THE CRANBROOK HERALD.

VOLUME 4. CRANBROOK, BRITISH COLUMBIA. THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1902. NUMBER 46

The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

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

Paid Up Capital $8,000,000.00
Rest 2,000,000.00
Total Resources 65,000,000.00

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

WE DELIVER GOODS TO ANY POINT ON EARTH...

GENTLEMEN:
We have just received a very fine and beautiful assortment of starched and soft front colored
SHIRTS
They are the latest patterns and are up to date in every way. We also carry a full range of fine flannel, black satteen and cotton shirts.
TIES
of every make, quality and color. Our stock of
UNDERWEAR AND GLOVES
is the largest in East Kootenay. Regarding gloves we wish to say that we carry a line of American manufacture; they are made to fit and we guarantee their wearing qualities to be second to none and the prices are right. We have the largest stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES
in the country. We have a very nice selected stock of fine shoes and our stock of heavy boots for street wear and for miners is the best money can buy. You should see our stock of
HATS
before buying elsewhere. We have them in all styles, shapes and shades. Our stock of Stetson's is complete. Talking of
BLANKETS
we have them in grey and white, wool and cotton, and then we have a stock so that we can fill your order for a few dozen pairs without inconveniencing us. Now we will step across to the other side of the store. We find a great big stock of
CROCKERY AND GROCERIES
In these lines we also lead. When you place your orders with the old reliable F. S. M. Co. you may rest assured that your order will be filled complete and with the best goods to be had and at the very lowest possible prices. We are still doing the feed business of the Kootenays. Our stock is always well up to date so that we can take care of any sized order. In this line we can name you the lowest market price in car lots delivered at any point.

We have said a great deal and can back up each and every statement we have made. We would greatly appreciate your trade and will make you feel at home when you call.

Fort Steele Mercantile Co. Ltd

J. P. FINK, Manager.

It is generally conceded that Gilpin handles

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

FIVE COMPLETE STOC S!

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

AT ONE FIFTH THE PROFIT

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

GILPINS

Big Hockey Game Thursday Night

...Juniors vs. Fat Men...

KILLED AT ELKO

Alex Gibson, a driver for Toohey Brothers, one of the contracting firms on the north and south line, was killed on the 21st. The accident was due to the rough lock on the load of lumber breaking away on the Elk river hill. The driver was thrown from the load and one wheel passed over his arm, severing an artery. Before medical assistance could be secured he bled to death.

Mr. Anderson, while blowing up some stumps put in three charges of dynamite. Two went off and after waiting some time he started to investigate the cause and got caught in the explosion. He started for Spokane but died of his injuries before reaching there.

STORK EXPRESSES HIMSELF.

One of the License Commissioners States His Position.

Fred Stork, one of the well known citizens of Fernie and a member of the license board up to the close of the year, rightfully resents the rumors floating over the district regarding the actions of the board and writes The Herald defining his position. Mr. Stork writes a manly, straightforward letter and voices the sentiment of the Herald. Mr. Stork is a business man of Fernie whose reputation for integrity and fair dealing has been recognized by the people. He coincides with the views of The Herald when he says that the position of license commissioner is one of honor and that men holding such positions are above anything that is not honorable. The Herald has maintained this position from the time these reckless statements were first circulated. The Herald believes in official integrity and will continue to do so until convinced otherwise. Mr. Stork has declared himself and The Herald congratulates him on the stand taken and prints his letter with great pleasure:

Fernie, B. C., Jan. 22, 1902
Editor Cranbrook Herald:

Dear Sir: I have read your editorial of January 23 and carefully noted your remarks in reference to certain rumors current in the district in regard to the actions of the Board of License Commissioners. The position of license commissioner is purely an honorary appointment and may be construed as a tribute to a man's honor and integrity, and I must say Mr. Editor that I feel greatly mortified to learn that the board is charged with being controlled by certain influences and that large sums of money are necessary to secure licenses. I feel deeply grieved that the good name of the board should be assailed in this manner but now since the matter has been brought up by your paper I take this opportunity of demanding that any man with a grievance come right out and ventilate it. I would be pleased to see an investigation if there is anything to be exposed that will show corruption on the part of the board. I am under no man's control. I am not dictated to on the board by any power other than my own conscience, and it has been my earnest endeavor to do what is fair and equitable, and therefore I say if there is or has been anything of a crooked nature going on in the granting of licenses by all means let a searchlight be turned on and let the matter be thoroughly investigated and may deepest disgrace be the portion of the guilty.

