hosts of the occasion. Dancing was the program, and two rooms down stairs were given up to that purpose. It was a jolly crowd, and everybody had a good time. The train returned to Cranbrook about 4 a.m.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

The tourist sleeping car service was effective January 1st. The Canadian Pacific railway will operate tourist sleeping cars on the following scheduled east bound trains: Leave Kootenay Landing every Friday for St. Paul, Toronto, Montreal, Boston, etc. Leave Dunmore Junction Monday and Thursday for St. Paul, Toronto and intermediate points Westbound, leave Revelstoke Sunday, Wednesday and Friday for Vancouver, Seattle, etc. Full particulars can be obtained from all local agents.

J. S. Carter
D. P. A. Nelson.

IN THE EARLY DAYS

How the Celebrated Wild Horse Was Discovered.

THE CAREER OF AN OLD TIMER

"Bob" Dore Was Among Those Who Found Rich Dirt In the Early '60s.

NO TRAIL PROSPECTORS THEN

Robert Dore, one of the Wild Horse pioneers, has had a varied career and he and Dan Griffith were among the crowd that came into East Kootenay when it was a wilderness. The following article printed a number of years ago in the Golden Miner gives a good idea of conditions that prevailed during those early years:

"Robert Lake Dore was the first pioneer of East Kootenay and the discoverer of the fabulous richness of the placer diggings on Wild Horse creek. He has been engaged in mining business during the greater portion of his lifetime When comparatively young he was attracted by the spirit of adventure to California and came to that country in June 1850. Along with a cousin he was engaged in mining in that country until May 1858 when he first came to British Columbia. He started from San Francisco to Victoria and went up the Fraser river in a small boat. He mined on Emery's bar and in the autumn went back to California. He left California in 1862 for Idaho where diggings had been discovered and in the fall of 1863 he started out with a prospecting party of seven to go to the headwaters of the Columbia river. He had received a letter from Montana telling him that gold had been got in a creek at its headwaters by a halfbreed Indian called Findlay. This creek is now known as Findlay creek and although close to the headwaters of the Columbia it empties into the Kootenay.

"Winter came on and they were unable to get in so they returned to Walla Walla valley where the party spent the winter. On March 17th, 1864, they left for the Kootenay country. There were no trails and they had no guide. Dore, however, made the acquaintance of an Indian chief called Spokane Gaery who drew him a good map of the country and by that map they travelled and after a journey of about 400 miles struck the Kootenay river about four miles north of the St. Mary's river. They saw not a white man in the whole course of that long travel. The rivers were crossed on rafts and the horses were made to swim over. They had 25 horses for pack and saddle uses. They had lots of grub when they started but it was giving out by the time the Kootenay was reached. This river was crossed and the first camp was pitched on Bummer's Flat. This was about the beginning of April 1864 The Kootenay Indians they found very friendly. They remained some little time on Bummers Flat and from there three of the boys went on to Findlay creek, but finding nothing they came back, but by this time gold had been struck rich on Wild Horse creek. The creek had no name but on their arrival they saw a stud horse near its mouth. He was alone and so they named the creek Lone Horse creek, but the name was afterward changed into Wild Horse creek. Mr. Dore went up this creek to prospect. After prospecting for several days nothing was found but after moving further up the creek about four miles a creek claim was struck then bar diggings were found. Mr. Dore found the first gold right in the bottom of the creek.

"When encamped on Bummer's Flat a party of ten came in from Montana under Jack Fisher. They were also bound for Findlay creek. They went there but came back discouraged. In the meantime Mr. Dore had moved his party up the creek and were busy prospecting. The water in the creek was high and there was great difficulty in getting down into the bed of the creek, so the bars were prospected and many of these were found to be very rich. Mr. Dore himself put in his first sluice boxes and the gravel was so rich that they had to wash up about three times a day. The largest cleanout in one day was 250 ozs., about $4500. With the aid of a bowie knife and an axe Mr. Dore made a wheelbarrow which assisted operations so extensively that four men working together with the aid of the wheelbarrow would average about $7000 per week. A ditch was also put in, the water in which could readily have sold at $1 per inch per day. Mr. Dore afterwards constructed a larger ditch called the Victoria ditch and which still exists at this day. This ditch held 2500 inches of water and was sold for four bits, 50 cents, an inch per day. The cost of its construction was $45,000 and it took two seasons to finish it. By the time it was finished there was a great change in the camp. There would be about 3000 men in camp and all doing well. Wages were $7 per day, but Mr. Dore has paid as high as $8 per day.

The cause of this great influx was that the moment Mr. Dore struck it rich he sent back to Walla Walla for pack trains to come in with provisions, and also sent out news as to the richness of the country. People soon came flocking in. Provisions were very scarce until the pack trains got in. Mr. Dorr's party lived for one month on flour and coffee without sugar. Four hundred pounds of flour was all they had to serve them. Provisions had to be freighted from a long distance, and the cost of freight from Walla Walla was from 75c to $1 per lb The price of flour was $1.50 per lb., bacon was the same price. There were lots of drinking saloons but there was comparatively very little drunkenness. The first Chinaman came in in 1865 He kept a lodging house.

"The first government officials came in about three months after the camp was formed. By that time there were 3000 miners at work on the creek. The first gold commissioner was Mr. Haines. Mr. Dore speaks highly of Mr. Haines. He says, 'He was a perfect gentleman and a very fine man.'' Law and order were maintained by a committee of about fifty of which Bob Dore was president. The members of the committee were selected by him. The only serious offence was prior to the advent of the gold commissioner and was a murder committed by Yeast Porter Bill, a desperado from Montana, who shot a man called Tom Walker. Yeast Porter Bill succeeded in escaping from the camp, but as soon as the president of the Law and Order committee heard of the occurrence he followed in pursuit, and overtook him near Brewery creek. He was rolled up in his blankets and asleep. He was waked up and with the aid of Mr. Dore's shooting iron was persuaded to hold up his hands, allow his pistols to be removed and walk back into camp. He was given a fair trial. A judge, sheriff and jury were elected, who tried him, but he was acquitted. The committee were not satisfied so he was told to clear out within half an hour, which he did. Intimation was also made throughout the camp that if any person drew a pistol or knife in camp short work would be made of him. This had a most tranquilizing effect and the camp was one of the most peaceful camps in the north. Shortly after this event the commissioner came in. His arrival was not expected so early or else the prisoner would not have been so tried but retained for the commissioner's disposal of him.

The commissioner had only a recorder with him and a constable was appointed. The claims were all properly surveyed and laid out, and there were no disagreements. Everything remained orderly in the camp. The extent of a claim was 100 feet, but original locators were entitled to 150 feet.

The diggings continued good for four years, then a new excitement broke out down south in Coeur d'Alene which took away a great number. Mr. Dore sold out about this time and went north to Peace river. This would be in 1870 He afterwards with a large party explored the east side of the Rockies opposite Wild Horse creek, for traces of gold going through the mountains, but they were unsuccessful. Eight of them then crossed over the mountains and came back into Wild Horse creek where they sunk a big shaft. They went down a depth of 80 feet and had to stop, as they had no machinery to pump out the water. This shaft is about three miles above the ground owned by the Invicta Placer company. This shaft is now owned by another company, who has done some more work on it. It is an attempt to discover the old channel of the Wild Horse creek.

Mr. Dore's next resting place was up in the Cassair, where he abode one winter, then he wandered on to Alaska. This being the north limit he returned south and got as far down as Old Mexico. Prospecting through Arizona, New Mexico and Colorado some few years of his life time.

Snow Badly Needed.

The need of snow by the lumber interests about Cranbrook is becoming more imperative every day. The different companies have thousands of logs in the bush, but up to the present time there has not been snow enough to move them. The season is so late now, that even with a heavy fall of snow it is hardly possible that a snow road can be kept in condition very long at a time. If the lumber companies are compelled to truck their logs for next season, it will mean a very heavy additional expense.

Cranbrook vs. Pincher.

The Cranbrook Hockey team leaves today for Pincher to play their first schedule game of the season with the Pincher team. The Cranbrook team will line up as follows:

Goal—A. L. McDermot.
Point—C. Prest, captain.
Cover Point—T. Bryans.
Forwards—H. Dowsley, N. Royal, B. Ross and A. Mallinson.

Claimed By Default.

Last Friday evening was the date scheduled for the hockey game between Moyie and Cranbrook. The Moyie team failed to put in an appearance, and the Cranbrook boys went to the rink, lined up, and scored a goal, and claimed the game by default.

IT HAS MADE PROGRESS

The District is Looking Better Than Ever.

CAPITALISTS SHOWING CONFIDENCE

And Development is Demonstrating the Large Ore Bodies.

SOUTH EAST KOOTENAY IS ALL RIGHT

Marysville Tribune.

A few years ago if one mentioned East Kootenay one was invariably asked; "Where is it?" To-day things are somewhat changed, East Kootenay is distinctly "in the public eye." Toronto and Montreal know where East Kootenay is. New York, Chicago and San Francisco know where East Kootenay is. London, Berlin and Paris also know where East Kootenay is. Why? Because the known wealth of the mountains in our district has got abroad. Where is there a mining man in any of the great centers named who has not heard of the Sullivan, the North Star, the St. Eugene and the Crow's Nest coal fields and has not a pretty good idea of their work? It is an accepted fact that East Kootenay has come to the front as a mineral producing region. Let us see what East Kootenay is producing and then let us look into its latent wealth awaiting only the advent of capital and railway communication.

