THE CRANBROOK HERALD.

VOLUME 3. CRANBROOK, BRITISH COLUMBIA, THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1900. NUMBER 9

The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

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

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

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Deposits Received.

London Agents--The Bank of Scotland.

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

'Nothing Succeeds Like Success."

Our Millinery Opening

Has been an unqualified success. Every week we are adding to our stock the latest novelties. If you have not already selected your spring hat call and see us.

Reid & Co.

Cranbrook Hotel

Guests Comfort a Specialty

Good Stabling in Connection

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

JAMES RYAN
.....Proprietor

...THE...

.....EMPORIUM.....

Special This Week in House Furnishing Goods:

Sheets	Sheeting	Carpets	Linoleum
Comforters	White Bed Spreads	Table Linen	Napkins
Pillow Slips	Table Oil Cloth	Colored Damask	Rugs
Cir. Pillow Cotton	Grey, White Cotton	House Lining	Etc. Etc.

....G. BREMNER & SON....

Shoes Shoes
Shoes Shoes

The finest and largest assortment of shoes in East Kootenay.

Fort Steele Mercantile Co., Limited

East Kootenay's Big Mail Order House

G. H. Miner The Pioneer HARDWARE STORE

Just Received a

Carload of Windows and Cedar Doors

Of all kinds. Now is the time to PAINT YOUR HOMES. We have the paint to do it with.

BICYCLES in stock and more coming.

ROOFING TIN and painted metal.

All work in tin shop first-class and promptly attended to.

Cranbrook and Moyie

The Herald For JOB Printing

FROM THE CONTINGENT

W. N. Clarke Writes The Herald from South Africa.

THE VOYAGE OVER A PLEASANT ONE

The Mortality Among the Horses, However, Was Very Great.

SEVERAL HAVE BEEN PROMOTED

S. S Monterey, Mch. 25, 1900.

Dear Herald:

I have not kept a diary since coming aboard ship, but I shall try to give you a short account of our voyage to date.

As you know we left Halifax on Saturday, March 17, having gone aboard the evening before after a long march through the streets of Halifax. Supper and breakfast went o. k, and the boys came up to the mark in fine time, but it was a different tale at dinner time when old Neptune began to get in his deadly work, as nearly every other place was vacant, but they soon got over it. As for myself I did not miss a meal although I had to pay one visit to the lee side of the vessel.

It is wonderful to see how quickly the boys have become accustomed to routine of transport work. The work is a great deal harder and more disagreeable than most of them bargained for. The guards go on for 12 hour watches, and it takes two companies to mount guard. Our boys had it for two nights in succession. The guards have to do all the stable work, too, in addition to their regular sentry go; then there are numerous other fatigues that keep one going all the time. I am one of the fortunate ones, having been lucky enough to get on the surgeon's staff, who is an old friend and schoolmate of mine, and am consequently exempt from all parades and fatigues.

The accommodations abroad this vessel are very limited and the men's living quarters are very crowded and are getting deucedly uncomfortable owing to the heat now. The poor horses are not faring very well, as we have lost on an average of about six per day since we sailed. They seem to have contracted a kind of pneumonia. Then this boat is an awful roller. I think she rolled in the stays before she was launched, and this continual motion keeps the poor animals rubbing up against the front of their stalls and chafing their shoulders.

March 26. Another lovely day. We had our first shower bath this morning. All the regiment paraded naked and the hose were turned on them. It is great fun watching them. Three more horses died last night--one transport and two cayuses.

Two of our men are on the sick list with a kind of feverish cold—Arnold, of Fernie, and Murray, of Cranbrook; their temperatures are very high. Three other men of our troop have been transferred to No. 1 company, A. squadron —Hart, of Kimberley, and Harry Thomas and Griffin, of Cranbrook. Poor Hart is in trouble all the time, and the colonel asked the other day if they could get no other man in the regiment to bring up before him. I forgot to tell you before that the men who are promoted to N. C. O 's in our company are Corporals A. H. Cree and Harry Haws, both of Fernie. The sergeants are both strangers, Brothers and Logan by name. Lieutenant Parker has been reduced to the rank of senior sergeant of C. squadron and Mr. White-Fraser is officer in charge of our company.

We expect to signal Cape Verde tonight or tomorrow morning, but are not sure that we shall be able to send off any mail there, but I am getting this ready in case we should.

We have not been paid yet so will have quite a little stock coming to us when we get to the Cape—two months, you know. Up to date the boat is making excellent time, and for the past five or six days we have been running in a perfectly calm sea.

April 9. I have not attempted to keep a diary at all so have quit writing for some time. This is our last night aboard ship, as we expect to reach Cape Town tomorrow noon. The loss of horses has been a great deal larger than was anticipated, some 150 having died on the way out.

We had quite an exciting time one night. About 8:30 o'clock the fire alarm was sounded and we were all ordered up on decks to man the boats and be prepared for any emergency. When we got up we saw the cook-house galley in flames, but luckily it was very easily extinguished, although it gave us some idea of what a fire at sea would be.

There have been several changes in our company lately, Bob Shaw, Jack Nesbitt, myself and several others having become transferred to the regimental staff attacked to A. squadron. We had quite a time crossing the line, and were granted a half holiday for the occasion. Quite a number of candidates were initiated. I must close now, with best regards to all from all, and hoping to find some bundles of Heralds awaiting us in Cape Town, I remain,

Yours truly,
W. N. Clarke.

Care Surgeon Lieut. C. B. Keenan,
Strathcona's Horse, S. A.

Taken to the Hospital.

Fred Fahey, one of the oldest commercial tourists of this section, representing the house of John W. Peck of Winnipeg was taken ill at th Cranbrook last Friday and on Saturday removed to St. Eugene hospital, and later to his home at Winnipeg. Mr. Fahey has been a long time afflicted with serious kidney troubles, and many friends on the road will regret his illness.

"Jake" Holman arrived from Winnipeg Saturday to take Mr. Fahey's position.

THE HERALD'S COOKING SCHOOL.

Pointers for the Ladies as to How to Prepare Toothsome Viands.

Lesson No. 2 in high-grade culinary art will deal with the proper and most up-to-date method of fricasseeing an egg

First, lay your egg in a clean tin, or a porcelain dish, which is better, as the acids oozing after peeling are apt to corrode the tin and absorb large quantities of that metal; people have been known to acquire tin-plated stomachs in this manner, and from that fact arose the vulgar saying of "rushing the growler" when going for a drink of b—uttermilk.

Having laid your eggs in a porcelain dish, proceed to peel them; having peeled them as thinly as possible extract the seeds, for like grape and apple seeds they will some times lodge in the verified appendix—a troublesome insect to the neat housekeeper.

Having peeled your eggs, extracted the cores and seeds, beat them; don't take a base-ball club or your fists; the poker will do just as well and is more convenient; it is also more effective as a beater as many a woman knows many a man has been beaten out of his cents by the poker route; it will also beat the scents out of an egg, if thoroughly administered.

Having beat your eggs thoroughly as well as the grocer who let you have them, don't get eggshuberant because you have thus far been successful, but proceed to boil them over a slow fire—a coal or wood fire in small doses will answer just as well—until all extraneous conglomerated compositions have been atomized or minimized. When this has been done your eggs will be ready to serve decollete in individual soup-plates, seasoned with celery, garrety or Rochelle salts, as the taste and condition of the system may demand.

WILL HAVE MANY MINES

District Surrounding Cranbrook Is Attracting Attention.

DEVELOPMENT IMPROVES PROSPECTS

Well-Known Mining Expert Visits the Weaver Creek District.

ORE IN PALMER MOUNTAIN CLAIMS

H. Inkster, M. E., a well-known mining man of Rossland, was in town a few days this week, and incidentally visited Weaver creek district with J. S. Parker, who is thoroughly acquainted with that as well as many other East Kootenay camps Mr. Inkster returned Tuesday evening and appeared to be very favorably impressed with that camp, but could not express anything like a positive opinion owing to having been unable to make anything more than a superficial examination. He says the ledges are mostly heavily capped with wash and that all float pans free gold, and naturally originates somewhere in the vicinity. More than that he could not or would not say.

Mr. Inkster will return soon and make an extended trip through the St. Mary's district, which, from what he has heard of it, he thinks is worthy of his attention.

A New Strike.

The Ellen, the property of "Tom" Kennedy, formerly of Cranbrook, has made a fine showing during assessment work just completed by John Hamilton. The Ellen is located on Palmer mountain, is in the vicinity of the Belleville, owned by the Hamilton Brothers, and at the surface shows about four inches of very nice galena ore, apparently carrying gold as well. Hope it will come to four feet, Tom.

Diamond Drill Disabled.

Work on the Mastodon with the diamond drill has been discontinued owing to a number of points having been broken, and the ball-bearings having finally been lost in the seams of the ledge, which has been considerably broken. The probabilities are that the work with the drill will not be resumed at least for some months, and may not be at all by the present contractors. So far as the Herald reporter learned no material change in the character of the ore had taken place in the 40 or 50 feet penetrated. The ledge being about 100 feet wide, much depth and cross-cutting would be necessary to determine anything as to the value of the property.

Belleville.

John Hamilton brought into town some days ago some of the richest looking galena ore to be found in the district. It was from a new surface find just above the shaft, at Palmer mountain, and if it can be struck in the tunnel the Belleville will be one of the great mines of British Columbia.

Pay Roll.

The work now going on at the Pay Roll mine has exposed an ore body which is likely to make the property once more the favorite in the local share market. The drift on the ledge is being driven on an incline on the ore chute and the best of the ore is being sacked as it comes out.

St. Marys River.

The activity in the upper St. Marys country continues and it is evident that there will be a large influx of miners to that region shortly. A charter has been granted for a railway called the St. Marys railway, and we believe the enterprise is backed by some of the great railway builders of the continent.

Pedro.

Mr. Johnson, the assayer, was lately looking over the Pedro and pronounced it a much more promising proposition than he had expected to see. He believes that it is very likely to make a mine.

The Kootenay & Algoma are letting a contract for 30 feet more work in the shaft to be completed by the first of July on the property and it is probable that the shipping ore taken out will be sacked and shipped as a test.

ONE ON "TOMMY."