Fred Stork.

Hockey News.

The scheduled games for the championship of the Crows Nest and the handsome cup offered by A. C. Liphardt of Fernie, have been called off owing to the lateness of the season and the quarantine at Fernie. This action was a disappointment to the Cranbrook boys as they have a strong team this year and were out with a determination to win that cup.

The games of hockey last Thursday night between "Baldy" Morris' Fats and the Juniors resulted in a victory for the youngsters by a score of 9 to 3. The game was well attended and there was any amount of fun.

On Satueday there was another game between the Juniors and "Neversweats," and the Juniors scored another victory.

The Stanley cup will stay in Winnipeg as the Victorias took two straght from the Wellingtons of Toronto.

The Marysville Smelter.

J. L. Austin, general superintendent of the Marysville smelter construction, arrived in the town Monday from Spokane. He has been purchasing machinery for the smelter and left Tuesday for Marysville. Speaking of the work Mr. Austin said: "Everything is moving along nicely and in a few days car loads of machinery will be arriving. Nearly everything has been secured and now it is only a question of labor and time when the smelter will be ready to blow in."

Odd Fellows' Ball.

Arrangements are being completed for the Odd Fellows' ball to be given at Wentworth hall on the 10th of February. It promises to be one of the best ever given in Cranbrook and no doubt will be largely attended by people from various parts of the district. Tickets are on sale at Beattie's drug store, G. H. Miner's, Fort Steele Mercantile Company, Tate's jewelry store and G. H. Gilpin's.

A GREAT MINERAL OUTPUT

British Columbia Makes a Big Showing for the Year.

PRODUCTION IS LARGELY INCREASED

Material Evidence of the Wonderful Prosperity of Canada's Best Province

SOME FIGURES THAT LOOK GOOD

The bureau of mines at Victoria has issued a bulletin signed by W. F. Robertson, provincial minerologist, giving the mineral output of the province for the year 1901, as follows:

"This estimate is based on the actual returns of a number of the mines, and for those mines from which returns have not as yet been received, the output is based upon their approximate known tonnage for the last year, together with the assays of the ores from the same mines for the previous year. You will note that these are not given as final statistics for the year, which can only be obtained after all returns are in and checked very carefully. These will be included in the annual report of the department which cannot be out for about two months yet. I hand you these figures now rather than wait for the final statistics, as I believe the prompt publication of even an approximate official estimate, making so good a showing, will be of benefit to the province, and is generally desired by investors in our mines.

"I think you will find this estimate conservative, and very approximate, quite sufficiently so to show the progress which has been made in the mining industry during the past year. In calculating the values of the products the usual course has been followed and the average price for the year in the New York metal market has been used as a basis. For silver 95 per cent, and for lead 90 per cent of such market price has been taken. Treatment and ore charges have not been deducted. Roughly speaking the increase made in 1901 over 1900 is 25 per cent on gross value of output of the province. This will be a very agreeable surprise to many, as the circulation of reports giving a contrary impression has caused a very despondent view to be taken of the progress of the mining industry during 1901, which does not seem to be warranted by the facts. There is an appreciable drop in the placer gold production, owing to the sudden melting of the snow last spring, causing freshets, and leaving a shortage of water during the latter part of the season.

"The tonnage of ore mined from the lode mines in the past year is about 871,832 tons, equal to an increase of 317,036 over the year 1900, a little more than 57 per cent. There has been an increase in the output of all the metals with the exception of lead, the low price obtainable in this province for lead ores having discouraged this class of mining except where accompanied with good silver values. The gross value of the copper output has increased 266 per cent over 1901, while the lode gold has increased 36 per cent and silver 14 per cent.