First let us visit the great coal producing region of the Crow's Nest Pass. There is enough coal in that region to supply the whole of the American continent for years to come. The estimated output for 1901 was about 400,000 tons of coal and 100,000 tons of coke. There are in operation 124 coke ovens at Fernie and 212 at Michel. The output of 1902 will reach at least 500,000 tons. New openings are being made at various points and shipping will commence early in this year. Now let us look, briefly only, at the Moyie district. During 1900, according to the report of the minister of mines, the St. Eugene mine produced more lead than any other single producer in the province or nearly as much as the combined output of the Slocan district. It shipped during that year 17,000 tons ore valued at $1,000,000 and paid $210,000 in dividens. The Society Girl, situated on the same lead has shipped trial saipments and is being developed in such a way that it will soon be a regular shipper. The same may be said of the Aurora on the opposite side of Moyie lake. Again the Windermere district, a district of undoubted worth as a mineral country awaiting only the Iron Horse to give its riches to the world. Such properties as the Red Line, the Silver Belt, the Paradise and Delphine, the Silver King are household words. Then the Bull river country with its vast deposits of iron and its great silver, gold and copper deposits. The Star Group of mines in this region are too well known to need discription here.

Then the Perry Creek district with its paying placer grounds. Wild Horse, that historic creek that produced some $20,000,000 in the early '60's and has been producing ever since. Palmer's Bar with its silver lead properties. Tracy Creek with the famous Estella mine, which by the way will ship as soon as navigation opens.

Then to come nearer home the Sullivan Group and the North Star two of the greatest silver lead producers in the province situated, so to speak at our very door. The North Star having paid $237,000 in dividends, of which $117,000 was paid last year. The Sullivan has been a regular shipper but profits have been put into further development.

Then last but not least the upper St. Mary's country which is directly tributary to our town, is only in its infancy but will be a producing section at a very early date. Such properties as the Great Dane and the Hard Scrabble, a rich copper property, the other a silver lead mine, cannot remain in the back ground when railway communication is established. Not only is East Kootenay, as has been shown, a mineral region, but it is a timber country of no small merit. At the present time there are fifteen saw mills producing approximately about 400,000 feet of lumber per day and employing about 400 men. This lumber finds a ready market in the vast provinces to the east of us.

As an agricultural country East Kootenay is well to the front. The Windermere district is a farmer's paradise. There in the fall of the year may be seen vast fields of wheat, oats and other cereals while cattle and sheep graze at will on the magnificent range, the Kootenay Valley above and below Fort Steele. The St. Marys prairie and the country around Cranbrook are also good farming districts. Of the towns in East Kootenay much might be written from old Fort Steele to young Marysville, suffice it to say they are all prosperous. Fernie with a population of 3,500 the metropolis of the coal region. Fort Steele the gateway to Wild Horse, Tracy and Bull rivar, the county seat and the location of the government offices. Cranbrook the divisional point on the Crow's Nest railway a modern town and a great distributing point. Kimberley near which are located the North Star and the Sullivan mines. Moyie the liveliest mining camp in the district. Peterborough, Canterbury, Athelmar and Windermere growing towns in the Windermere district. Morrissey, Jaffray and Michel towns on the line of the Crow's Nest. Elko the junction of the C. P. R. and the Great Northern and last but by no means last, our own new infant city of Marysville where the first smelter in East Kootenay and the first lead refinery in Canada are located. In a few words, then, this is what we have within the bounds of this district and the great world outside is getting to know it and the big dollar from the world outside is slowly but surely making its way into East Kootenay to make more big dollars for the capitalists and to build up a large and prosperous population in this district.

A BRIDGE AND ROAD.

Two Improvements Badly Needed In This District.

The need for the bridge over the St. Marys near the mouth of Perry creek is apparent to all familiar with the situation, and the people in this part of the district will demand that this be one of the first expenditures made upon the opening of spring. In this connection there will also be an urgent request for a continuation of the wagon road up the St. Marys valley as far at least as the forks. The road is now built to the lower end of the lake, 11 miles from Marysville, and this extension desired would be about 15 or 16 miles above the foot of the lake. This improvement would be a direct benefit to those owning property on Alki creek, Pyramid creek, and on the mountain between the two. These properties have been more or less deleveloped, some, in fact, would be shippers next summer, if transportation facilities could be given the people of that locality. About nine miles above the forks is situated the Great Dane property, one of the best for its stage of development found in British Columbia. The need for this road is pressing, since it will benefit a large number who have put in big sums in mining in that valley, and also prove a potent factor in the further development of that promising to be one of the richest sections in British Columbia.

The authorities should bear these two points in mind when figuring on improvments in this district next spring.

Bull Chasers Chased.

A Jolliffe and C. Abbott had quite an experience on New Years day. They left Cranbrook on horses and went to Arnold's ranch, below Fort Steele junction, to capture a wild bull that has ranged there for some time. Leaving their horses at Arnold's, and taking Mr. Arnold along in the way of reinforcements, they started on foot for their victim. After a three mile walk along the railroad track, they flushed their game in a bunch of bushes, and at the same time their game sighted them. The bull opened the entertainment by a sudden attack, and the valiant hunters hurried to telegraph poles for protection. It was impossible to climb the poles so a game of dodge was kept up with everything looking like success for the bull. Just in time their dog took a hand in the fun, which diverted the animal's attention long enough to permit Jolliffe to get a rifle ball where it did effective work, and the bull dropped in its tracks, dead.

Result of Railways.

Canterbury Outcrop: The Fort Steele stage did not arrive in Windermere last Sunday, and consequently there are a lot of angry people both in this district and along the route of 75 miles. Many unholy blessings have been showered upon the postoffice officials and trouble is brewing.

This service has been running many years and a number of ranchers are located along the route, some of whom will have to travel about 20 miles for their mail. A number of business men here do their banking in Cranbrook and will be greatly inconvenienced. There has always been a good deal of freight and passenger traffic over the route.

However, it is thought that the mail service will soon be re-established and run through to Peterboro—it is sincerely hoped it will. The fact that the Golden mail has not been run twice a week is pointed out as a reason for this hope.

It is now intimated by some that the Steele mail will be again run, and that two mails a week will be run by stage in the winter, while in summer the boat will bring up the two mails from Golden.

James Greer, Contractor.

Those desiring carpenter work done may leave orders at my house or with my foreman.

James Greer,
Contractor.

Wanted

An organist for the Presbyterian church, Cranbrook. All applications to be made either personally or in writing to Mr. Geo. Bremner, Cranbrook not later than Tuesday, January 21st.

CRANBROOK HERALD

E. Simpson

Editor and Proprietor.

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.

TIME TO STOP.

For the sake of the reputation of those who are being made the victims of condemnatory statements, The Herald would like to see the question of hotel licenses sifted to the bottom. If it is true that only men with money can secure licenses when there is a contest, the people should know it. If it is true that a case to be successful must be given to one party only, it is time such abuse of power was stopped. The Herald has protested on former occasions against reckless accusations that involved the names of office holders in South East Kootenay. It is neither fair or just to the victims of such indiscriminate statements. Justice to these men demands that such talk should cease, or that they demand an investigation of their official acts, to show to their villifiers and to the people in general that they have been maligned without cause. The Herald has faith in humanity. It is loth to believe that men occupying positions of trust and honor would stultify themselves by accepting money to influence their decisions. It also bellives for the sake of the integrity of the district and the good name of all interested that it is time to call a halt on such talk.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Dinsmuir is out with an appeal to the people. That won't save him.

A year ago the people of British Columbia said that Joe Martin was dead, and now those same people are shaking in their boots over the same Martin For a political corpse Joe Martin creates considerable consternation.

The department of mines of British Columbia sent out a map and description of the Horse Fly placer grounds this week. This is the first intimation the people of this province has had that live men and not fossils were in charge of that department. Let the good work go on.

Lead and copper are down now, but unreasonably so. It is only a question of a few months when the market will be normal and mining operations will be resumed. Stock brokers have always been a detriment to legitimate mining.

Over capitalized mining companies are having a hard time in the fight against low prices of lead and copper.

Do the people of Cranbrook want incorporation? It is a question for the property owners to decide.

It is amusing to hear men who have been absolute failures in everything they have ever attempted in life, knocking individuals and institutions. A roast is always a boost from such cattle.

After looking over the field and comparing notes for the past year or two, one cannot help but conclude that Cranbrook is a substantial town, and what is more that it is steadily growing better. Real estate in Cranbrook is a good investment and improved property is paying good interest on the investment.

The Herald would state that a little snow is badly needed in this immediate vicinity. A fall of from four to six inches will be satisfactory.

If you don't want the people to know what you are selling, don't advertise in The Herald.

The present condition of the provincial government is a strong argument *in favor of party lines.* What British Columbia needs just now is a government that is responsible to some party Individual responsibility in politics don't go very far, and cabinet harmony seems to be an impossibility under existing circumstances. The province has had Dinsmuir government, Martin government and other individual governments. They have all proved unstable and irresponsible and there will be a change for the better. Confidence will be restored and progress will take the place of inactivity.

The Presbyterian church has increasd Rev. Fortune's salary. There is something in a name after all.

There are people in Nelson, in Fort Steele and in some other towns who still express doubts as to a smelter being built in Marysville, in the face of the fact that the frames for the buildings are nearly completed, that the pay roll last month was over $7000 for construction, and that about $[illegible] worth of machinery is now on the way here and more being purchased. There are men in this world who would rather be knockers than anything else. It is their nature.

Rossland Miner: An interesting mining deal was closed in a local broker's office a day or two ago when the broker unloaded 9,000 shares fully paid up and non-assessable, on a "mine" located within the 100 mile limit, upon an acquaintance. The consideration was a dime in cash and three beer checks.

Do You Take The Herald?