There Was an Exciting Time in the Cranbrook the Other Night.

Tommy Rookes has been feeling pretty well much of the time since recovering from the loss of his satin pants, and had smooth sailing right along until one night last week. He was then telling one of the latest new stories in circulation among evangelists that trot in his class, when suddenly he cut short, held up his finger and said sh-sh sh-sh to the crowd, who immediately sh-sh-sh-ed and listened with bated breath to the sweet warbling and twittering of a canary bird in the up-stairs parlor.

After recovering from his surprise Tom said: "Well, that's one on me; I tho't there was nothing human or inhuman or otherwise ever got in or out of this house without me knowing it; now, condemn me if some one hasn't rushed a canary bird right by without me catching on. S-a-y; a-i-n-t that sweet, boys? It gives a fellow a kind of a homesick feeling to hear a bird singing in the house, don't it? Don't it warble sweetly? Makes me think of the past, when I was at home, young and innocent," and a suspicious moisture arose like a fog-bank in the northeast quarter section of Tom's off eye.

The bird stopped singing, and Tom sought to pick up the broken thread of his story, when there was heard the fierce caterwauling and meowing of a cat—a cat evidently in the parlor after that bird. Tom gave one leap, landing in the porter's office, and securing a broom went up those stairs two and three at a time, prayerfully exclaiming, "The Lord help that cat if it gets that poor little bird!" and in the next breath yelling s-k s-k s-c-a-a-t!" Quiet reigned supreme for a moment; it seems that Tom found neither cat or bird, and he wandered about looking for them in every conceivable place, softly calling "Kitty, kitty; come kitty, come and I'll get you a big tin of milk; come, kitty; c-o-o-o-me kitty — blankety blankety blank the blankety blanked cat anyway, where is it!"

Tom gave up in despair and came down to the office. "Don't see how that cat got in and out again—couldn't see either cat or bird; beats me—did it sneak down while I was up there?" "Meow! meow! m-e-o-w-! wr-r r-a-a! f-i z z-t! f-i-z z t" came a yowling and jowling from under Tom's feet, and the bald spot on his head turned red, white and blue while his hair began to stand on end like the quills on the back of the fretful porcupine. "Why, its under the house," and he jumped up and down on the floor to scare it out, only to be greeted by catcalls from the wash-room, card-rooms, and every other place from whence a sound might emanate.

Tom can "tumble" as quick as any one, and when he tumbles it is with a rush. This time it was a brick house case; he looked up and saw a quiet-appearing man, the corners of whose mouth were suspiciously twitching, and eyes snapping with suppressed merriment. The man wearing these peculiarities at that moment was J. F. Porter, a "Knight of the Grip," and a ventriloquist of no mean degree.

Now, when you meet Tom, don't say "scat!" or "canary bird" to him, for if you do he'll don that air of injured innocence that he always carries in his vest pocket to use in case of an emergency, and tell you that it's all a blessed lie

ANOTHER GREAT MINE

Six Feet of Solid Galena Ore Between Walls on the Dean Property.

Julius Hurel brought down the news Tuesday afternoon that an enormous strike had been made in the Dean on North Star hill.

The Dean and Allover belong to a syndicate organized by R. O. Jennings, and are properties contiguous to the great North Star mine. A triangular fraction—the Greenhorn—located by Al Jones, lies between the Dean, where the strike was made, and the North Star. This claim is now in litigation.

The ore body was encountered at a depth of about 60 feet through the iron cap.

There is little doubt now that the North Star district will make one of the great silver-lead camps of the world.

These great mines are 20 miles from Cranbrook and only reached by the Cranbrook and North Star railroad, thus making this place the source of supplies and distributing point for that great mineral district, and adding greatly to its present as well as future prosperity, and also upbuilding the camp town, Kimberley.

Again, again, again, comes confirmations for the name, "Happy Cranbrook."

HIGH RAILWAY OFFICIALS

Visited Happy Cranbrook This Week in Their Special Cars.

First Sunday Vice President D. McNicoll and Gen'l Supt. Oborne, accompanied by Mr. Hammond, a companion, visited Cranbrook in their special cars on a trip of inspection.

They were highly pleased with what they saw and learned of Cranbrook during their stay, and beneficial results from their visit will soon follow.

Railway officials never talk much for publication, but enough was said to justify the Herald in asserting that Cranbrook will reap largely increased benefits from the C P. R. in the near future in the way of increased payrolls as well as from other sources.

Supt. Cameron accompanied the party west.

At Kimberley.

Owing to the great showing being made by the development of mines adjacent to Kimberley, that town is receiving a new impetus and promises to become one of the "warmest" little places in South East Kootenay.

Charles Estmere has started a new building and will push it to a rapid completion.

Finch & Jones, the well-known lumber manufacturers, have commenced work on a new two-story building, 24x26 feet, which will be divided into two stores, one of them to be occupied by a flour and feed establishment.

Work on the townsite in the way of clearing, etc., is rapidly progressing.

Archie Chadwick, a well-known and popular gentleman, has undertaken the operation of assisting "mine host" Hurel at the Kimberley hotel. They will make a great team.

The water in Kootenay lake is still rising.

RACING AND ATHLETICS

Asccociation Formed in Cranbrook for Fostering of Legitimate Sports.

MAGNIFICENT GROUNDS ARE PLANNED

Will Have a Grand Stand, Seats, Booths and Modern Conveniences.

WILL PIPE FRESH SPRING WATER

It has been previously announced that the organization of an association in Cranbrook on the lines above mentioned was probable, and the Herald is happy to now state that the Cranbrook Racing and Athletic association is a reality, and composed of some of the most solid and reputable citizens of South East Kootenay.

The capital stock is $10,000—2000 shares, at a par value of $5 each. At present 2900 shares have been subscribed and 800 more will be offered. Temporary organization was effected Tuesday evening and provisional directors appointed as follows: Messrs. McInnes, E. A. Watts, V. Hyde Baker, G. H. Miner; Archie Leitch and James Ryan, who represent $2,200 cash paid in.

As soon as the balance of the stock is issued, work will be commenced on the beautiful grounds on the bench just west of the depot. Fences will be built, seats erected, booths constructed, band stand made, etc. A great and useful feature will be the bringing of pure spring water on the grounds from a hill some distance back.

Another especially attractive feature connected with the organization of this association will be the exemption of the citizens of Cranbrook from assessments for the celebration of Dominion Day, as the organization will assume all the responsibility connected therewith.

The usefulness of these grounds will be apparent at first thought, and the only thing now lacking for the accommodation of public speakers and various entertainments is a hall where the auditor needs not an umbrella in rainy weather.

THESE ARE INSTRUCTIVE FIGURES.

An Analysis of the Voter's List in South East Kootenay.

Through the courtesy of Government Agent J. F. Armstrong the Herald is enabled to present to its readers an analysis of the voters list in South East Kootenay. No comment is necessary—the figures speak for themselves:

Fernie and Coal Creek		462
Cranbrook, 398, parts adjacent	18	416
Fort Steele, 315, parts adjacent	21	336
Moyie, 172, parts adjacent	15	187
Michel, Sparwood and Crow's Nest		84
Kimberley, 32, parts adjacent	7	39
Wardner, 26, parts adjacent	0	26
Empire, 4, parts adjacent	14	18
Wasa, 14, parts adjacent	2	16
Elko, 10, parts adjacent	4	14
Tobacco, 7, parts adjacent		7
Tracy, 6, parts adjacent		6
Total	81	1611

IT IS NOW DIFFERENT.

An Astonished Traveling Man Who Was a Recent Visitor.

About the time Cranbrook was first platted as a townsite, and before any buildings had been erected, "Jake" Holman, dropped in one day, and met Col. Baker.

The colonel was already enthusiastic as to the new Cranbrook, showed Mr. Holman the blue prints of the "future great," and expatiated upon what was being and would be done to build up a thriving town. Jake, in his capacity as a traveling salesman had run up against many propositions of that kind, and while he listened with the utmost respect to the colonel, he was at the same time doing the "guffaw" act "up his sleeve."

A few days ago Jake dropped into town again on business for the first time since he was on the bare little prairie where Cranbrook now stands, and he was dumbfounded. He walked around town with a local acquaintance, and now and then would stop, look around, and exclaim—"Well, it beats anything I ever saw."

Mr. Holman has since departed, but it is safe to say that Cranbrook will have a new advertiser throughout the land.

At the St. Eugene.

Moyie Leader: Since the starting up of the St. Eugene concentrator 45 carloads, or over 1000 tons of concentrates have been shipped to the smelter. The mill is running steadily, and will continue to do so from now on.

In order that there will be an ample supply of water for the concentrator a flume is to be built from Bridge creek, which empties into the Moyie river at the foot of Moyie lake.

Costigan at Moyie.

The opposition candidate, J. R. Costigan, addressed the voters of Moyie Monday night. An unprejudiced listener tells the Herald that he had a large audience, who were quite chilly at first but before the end of the meeting were attentive and appreciative listeners, according him much applause, and apparently coming his way.

CRANBROOK HERALD

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year $2.00
Six months 1.00

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

THE HON. SMITH CURTIS.

A report of this gentleman's meeting will be found on another page. In these lines the Herald will deal principally with his personality.

Mr. Curtis, after warming up proved to be the most effective speaker, it was generally conceded, that had appeared upon the platform up to that time, and it is safe to affirm that he won some votes. Mr. Curtis is in truth a greater vote winner before a general audience than is Mr. Martin. He is possessed of tact, an apparent knowledge of human nature and the manner in which to appeal to auditors to win their sympathies and then their support. In brief Mr Curtis gave indications of being an astute politician. His statements were made with the air of sincerity that oftimes carries conviction, but on the other hand his answer to the statement made to him by Mr A. E. Watts, regarding the claims of Cranbrook for recognition from the government as to the establishment of a court, etc, again showed that he is a politician.

The Hon Smith Curtis, while in Cranbrook, far from injured the cause he plead.

ANOTHER CANDIDATE.

John R Costigan, Q. C., of Cranbrook, announces himself as a candidate for a seat in the provincial legislature and solicits the votes of the electors of South East Kootenay. His platform appears in another column, clearly and tersely defining his position. Tonight he will address the citizens of Cranbrook at Forrest hall.