"The attached forms show the estimated production of the various metals and for the various districts:

		Value.
Gold, placer, ozs	43 214	$ 892 500
Gold, lode, ozs	227 696	4 704 200
Silver, ozs	4 685 718	2 624 002
Copper, lbs	30 736 798	4 951 698
Lead, lbs	50 529 260	1 970 641
Coal, tons	1 529 210	4 587 630
Coke, tons	134 760	673 800
Other metals		309 030
Total value		$20 713 501

"The value of the output of the several minerals, including coal, and apportioned by districts was as follows:

Cariboo and Quenelle Mining division	$ 450 000
Omenica Mining division	20 000
Cassiar district	320 000
East Kootenay, 26 536 tons	2 850 289
West Kootenay	7 302 189
Trail Creek Mining division, 279 084 tons	3 855 556
Nelson Mining division, 103,486 tons	1 110 226
Ainsworth and Slocan Mining divisions, 30,267 tons	2 240 615
Lillooet district, 3 670 tons	56 900
Yale district, 401 008 tons	4 751 458
Grand Forks and Kettle river district, 401 008 tons	4 695 469

Canadian Census Completed.

The official figures of the Dominion census, issued last week, show that the population of Canada is 5 369 666 as against 4 833 239 in 1891, an increase of 536 427 in the figures of the Dominion census issued in the bulletin of last August. By provinces the population is:

	1891	1901
British Columbia	98 143	177 272
Manitoba	152 506	254 947
New Brunswick	321 163	331 120
Nova Scotia	450 396	459 574
Ontario	2 114 321	2 182 942
Prince Edward Isl.	109 078	103 259
Quebec	1 488 535	1 648 898
Territories	66 799	158 941
Yukon		27 167
Unorganized Ter.	32 168	25 546

AMONG THE LODGES.

What Is Happening In the Different Secret Societies of Town.

The regular annual installation of officers of Cranbrook lodge No 34 A. F. & A. M. was held in their lodge room in Leask hall last Thursday evening, when the officers for the present year were installed by W. Bro. A. Moffat, district deputy grand master, assisted by W. Bros. J. McBride and W. F. Tate. The new officers are as follows:

Worshipful Master—J. H. King.
Senior Warden—Matt Rockendorf.
Junior Warden—S. McKim.
Secretary—G. A. Leitch.
Treasurer—James Ryan.
Chaplain—John Leask.
Senior Deacon—A. McKenzie.
Junior Deacon—W. S. Keay.
Senior Steward—H. E. Wright.
Junior Steward—A. Dick.
Inner Guard—G. H. Richardson.
Tyler—R. S. McNeil.

The growth and prosperity of the Masonic lodge during the two years of its existence in Cranbrook has been most flattering, and reflects great credit upon the officers and members who have been untiring in their efforts for the advancement of the teachings and principles of Masonry, the foundation of all societies.

Odd Fellows.

Key City lodge No. 42 starts the new year with the brightest of prospects. The new officers are among the best the lodge has yet produced and indications point to plenty of degree work for this term. The initiatory will probably be conferred on one candidate a week from Friday night.

Key City lodge, assisted by Wildey lodge of Moyie, will institute a lodge at Fernie as soon as convenient after the quarantine is raised there.

The ladies' evening given by the members of the local lodge last Friday was quite a successful affair, there being between 50 and 60 guests and Odd Fellows present. A most pleasing musical program was enjoyed by those present, and the thanks of the lodge is due to those who so kindly took part in it. Mrs. W. T. Reid rendered two vocal solos in her usual pleasing manner, and the Misses Magee excelled themselves in a violin-piano duet, while the piano selections by the Misses Moffat, Miss Ena McKillop and Miss Rhona Leitch demonstrated the fact that Cranbrook, so far as musical talent is concerned, holds a position seldom equalled by a town of her size. Mr. Gurd was chairman, and in his opening remarks stated that in the future it was the intention of the organization to hold their ladies' evenings as often as circumstances would allow, and to make them occasions to be looked forward to with pleasure by the ladies of Cranbrook. Refreshments were served after the program.