You should if you don't. It gives the news of the district. It works for the district. It is owned by the editor and not by any clique or faction. It is worth $10.00. It costs only $2.00

KASSAM'S PROVERB.

King Hassam, well beloved, was wont to say,
When aught went wrong, or any labor failed;
"To-morrow, friends, will be another day!"
And in that faith he slept, and so prevailed.

Long live his proverb! While the world shall roll
To-morrow fresh shall rise from out the night
And new baptize the indomitable soul
With courage for its never-ending fight

No one, I say, is conquered till he yields
And yield he need not while, like mist from glass,
God wipes the stain of life's old battle fields
From every morning that he brings to pass.

New day, new hope, new courage. Let this be,
O, soul, thy cheerful creed. What's yes terday,
With all its shards and wrack and grief to thee?
Forget it, then—here lies the victor's way!

—James Buckham.

A QUEBEC STORY.

How a Purse-Proud Yankee Got a Decided Setback.

In Quebec a story is being told showing how a certain class of visitors *from the United States* think that everything they see is for sale. A party of these were going through the Church of the Basilica, which is very old, very artistic, and much admired by lovers of art and tradition. The party consisted of a man and two women, and they paused before a painting said to be one of the old Italian masters, although there are those who deny its authenticity and claim it to be a copy, but a very old one. It is, however, much admired and treasured. Before this the three American visitors stood, eyeing its points and conversing eagerly about it, until presently the man was heard to say: "It's worth $5,000."

"Can you get it for that?" asked one of the women.

"I'll offer $4,000 and raise it by easy stages to $5,000. It's worth the money all right enough. I wonder where I can find anybody," he said, looking about the church, deserted save where here and there a stray worshipper sat in meditation.

"There's a picture over there I want to buy," said he to a little man with a broom who came out of a passageway. "Who must I see about it, and where can I find him?"

The little man stared at him and asked what he meant, and the American repeated that he wanted to buy a picture off the wall and wanted to see the boss right away. The little man, remarking that he would send Father ——, scurried out of sight, and after some delay a solemn priest came in, and to him the American explained that he wanted to buy "that picture over yonder," and would pay $4,000 for it

"But it is not for sale. Nothing here is for sale," said the priest. "You are under some strange mistake."

"Come now, come now, I'll tell you what I'll do — these old pictures are all the go and I need this one for my new house — I'll give you $5,000 for it. What do you say?"

"I repeat," said the priest, "that it is not for sale at any price. Nothing here is for sale — there still are places left in the world where nothing is bought nor sold, and you are in one of them now." The priest then turned and retired whence he came, leaving the visitors wondering at his lack of business enterprise.

Ontario's Good Roads.

Arthur J. Eddy has returned to Chicago, after having completed what is probably the longest automobile trip ever made in America. For sixty days he has been traveling throughout the East, and in that time he has covered more than 2,600 miles. Mrs. Eddy accompanied him on more than two-thirds of the journey, including the run from the East to Flint, Mich., by way of the Canadian route. Mr. Eddy said:

"The Canadian roads are far and away the best that we encountered. They are long stretches of 50 and 100 miles of hard macadam roadbeds, kept in admirable condition. They are even better than our Chicago boulevards, and kept better. The Michigan roads are a disgrace to the State, so are those of Ohio. In the Eastern States the roads are good in patches.

"For the information of automobilists contemplating a trip by way of Canada I would say that the Canadian Customs authorities demand a deposit of 30 per cent. duty upon entering the country, for which they give a receipt, exchangeable at the Customs post where you leave the country for an identification slip, which can be cashed at the nearest port of entry for the amount of your deposit. It is always best to class your machine as second-hand; the duty is, of course, much less."

Poor Old Chap.

A Warkworth paper tells of a bachelor who bought two sheets of sticky fly-paper and took them to his room to catch the pesky insects that insisted on preventing his morning snooze. Carefully placing them on two chairs by his bed, he went out for a smoke, but when he returned he had forgotten about the fly-trap and sat down. With the patience of Job the trousers were pulled off to facilitate the removal of the paper. His mind became so absorbed in the amputation that he sat down on the other chair. Out of respect for the poor bachelor a veil is drawn over the second scene.

Has 1,000,000,000 Sheep.

Australia is the wool centre of the world, for it possesses more than 1,000,000,000 sheep, and it cuts enough wool from their backs to bring in £20,000,000 a year.

BROTHERHOOD

That plenty but reproaches me
Which leaves my brother bare,
Not wholly glad my heart can be
While life is lowed with care.
If I go free and sound and stout
While his poor fetters clank,
Unsatisfied still I'll still cry out
And plead with whom I thank.

Almighty, then who Father be
Of him, of me, of all,
Draw us together, him and me,
That whichsoever fall,
The other's hand may lift him not,
The other's strength decline;
No task of succor must be set
May claim from son of mine.

I would be fed, I would be clad,
I would be housed and dry,
But if so be my heart be sad,
What benefit have I?
Best be whose shoulders best endure
The load that brings relief,
And best shall be his joy secure
Who shares that joy with grief.

—E. S. Martin in Scribner's.

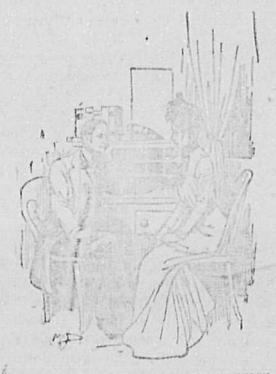
SELF ACCUSED

BY M. QUAD.

Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.

I had been practicing law in the town of Lancaster for about four years when James Higgins, merchant, was murdered. According to the testimony of his wife, they were aroused at midnight by a noise down stairs, and he went down to investigate. She heard angry words, followed by a shot, and, giving an alarm, it was found that the husband had been shot through the heart. It was noted that nothing in the house had been taken and no preparation made for robbery. A window which had been left unfastened offered the means of ingress, and the shooting had taken place in the sitting room. Mrs. Higgins was sure that there had been a sort of dispute before the fatal shot was fired. She was sure of her husband's voice; but, as to the other, she was undecided as to whether it was a man's or a woman's. The detectives proceeded on the theory that a man had effected entrance with intent to plunder. He had no sooner got into the house than he was confronted by Higgins, who, though unarmed, was a strong man. He had probably called upon the burglar to surrender and perhaps laid hands on him and had been killed that capture might be avoided.

The first suspect arrested was the hostler at the barns of one of the hotels. He had been seen on the street



A STRANGE WOMAN CALLED AT MY OFFICE.

at midnight; he was known to have a pistol; he betrayed many signs of guilt when arrested. I was employed in his defense and after half an hour's talk with him came to the conclusion that he was guilty. He didn't admit his guilt, but at the same time he didn't deny it with the warmth expected of an innocent man. It was by accident altogether that I made a series of discoveries. This man had planned with another to break open the passenger depot and rob the safe. They had been surprised while at work by a tramp, and the hostler was afraid to talk to me or any one else of the murder case *for fear of being found out in the lesser crime.* When once I had the thing straightened out, it did not take long to upset the case of the police. I had scarcely done this when I was upset myself.

A building contractor named Otis came to me to make a confession. He had reasons to suspect that Higgins had ruined his home, and when there was no longer any doubt in his mind he had determined to kill the man. He told me in detail of his going to the house, effecting an entrance, telling Higgins what he had done and then shooting him. He wanted to be tried for the shooting and believed that the jury would acquit him. A ring on my advice, he went to the police with his story and at its conclusion was put under arrest.

I went to work on the case, but was bowled over at the very outset. Mrs. Otis declared in the most emphatic and earnest way that she had never spoken a dozen words to Higgins, her husband had never intimated that he had the slightest cause for jealousy of any man, and, better than all, she could prove that from 10 o'clock in the evening until two hours after midnight on the night of the murder he was at home and in bed and quite ill. This she did prove by three witnesses. Otis had told me a purely imaginary story, and he stuck to it for several days, but at length turned around and denied everything. There were those who said that he was "off" in his head, but he talked and acted like any sane man and returned to his business as soon as released.

The police now returned to their first theory. The deed had surely been done by some one who had entered the house for plunder. After some days they arrested a saloon keeper in a town about five miles away, claiming to have a straight case against him, and the man had been under arrest three or four days when I came into the case again. A young man named Salters, who was a student at the state normal school, came to my house at 10 o'clock at night to make a confession. He was the murderer of Higgins. Higgins had by accident got hold of some love letters *which the young man had written* and had refused to give them up for less than $100. Not having the money to pay with and being rendered desperate, he had gone to search the house at night. Salters told of the conversation when Higgins came down stairs—how he got in and got out and all the details. I advised him to go to the police, and, as in the other case, they locked him up and felt sure that they had the right man at last.

I was not retained by young Salters, who announced that he would make no defense, but I set out to clear up a few points to satisfy my own curiosity. I was not long in ascertaining that he was not in love with any girl and had never been known to write a love letter; also that on the night of the murder he was in a town 20 miles away. When these facts became known to the police, they had to drop their case, though Salters protested to the last that he was guilty. I had lost my keen interest in the matter when a strange woman, who introduced herself as Mrs. Haskins, called at my office to make a confession. She was a woman of 40, good looking and intelligent and claiming to be a widow and to reside in a town 30 miles away. She it was who killed Mr. Higgins, and she had with her the pistol from which the shot had been fired. The deceased, as she claimed with many details, had wronged her only daughter while passing himself off as a single man. She had haunted his store, but he had dodged her. She had tried to meet him on the street, but he had evaded her. As a last resort she had entered his house and made the noise that brought him down stairs.