This makes the third candidate, and the second from the opposition, in this riding. So far it has tended to further complicate rather than simplify the situation in this district, and what the final outcome will be.

There was a larger crowd out last Friday night to listen to the returns from the Jeffries Corbett prize-fight, than have been in attendance at any political meeting this year. Brawn has greater attractions than brains.

A. W. McVITTIE, D.L.S., P.L.S. — JOHN HUTCHISON, Notary Public

McVittie & Hutchison

.. Dealers in...

Mines, Mining Stock, Real Estate

Mines and Lands Surveyed
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
Money to Loan

I. O. O. F. Block. Cranbrook, B. C.

H. L. Cummins, C. E.

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR

Fort Steele, B. C.

WHEN MOTHER TUCKED US IN.

Our little bedroom, "way upstairs," was heated by the sun,
That did its duty grudgingly when summer days were done;
Yet modern rooms steam-heated ne'er will be so cozy, quite,
As ours was, when mother came and tucked us in at night!

How long the winter evenings were before the open fire,
With rosy apples roasting there and sputtering in their ire;
The popcorn snapping blithesomely above the ruddy log!
Or coals, that glowed right furiously, with good rock maple fed;

While father read the paper through, or, when our neighbor came,
Discoursed at length of church and state, dispensing praise or blame
Impartially; and mother sat, with needles clicking fast
That helped the staid old clock to count the moments as they passed;

While fitful firelight flashes fell upon her gentle face
That shone with steady light—the outward sign of inward grace,
And so the happy moments ran till brands began to fall;
The neighbor donned his well-worn coat, and tramped out through the hall,

Then father brought the Bible worn, and read, with reverent voice,
Some "portion" of the Sacred Word, to cheer our hearts or rejoice
Our hearts. Oh, while with him we knelt, how glowed his face
As his petition humbly rose up to the throne of grace.

The slow sonorous stroke of nine made Leon lift his head
From shaggy paws; and mother said: "Come, children—how to bed!"
We left our sturdy "copper-toes" the shining hearth before,
Our "daytime clothes" in tumbled heaps beside them on the floor,

And, holding up our trailing gowns, we scampered up the stairs;
Past the big chimney, where, we made believe, lurked paint bears;
Across the floor that creaked with cold—then into bed we hopped,
Drawing the homespun blankets close about each head closely cropped;

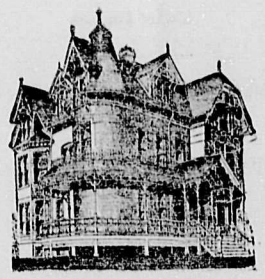
And there we listened, still as mice, for mother's gentle tread;
Right well we knew that she would come to tuck us up in bed.
Was ever such a tender "knack" for making life all rosy?—
A touch so deft, a loving pat, and we were, oh, so cozy!

The wind might rack the rattling sash and twist the elm trees tall,
The storm rage at the pane—to us it mattered not at all.
It seemed a shame to go to sleep and lose the dear delight
We had when mother came upstairs and tucked us in at night!

—Minnie Leona Upton, in Good Housekeeping.

DO NOT DECIDE

On letting your contract until you have seen



G. R. LEASK

Late of Toronto

Contractor and Builder

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS FURNISHED FREE OF CHARGE

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

Cranbrook, British Columbia

DON'T DRINK POOR TEA

When you can get

HONDI

A pure, delicious

CEYLON TEA

from

Geo. Bremner & Son

CRANBROOK

Are you going to build?

Greer & Co.

THE CONTRACTORS

Are prepared to furnish plans and specifications for all kinds of building.

See us for Prices.

Cranbrook B. C.

Cranbrook Bakery

Chartrand Bros., Props.

We have just moved into our new bakery on Hanson avenue, and with the largest and most modern brick oven in East Kootenay are now prepared better than ever before to turn out first class work. A full line of

Graham and Rye Bread, Pies, Cookies and Fried Cakes

Baked fresh every night.

Orders for Wedding and other Fancy Cakes will receive prompt attention.

J. H. KING

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE—SHERLOCK BLOCK,

CRANBROOK, : : : : : : B. C.

W. R. Ross. H. W. Herchmer

ROSS & HERCHMER

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries ublic, Conveyancers.

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

J. R. COSTIGAN, Q. C.

Barrister Solicitor, Etc.

Office: Bank of Commerce Bldg. CRANBROOK

...MISS M. McCALLUM...

PROFESSIONAL NURSE

Graduate of Mt. Sinai Hospital, New York U. S. A.

Apply at McVittie & Hutchison's Or at J. Hutchison's Residence

Saddle and Pack Horses

...For Sale or Rent

J. H. M'MULLIN

Armstrong ave., Opp. McConnell's Store

When in Kimberley Stop at the . . . . .

KIMBERLEY HOTEL

Wellman & Hurel, Proprietors.

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

East Kootenay Hotel

Hugh Cameron Proprietor ::: :::

This hotel has been refitted and refurnished. The table is the best. Satisfactory rates given regular boarders.

Baker Street :-: :-: Cranbrook, B. C

LUMBER

Robinson & McKenzie.

Saw and Planing Mills

All Kinds Of

Rough and Dressed Lumber

T. A. Creighton,

The Grocer.

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

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

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

Central Hotel ....FORT STEELE

North Star Hotel ....KIMBERLEY

Harry Drew, Prop.

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

CHARLES P. CAMPBELL,

Undertaking And Embalming

Cranbrook, B. C.

Graduate of Champion college of U. S.

Successor to Maggs & Hughes in this line. Will attend to any work in the district.

G. L. HILLIARD,

General Blacksmith

CRANBROOK, B. C.

HORSESHOEING, MINING WORK AND GENERAL REPAIRING.

WAGON WOOD-WORK

Promptly Attended to.

Ah Quai & Co.,

Laundry

We knowledge in Kootenay. Best Laundryman I found.

AH QUAI, Chinese Agent

W. F. GURD, B. C. L.

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

Cranbrook, : : British Columbia

Alex. H. Watson...

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
Accountant, Notary Public and Conveyancer :: :: :: ::
Accounts Made Up.

Office over Beattie's Drugstore

G. Johnson....

Assayer and Metalurgist

Cranbrook, B. C.

Cranbrook Livery

GEARY & DOYLE, Proprietors

Regular Stage to Kimberley

Teams and drivers furnished for any point in the district.

ROBERT SHAW Manager

Canadian Pacific Railway Company,

—AND—

Soo Pacific Line.

Gives the only direct service from

EAST KOOTENAY COUNTRY

To all points

East and West.

First-Class Sleepers on all Trains

Tourist Cars pass Medicine Hat, daily for St. Paul, Sundays and Wednesdays for Toronto, Fridays for Montreal and Boston.

West DAILY TRAIN East
Lv 9:10 a m Cranbrook Lv 13:01 p m

Connection tri-weekly at McLeod for Calgary and Edmonton, and daily at Medicine Hat for all points East. Connection daily at Kootenay Landing for all points in West Kootenay, Slocan and Boundary Districts, and for Pacific Coast and Main Line points via Revelstoke.

Through Tickets Issued and Baggage Checked to Destination.

For rates and full information address nearest local agent, or

F. M. MEDHURST, Agt., Cranbrook

W. F. Anderson, T.P.A., Nelson, B. C.

E. J. Coyle, A.G.P.A., Vancouver, B. C.

...HOTEL...

MANITOBA

WELLMAN & HUREL Proprietors

Open Day and Night

.....Table Board $5.00 per week

A first-class cook has charge of the culinary department and the lodging accommodations are not excelled in Cranbrook.

ANYTHING YOU WANT

In Ready-Made Clothing and Men's Furnishings. A full line of Tweeds and Suitings Carried. Workmanship and Fit Guaranteed, At

LEASK & RANKIN

ROBSON & ROGERS,

MEAT MARKET.

Four lots north of the Methodist church.

Wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of . . . .

Fresh and Salt Meats.

Oysters, Fish and Game in Season.

Orders called for and promptly delivered.

The... One of the Most Comfortable Hotels in East Kootenay.

Refitted Throughout Royal Newly Furnished

VanDecar & Son, Props. Cranbrook, B. C. ...Hotel

M. McInnes AND Co.

Wholesale and Retail . . . .

BUTCHERS

Fernie, Wardner, Fort Steele, Cranbrook, Moyie.

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.

Fort Steele Beer

Is the best. Patronize home industry

To the Electors

Of the South East Kootenay Electoral Riding:

Gentlemen: I am a candidate for your suffrages at the approaching election of a representative for South East Kootenay in the Provincial Legislature, and I make my appeal for your support as a candidate in opposition to the present Martin Government. While I expect to have the opportunity from time to time before the 9th of June of discussing the political situation upon the public platform and of clearly defining my position upon all questions of importance arising in this campaign, it is perhaps but right that I should take this earlier opportunity of announcing my platform upon the more prominent questions of the hour.

Therefore I Will Advocate:

1. The active development of all the natural resources of the province, not merely in proportion to actual annual revenue, but, if necessary, by pledging the credit of the province to that end, and not by increasing the burden of taxation, as suggested by Mr. Martin.

2. A government system of exploration of the natural resources of the province with a view of ascertaining their locality and extent, and the publication of full periodical reports of such exploration, with maps showing trail, railway, and water routes for the information and guidance of prospectors and public generally.

3. A generous policy of encouragement and assistance to railway construction throughout the province by cash subsidy, surrounded by such careful legislation as will effectually safeguard the interests of the people. The necessity for railway development throughout the province is apparent to all; but under the present conditions and limited revenue of the province I decline to commit myself to a policy of provincial government construction, operation and ownership of railways. I shall have more to say upon this important question from the public platform.

4. The establishment and maintenance of a technical school of mines.

5. Amendment of the mining acts, particularly with reference to the inspection of mines and their greater safety; and with reference to assessment work, claim-jumping, etc., and the obviation, as far as possible, of the necessity of litigation in connection therewith.

6. The government of British Columbia by and for the people of British Columbia; and the fair, impartial and honorable administration of the public works and other public affairs of the province, irrespective of local or political prejudice.