RAILROAD WRECK.

One Man Was Killed and Another Seriously Injured.

While a freight train was going west last Friday afternoon, a broken flange threw one car off the track, carrying with it several others. None of the train crew were injured, but two men beating their way in a car of coal were caught in the wreck. T. Miller was buried beneath an avalanche of coal and smothered to death. His companion, William Weterhold, received internal injuries of a serious nature. The remains of Miller were left at Creston for burial and Weterhold was brought to Cranbrook and placed in the St. Eugene hospital for treatment.

Purdy-Blanchard.

Married, on Thursday, January 23, 1902, Mr. J. A. Purdy of Fernie, and Miss Inez Blanchard of Cranbrook, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. R. Vroom.

Mr. Purdy is one of the well known business men of Fernie, and Miss Blanchard, although having lived in Cranbrook only a short time, had become exceedingly popular in her circle of friends. The wedding was a quiet one, only the relatives being present. After partaking of a wedding breakfast the happy couple left on the morning train for Nelson for a brief stay, after which they returned to Fernie, where they will make their home. The Herald extends heartiest congratulations.

J. Roderick Robertson Killed

Word has been received that at an explosion at the Murray Hill hotel in New York city several were killed and about 40 injured. Among the fatalities was the death of J. Roderick Robertson, of Nelson, one of the best known mining men of British Columbia.

Laurier's Speech.

Sir Wilfred Laurier's recent speech at Toronto has won the heart of even that conservative of Conservative papers, the Ottawa Citizen. "There was," it says, "robust Canadian sentiment in his declaration of conviction that Canada can get on without the United States, and find better markets within the empire; and there was a pleasant patriotic optimism in his assertions that within a decade or two Canada will be the greatest wheat producing country in the world as well as the chief rival of the United States in iron and steel products.

MARYSVILLE GOING AHEAD

The Smelter Town is Making Most Satisfactory Progress

GREAT WORK IS BEING ACCOMPLISHED

And Material is Coming in by the Car Loads Every Week for Construction.

THE TOWN HAS A BRIGHT FUTURE

As we said last week there are those who do not believe in Marysville. There were people who did not believe in Spokane, in Butte, in Vancouver and in a hundred other places one might mention. But they were wrong. And the people who do not believe in Marysville as a comming prosperous, progressive and growing town are wrong also.

Where in British Columbia, or for that matter in the entire west, can anyone point to as much work done in the same space of time as on the Marysville smelter site? Forty three days only have been spent, at the present time, on the construction of the smelter. During that time the frames of all the buildings have been completed, the flume or water line has been finished, the foundation for the walls in the roaster building are done and the trestles for the three railway tracks are almost finished at this writing. We say again show us a paralleled case in the entire west.

Of course providence has been good, as providence always in when a good work is going on and the evil one is knocking it. The weather this winter has been all any one could ask and not one minute has been lost from stress of weather. Again the men in charge, the superintendent, the construction engineer and the engineer of erection are men who know their business and have wasted neither time nor opportunity for pushing the construction ahead. The workmen employed have been those who understood their work and who worked in harmony with their superiors.

Only this week nine car loads of material have arrived on the company's side track. Three car loads of castings have been received from the Union Iron Works of Spokane, for the roaster building. One car of fire brick, one car of fire clay, one car of Portland cement all these imported direct from England, a car of lime from the Northwest Territories and a car each of hay and oats.

There are several car loads of corrugated iron on the way and to arrive within a few days. This will be used to cover all the smelter buildings except the power house which will be sided with lumber and will have a shingled roof. Several cars containing the auxiliary steam plant which will be used, when necessary, in conjunction with the water power are already shipped.

Several other cars of mescellaneous machinery are also ordered and will be here as soon as wanted.