In my experience as a lawyer I never heard a straighter story, but before sending the woman to the police, as in the other cases, I began to investigate. The very first move proved that she was either a monstrous liar or a bit crazy. The lady at whose house she claimed to have stopped had never even heard of her. Then I discovered that she had no daughter and that Mr. Higgins could not have known her and that he had not visited her town for 12 years. To cap the climax, she was home on the night of the murder.

There was one more instance, and it partook of the ridiculous at once. A one legged man named Wells, a resident of the town, gave himself up to the police as the murderer. He claimed to be a somnambulist and that the deed was done while he was asleep. He didn't think he ought to be punished, but he wanted to be tried and acquitted. Not one true statement did he make in all his story, and he was told to take his leg and get out. The hunt for the true criminal was kept up for a year, but he was never discovered. The police were no doubt right in their first theory. The man entered the house for plunder, and, being discovered, if not attacked, he fired the fatal shot and then escaped. It was more than likely that he was a stranger to the town.

You will naturally ask why those people should have charged themselves with a crime that they were not guilty of. A physician could probably give you a clearer answer. My theory is that they had taken an intense interest in the case, and from argument with themselves how the crime was committed or how they would have committed it they got to the point of believing that they actually did commit it. Such cases are by no means rare, and it must be for some such reason that courts often refuse to accept a plea of guilty and give the accused a fair trial for his life and liberty. There are people, as every lawyer and detective knows, who are anxious to be witnesses in a case and will perjure themselves on the stand without seeming to be aware of it, and it is in carrying out this singular line of conduct or train of thought that one may come to accuse himself.

Naming the Baby.

We lately came across the extraordinary Christian names of Suetonius and Trinidad Orbegoso, the latter feminine. There must have been some special reason for bestowing such queer names; but, even so, it scarcely seems justifiable to name children in a way that must needs make them uncomfortable, particularly in their school days. The choice of a name, however, is far more difficult than it seems.

When one hears a number of young people talking together, all their names sound pleasing, yet perhaps there is not one that one would choose for daily and hourly use. And then when a favorite one has been thought of care must be taken that it is one which sounds well in conjunction with the surname, and also that the initials do not form an unsuitable word. Charles Urquhardt Barnard and Ralph Oliver Townsend, for instance, are names which sound very well in full, but to use the initials would be trying.—Exchange.

Where Women Choose.

Between the mountains of India and Persia is a powerful tribe among whom an extraordinary custom prevails. Women's rights apparently have received full recognition, for the ladies of the tribe can choose their own husbands. All a single lady has to do when she wishes to change her state is to send a servant to pin a handkerchief to the hat of the man on whom her fancy lights, and he is obliged to marry her unless he can show he is too poor to purchase her at the price her father requires.

EAST KOOTENAY HOTEL....

CRANBROOK, B. C.

PETER MATHESON, Proprietor.

When you are hungry and want a good meal go to the East Kootenay.
When you are tired and want a good rest go to the East Kootenay.
When you are thirsty and want a good drink go to the East Kootenay.
In fact when you are in Cranbrook stop at the East Kootenay.

Look for the

...HOT WEINIES...

At the

The Wentworth Hotel

Drink Home Beer

It is Pure
It is Healthy
It is the Best

Ft. Steele Brewing Co.

FireWood

George Laurie has wood of all lengths. See him before buying.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next session for an Act authorizing the St. Mary's River Railway Company to construct a branch or extension of its railway from some point on the Company's present line of railway thence northerly and westerly by the North Kootenay Pass to a point on the Kootenay River in British Columbia between Wardner and the international boundary, with authority also to construct branches from any points on the proposed line not exceeding in any one case 30 miles in length, with power also to construct, own and operate telegraph and telephone lines for the use of the public, and to generate, transmit and deal in electricity and electric power.

Dated December 19th, 1901.

Walter Barwick,
Solicitor for Applicant.

12-9

John W. Wolf

Boot, Shoe and Harness Maker

Old shoes made new. All kinds of repairing. Give me a call.

Indispensable in Every Home

A Reliable

Thermometer and Barometer

Worth $1.00, specially made to meet the climatic conditions of Western Canada, will be sent free to every yearly subscriber of the

WEEKLY FREE PRESS
WINNIPEG
Season 1901-1902

Cut out this advertisement and forward to Free Press with one dollar and receive Weekly Free Press for one year together with a handsome thermometer and barometer,

No. 182

Certificate of the Registration of an Extra-Provincial Company.

"COMPANIES ACT 1897."

I hereby certify that the "Clover Leaf Mining and Milling company," "non-personal liability," has this day been registered as an Extra-Provincial company under the "Companies Act, 1897," to carry out or effect all or any of the objects of the Company to which the legislative authority of the Legislature of British Columbia extends.

The head office of the Company is situated in the city of Spokane, state of Washington, U. S. A.

The amount of the capital of the Company is $5,000, divided into 1,500,000 shares of 5 (five) each.

The head office of the Company in this province is situate at Cranbrook, and John Ryan Costigan, barrister at law, whose address is Cranbrook aforesaid, is the attorney for the Company.

The time of the existence of the company is fifty years. The Company is specially limited under Section 56 of the said Act.

Given under my hand and Seal of Office at Victoria, province of British Columbia, this 6th day of August, 1901.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar of joint stock companies

FOR SALE....

20 White Chester Pigs, 5 to 12 months old.
200 Chickens; some pure bred prize Light Brahmas and others.
200-Egg Incubator, by Stahl, with electrical attachment, foster mothers, etc.
Bone Cutter, hand and power, by Humphrey.

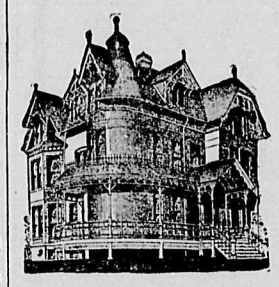
For particulars apply to
G. H. Gilpin, Cranbrook.

Subscribe for the Cranbrook Herald,

And be Up-to-Date.

There are a few points to be considered in building.

Good work, Good Material and the price.



Have you talked with anyone about building? Come and see me or let me see you. It may do us both good.

G. R. LEASK
Contractor.

J. H. KING
Physician and Surgeon.

Office at Residence, Armstrong Ave.

OFFICE HOURS:

Forenoons, - - - - 9:30 to 11
Afternoons - - - - 1:30 to 3:30
Evenings - - - - 7.30 to 8:30

CRANBROOK, : : : : B. C

DOUGLAS LAY
Licensed Provincial Assayer

Late analytical chemist and contract assayer to the North Star Mining Company, Limited. Will shortly open an assay office at Marysville, B. C. present office and laboratory at North Star mine near Kimberley, B. C. Prompt attention given to samples by mail or express.

In the matter of the "Companies Winding Up Act, 1898," and in the matter of the "Crow's Nest Land and Development Company, Limited," in liquidation.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that at an Extraordinary General Meeting of the Crow's Nest Land and Development Company, Limited, duly convened and held on October 16th, A. D. 1901, a resolution requiring the said company to be wound up was duly passed; which resolution at a subsequent Extraordinary General Meeting duly convened and held on November 7th, A. D. 1901, was duly confirmed as a special resolution:

At such last mentioned meeting the appointments of William Ferriman Salsbury, Esq., of the City of Vancouver in the Province of British Columbia as Liquidator and of H. Abbot, Esq., of the same place as Inspector for the purpose of the winding up were confirmed.

Notice is also given (pursuant to the "Companies Winding Up Act, 1898," Section 10) that the Creditors of and others having claims upon the said Company are required on or before the 20th of December, A. D. 1901, to send their names and addresses, the particulars of their debts or claims and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them to William Ferriman Salsbury, Vancouver, B. C., the Liquidator of the said Company.

Notice is further given that after such last mentioned date the said liquidator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Company among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice.

Dated at Vancouver, B. C., November 11, 1901.

Osborne Plunkett,
Mackinnon Building, Granville Street,
Vancouver, B. C.
Solicitor for the Said Liquidator.

n21-4w

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

Matt Rockendorf, N. G. — F. E. Simpson, Sec'y.

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

Regular meetings on the third Thursday of the month.

Visiting brethern welcomed.

W. F. GURD, Sec'y.

W. F. GURD,

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

Cranbrook, : : British Columbia

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Winter Schedule
. . Effective . .
On October 13th

A New Feature

Tourist Sleeping Car

on

Crows Nest Section

Leaves Kootenay Landing Eastbound Tuesday and Friday

Leaves Medicine Hat Westbound Sunday and Wednesday

For time tables and full information, call on or address nearest local agent.

E. J. COYLE, A. G. P. A., Vancouver, B.C.
C.E.COLEMAN, Agent, Cranbrook

J. S. CARTER, D. P. A., Nelson, B. C.

Spokane Falls & Northern R'yCo.

Nelson & Ft. Shephard R'y Co., Red Mountain Railway Co.

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

ROSSLAND, NELSON and Intermediate Points.

Connecting at SPOKANE with the Great Northern, Northern Pacific and O. R. & N. Company.

Connects at Nelson with Steamer for Kaslo and All Kootenay Lake Points,

Connects at Myers Falls with Stage Daily for Republic, and

Connects daily At Bossburg Stage Daily for Grand Forks and Greenwood.

H. A. JACKSON, Gen. Pass. Agt.

Surveys of.....

Land Purchases,
Pre-Emptions,
Mining Claims,
Etc., made by contract.

THOS. T. McVITTIE, P.L.S.
P. O. Fort Steele, B. C.

Wood!

I have good wood of all lengths. Leave orders at Townsite office receive prompt attention.