7. The exclusion of federal party lines from British Columbia politics until the impossibility of stable government upon such a basis has been clearly demonstrated to both federal parties.

8. The encouragement and development of farming, dairying, stock-raising, and fruit-growing in the agricultural districts of the province.

9. The establishment of a Bureau of Labor and Mining Statistics, under the control of a competent official exercising the functions of an arbitrator in the settlement of issues and disputes endangering the peace, progress and commercial interests of the community; thus avoiding, as far as possible, the delay, annoyance and expense of protracted litigation.

10. Greater expedition in the issue of Crown grants, and prompt departmental settlement of disputed claims.

11. The exclusion of Mongolian labor from competition with white labor within the province by all constitutional means; remembering always that we are part of a great empire whose sovereign is entitled to our loyal support in the mighty task of that empire's government.

12. The district of South East Kootenay being essentially a mining district, the eight hour law is naturally a subject of vital importance to us. I have given this question a great deal of careful and conscientious consideration, and I am convinced that justice and the best interests of the country demand that with reference to this law it must be a case of "HANDS OFF." If elected, I shall strenuously oppose any attempt to interfere with the law as it now stands (except, perhaps, so far as to exempt from its operation a prospector personally doing assessment work on his own claims) until such time as mine-owners and mine-workers unite in a formal appeal to the legislature by a resolution of their respective associations, for a change in the law. If such united appeal be not made, then, so far as my vote and influence can prevent it, no change will be made.

If honored with the confidence of the electors of South East Kootenay on the 9th of June, next, I shall faithfully endeavor to discharge my duties as representative of the district honestly and impartially, and unbiased by local prejudices or political or sectional affiliations, and beg to remain,

Your obedient servant,
JOHN R. COSTIGAN.

Cranbrook, B. C., 12th May, 1900.

THE HERALD.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

MARKS OF LONG LIFE.

Four Characteristics of Individuals Who Attain Longevity.

Long life is not an accident. It is not even an inheritance, for the inheritance of physical vitality sufficient to make a centenarian may be dissipated away in 20 years of riotous living. The scion of a long lived race may die early (as he often has died) of debility or wasting disease induced by unhygienic living. On the other hand, a small stock of vital force husbanded carefully may often prolong life to a healthy and efficient old age.

A careful examination will show that certain physical characteristics are usually associated with longevity. Perhaps the most noticeable of these is carriage. Ninety-nine out of a hundred people have curvature of the spine. The octogenarian is the hundredth man. His spine is a straight line, his head erect, his chest broad and deep. This means that the vital organs are properly supported by the attachments provided by nature and that they do not rest upon and crowd each other. The heart, lungs, stomach, liver and kidneys are thus enabled to do their work unimpeded, and their activity in providing food for the tissues and in removing waste matter—*which is the prime cause of disease*—is a potent factor in longevity. A large trunk, with legs short in proportion, a straight spine and an erect carriage are among the most obvious characteristics of those who attain great age.

Another characteristic, less evident to the untrained observer, but equally important, is the habit of slow, deep respiration. The oxygen is the only real food, for only the matter oxidized in the system becomes tissue. Deep, full breathing means an immensely increased amount of oxygen ingested and an equally augmented quantity of poisonous matter eliminated by the lungs. Mental quietude is essential to proper breathing. The excited man, the emotional individual, who suffocates with joy, palpitates with enthusiasm, chokes with rage, gasps with astonishment, sighs from the intensity of his attachments—the emotional individual by every inequality in his respiration abbreviates his life.

Another physical characteristic of longevity, most important of all and seldom or never noticed, is ease and repose of movement. The old person—the hale, vigorous, healthy old man—moves easily, lightly, silently. He has always moved that way. That's the reason he is here now instead of with the others who, with their gasps and sighs, their clinched brows and twirling thumbs, their intense emotions and little complaints, are gone and forgotten. Ease of movement and grace depend upon muscular relaxation. Muscular relaxation is impossible except when the mind is tranquil.

A fourth peculiarity of those who live long is that they are invariably small eaters. Gormands die young. The octogenarian is always frugal. The enormous physiological task of digesting and excreting daily pounds of food not needed by the organism is not performed by the frugal eater, and so he has the more vitality to expend in thought, in working and in living out his century. We live not so much because of what we eat as because of what we do not eat. Much has been written on the subject of longevity, but little that today possesses any beyond a merely literary interest.

The influence of occupation, of climate, of stimulants, of location, of race and breeding upon longevity opens interesting fields for discussion, but affects the matter only indirectly.

To recapitulate: The four leading characteristics of the individual who attains longevity are large thorax, deep, full, slow breathing, muscular relaxation and frugal habits regarding diet.—Health Culture.

The First Coaches in London.

Riding was the only alternative to walking at the beginning of Elizabeth's reign, and a lady never rode without six or seven serving men to carry attire suitable to all contingencies and the means to repair a toilet which might suffer on the journey. To diminish this cost coaches came into use. They were introduced in 1564 by a Dutch coachman of the queen, but we are told "a coach was a strange monster in those days, and the sight of it put both man and horse into amazement; some said it was a great crab shell brought out of China, and some imagined it to be one of the pagan temples in which the cannibals worshiped the devil." But at length these doubts were cleared and coachmaking became a substantial trade.

So rapid was the increase of coaches that in 1601 an act of parliament was passed "to restrain the excessive and superfluous use of coaches within this realm." In spite of this innovation no method could be devised which made locomotion pleasant through streets which were alternately torrents of dirt finding their way to the Fleet ditch and thick deposits of black mud, which furnished a ready weapon to any one who wished to express disapprobation. It is difficult for us to picture London without either cabs or omnibuses.—Bishop of London in Cornhill Magazine.

Luck in Finding Mines.

Something like 250 years ago an Indian, while climbing up the steep slope of a hill in pursuit of an antelope, seized a bush to help himself up. The plant gave way, and the Indian fell backward, but by a desperate effort saved himself and, falling forward, cut the end of his nose on the sharp point of a projecting rock. The Indian looked ruefully at the point of the rock that had done the damage and, to his surprise, saw that it was almost pure silver. This is how the famous silver mines of Zacatecas, Mexico, are said to have been discovered.

Another rich Mexican mine owes its discovery to a rabbit. An Indian and his dog chased a rabbit into his hole. The Indian wanted the rabbit so badly that he got a spade and began to dig the little beast out. Suddenly he made the startling discovery that he was shoveling almost solid silver. Doubtless the rabbit escaped—at least it is to be hoped it did—but its memory has been preserved in the name of the mine, which, translated *into English, means the rabbit's den.*—Philadelphia Times.

Rebuttal Testimony.

The Guest—Isn't your little boy rather nervous, Mrs. Binnn?

Mrs. Binnn—No; I think not.

Little Boy—Yes, I am, ma; when people who come here stay too long, it makes me wriggle around and kick my chair.—Chicago Record.

The Factory Kind.

Banker's Boy—De boss thumped de typewriter himself dis mornin.

Broker's Boy—An yer stood by an let him thump de poor girl! Where's yer manliness?—New York World.

A PLEASANT MEDICINE.—There are some pills which have no other purpose evidently than to beget painful internal disturbances in the patient, adding to his troubles and perplexities rather than diminishing them. One might as well swallow some corrosive material. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have not this disagreeable and injurious property. They are easy to take, are not unpleasant to the taste, and their action is mild and soothing. A trial of them will prove this. They offer peace to the dyspeptic.

POULTRY POINTERS.

Straw is better than hay in the nest boxes.

To thrive well the hen must have some bulky food.

The secret of feeding is to avoid getting the hens too fat.

One-half the trouble with poultry comes from lack of hard, sharp grit.

It will be hard to get a cross that will lay at an earlier age than some of the pure breeds.

It is a good plan in winter to empty the drinking vessels as soon as the fowls have satisfied their thirst.

Hens that are kept constantly quiet and tame will make better mothers than the wild, uncontrollable ones.

New blood in poultry is the basis of beauty, vigor and prolificness. It is more essential to poultry culture than anything else.

Ten good hens and a rooster will constitute a very good breeding pen. Be sure that they are the very best fowls on the place.

With fancy poultry, to mate properly, one should be able to score a bird and know just what points are most liable to take a prize.—St. Louis Republic.

THE ROYAL BOX.

The sultan of Langkat (Sumatra) has ordered an automobile voiturette in Paris.

The czar has presented a new yacht to Prince George of Greece, who saved his life in Japan some years ago.

Emperor William has interested himself in a project to give Berlin a Wagner theater, in which the works of this master and other serious operas will be presented.

It is now settled that the German emperor and empress will pay a visit to Rome in the spring and that they will take the opportunity, while in Italy, of visiting the queen of England at Bordighera, where there is likely to be a large *family meeting.*

Authors presenting copies of their works to Queen Victoria usually have them luxuriously bound, but according to a communication received by a Scottish publisher from Sir Arthur Bigge, the queen prefers to receive books in the binding in which they are published.

THE DIAMOND KING.

Cecil Rhodes was relieved. The relief of Kimberley was an incident.—Detroit Free Press.

About the worst thing that has befallen England in the Transvaal war is the rescue of Cecil Rhodes.—Topeka Journal.

In case there is a slump in the diamond business Cecil Rhodes might find employment in the museums as the $10,000,000 prize beauty.—Washington Post.

If Cecil Rhodes didn't take General French into that diamond vault and tell him to dip in and help himself to a handful of carats, he is an ungrateful man.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cecil Rhodes took advantage of the resumption of travel from Kimberley southward to depart for Cape Town. P. S.—Cape Town is the farthest point in South Africa from the seat of war.—Syracuse Herald.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Do not neglect a cold. You cannot be told this too often. Colds are easily cured if treated at once, but neglected they may mean pneumonia or consumption.

Try this simple remedy for asthma: Extract the juice of eight lemons and mix it carefully with one ounce of honey and one ounce of cod liver oil. Take a tablespoonful of the mixture when the cough comes on.

A bruise should be immediately bathed with very hot water to prevent swelling and lessen discoloration. If the bruise be serious, a cloth wrung from warm oil should be applied, changing when cold. After bathing a bruise with very hot water always smear it lightly with some soothing cream or ointment.