All will be ready in the way of brick as soon as the brick is wanted. 310,000 brick are now ready for delivery at Early's brick yard. 155,000 more are burning at the present time and when they are burnt 500,000 will be ready to set on fire. The company's saw mill has about finished sawing the timber necessary for the buildings.

If the weather keeps good all will be ready for the smelter to blow in by May 31st. Not only is work being pushed on the smelter but at the Sullivan mine work has begun. G. W. Hull the superintendent told a Tribune man this week that solid work would begin at the mine next month and that the new shaft, now 60 feet deep, will be sunk to the 110 foot level when drifting 20 feet to the old workings. "Within sixty days" said Mr. Hull "we shall have a large force of men at the mine. There are 260,000 tons of ore in sight at the mine enough to keep the smelter going for years without any further development. So anyone with a reasonable amount of common sense can see that Marysville will be and cannot help being a growing and progressive town."

British Columbia's Output.

A bulletin has been issued by the department of mines which estimates the total mineral production of the province during last year at $20,733 501, which is an increase of 25 per cent over the preceding year, although the duties on lead and charges of American refiners caused a largely decreased production thereof. The increased production of lode mines was 57 per cent over last year. The product of gold amounted to $560,000; silver, $260,000; copper, $5,000,000; lead, $2,000,000 and coal, $4,587,630. The Kootenays contributed about $7,000,000 to the mineral production, Yale nearly $3,000,000 and the coast districts about $5,000,000.

NEWS OF THE MINES

The Phoenix mines will ship 1000 tons of ore a day to the Granby smelter for treatment, and expect to increase it to 1500. That means 50 car loads a day at the present time.

The North Star expects to increase its force of men in a short time.

The Sullivan will resume operations next week.

It is reported that in all probability the St. Eugene will resume sometime in May or June.

The rise in the price of lead looks good to the people of South East Kootenay.

Smelters and refineries mean the upbuilding of British Columbia.

Too many people on the coast and too many political fossils in the eastern provinces look upon mining as wild speculation instead of a legitimate industry that deserves every encouragement and protection.

St. Marys valley will be covered with prospectors the coming season.

Many properties in this district will be developed next season that have been allowed to remain idle the past two or three years.

The people have faith in the Pay Roll and in all probability work will be resumed on this property in the spring.

South East Kootenay is a poor field for wild cat men. That game is played out in this district. If you have anything to sell it must show merit. A piece of rock and a little hole in the ground, accompanied by a long talk will no longer be accepted as a mine. A good showing of work and rock is the best combination to exhibit to buyers.

There will be renewed activity on the Perry creek placers next season.

Several properties around Marysville will be developed next season, owing to the erection of the smelter. Reduced cost of treatment will start work on several properties.

The government should not fail to extend the road up the St. Marys this coming season. It is badly needed by the claim owners in that section.

Deep placer working are liable to bring back to the Wild Horse some of its old time fame. The work is in charge of experts and the results are looked for with no little interest by the people of this district.

The long drawn out strike at Rossland on the LeRoi has been settled by a compromise. The men will return to work and the union will not be discriminated against by the LeRoi management. Negotiations are being carried on with the other mines effected by the strike, but no settlement has yet been reached.

Don't Quit Advertising.

Whenever business grows dull the first expense to be subjected to the pruning knife is advertising. This is false economy. Cutting down advertising might appear for a short time to have effected a saving, but it is sooner or later reflected in a further decrease in the volume of business done, necessitating further reduction in the expenses. An established firm, whenever business is dull, should curtail expenses in every other department, but in that of advertising only as a last resort. Where advertising has built up a business, and continues to bring in business, if reduced in amount, its power for good for the business is limited in proportion to the reduction. Cut down on the help, on the postage, on the printed matter, but never cut out a paper that pays a dividend regularly monthly upon the investment. It is foolhardy and menaces the future of the business instead of being a help to it. The Marysville Tribune can bring you business, Mr. Merchant. It reaches the public.

The ng's Insurance.