Richard Stewart

Something for You

A beautiful "Glass Star Mount" with your photo in will be given with every dozen cabinet pictures taken before Christmas. Come now, and give us time to get our Christmas work out. No work promised from this date before three weeks from time of sitting. PREST, Photographer

JAMES GREER
Contractor and Builder

All work guaranteed. See us before you build. It will pay you.

Cranbrook, B C

Nelson : Tent : and Awning : Factory

THEO. MADSON, MGR.

Moyie's Leading Hotel

Hotel Kootenay

The best of accomodations for the traveling public.

McMAHON BROS., Proprietors.

Printing is Our Business....

When you want printing done right, that will please you and your customers, give your order

To The Herald Office

GOOD BOOKS TO READ

SOME ADVICE ON THEIR CHOICE BY PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH.

Toronto Normal School Students Addressed by the Eminent Scholar—Literature, Past and Present, Discussed—Had the King for Pupil—Value of a Private Library—World's Best Poets.

At the opening of the Toronto Normal School the other day, the Minister of Education welcomed the students and gave a few words of advice, with especial reference to the choice of books for literary reading. Mr. Harcourt mentioned "The Life of Lloyd Garrison," "The Political History of the United States," "The United Kingdom," "Oxford and Her Colleges," as books from which he had personally derived much pleasure, and which no teacher should be without. They were masterpieces of the English language and their author, Mr. Goldwin Smith, would address the students.

In opening, Dr. Smith said he did not propose to give advice or instruction. These they had, and on them rested the responsibility of acceptance. In this age of progress, which men, perhaps not very historically, called "the Victorian era," he thought education had kept full pace with every other branch of knowledge and effort becoming almost a science, though neither teaching nor training would convey to the students the moral qualities so essential for successful teachers. Referring to mention by the Minister of Education of his connection with Oxford University, Mr. Smith said:

"As professor of history there, I had one interesting and delightful pupil, our present King. (Applause.) While he was at Oxford I used to lecture to him privately, on history, and afterwards had to go and examine him. He never allowed me to see that he was bored, and the King, who could be bored by a professor without showing that he was bored—(laughter)—should be quite able to listen to a municipal address." (Renewed laughter.)

The necessity of popular education in a country such as Canada was next dealt with. Absolute monarchy, Mr. Smith said, might dispense with popular education, but without it no self-governing country could escape anarchy. The speaker was once a member of the commission appointed by the British Government to take up and report upon the scheme of popular education, and remembered quite well Mr. Lowe's cynical remark: "We are educating our masters." He (Mr. Smith) confessed, however, that the thing which reconciled him to a system of State education was his confidence in the family rather than in the State. The day might come when the State would be a power entirely wise and magnificent, raised above all factions, of people, and more like a divine being. But at present political interests were paramount and could not be denied. Of course it was extremely difficult to make the public school a centre of moral training, and people are beginning to complain because of that, and he was not surprised to note a tendency to claim State aid for private schools provided they attained a certain standard. He was afraid that the tendency of the present system was to diminish the interest of parents in their children. "What is quite certain, however," he concluded on that point, "is that we have the system and must keep it."

Much pleasure was expressed by Mr. Smith at Mr. Harcourt's remarks on private libraries, and teachers to properly care for their pupils need a careful selection of books to keep up their own culture. A thorough knowledge of one good book of real importance was worth a great deal more than a superficial knowledge of twenty great authors. Those who live in Toronto and other cities, and in some of the larger towns had easy access through the libraries to a great number of books, but there was nothing to approach the pleasure of a library of their own selection. Philosophy sounded somewhat severe, but he would advise them to read Bacon. In history they should read Macaulay, who was almost unapproached in brilliancy of style. Only, in reading him, it was well to remember that he was a little too cocksure. Lord Kelvin had once remarked: "I wish I was as cocksure of anything as Macaulay is of everything." Knight's History of England was recommended by Mr Smith as a trustworthy, impartial and well-written book. Of course, there were histories of a higher school; Freeman, most learned and most accurate; Froude, most picturesque and less accurate. There was Gardner, who dealt with the period of Charles I., and Lecky's admirable works.

Of the poets, Chaucer, who began the line of English poets and saw the dawn of English poetry, should be read. Then there was Shakespeare, "Read him and re-read him, over and over again," said Mr. Smith, "you can never waste an hour devoted to the reading of Shakespeare." Two men towered above all others as poets, Shakespeare and Homer. On the whole he thought Homer ranked above his great rival. He wished he could give them real access to Homer, but unless they knew Greek that was impossible. The nearest approach they could get in the English language to Homer was Scott's Marmion. Pope and Gray were also referred to. He had lately been reading again from Burns, Wordsworth and Shelley. The former, he thought, was on the whole too careless in his writing to class with the other two. Wordsworth published a great deal that was not more than ordinary. Shelley was a classic now, but he was a revolutionist, and had he lived in these days would probably have been as an Anarchist, not of the class that resorted to murder, but of the class that protested against the restraints of law and order. Tennyson, of course, was a remarkable poet, not only because of his mastery of the art, but also because of his standing in science and philosophy.

Mr. Smith could not tell them much about the modern novel of which the world is full. He considered "Treasure Island" and "King Solomon's Mines" among the good ones. He spoke of Jane Austen as a female Shakespeare, possessing to a remarkable degree the power of giving life to the fictitious characters in her works, and perfect dramatic art. Her creation, "Emma," was a perfect portrait of the English lady in the days when her novels were popular. Mr. Smith was afraid that Scott was not read now, but "The Antiquary," "The Bride of Lammermoor" and "Old Mortality" were well worth reading. The historical novels of Scott were more or less accurate. Historical novels generally falsified history, and Scott falsified hardly less than others. Speaking of Thackeray, Mr. Smith said: "I used to see him, we were together often. He is supposed to be cynical, and I do not suppose he is entirely free from it, but at the bottom he is a very good fellow." Dickens came in for praise for having given the world a hearty laugh and having sweetened the breath of society. His "Christmas Carols" were specially praised as deeply religious.

Mr. Smith warned his hearers against promiscuous and too free indulgence in novel reading. Without careful selection such is pernicious and sure to impair the mental abilities. In conclusion Mr. Smith said:

"You ladies and gentlemen are setting forth in the bright hopeful morning of life. I have come near its close and am looking back upon it. You are gazing, no doubt, with enquiring and wistful eyes into the veil behind which is the future. It is my hope that when the veil rises it will disclose a future of happiness."

WILD LIFE IN ONTARIO.

Ravenspur Tells Something About Squirrels and Their Habits.

The black squirrel is so persistently hunted and is such comparatively easy game to bag that the day cannot be far distant when he, too, will have vanished from the woods of older Ontario, writes Ravenspur in The Star. In favored sections there are plenty left yet, however, and black squirrel pie is by no means an unfamiliar delicacy on the amateur sportsman's table. In early days black squirrels must have been wonderfully numerous in Western Ontario. I have heard tales told by old residents of Sarnia of black squirrel migrations that must have been toierably extensive. I have been assured by these middle-aged citizens that they have seen the banks of the St. Clair River literally black with squirrels, which had presumably swam the stream to escape from one of Michigan's old-fashioned forest fires. Nowadays it is still possible for the lucky gunner to bag a dozen or so black squirrels in a day's shoot, but the time when he could gather a wagon load in the same period is gone forever. The black squirrel is wonderfully nimble on his feet, and often gets away from his pursuer if there is a hollow in his tree. A few years ago I ran across a quartette in a high elm, but before I could get a shot all four had vanished into the seclusion of a hollow limb.

An interesting phase of the squirrel question is the hostility between the reds and the blacks, a hostility that generally obtains, though the two species must fraternize and mate occasionally. I have seen squirrels that were half red and half black. Many hunters accuse the red squirrels of emasculating the blacks, but the evidence is unsatisfactory. I have shot black squirrels that had certainly been emasculated, and the general belief is that the red squirrels are guilty. I have read many columns in the sportsmen's journals upon this interesting topic, but as for myself I withhold an opinion.

A Record Salmon Pack.

The salmon pack on the Fraser River for the season just closed is without precedent in the history of the Province of British Columbia. According to the statistics which have just reached the Fisheries Department, the total pack of Sockeye salmon put up in the Fraser River canneries amounts to the enormous total of 920,313 cases of 48 one-pound tins. The pack for the canneries on the northern rivers is estimated at 200,000, and this added to the Umback and Ohee pack will give a total for the season of nearly one million and a quarter cases. Last year the total pack of the Fraser was 316,522 cases, and the highest year previous to this was 1897, when 860,459 cases were put up.

During the past five years the average price paid to the fishermen has been about 12½ cents per fish. In years previous to 1897 each cannery contracted for its fish, and the range of prices was a long one, depending almost entirely on the way the fish were running. According to official figures, there has been 3,985,088 of Sockeye salmon packed on the Fraser in the past seven years. Calculating 12 fish to the case, something like 47,820,556 fish have been caught and canned in that period. With the exception of the present year's pack, this has been mostly sent to England.

Pa and His Boy With a Pipe.

A West End man came home unexpectedly the other afternoon and found his nine-year-old son in a lane near the house smoking leaves in a new clay pipe. Now pa did not apply the quickening hand to the seat of the little lad's trousers, but took his hopeful by the hand and asked him to come in and have a real good smoke. Then pa lit his pipe and passed it to Harold, and filled with joy, Harold asked if he could go up stairs and tap on the front room window, so that the other boys could see him smoking.

And Harold tapped.

Then he came down and smoked, and swelled, and swallowed. Then he burst and cried to go to bed.

When he got well he told pa he would never, never smoke again.

Pa is a wise guy.

The kid is wiser than he was.

A FOREST IDYLL.

A Canadian Poem of Merit Sent to a London Journal.