INDUSTRIAL ITEMS.

An Iowa concern is making farm wagons wholly of steel.

Pennsylvania factory inspectors report 2,228 accidents last year, three-fourths of which were due to carelessness.

In Virginia a company has been formed to make artificial marble of milk of lime, salt and marshmallow root, together with cement.

The annual report of the New York state board of mediation and arbitration shows that there were 455 strikes last year compared with 271 the year before.

Rations Made for the Occasion.

Driver James Buckley, of the 38th Battery Royal Artillery, in a letter, dated Orange River, 13th December, says: "Oh, the sights we have seen since we came here! The other day we lost 400 men, killed and wounded, at Springfontein. It nearly makes you cry to see the wounded being carried about, some shot in the legs and others in the stomach—well, in fact, all over them. It took us three days to come from Cape Town up to De Aar, and we had no sleep for three nights . . . and no food worth speaking of, for we only had hard biscuits and bully beef, and they are not the same biscuits and beef you get in civilian life, for they are made by the military people purposely for this occasion. Whatever you do don't worry about me . . . for we have got too good a hold of our guns; and, *another thing, the Boers are terribly* afraid of the artillery, for after they have tested a few of the shells they scatter in all directions."

Boers Fight With Coats Off.

Pte. Secker, of the 60th King's Royal Rifles, who has been invalided home from Ladysmith, has been detailing some of his experiences. He was wounded on the 29th October in the head whilst a piece of shell lodged in his left wrist. At Lombard's Kop the states that Gen. White had 8,000 men, but the enemy's scouts were exceedingly alert and informed the Boers of the advancing column. "Only the State Artillery and Kruger's Bodyguard are in uniform, the rest being dressed like workingmen. They always fight with their coats off and sleeves up above the arm."

A Run on the Banks.

"When Buller is doing nothing else, he can work up a little financial amusement."

"How?"

"By cashing his checks on the banks of the Tugela."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bad Meter.

Mrs. Ben Evlent—You don't mean to tell me you were ever a poet?

Harvard Hasben—Yes, kind lady, unfortunately I was. Dat wuz where me feet first went astray.—Philadelphia Press.

SOME FAMOUS FLAGS.

HISTORIC SHREDS THAT TELL AN INTERESTING STORY.

These Bits of Bunting Are Eloquent Reminders of Our Early Naval Victories From the Time of the Revolution Down to 1814.

There is an interesting historical collection in the library of congress. It consists of remnants of flags which were flown from the vessels that are famous in the history of the country. This collection was found among the possessions, which included all sorts old literary oddities and a valuable collection of autographs, left by the late Peter Force, a native of New Jersey, whose father was a veteran of the Revolution. Force held many military and civil offices in Washington. *He died there in 1868.*

The bits of flags have been carefully preserved in a large album between brown paper leaves, each leaf bearing the record and something of the history of the patch of bunting attached to it. The most striking part of the exhibit is that devoted to Perry's captures on Lake Erie in September, 1813. There is a piece of the flag which was flown from Perry's flagship in the contest made memorable by his warning, "Don't give up the ship." There are also pieces of the flags of the ships of the enemy cap*tured on that occasion—the Queen* Charlotte, Little Belt, Lady Prevost, Manton and Chippeway.

Another interesting remnant is that of the flag of the Alliance, the ship which was of the fleet John Paul Jones formed in France, with the Bonhomme Richard as flagship, the purpose of which was the attacking of British ships during the Revolution. It was the Alliance which took an insignificant part, to the discredit of her eccentric commander, a Frenchman named Landais, in the fight with the Serapis. The bit of flag is of that carried during the fight.

Another interesting flag represented is that of L'Insurgente. This flag was captured by Truxtun, who commanded the Constellation in an engagement on Feb. 9, 1799. It was the first opportunity that had occurred since the close of the Revolution for an American naval vessel to get alongside of an enemy, and the hopes of the American officers and men for a spirited combat were realized, for the French frigate, under Captain Barreault, promptly replied to the Constellation's fire. In this contest a young midshipman, David Porter, performed his first act of gallantry. He was in command of the foretop of the Constellation and, acting on his own responsibility, prevented the fall of the topmast and all its hamper. The victory achieved by Truxtun produced great joy in America and established a faith in the navy which has remained unshaken to this day.

A bit of flag which is also memorable is that of Le Berceau, captured by the Boston, under Captain Little. The American ship wrought great havoc on board the French corvet, which had the reputation of being one of the fastest ships in the French marine.

A celebrated shred is that of the flag of the Guerriere, taken in the famous fight with the Constitution, under Hull. This was the contest where each side displayed the supreme art of seamanship and naval strategy, and Dacres, commander of the Guerriere, suffered no loss of professional fame by the defeat, so signal was his efficient handling of his vessel. It was the first serious conflict in the war of 1812. The flag was taken down by Lieutenant George Campbell Read, who was in command of the prize *crew and who, on finding the Guerriere* was sinking, set fire to the wreck.

The English ship Macedonian, which was captured by Decatur in October, 1812, is also represented in the collection. The capture of the Macedonian added to the glory of Decatur, who had carried the ship into New York with another British vessel captured at the same time. The flag of the Frolic, captured in November, 1812, by the sloop Wasp, under Jacob Jones, is also represented. In the exhibit are also two pieces of flags of the Reindeer and Avon, captured by the Wasp, under Blakely, the former in July and the latter in September, 1814.

The Constitution in December, 1812, Bainbridge having succeeded Hull, captured the Java, and the flag of the latter ship contributes a strip to the Force collection. There is a piece of the flag of the Peacock, captured in February, 1813, by Lawrence on the Hornet. This was the flag which, after half an hour's fighting, was not only lowered, but rehoisted, union down, in the forerigging as a signal of distress. The Peacock suddenly sank, and the two American prize officers and most of the men saved themselves only after great exertion. The American ship Peacock, under Captain Warrington, captured the British frigate Epervier in April, 1814, and the flag of the defeated ship is represented in the collection. In September of the same year Burrows, a somewhat eccentric but popular officer of great courage, captured the Boxer. He forfeited his life in the engagement, being but 28 years old. A piece of the flag of the Boxer is in the exhibit.

Macdonough's victories on Lake Champlain, achieved in 1814, are represented by the remnants of the flags of the Confiance, Linnet and Chubb. The last of the naval flags in the exhibit is that of the Levant, which terminated the marvelous exploits of the Constitution, "Old Ironsides," as she had come to be endearingly termed. She was then under Stewart.

Many of the actions which these flags represent established the fame of our naval officers. Congress in many instances bestowed medals for the gallantry there displayed.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Advice to Literary Aspirants.

In submitting manuscript for publication in a magazine, the placing of the author's full name and address at the head of the first sheet and the inclosing of return postage are universally accepted by editors as sufficiently indicating the fact that the article is to be paid for if published, or to be returned to the author if it is not acceptable. Letters are usually sent with manuscripts, but are really superfluous unless some special explanation is necessary. A price should *not be put upon a manuscript unless the* author has positively decided not to accept any smaller amount.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The End at Last.

"The last chapter of my book surprised you, didn't it?" said the young author. "Happier ending than you expected, eh?"

"Well," replied the long suffering friend, "I certainly felt a sense of relief when I read it."—Philadelphia Press.

What She Was.

"Did you notice how everybody looked around at that Mrs. Plumpley when the parson talked about the divorce evil. She was the cynosure for all eyes."

"Yes; she was the sinner, sure!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Difference.

"What's the difference between wit and humor?"

"If a man says humorous things about you, it makes you laugh. If he says witty things about you, it makes you mad."—Chicago Record.

WEAVING RAG CARPETS.

Cheap Floor Coverings Drive Out a Once Flourishing Trade.

The rag carpet business is not what it used to be. Any one with an eye for carpets might infer as much from the abundance and the low prices of serviceable carpets not made of rags to be seen in the house-furnishing stores.

Many of fair experience in life of today hardly know what a rag carpet is. For the information of such it may be as well to say a rag carpet is a woven fabric in which the place of yarn is taken by narrow strips of rag sewed together. Any old rags will do for the purpose, though, to be sure, the material ought to be strong enough to stand some strain in the process of weaving and some hard wear after it has been woven.

A veteran weaver of rags sits at his loom in an east side basement and recalls the time when, 33 years ago, he came to New York from Bavaria and found more than 1,000 hand weavers of rag carpets here.

"Some dead, some gone to different places or taken up other trades," he answers if you ask him what has become of all these skilled artisans. "There was no work for them any more. If it was not for the hospitals and the old women's homes I would not have enough work to make a living. There are not more than 15 of us left in New York now. I only know of three on the east side."

His allusion to the hospitals and homes is explained by the custom of employing old and feeble women who are past almost all other kinds of work to cut and sew together the strips of rags for making these carpets.

These strips are brought to the weaver in large balls and are wound on the shuttles by means of an ancient spinning wheel. The carpets, once woven, make warm, noiseless, economical floor coverings in hospitals and such places.

Given the balls of rags, all properly sewed, the weaver charges only about 30 cents a yard for making the carpet, and it is a yard wide. The work is harder, perhaps, than the weaving of threads, however thick, but to judge of the craftsmen by this one specimen they are a sturdy brotherhood.

This one is about 60 years old, and though under middle height he looks as if he could easily put down the average wrestler of 25. In his own particular craft of wrestling with a substantial loom his stint of work for an hour is not much under a yard, and he can weave from 6 o'clock in the morning to 8 in the evening, or longer at a pinch.—American Manufacturer.

A BISHOP'S STORY.

The Voice of a Woman Heard From the Grave.

Bishop Samuel Fallows of the Reformed Episcopal church, Chicago, told a marvelous story of psychical phenomena in which he asserts that a husband heard his wife calling after she had been buried and that on hastily reopening the grave he found her unconscious, but still alive. The minister declined to give the real names, using the name of Smith.

As Bishop Fallows told the story, some years ago Mrs. Charles Smith, the wife of a young man living on the North Side, was taken seriously ill and died in a short time. She was not embalmed and was buried two or three days later in Rose Hill cemetery.