Toronto, Jan. 26.—If Edward VII were to die before the coronation it would mean, in addition to the passing of the world's greatest monarch, that nearly $15,000,000 insurance money would be paid to his heirs and to the business men in England.

This immense sum, with the exception of $3,000,000 which King Edward carries on his own life, and nearly three millions placed by persons who have an interest in his royal existence, has been carried by the English companies in favor of the infinite number of tradesmen against the King's coronation. The merchants and tradesmen of the great metropolis are spending millions in money, counting on immense profits during the fete week in which the King is to have the crown placed upon his head as the culmination of the most magnificent ceremony the world has known. If this ceremony should not take place many of the traders would be financially crippled and bankrupted, on which they pay large premiums.

Don't Want Judgship.

Vancouver, Jan. 24.—There is not enough of a fighting atmosphere in the chief justiceship for Jos. Martin. He to day flatly contradicted the story emanating from Ottawa, that he is applying for the vacancy or for a position on the supreme court bench. He is supporting E. P. Davis.

CRANBROOK HERALD

E. Simpson

Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year - - - - - - - - - - - - - - $2.00
Six months - - - - - - - - - - - - - 1.00

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

NEW ONTARIO LAND SEEKERS

Attractions of the Temiscaming Region Pourtrayed.

EASTERN END OF THE CLAY BELT

A Splendid Farming Country—15,000,000 Acres of Land Almost for the Asking—Something About the 1,500,000 Acres of the Temiscaming Valley—A Well-Watered Country—Large Influx of Settlers.

The present season is likely to witness a considerably greater influx of land-seekers into New Ontario than has hitherto taken place, as the great advantages offered by this important section of our own province become better understood. Of all the districts now open for settlement the Temiscaming appears to present the greatest attractions as a purely agricultural district to settlers from Eastern Ontario on account of its advantages in the way of water communication and the prospects of close connection with the leading markets of Ontario by rail in the near future. It possesses the largest continuous area of first-class agricultural land, the group of townships of rich level land now surveyed and open for settlement lying to the west and north of Lake Temiscaming being merely the eastern extremity of the great clay belt comprising about fifteen and a half millions of acres, which, with a slight break at the Height of Land, stretches across the districts of Nipissing and Algoma into the northeast portion of Thunder Bay.

Fine Fertile Soil.

About one-half of the 1,500,000 acres comprised in the Temiscaming Valley has been surveyed and laid out in townships. The land, which rises abruptly from the lake shore to a height of about 50 feet, slopes gradually toward the Height of Land, which is about 50 miles distant from the lake. The soil is fully equal in fertility to that of any portion of Southern Ontario, being a rich clay with a surface of black vegetable mould. There is very little rock or loose stone, some townships being without stone of any sort. The settlement is well watered by a number of streams and rivers flowing into Lake Temiscaming from the north and northwest. This provides the settler with a ready means of marketing the timber and cordwood cut from their lands in clearing, for which good prices can be obtained on delivery on the bank of the nearest favorable stream.

Crops mature very rapidly. Settlers have in some cases taken up land in May, made a small clearance and harvested a crop the same year. Oats sown in June have been reaped in a fully ripened condition in time to be exhibited at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition on Sept. 20th. The district is destined to become a great stock-raising and dairying country, as it possesses all the requisites for the establishment of these important branches of industry, more especially in the excellence of the pasturage furnished by the luxuriant growth of grass and natural vegetation, the plentiful supply of pure water and the cheapness of land and building material.

Growth of Population.

The present population of the district is estimated at about 2,000, and is rapidly increasing. The progress of settlement has been considerably stimulated by the construction of colonization roads by the Government, the sum of $8,000 being appropriated for that purpose in 1900 and a similar amount in 1901. There are two villages in the district — Thomloe, the larger of the two, is situated at the head of navigation on the Ontario side of the lake, and Haileybury, also on the lake shore, further to the south.

Northward, Ho!