In the season of the year when primordial nature summons us all to the woods, Mr. L. S. Higgs sends this charming "Forest Idyll" from South Pender Island, B. C., to a London Journal:

I peered from out the canvas walls
And saw the golden crescent rise
From silent waters, heard the calls
Of rousing birds, the far replies;
I saw the golden crescent pale,
The gradual starlight fade away,
And rays of morning pierce the veil
That hides the earth from coming day.

I crept among the terraced hills,
And timbered ridges, dropping sheer
The gorges carved by bubbling rills,
And, silent, sought the browsing deer;
My buckskinned footsteps on the moss
In falling gave no fearful sound,
I trailed the mountain side across,
And stole along the hunting ground.

Where random rocks bestrewed the wood,
And velvet moss-mats lay between,
A graceful doe alertly stood,
Her fawn was dancing on the green;
An early jay was screaming near,
When suddenly there seemed to fall
Upon the tension of my ear
A single mellow trumpet-call.

The carbine slipped my careful hand,
With cedar sprays my face I screened,
And craning o'er a boulder, scanned
The open space that intervened—
A scanty score of steps athwart
Between me and the speckled fawn,
And saw upon that lone resort
The idyll of a forest lawn.

The level sunlight on the dew
In red and yellow flashes played,
And drooping hemlock branches threw
Across the spot a fretted shade;
And in the midst, with modest mien,
Upon a lichened stone reclined,
A willow-grouse surveyed the scene,
Nor hidden watching eyes divined.

Her mate, his crested head on high,
Deeming her mistress too demure,
With pompous swagger strutted by,
A turkey-cock in miniature;
The open fan, the trailing wings,
He haunted proudly white he made,
Obedient to the law of things,
His passionate and vain parade.

He passed a-tip-toe, puffed with pride,
Three times about the dais-seat;
His lady, coy, preoccupied,
Refused his ardent gaze to meet.
Upon the luckless love-lorn swain
Her eyes she hardly deigned to cast,
Except when once and twice again
He blew a liquid trumpet blast.

A morning zephyr snapped the spell,
It bore the scent of danger near,
At once upon the silence fell
The whistle of a startled deer;
The drama faded at a glance,
The heroine and her mate had flown
With sudden whirring wings; askance
I looked, and found myself alone.

Empty of hand, yet full at heart,
Anon I rose and turned to go;
I heard afar the brushwood part
Before the pallid-stricken doe
And following fawn, and, looking back,
Half hoped to see the picture still;
In vain; upon the homeward track
I wended slowly down the hill.

The Bee as a Barometer.

Such should be the title of these lines, for whoever observes these interesting insects finds it easy enough to foretell exactly the kind of weather to be expected. At least that is the opinion of many raisers of bees. Generally the bee stays at home when rain is in the air. When the sky is simply dark and cloudy these busy workers do not leave their dwelling all at once. A few go out first, as though the queen had sent out messengers to study the state of the atmosphere. The greater number in observation until the clouds begin to dissipate, and it is only then that the battalions entire rush out in search of their nectar. A bee never goes out in a fog, simply because it is well aware that dampness and cold are too fearsome, redoubtable enemies. We do not mean, however, that the bee is a meteorologist in the absolute sense of the word. Its cleverness consists in never being taken unawares, for it possesses untiring vigilance. Often one may observe the hidden entrance of bees into the hive when a dense clouds hides the sun, and even though the rain is not in evidence.

First Printing Press in Canada.

Nothing, except in barest outline, is known of the men who had the honor of setting up the first printing press in Canada. Their names are William Brown and Thomas Gilmour. In 1763 they came from Philadelphia to Quebec with the idea of starting a newspaper, but the difficulties in the way were so many and arduous that it was a full year before the attempt came to anything. All material—ink, paper, the press itself—had to be imported from England, and skilled labor did not exist. Overcoming all obstacles, however, the first number of The Quebec Gazette appeared on the 21st of June, 1763, with one hundred and fifty subscribers, and from that day Canada was never without a newspaper.

Zorra's Gift to Dr. Mackay.

This incident of the late Rev. Dr. Mackay, of Formosa, is told by a correspondent of The London Advertiser: "I had the pleasure of being acquainted with Dr. Mackay some years ago. He preached for us in St. Mary's Presbyterian Church about 30 years ago. He also spoke of his intention of going out as a missionary to the heathen in Formosa, where he soon after went. He was always a man of great earnestness and his heart was always in his work. On one occasion, when building a church he sent home to Zorra township for $5,000, and without apology demanded that it be sent at once. The amount was made up and sent by return mail.

Paper Wood.

Paper wood is as hard as wood itself, is susceptible of brilliant treatment, is vastly lighter, perfectly adjustable and absolutely fireproof. The erection of skyscrapers necessitated a very serious study of fireproofing treatment of wood, and the result is that paper is coming very largely into use in all cases where woodwork has to be used. It is particularly adaptable for ceilings and is becoming popular for that purpose.

Canadian Pacific Railway Lands

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company control a large area of the choicest farming and ranching lands in the Kootenay District. The prices range from $1.00 to $5.00 an acre, the latter being for first-class agricultural lands. These lands are readily accessible by the Crows Nest Pass Railway.

Terms of Payment

The aggregate amount of principal and interest, except in the case of lands under $2.50 an acre, is divided into ten instalments as shown in the table below; the first to be paid at the time of purchase, the second one year from date of the purchase, the third in two years and so on.

The following table shows the amount of the annual instalments on 160 acres at different prices under the above conditions:

160 acres at	$2.50	per acre, 1st instalment	$50.05	9 equal inst'ls at	$50.00
"	3.00	" "	71.90	"	60.00
"	3.50	" "	83.90	"	70.00
"	4.00	" "	95.85	"	80.00
"	4.50	" "	107.85	"	90.00
"	5.00	" "	19.85	"	100.00

Lands under $2.50 per acre are sold on shorter time.

DISCOUNT FOR CASH

If the land is paid for in full at the time of purchase, a reduction from the price will be allowed equal to ten per cent on the amount paid in excess of the usual cash instalment.

Interest at six per cent will be charged in over due instalments.

The Company has also lots for sale in the following town sites in East Kootenay: Elko, Cranbrook, Moyelle, Kitchener, Creston and Kimberley.

The terms of payment are one-third cash, and the balance in six and twelve months

Kimberley is the business and shipping point for the North Star and Sullivan mines.
BEAL & ELLWELL, Townsite Agents.

Cranbrook is the divisional point of the Crows Nest Pass Railway and the commercial centre of South East Kootenay.
. V. HYDE BAKER, Townsite Agent.

Kitchener is in the center of the great iron range and the gateway to the White Grouse copper fields. J. T. BURGESS, Townsite Agent.

For further information apply to agents as above or to

A. TAYLOR, District Land Agent, Nelson, B. C. or

F. T. GRIFFIN, Land Commissioner, Winnipeg.

The Cranbrook Lumber Co.

Saw and Planing Mills
:::AT
CRANBROOK, B. C.

—ALL KINDS OF—

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

IN STOCK OR MADE TO ORDER.

A HOME FROM HOME!

The

Cosmopolitan Hotel

Cranbrook, British Columbia.

THE MOST HANDSOME DINING ROOM IN THE EAST KOOTENAY

Good Table and Every Accommodation.

American Drinks, Leading Brands of Liquors and Schlitz Famous Beer dispensed by the popular bartender, Charley Armstrong.

J. R. DOWNES, Prop.

LUMBER

Robinson & McKenzie.

Saw and Planing Mills

All Kinds Of

Rough and Dressed Lumber

The...

One of the Most Comfortable Hotels in East Kootenay.

Refitted Throughout **Royal** Newly Furnished

L. B. VanDecar, Prop.
Cranbrook, B. C.

...Hotel

Do You Sell Liquor? ? ? ?

If so, don't buy until you see .. **PELTIER** The Only Wholesale Liquor Dealer in South East Kootenay. Write for Prices

Cranbrook, B. C.

PELTIER is also agent for

T. LEEL & CO. Wholesale and Retail HAY AND OATS

This is the supply point for South East Kootenay.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Anglo-American Fire Insurance Company
Equity Fire Insurance Company
Ottawa Fire Insurance
London Mutual Fire Insurance

Lowest Rates
Prompt Settlements

C. R. PALMER, Agent for Fire and Life Insurance.
Cranbrook, British Columbia.

Cranbrook Hotel

Guests Comfort a Specialty

Good Stabling in Connection

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

JAMES RYAN
.....Proprietor

A. T. Vroom,

Blacksmithing,
Horseshoeing,
Repairing,
Wagon Making,
and Painting.

All kinds of work given prompt attention, and we will guarantee satisfaction to our patrons in all we do. Yours for trade.

A. T. VROOM.

BRICK

We have a stock of
Common Brick,
Pressed Brick,
Fire Brick
and Tile

Those wanting chimneys, fire places, boilers lined, or any job work in the brick line call on

Geo. R. Taylor.

Improving On Nature

Is one of the functions of the tailor. By his art he makes up for deficiencies of shoulder, chest, etc. It is our business to do that, and more. We not only make perfect fitting garments which set off a good figure and improve a poor one, but we put material in our suits which some tailors would not think of selling at less than double our price.

Leask & Henderson

The 20th Century Tailors, Cranbrook, B. C

REID & CO.

Balance of Blouses and Skirts at bargain prices to make room for our spring stock.
A few good lines left.
Bargains in heavy winter suits, Pea Jackets and Men's and Boy,s Overcoats. Call in.

REID & CO.

TATE

The Jeweler.

I keep a large and varied stock of

Watches, Clocks, Silverware and Novelties.

If you buy of Tate and it is not right, Tate will make it right.