She was buried in the afternoon. In the middle of the night Mr. Smith was awakened by some one calling his name. He heard the name two or three times, "Charles, Charles," very distinctly. He did not associate the voice with any one he knew and said to himself that it was a *hallucination. Being* a man of materialistic views, he attached no meaning to the matter and soon fell into a troubled sleep again.

After awhile he was awakened by the voice again, this time more insistent, "Charles, Charles, Charles!"

Just as day was breaking for the third time he heard the call again, this time entreatingly, the minister declares. This time he recognized the voice very distinctly as that of his wife. Moved by some unexplainable impulse, he sprang up, searched the room thoroughly, found *no one and rushed in to where a friend* was asleep.

"Come, get up! We must go to Rose Hill!" he cried.

His friend tried to dissuade him, but to no purpose. They harnessed a horse to a light buggy, took spades and pickaxes and drove to the cemetery at breakneck speed. As quickly as possible they dug down to the coffin and opened it. The young wife was just turning over in the coffin.

Although alive, she was unconscious. Presumably she had been in a stupor the *entire time. She was taken home,* recovered, and is alive today. She has no idea that she was ever buried alive, and probably if she had known all the circumstances at that time the shock would have killed her. She was told that she had been very ill and had recovered almost miraculously.

The Doctor Himself.

A southern woman tells about dining in Boston once and sitting next a homely little old gentleman who wanted to know how she passed the time in the country with her old father.

"Well, we read," she said.

"What do you read?"

"Chiefly 'The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table.'"

"Don't you get tired of it?"

"Oh, no. When we get to the end, we simply turn back to the beginning."

The old gentleman chuckled and made a remark implying that the "Autocrat" was no great thing among books, and the lady was rather surprised at his disparaging air. After dinner she demanded of her hostess the name of the inappreciative old gentleman and was told that it was Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes.—Baltimore Herald.

Sure to Be There.

An old Scotch farmer was lying on what he thought was his deathbed. He began to give orders to his wife about his funeral and the people to be invited, says the Newcastle (England) Chronicle. His wife, knowing that he was not dying, paid but little attention to his requests, and this so enraged the farmer that he rose up on his elbow and cried out:

"What need I speak; there'll be naeth*ing dune richt unless I'm there myse*l'!"

His wife, patting him on the shoulder, replied: "Toots, man, Bauldy! Keep yer min' easy; ye'll be the principal man there."

One of the curiosities of the isle of Mahe, in the Indian ocean, is the chapel that is built of coral.

The plain of Sharon is about 20 miles wide.

Do Not Pay Cash

PAY SCRIP FOR DOMINION LANDS AND SAVE DISCOUNT.

A very large saving can be made. We can furnish the exact amount for any payment.

Write for particulars and price.

ALLOWAY & CHAMPION, WINNIPEG

From Pain to Health.

A CHIPPEWA LADY TELLS A STORY OF SUFFERING AND RELEASE.

Suffering From Heart Trouble for Years—Her Misery Further Aggravated by *Kidney and Stomach Trouble.*

From the Star, St. Catherines, Ont.

In the village of Chippewa, and along the Niagara frontier, there is probably no better known or respected residents than Mr and Mrs. David Schabel. Both are of German descent and display much of that old-fashioned hospitality so often found in the fatherland. To a correspondent of the St. Catherines Star, who recently called at Mr. Schabel's home Mrs. Schabel related the following story:—"Years ago my physician told me I had heart disease. I have been troubled at intervals with palpitation and severe pains, and some times my heart would almost cease to beat. I would become dizzy, restless and frightened. At other times I slept badly and had troublesome dreams. I lingered in this state until last winter, when exposure to cold affected my kidneys and completely prostrated me. The spring came, when my complaints were further aggravated by stomach trouble. I loathed food and could realize that I was daily growing weaker. My physician's treatment would sometimes slightly benefit me, then again I was worse than ever. Finally, after all hope was apparently gone and a large sum of money had been thrown away for medicines that did me no good, a friend strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, two boxes of which were brought me at the beginning of the summer for 1899. I used them and to my joy noticed improvement. I continued the use of the pills faithfully until I had taken eight boxes. I am now able to attend to all my housework, feeling entirely cured. I have never had better health than I am now enjoying, and since discontinuing the pills have had no symptoms of the old complaints. I feel that I am under life-long obligations for the benefit I have derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and will continue to praise them when opportunity offers."

Excess of Loyalty.

The ship had entered the Lesser Antilles.

The captain, who was a stickler for form, turned casually to the pilot.

"Puert your helm," he said, "about two points."—Chicago Tribune.

A PURELY VEGETABLE PILL.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone to the system whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excess in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to billiousness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

Classifying Himself.

"I understand you are playing to full houses," said the hotel clerk. "You are the leading man, are you not?"

"No, sir. I am the misleading man," replied the heavy villain of the company, who was striding gloomily about the hotel office.—Chicago Tribune.

STILL ANOTHER TRIUMPH.—Mr. Thomas S. Bullen, Sunderland, writes: "For fourteen years I was afflicted with Piles; and frequently I was unable to walk or sit, but four years ago I was cured by using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. I have also been subject to Quinsy for over forty years, but Eclectric Oil cured it, and it was a permanent cure in both cases, as neither the Piles nor Quinsy have troubled me since."

Different Points of View.

Mr. Growells—What! You want a new bonnet? Why, I think the one you have is very becoming.

Mrs. Growells—Yes, and so do the neighbors. They think it is becoming very ancient and decrepit.—Chicago News.

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine: the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

Or If Only She Wouldn't Try.

He—I don't believe Miss Howells will ever learn to sing.

She—Well, that wouldn't matter so much if she would only not attempt it.—Chicago News.

PHILOSOPHY OF SPRING.

Are you feeling out of sorts, dull, tired, heavy, low-spirited? Is your stomach out of order; have you boils, headache, lame back, or any other of the many troubles that come with the spring?

If so, use *Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills* for Weak People, the greatest nerve and blood medicine on earth. They'll cure you positively, perfectly, permanently.

Sold by all druggists. Large box, 75c; small box, 25c, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Building, Toronto.

They Pay the Rent.

"There is," says a traveler, "a stock saying which they have at Queenstown, Ireland. It is there the steamers pick up the mails, which can leave *London 12 hours later than the boats* do Liverpool and overtake them there. Frequently, however, delays occur, and then the passengers kill time by going ashore, and the native is always in wait to sell them shillalahs and other things, such as bog oak jewelry, canes, etc., which are supposedly indigenous to and characteristic of Ireland.

"Some of the shillalahs are wonderful and awful to look upon and have no possible place in real life, their only object being to take in the unwary transatlantic traveler. One I saw there had a head fully six inches in diameter, with projecting knobs and roots thickly covering it. It was so heavy that to lift it was an effort and to carry it any distance without using a dray a physical impossibility. It was a murderous looking weapon, and a blow from it on the head would have done for any living thing, even a darky from Georgia.

"'Why,' I asked in my surprise, 'what on earth do you use this for?'

"'That?' he rejoined. 'Arrah, that's what we pay the rint with.'

"I've got it yet."—New York Tribune.

'Twixt Love and Ambition.

"What's Mamie crying for?"

"She wants to vote when she grows up."

"Well, what's she crying about? Maybe she can vote all right."

"Yes, but little Tommie Stickelbat says he won't marry a strong minded girl."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PATIENCE WITH THE LIVING.

Sweet friend, when thou and I are gone
Beyond earth's weary labor,
When small shall be our need of grace
From comrade or from neighbor;
Passed all the strife, the toil, the care,
And done with all the sighing—
What tender ruth shall we have gained,
Alas, by simply dying?

Then lips too chary of their praise
Will tell our merits over,
And eyes too swift our faults to see
Shall no defects discover;
Then hands that would not lift a stone,
Where stones were thick to cumber
Our steep hill path, will scatter flowers
Above our pillowed slumber.

Sweet friend, perchance both thou and I,
Ere love is past forgiving,
Should take the earnest lesson home—
Be patient with the living;
Today's repressed rebuke may save
Our blinding tears tomorrow,
Then patience, e'en with keenest edge,
May whet a nameless sorrow!

'Tis easy to be gentle when
Death's silence shames our clamor,
And easy to discern the best
Through memory's mystic glamor,
But wise it were for thee and me,
Ere love is past forgiving,
To take the tender lesson home—
Be patient with the living.
—Boston Watchman.

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

The Modern Version.

Liveried Menial—Me lud, the carriage waits without.

Lord Fitz Josher—Without what?

"Without horses, me lud; 'tis an automobile."—Chicago Record.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

The Trail of the Boer.

"Did I understand you to say that one of your ancestors fought during the Revolution?"

"Yes, my great-great-great-grandfather fell at Bunker kopje."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Gentlemen,—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on him and in a few days he was as well as ever. J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN. Sherbrooke.

A Definition.

Professor—State the difference between a pessimist and an optimist.

Pupil—A pessimist is one who hopes that all troubles will come to others, and an optimist is one who believes that all good things will come to himself.—Town Topics.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Exercising.

"What's that professional pugilist doing now?"

"Exercising."

"H'm! What's he using, a punching bag or a phonograph?"—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Getting Ready.

"My beau," said 10-year-old Lucy, "is going to be an admiral."

"Is he in the Naval academy?" asked her sympathetic aunt.

"Oh, no!" replied the little woman "He's too young for that yet, but he's having an anchor tattooed on his arm."—Philadelphia Press.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Graciously Granted.

"Ah," he sighed, "may I not hope that you will be mine forever and forever?"

"Yes," she replied softly, "you may hope that long if you wish."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

He Could Vouch For It.

The New Yorker—Sleepy old town, Philadelphia.

The Chicagoan—Bet your life! Last time I was there I got a dose of knock-out drops and didn't wake for 37 hours.—Indianapolis Press.

PALE PEOPLE

Have their blood enriched, their heart strengthened and their cheeks rosy by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Insufficient quantity or poor quality of *the blood is one of the evil results* that usually follow any derangement of the heart.

If the heart becomes weakened in any way it cannot pump the blood to the lungs as it should, there to be purified and impregnated with the life-giving oxygen.

As a result the blood deteriorates. It loses its nourishing, vitalizing, health-giving qualities. The face becomes pale, thin and waxen, the lips bloodless, the hands and feet cold.