Official Watch inspector for Crows Nest divieion C. P. R.

G. P. TISDALE,

Proprietor of the

Cranbrook Candy Kitchen

Carries a complete stock of

Candies, Fruits, Nuts, Biscuits, Pipes and Tobaccos. Give us a call

Cranbrook Livery

GEARY & DOYLE, Proprietors

Teams and drivers furnished for any point in the district.

HARRY FAIRFIELD Manager

Vroom & Dezall

Blacksmiths

Horse Shoeing

Carriage Repairing and General Jobbing....

Outside Orders Promptly Attended to.

East Kootenay Bottling Co.

Aerated Waters

Of all kinds.

Syrups, Champagnes, Ciders, Ginger Ales, Etc.

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

Home Made Bread

That is what ours is like. Try it.

City Bakery.

Our buns, bread, cake and tickets for sale at G. T. Roger's grocery store.

CHARLES P. CAMPBELL,

Undertaking And Embalming

Graduate of Champion college of U. S

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

Upholstering and General Furniture Repairing

Will attend to any work in the district

LOCAL NOTES

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

H. B. Gilmore of Vancouver is in the city.

W. W. Doble made a business trip to Elko last Saturday.

M. A. Beale, of Moyie, was a Cranbrook visitor Monday.

A. Purdy, of Fernie, was in town over Sunday visiting friends.

H L. Stephens, of Elko, came down Tuesday between trains.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kennedy are the guests of friends in town.

W. L. Foisy of Elko, was visiting friends in town last week.

Mrs R. Dudley and daughter were the guests of Mrs. G. Gougeon.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hull of Marysville, were in town Monday.

Archie Leitch visited Lethbridge and intermediate points this week.

At Cranbrook on Thursday, December 26, the wife of W. L. Foiry, of a son.

Mr. Rickers, the well known Moyie merchant, was a Cranbrook visitor this week.

The Masons will hold their regular monthly meeting tonight, and install officers.

Vroom & Dezelle have a change in their ad this week. This firm has a branch establishment in Marysville.

A. Leitch left last Saturday for an extended trip to the east. It is possible that Miss Emma Leitch will return with him.

Dr. Green, who was looking after Dr. King's practice during the latter gentleman's absence in the east, has returned to Moyie.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Morrow returned Friday from Nelson, accompanied by Miss Jackson, a sister of Mrs. Morrow, who will remain with them for some time.

Will Clarke came down from Marysville Tuesday and left for Elko yesterday where he will paper H. L. Stephens' new hotel for the firm of Pieper & Currie.

Fernie is now tied up under the quarantine regulations. No one is allowed to leave the place, and relations with the outside world is virtually cut off for the time being.

James Ryan and J. E. Fenwick returned Monday from their trip to the east. They evidently enjoyed the trip as both of the gentlemen have the appearance of being improved in health.

Tom Green, an employe of the Cranbrook Lumber Company, was injured while loading logs at the Palmer bar mill yesterday. He was brought to the hospital and is doing nicely.

A charity ball will be given at Fort Steele on the evening of Jan. 24, the proceeds to be used for the benefit of Victoria Jubilee hospital of that town. Tickets will be $1 00 and $2.00.

G. P. Tisdale has opened a candy kitchen on Armstrong avenue, just south of G. H Gilpin's, and carries a fine stock of fresh candies, fruits, nuts, etc. See his ad in this week's paper.

At a meeting of Key City lodge last Friday night it was decided to hold a ladies' evening on Friday, January 24 The Odd Fellows have established a reputation as entertainers, and a pleasant evening is assured.

Louis W. Bowen, superintendent of the Kalispell division of the Great Northern, and Mr. Flood, car accountant, with headquarters at Spokane, were in town yesterday in Mr. Bowen's private car. They had been to Elko to look after the Great Northern extension

The last dance of the Entre nous club was its greatest success this season. There were about 75 people present, and it seemed as if each one was bent upon making the event a success. A number of out of town guests were present and everybody had a good time. The next dance will be held Wednesday, January 22.

Fred Smyth, of the Moyie Leader, was in town Tuesday. He reports business in general a little quiet just at present, but adds: "We are all right in Moyie. We have got the mineral, we can get it out cheaper than any lead mine on the American continent, and when the mines open up again Moyie will be one of the best camps in Canada."

Changes for advertisements must be in the office on Tuesday morning to insure insertion. The Herald goes to press Wednesday afternoon and ads brought in later than Tuesday are liable to be crowded out. The Herald is anxious to accommodate its patrons, but if the office is flooded with copy for changes on Wednesday, it would be impossible to go to press.

An Annual Meeting.

The annual congregational meeting of Knox Presbyterian church was held on Monday evening last, January 13th. The reports submitted were of a most encouraging nature. The following is a brief digest of the reports from the various organizations in connection with the church.

The session reported eighteen names added to the communion rolls and three removals, leaving a net gain of fifteen.

The Ladies Aid reported a total income for the year	$ 409 30
The C. E., with 13 active and 16 associate members, a total income of	27 85
Sabbath School	196 45
Revenue from envelopes and collections	1408 35
Century Fund	713 00
Total	$2754 95

The incoming manager board consists of Messrs. A. Leitch Sr., M. McInnes, A. Moffatt, G. T. Rogers, J. McIntyre and Geo. Laurie.

A pleasant surprise was sprung on the pastor when, on motion by Messrs Moffat and McInnes, it was resolved unanimously to increase the present salary by $200 per annum.

ITEMS FROM MOYIE

From the Moyie Leader

H. N. Brenton won the handsome gold watch at the Central hotel. Ticket No. 13 was the lucky one.

Gomer Jones, book keeper for G. H. Miner, was in town the first of the week checking up the books of the branch store.

Vic Desaulnier is in the Coeur d'Alenes looking after his interests. He will be absent a week or ten days.

Quite an enjoyable dance was given at Frith & Hamilton's hotel Thursday evening.

William Mills is having a house built on his lot south of the brewery, facing the lake.

Yesterday was the 12th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. McMahon and it was duly celebrated at their hotel in Elko. Frank McMahon, of the Kootenay, was down to attend the festivities.

Will Hillier of Calgary, who was here for a couple of weeks visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hill and Agent G. Hillier, returned home Monday.

The case against Park, Mitchell & Co. for throwing sawdust in the lake, has been dismissed by Chief Magistrate Armstrong.

The winter so far is the mildest ever experienced in Moyio. During the past week there have been warm showers and there is not a particle of snow on the townsite nor ice on the lake. The past couple of days has been typical May weather.

At the regular meeting of Wildey lodge I. O. O. F. last Monday night, the following officers were installed for the ensuing six months: J. S. MacEachern, Noble Grand; F. J. Smyth, Vice Grand; W. L. Reid, Financial Secretary; G. T. McGregor, Recording Secretary. Only one appointed office was filled, that of R. A Smith, as Warden.

FORT STEELE ITEMS

From Fort Steele Prospector.

There are several mining propositions near Fort Steele, and a few other enterprises which will make this town a lively one this year if they are carried out.

A knocker is always a detriment and a disgrace to any community.

Mrs. Ruth Folson, matron of the Fort Steele hospital, gave an "At Home" on Thursday. There were about 80 invited guests present who pronounced it the most delightful party given during the year. There were a number of guests from Cranbrook, Kimberley and other towns in the district.

We understand that Mrs. Harry Anderson has been appointed assistant matron to the Fort Steele hospital. She is a graduate of the Royal Jubilee hospital, Victoria, and comes well recommended.

Eleven men are now working at the Estella mine.

C. M. Keep of Fort Steele, is now manager of the Kendricks State bank at Kendricks, Idaho.

FERNIE NEWS

---- From the Free Press

Rev. D. Holford, B. D., has been laid up with appendicitis, but is doing well.

W. W. Doble, Cranbrook, auditor for P. Burns & Co, was in town on business connected with the company this week.

P. Burns & Co. are remodelling the second floor of their building and making some handsome office suites.

W. S. Keay and wife, late of Cranbrook, are domiciled at the Royal. Mr. Keay will have his office in the C. P. R. freight offices for the present. His removal here will prove of very great convenience to the business men of Fernie, whs have business with the customs and revenue departments.

Will Meet February 20th.

Victoria, Jan. 10.—The Legislative Assembly has been called to meet on February 20th, which is one day earlier than last year. The result of the municipal election in Vancouver is said to have significance, as the defeated candidate for mayor was supported by J. F. Garden, M. P. P., and Capt. Tatlow, M. P. P., both of whom are opposing the Dunsmuir government. The successful candidate was supported by the News-Advertiser, which is edited by ex-Finance Minister Cotton and it is intimated that Cotton may be asked to join the government as finance minister.

Large Smelting Plant.

Anaconda, Mont., January 7.—Something of the magnitude of the new smelting plant at Anaconda can be seen when it is understood that to build the works it took more than 10,000 carloads of material. Of this 1000 carloads were brick. Over 25,000,000 feet of lumber were used in the buildings and flume. This flume delivers 50,000 gallons of water every minute. Fifty thousand yards of masonry were constructed in the work and more than 250 000 yards of earth were excavated for foundations. The site occupied contains 360 acres, seven acres of which are covered by the concentrator building alone. The capacity of the works is fully 5000 tons of ore each 24 hours. It took a force of 900 men employed from June 18th to date to complete the immense plant. This is certainly the largest smelting plant in the world.

MARYSVILLE NOTES

From the Marysville Tribune

Ben Pugh and Chicken Pete have formed a wood trust.

Mrs. J. Lindsay and child returned from Moyie on Tuesday.

Chas. Early has been under the weather lately but is around again.

Old man Grace got a train of cars from the Fort Steele Christmas tree.

Charles Adams was in town one day last week, and informed The Tribune that his claim on White Fish creek was looking better than ever. They had a ledge that showed 12 feet on the surface and the cut was across only 4 1 2 feet as yet. The showing is decomposed quartz with copper and iron, and the values will run high. They have run a 20 foot tunnel and will continue development work.

Work On Smelter Buildings.

From the Marysville Tribune.

The work on the smelter buildings is progressing rapidly. The weather has been extremely favorable aud in consequence Foreman McKenzie has not been delayed at any time. The foundation stone for the roasters is in place and ready for the concrete. There are five car loads of lime and brick waiting for the completion of the spur which will be done by Tuesday, so that a train can be run right up to the smelter buildings The frame is going up for the power house below the bank, and it will be completed within a short time. The office building is now inclosed and work is progressing rapidly on the interior The furnace house, sulphide building and roasting sheds are ready for the corrugated iron. The trestle work for the ore track is nearly completed, and on every hand is evidence of progress It is enough to make the heart of any resident of Marysville beat with gladness to see the improvement going on that means permanency and prosperity to the town. And the men who are not getting in line are laying a foundation for future remorse and regret. The time to make money in Marysville is now, before there is an increase in prices in reality, which is sure to come with the big rush in the spring.

A Good Story.

The following is a good one from the Bobcaygeon Independent:—A story is told of a Delhi young man who is very bashful. He called on a young lady, in Simco to spend the evening, and when he got ready to leave he realized that a heavy rain was falling. He had no umberalla or rubber coat, and when the girls father asked him to stay all night he readily consented. Next morning when he was invited to a seat at the table, he very reluctantly consented. He was very nervous and agitated. He sat opposite a mirror, and discovered that he had forgotten to comb his hair. Then he dropped his fork on the floor, and as he stooped to pick it up he upset the coffee pot. Matters went from bad to worse, until finally in despair the young man quit eating and put his hands under the table. The loose end of the table cloth was lying on his lad and when he touched it he turned pale. He thought it was his shirt, and that in his nervous excitement while dressing he had forgotten to put the garment inside his trousers. That, he thought accounted for the smiles and embarassment. There was no time to lose. He hurriedly stuffed the supposed shirt inside his trousers. Two minutes later when the family arose from the table, there was a crash. The dishes lay in a broken mass on the floor. The young man pulled three feet of the table cloth out of his pants and fled through the back door. He is yet in the woods back of his home. The young lady he called on is open for engagement or a less nervous young man.

How Cape Nome Got Its Name.

Cape Nome has been a riddle to geographers for years. By no method could they discover how it came to be so named. Prof. Davidson of the University of California has just solved the problem. After a great deal of investigation in the United States he communicated with the British Admirality, and his is the information received: "When the MS. chart of this region was being constructed on board H. M. S. Herald, attention was drawn to the fact that this point had no name, and a mark (? Name) was placed against it. In the hurry of despatching this chart from this ship this? appeared to have been inked in by a rough draftsman and appeared as Cape Name, but the stroke of the "a" being very indistinct, it was interpreted by our draughtsman as 'Nome and has appeared with this name ever since."

Since the Klondike was discovered it has contributed $65,000,000 in gold to the wealth of the world. It yielded last year $22,000,000. This year's production has, however, been considerably smaller.

CANADIANS OF RANK.

Thirteen Are Now Knights Commanders of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George.

There are already eleven Canadians holding the rank of Knights Commanders of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George, to which Sir John Boyd and His Honor Lieut.-Governor Jette of Quebec were raised as a result of the visit of H.R.H. the Duke of Cornwall and York. The order, though older than that of the Star of India, has been placed after it in dignity. Founded in 1818 to commemorate the placing of the Ionian Islands under the protection of Great Britain, it was at first limited to the natives of those islands and of Malta, and "to such other subjects of His Majesty as may hold high and confidential situations in the Mediterranean." In 1832 its three classes were fixed at the numbers of 15, 20 and 25 respectively. Since 1868, however, the classes have been enlarged, until their numbers now are: First class, Knights Grand Cross, G.C.M.G., 65; second class, Knights Commanders, K.C.M.G., 200, and third class, Companions, C.M.G., 342. The order has also been extended to include any person who has rendered valuable services either in colonial or foreign affairs. The motto of the order is "Auspicium melioris aevi" (the token of a better age). There are five Canadian members of the first class.

Hon. Louis Amable Jette was born at L'Assomption on Jan. 15, 1836, and received his early education there, as a fellow-student with Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Called to the bar of the Province in 1862, he established a wide practice in Montreal. In 1872 he entered the House of Commons as member for Montreal East by defeating Sir George Cartier by a majority of 1,255, and continued to sit for that constituency until his appointment in 1878 as a Judge of the Superior Court of the Province. In the same year he was appointed professor of civil law in Laval University, and made LL.D. He was one of the three commissioners appointed by the Dominion Government in 1891 to inquire into the Baie des Chaleurs matter, and on Jan. 20, 1898, received his present appointment as Lieutenant-Governor, in succession to Sir J. A. Chapleau.

Sir John Boyd's career is too well known to need recapitulation here. He received the honor of knighthood in 1899, and has been Chancellor of Ontario since 1881.

Dr. Peterson of McGill University came to Canada in May, 1895, to succeed Sir J. W. Dawson as Principal, having held the position of Principal and professor of classics and ancient history in University College, Dundee, since 1882. He was assistant professor of humanity for two years in his own University of Edinburgh, after taking a degree at Oxford, where he won the Ferguson scholarship, open to graduates of the four Scotch universities. His earlier education he received at the Edinburgh High School and at Edinburgh University, graduating in 1875, the youngest man of the year, but first in first-class honors in classics. He was also successful in carrying off the Greek traveling fellowship, and for some time studied at the University of Gottingen before returning to Edinburgh to accept the Mackenzie scholarship for eminence in classical and English literature. Principal Peterson was created LL.D. by St. Andrew's University in 1885, and by Princeton in 1896.

Mr. Joseph H. Pope, who becomes a C.M.G., is Under Secretary of State in the Canadian Civil Service, which appointment he received in April, 1896. Born and educated in Charlottetown, in his earlier years he was a bank clerk, but entered the civil service in 1878 as private secretary to his uncle, the late Hon. J. C. Pope. In September, 1882, he was appointed private secretary to the late Sir John Macdonald, and serving in that capacity until Sir John's death in 1891, Mr. Pope gathered the material for a biography of that distinguished Canadian, which he published in two volumes in 1894. He is a student of earlier Canadian history, and in 1889 won a silver medal offered by Lieut.-Governor Angers for the best critical and historical essay on the life and voyages of Jacques Cartier.

The Rev. Oliver Matthieu, Principal of Laval University, and Principal Grant are eminent Canadian educationists, and their careers are intimately known to most Canadians, as are those of Mr. Shaughnessy, Mr. Oliver Howland and Major Maude, who have also been honored by His Majesty.

Tropical Fruit Grown in Toronto.

Mr. Mathew Ryan of 181 St. Clarens avenue, Toronto, on the gift and recommendation of a neighbor, planted some seeds in his garden in the spring. The result was the growth of a long, gourd-like product, whose size threatened to exclude from the land other valuable vegetables. Mr. Ryan submitted a sample about four feet long and ten inches in diameter to the Department of Agriculture for an opinion. Prof. Hutt of the Ontario Agricultural College, to whom the question was eventually referred, has written the department that the vegetable is a gourd, commonly known as Hercules' Club (Logenaria vulgaris). "This is supposed to be the gourd of history, which came up in a night, referred to in Jonah iv., 6," says Prof. Hutt. "We have a number growing here which will beat yours in length by nearly a foot, but their diameter is less than you mention." The identification of this product is another proof of the tropical character of our climate in summer.

Safe Railway Traveling.

Railway traveling in England is the safest in the world. In America one passenger in every 2,400,000 is killed; in France one in every 19,000,000, and in Great Britain only one in every 28,000,000.

IT PAYS TO DEAL WITH BEATTIE

Blank Books

A large invoice just received. Everything in the way of stationery, the latest and best.

R. E. BEATTIE, THE DRUGGIST

Fancy Furniture....

We have a very fine assortment in Fancy Furniture. You should see our Chairs, Rockers, Jardiniere Stands, Easels, etc. Also a fine line of

Oil Paintings

framed, and the prices are right.

KOOTENAY FURNITURE CO. Ltd

J. P. FINK, Secretary. Next Door to Postoffice.

PIEPER & CURRIE,

....Dealers in....

Wall Paper,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Mouldings, Etc.

Paper Hangers and Decorators.

THE KIN-HEE QUICK COFFEE POT
THE ONLY PERFECT COFFEE POT MADE.

This shows the coffee pot as it is filled with boiling water and coffee submerged; the bottom is put on, it stands for one minute and is then reversed; then it is ready to serve. A child can do it. patented May 22,1900

LOVERS OF COFFEE

Should not be without this Kin-Hee Nickel Plated Quick Coffee Pot. Simple in Construction and Perfect in its Results. Can be had at the

KING MERCANTILE CO.

McBRIDE BROS.

The Oldest Established Hardware House of South East Kootenay

Cook Stoves and Heating Stoves

Come and see our line. Will make attractive prices to clear

McBRIDE BROS.

When You think of Insurance

And you should think of it with winter coming on

You think of HUTCH

See him or his right bower, TOMMY TURLEY

Markets in all the Principal Towns in British Columbia.

P. Burns & Co

Wholesale and Retail

Meat Merchants

Fresh and Cured Meats Fresh Fish, Game and Poultry.

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