There is weakness, tiredness, shortness of breath and palpitation. When those suffering from thin or watery blood start taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills they are assured of a cure. Every dose acts on the heart itself, causing it to beat strong, steady and regular.

Every dose, too, introduces into the blood those vital elements necessary to make it rich and red.

Soon the pale cheek takes on the rosy hue of health, there is strength instead of weakness, energy and activity take the place of tiredness and lassitude.

Miss M. Skullion, 50 Turner Street, Ottawa, Ont., says: "I was greatly troubled with my heart, together with extreme nervousness for many years. These complaints brought about great weakness and feeling of tiredness. My blood was of poor quality, so much so that I became pale and languid. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured me after all else failed. They built up my system, enriched my blood, strengthened my nerves and restored me to health."

Agony of Eczema.

Couldn't sleep at night with the torture.

Eczema, or Salt Rheum as it is often called, is one of the most agonizing of skin diseases, nothing but torture during the day and two-fold torture at night.

But there's a remedy permanently cures the worst kind of Eczema—relieves the itching, burning and smarting and soon leaves the skin smooth and healthy.

It is Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. Welch, Greenbank, Ont., tried it and here is what she says:

"B.B.B. cured me of Eczema three years ago and I have had no return of it since. I was so bad that I could not sleep at night with it.

"Being told of B.B.B. I tried it, and two bottles made a perfect and permanent cure."

Looking Out For His Welfare.

"You—you may speak to papa," she said coyly.

He sprang to his feet with a glad cry. Was that merely another way of saying "Yes?"

"But," she continued in a tone of solicitude, "I would advise you to keep between him and the door."

Assuredly none knew better than she the advisability of keeping open a line of retreat.—Chicago Post.

LA "TOSCANA," RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

Anything but That.

"You wicked boy!" exclaimed the elderly woman, horror struck. "What are you pounding that poor dumb brute for?"

"Dumb brute, ma'am?" said the boy, turning upon her in anger and astonishment. "Dumb? This is a donkey, ma'am!"—Chicago Tribune.

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

Smoke the T. L. CIGAR

Manufactured by THOS. LEE, Winnipeg.

FARM LANDS

For Sale in All Parts of the Province. Write for Lists.

NARES, ROBINSON & BLACK, WINNIPEG, MAN.

THE KHEDIVE
RED CROSS
LA HISPANA and
POLLY PERKINS

Are Pure Havana Filled CIGARS.

They're made for men who enjoy a fragrant and sweet smoke.

Obtainable at all good dealers everywhere.

USE

EDDY'S BRUSHES

THE MOST DURABLE ON THE MARKET.

OXYDONOR.

When the doctors give you up—Try an Oxydonor. It is better and cheaper than going to California, as it furnishes purest of Oxygen to the system by nature's laws, discovered by Dr. Sanche. Sub-dealers wanted in each town in Manitoba. Address W. T. Gibbins, Grain Exchange, Winnipeg. Mr. John Buller, Winnipegosis, writes: "Your Oxydonor is a wonderful thing and has made a new man of me. I have also cured one man in eight hours of a bad case of lumbago." We have dozens of similar testimonials.

THE ALL-WOOL MICA ROOFING

Which neither Heat nor Frost affects.

After 9 years' trial customers class it superior to all other roofing. Highly recommended at Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition, 1897-8.

W. G. FONSECA, Real Estate Agent.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Main Street, - - Winnipeg, Man.

THE ONLY PRINTERS' SUPPLY HOUSE IN THE NORTHWEST.

We keep a large stock always on hand of TYPE, PRINTERS' MATERIAL and PRINTERS' MACHINERY; we can fit out Daily or Weekly Papers or Job Outfits on few hours' notice. We also supply READY-PRINTS, STEREO-PLATES, and PAPER and CARD STOCK.

EVERYTHING FOR THE PRINTER.

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO., LIMITED.

175 Owen Street, Winnipeg.

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

HEIRS TO FORTUNES Persons entitled or expecting to inherit money or estates left in the old countries should know that millions await heirs of their descendants in this country. Book of names sent on receipt of 10 cents.

DUGALD McFARLANE, Box 145, Truro, N.S., Canada.

LOCAL NOTES

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

All kinds of soft drinks at McConnell's

A. McVittie was a visitor to Moyie recently.

J. A. Paulson, of Spokane, was in town this week.

H. Pollard, of Goatfell, is again a Cranbrook visitor.

It is said that Japanese will be working in Cranbrook soon.

Miss Stella Soper, of Fort Steele, is a visitor in Cranbrook.

Fred Smyth, the Rudyard Kipling of Moyie, was in town yesterday.

F. J. McMahon, one of Moyie'e pioeers, was in the city this week.

P. Player, accountant for the North Star Mining Co, is in town today.

Brown Leghorn eggs for setting from prize stock. P. McConnell.

J. H. Inkster, M. E., of Rossland, was a guest of the Cranbrook last Sunday.

Mrs. McConnell is now dishing up ice cream that's like Cranbrook—all right.

Ice cream, strawberries and cream, bananas and cream at McConnell's.

Julius Hurel, governor general of the province of Kimberley, was in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. McCracken were in the metropolis recently coming up from Moyie.

W. H. Whimster, a prominent citizen of Fernie, was a guest at the Cranbrook this week.

James McEvoy and James Keele, of the geological survey, arrived from Ottawa yesterday.

Clarence Miner was down to the Moyie branch recently, and says it is doing a thriving business.

Rev. G. E. Smith, of this city, was down to Moyie, laboring with the sinners of that town.

Judge Sheady, of Moyie, was up yesterday. He was not exactly a stranger, but he was taken in.

J. H. Schofield, now of Pincher creek, but an early-day resident of Cranbrook, was in town recently.

J. A. Harvey, the well-known barrister of Fort Steele, was a guest of the Cranbrook hotel yesterday.

Will Hill has returned from his brief vacation and trip to Lethbridge, where he had a pleasant time.

Harry Drew, of Fort Steele, the Apollo of South East Kootenay hotel keepers, is at the Cranbrook today.

Charley Estmere and wife were down from Kimberley Monday. They say a political hornet is buzzing in Charlie's hat.

George Golding, well known hereabouts, has been serving the patrons of the Cranbrook bar during Hugh McMillan's indisposition.

"Jim" Greer was down to Moyie last week, looking after his contracts. He is erecting four small buildings there for Attorney Morley, and doing other work.

J. S. Parker, one of the old stand byes in placer and quartz mining escorted J. H. Inkster, a Rossland mining engineer, through the Weaver creek camp this week.

E. C. Smith the Martin government candidate in this riding was in town this week a short time. Mr. Smith seems to making a quiet but active canvass of the district.

James Taylor, an old-time prospector who has a camp on Perry creek, was in town this week. Mr. Taylor was one of the discoverers and locators of the Mastodon, on Perry creek.

Charley Edwards was over from Fort Steele this week to see his wife and little daughter safely away for "Merrie old England," where they will spend six months visiting friends and relatives.

W. E Grant, the new proprietor of the Central, restaurant and apartment house, will close the place for a few days to refit and refurnish throughout. Mr. Grant will make it a desirable place to stop at.

Mrs. E. G. Ericksen and two children left on Tuesday's express, in company with Mrs Charles Edwards, for a six months' sojourn in England. Her many friends in Cranbrook wish her a pleasant and safe journey both going and returning.

"Pat" Burns, of Calgary, who owns more meat, dead and alive, than any other man in British Columbia, was in town Sunday and Monday. "Pat's" high society name is "Dressed Meat King of the Kootenays," with Malcolm McInnes a close second as "Prince."

To see a choice aggregation of bull and most all other kind of dogs, irrespective of color, age, sex or previous mental condition, look on Baker street most any night and you will see them in the gloaming. If you are on a bicycle you need not look for them, they will be looking for you.

William Fernie, a pioneer in the Crows Nest Pass country, and one of the principal owners of the great Fernie coal mines, was in town several days this week. As is well known, he is a candidate for political honors, a type of the old school of frontier gentlemen and possessed of a reputation as a man of sterling integrity.

When you hear a man spoken of as Mr. William Soandso, you can generally count on him as being of austere mien; if he is dubbed Willie he is generally inclined to effeminacy, as is sometimes the case, in a smaller degree if called Will; if Bill, one not commanding much respect or admiration from anyone. Of course the above distinctions don't apply in Cranbrook. Whenever you meet him, however, and men, women and children call him "Billy," he is generally a manly man, and a jolly, companionable fellow and liked by most every one he meets. "Billy" Ross was over from Fort Steele and spent several days in Cranbrook this week.

Rev. D. Halford, B. D., arrived Monday from Manitoba, and will make Cranbrook his headquarters in the future. He is here in the interest of the British Columbia Baptist convention. Mr. Holford will organize church work of the Baptist denomination in the district embraced from Fernie to Moyie.

Hugh McMillan, the well-known "terrier" and veteran compounder of unalloyed joyfulness in small but numerous doses, has been taking a short vacation from his duties in the Cranbrook water-cure department. Hugh's many friends will be glad to see him rapidly recover from his indisposition, and resume his duties

The following is a statement of the receipts and disbursements arising from the Church of England concert and dance: Taken at the door, $62 50; sundry donations, $8 50; total $71. Expenditures—Hall hire, $10; pianist, $10; floor powder, 50c; printing, $2 25; leaving net proceeds, deposited in bank, $48 25. S. F. Morley, Sec.-Treas.

KNIGHTS OF THE GRIP

Who Have Been Doing Business in Cranbrook This Week.

R H. Carley, condensed milk.

J. Ross, drugs, Hamilton, Ont.

J. Ranton, Winnipeg, dry goods.

E. C. Davidson, California Wine Co.

James Beveridge, Vancouver, groceries

Colin C Brown, Rossland, hardware.

D. F. ("Flour") Dickson, of Winnipeg.

J. P. Ferguson, boots and shoes, Montreal.

J. A. Hamilton, ladies garments, Winnipeg.

Chas Holden, representing a rubber goods house.

Thomas C. Gray produce and commission, Nelson.

A. H. Davidson, ladies furnishings, Hamilton, Ont.

S. B. Snider, with G. M. Allen, boots and shoes, Vancouver.

Jake Holman, representing the John W. Peck Co., of Winnipeg.

J. M. Fahey, representing a gent's furnishing house in Toronto.

M. Freeman, of the Northwest Jobbing and Commission Co., Winnipeg.

Mrs. Kleiser, representing the Toronto jewelry house of which she is a member. She had quite a stock of diamonds "on hand."

THE HON. SMITH CURTIS.

He Addressed a Respectable Gathering of Citizens Last Thursday Night.

At the above-mentioned time Hon. Smith Curtis, minister of mines under the present government, addressed a goodly-sized audience in Forrest hall. Mr. Curtis dropped into Cranbrook as unexpectedly as a thunderbolt comes from a clear sky, although he is not of the thunderbolt order.

Asked by a Herald reporter as to his sudden appearance in Cranbrook unannounced, he said that he had calculated to put in that day and night at Moyie, but on arriving there he had been advised that the better plan would be for him to come to Cranbrook, and he accepted the advice of his friends.

It was 6 o'clock before handbills were on the street announcing the fact that he would speak that night at Forrest hall; it was nearly 9 o'clock before the meeting opened, with but few auditors. R. E Beattie presided over the meeting, and after a few preliminary remarks by the chairman, F. C Potts of Fernie was introduced, making a few stirring remarks from the government standpoint. Mr. Curtis followed, the hall filling up until at least two thirds of the seats were occupied.

Mr Curtis presented the cause of the government in an able manner. Many of the propositions he brought forward, if they could be realized, would undoubtedly prove of great benefit to the masses and to the province in general.

Before Mr. Curtis had spoke many minutes the hall was well filled. It is true that umbrellas would have been a boon to all present before the meeting ended, but the large majority of the audience stuck it through. The Hon. Mr. Curtis was well received and accorded a most respectful hearing by believers and unbelievers alike—a most commendable characteristic of Cranbrook citizens. He also elicited considerable applause at times.

At the conclusion of the address Mr. Beattie made a few remarks as to how he came to mix up again in politics, after having retired. It seems that Bert's naturally combative disposition can not let him remain a passive spectator when a political fight begins to warm up, and he just could not keep out of the fray.

A warm vote of thanks was given him by the audience for the able manner in which he presided.

In the "Prairie Country."

M. McInnes, the well known meat merchant and stockman, recently returned from the prairie country and says the face of Nature was never before so beautiful at this season of the year. The flowers are blooming in profusion, and crops thriving; in addition the stock interests never flourished so well, the very mild winter enabling cattle and sheep to come through in a manner never before equalled. Mr. McInnes says that in his own flocks there was not a single head lost, and lambs are large and thrifty.

Tortured a Witness.

Intense suffering was endured by witness T. L. Martin, of Dixie, Ky., before he gave this evidence: "I coughed every night until my throat was nearly raw, then tried Dr. King's New Discovery which gave instant relief. I have used it in my family for four years and recommend it as the greatest remedy for colds, coughs and all throat, chest and lung troubles. It will stop the worst cough, and not only prevent but absolutely cures Consumption. Price 50c and $1 00 Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Beattie's Drug Store.

I. O.O.F. Key City Lodge No. 23. Meets every Friday night at their hall on Baker street. Sojourning Odd Fellows cordially invited.
James Greer, N.G. J. P. Fink, V. G. A. L. McDermot, Sec'y.

....For....

...Fishing Tackle...

....Just....

...Tackle Beattie...

Post Office Building.

PROVINCIAL NEWS NOTES

The will of the late Alex. Dunsmuir of Victoria has been probated. The estate is valued at $800,000,000 (?)

In Alamo basin, Slocan region, a fatality occurred by which two lives were lost. Both men were caught in a slide.

John Keen, of Kaslo, received the unanimous nomination of the Liberal-Conservative convention at Sandon.

The Nelson rifle company has made an exceptional record in the matter of furnishing recruits to the army in South Africa.

At a meeting held in New Denver the evening after the Sandon fire, over $500 in cash was subscribed for the sufferers, beside supplies.

Two residences were recently burned in Trail Creek, and Messrs. H. and A. H. Lewis and families narrowly escaped burning to death.

Rossland contributed nearly $1,000 to the relief of the sufferers by the Sandon fire. Nelson contributed over $3,000. Little Kaslo beats both with its $2,000.

It is stated that the books of the Nelson land registry office are fully a year behind, and that nothing is being done at the present time to write up these entries.

George Payne, late foreman at the Lemon creek sawmill, near Slocan, has staked two claims on what is turning out to be one of the greatest and most pure lime deposits in the country.

When the first reports of the Sandon fire were sent out it was thought that there had been no loss of life, but later reports brought news of the finding of the charred remains of Miles Rambaugh, who had reached the town only a few hours before the fire broke out.

Nelson Tribune: A fatal boating accident occurred on Kootenay lake on Saturday afternoon. James Phillip Annett and C. D. Lank were out in a Peterborough canoe and when across the lake, opposite the shipyard, capsized, and Annett was drowned notwithstanding the efforts of his companion to save him.

Revelstoke Herald: The annual scandal which occurs on the Arm of Arrow lake of turning pack-horses loose to starve on the meadows formed at the head of the arm by the receding waters of the lake in the fall has culminated this year in a further crying disgrace. Owing to the supineness of the government officials the dead horses were not buried this spring and the bodies are now drifting about in the waters of the lake, poisoning the air and offending the eyes.

MOYIE LEADER MORSELS

Sunday a woman living in the tenderloin district attempted suicide by taking poison. Dr. Higgins was called and saved her life.

R E. Beattie has been up from Cranbrook. Beattie says he is not in politics but we believe he is to the extent of a few bars at least.

George White, champion (?) wrestler of British Columbia, boarded the eastbound train yesterday, and as he did the town breathed a sigh of relief.

J. P. Farrell has had the portion of the Half Moon mineral claim adjoining town surveyed and laid out in town lots. A W. McVittie of Cranbrook did the work. It will be known as the Half Moon addition to Moyie, and the lots will be on sale in about two weeks time. This is one of the most desirable residential portions of the town.

The nearer the approach of the Queen's birthday celebration the more interest the people are taking in the affair. Everything is working satisfactorily to the committee in charge. Father Coccolo has consented to be here with his Indian band, and Mr. J. W. Robinson has consented to be present and deliver an address on Queen Victoria and her reign. An effort is being made to have Indian Pete, the discoverer of the St Eugene mine, head the parade. The people of Cranbrook will be here in full force, and Fernie, Fort Steele and Kimberley, as well as the towns west of Moyie, will be well represented.

A Woman's Awful Peril.

"There is only one chance to save your life and that is through an operation," were the startling words heard by Mrs. I. B. Hunt of Lime Ridge, Wis., from her doctor after he had vainly tried to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. Gall stones had formed and she constantly grew worse. Then she began to use Electric Bitters which wholly cured her. It's a wonderful Stomach, Liver and Kidney remedy. Cures Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite. Try it. Only 50 cts Guaranteed. For sale by R. E. Beattie, druggist.

....G. H. GILPIN'S....

BIG GENERAL STORE

...MEN'S FURNISHINGS...

This department has recently been repleted with a magnificent STOCK OF HATS AND CAPS, CLOTHING, UNDERWEAR, NECKWEAR, HOSIERY, ETC.

We are strictly "in it." Our prices are "reasonable." You will be astonished at the high prices you have been paying elsewhese for Men's Furnishings when you get our quotations.

Opp. Bank of Commerce

JAMES GILL Manager

Kimberley is Relieved

From Litigation.

As KIMBERLEY is bound to be the MINING TOWN OF EAST KOOTENAY, being situated in the center of the strongest mineral zone in British Columbia, containing such mines as the North Star, Sullivan, Quantrell, Buckhorn, Stemwinder, Black Bear, Kootenay Consolidated, etc. Now is the time to purchase lots, as there are only a few left, and as the C. P. R railway arrived in town this week, a rush for lots will leave somebody in the cold.

Buy early, buy often, But buy, buy, buy. Lots from $125=$400

Apply Fort Steele Development Syndicate,

N. A. Wallinger, Mgr. Fort Steele, B. C.

Heated by hot air throughout.
The dining room is first class.
Every convenience for travelers.

Cosmopolitan Hotel

E. H. SMALL, Proprietor.

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

BREAD...

Is the Staff of Life

The Edmonton Milling Co.

Beg to say that all their Hungarian Patent is manufactured from the choicest No. 1 hard wheat procurable in the northwest, so they can guarantee the quality to be second to none in the market

To be convinced of this fact you can procure a sample bag of 15 pounds free of all cost from the selling agents.

To be had from most of the stores in Cranbrook, Fort Steele, Moyie, etc.

James Kerrigan & Co.

Whol sale Grocer and Selling Agents

Cranbrook, B. C.

T. W. LEASK

Planing Mill and Sash and Door Factory

...Manufacturers of...

Sash Doors Mouldings Frames Band Sawing Turning

Cranbrook

Chas. Estmere...

Real Estate, Mining Broker

STOCKS

Black Bear... 3¼c Empire..... 9c
Kimberley Consolidated, 10c

Kimberley, B. C

Via Cranbrook

New Stand
New Skylight
New Scenery
Better Work

Picture fromes in stock. Sizes always on hand, and a good stock of moulding to make any size. Give us a call.

Prest & Co.,

Photographers.

Three doors east of Postoffice.

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.

W. F. TATE,

JEWELER,

CRANBROOK, - B. C.

Official Watch Inspector for C. P. R.

IT PAYS TO PAPER

But to have it pay properly, you must get the value of your money in paper, and then have the paper put on by workmen who understand their business. Any man can paper a room and any man can cut a head of hair. But, the question arises, how will it be done? Do you want your paper to wrinkle? Do you want a botch job No, of course you don't. You want good work. When you are ready, see

Pieper & Currie

Milk

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

J. L. PATTON.

Better Subscribe! $ 2.00.

CRANBROOK, : British Columbia.

CRANBROOK Is the divisional point of the Crows Nest Pass Railroad.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

L. A. HAMILTON,

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

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

V. HYDE BAKER, Local Agent.