A great deal of interest is being taken in the land-seekers' excursion, which has been arranged by the Provincial Government by way of the C. P. R. to Temiscaming station and thence by steamer to Thomloe and Haileybury. The rates have been put at a low figure and many workingmen from Toronto and other places, as well as large numbers from the country, are preparing to avail themselves of the opportunity afforded of seeing the country. The excursion starts on the 28th, and the land-seekers will have fifteen days, giving ample opportunity for a close inspection of the locality. Mr. Thomas Southworth, Director of Colonization, will accompany the excursion. The result of the new departure in promoting settlement in Ontario will be watched with interest. Many have already gone in since the opening of navigation in order to have an earlier choice of lots.

Restocking the Lakes.

Mr. Bastedo, Deputy Minister of Fisheries, has recently superintended the transportation of parent bass from Lake Erie to the lakes of the Muskoka District. Three or four car loads a week were shipped. Each car contained about 1,000 fish. The extent of the work is shown by the fact that, as a starter, one car load of fish was put in Lake St. Joseph, one in Lake Rosseau, and one in Lake Muskoka, to be followed by others throughout the season, while a number of streams in which no fish have appeared for years will be restocked.

National Park for Canada.

The Ontario Government has reserved 1,400,000 acres of wild land near Lake Temagami, a great lake lying west of Lake Temiscaming, on the upper Ottawa. This will be used as a national park, where the timber will be preserved and the game will be allowed to increase. The number of beavers and deer is increasing.

Do You Take The Herald?

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

PUSHING FORWARD.

There is always a way to rise, my boy,
Always a way to advance;
Yet the road that leads to Mount Success
Does not pass by the way of Chance,
But goes through the stations of Work and Strive,
Through the valley of Persevere,
And the man that succeeds, while others fail,
Must be willing to pay most dear.

For there's always a way to fall, my boy,
Always a way to slide,
And the men you find at the foot of the hill
All sought for an easy ride.
So on and up, though the road be rough
And the storms come thick and fast;
There is room at the top for the man who tries,
And victory comes at last.

—Success.

BETRAYED BY A MOLE

A Story of a Masquerade Ball and a Dinner Party.

Carroll Frere had gone to the French bal masque. It was all very wearisome to him. He had been to dozens of such balls before, and he wondered now what he had come for. It was not as it had been when he was a boy. It was nothing but a nuisance, and yet he staid, wearied and disgusted, yawning until the tears came in his eyes, wishing himself elsewhere and lingering about in dreary isolation.

There came of a sudden a sigh, a long, quivering sigh, almost a sob. Carroll was startled, but he made no sign. There was some one in the box, after all. Without moving his head he flashed a glance through the grating out of the corners of his eyes. There was a woman sitting there, quite close to him. She must have moved from the back of the box since he had come, for he was certain that she was not there when he took his seat.

She evidently had not noticed him and believed herself unobserved. In his brief glance Carroll had seen that she wore a black domino and mask of the plainest kind; that her hands were clasped in her lap, and that she appeared to be looking at the dancers. They could not see her, he thought.

He stole another look at her, and as he did so she sighed again—a sigh of weariness and pain. Then she moved and, taking up a fan in her lap, began to noiselessly fan herself. The flap of her mask moved in the faint winnowing air made by the fan, rose a little, then fell. Suddenly, at a wider sweep of the fan, the flap curved upward in a deep wave, and Carroll saw a portion of a smooth, pale cheek, the corner of her mouth, and near it, toward the chin, a small brown mole.

Almost simultaneously she raised her eyes and saw him looking at her through the grating. She dropped the fan and made a grasp at the edge of the mask. Through the two slits for the eyes Carroll saw hers, and, though he could not tell whether they were light or dark, he saw that they were full of terror. The thought flashed through his mind, "I will know her again," and he knew that she had thought the same of him. The next instant she had withdrawn into the back of the box. Carroll went home wondering about her.

A few evenings later he went to a dinner at the house of a fashionable lady who was a relation of his. Just before dinner she came to him and said:

"Carroll, I have a favor to ask of you. My niece, Helen, a little country lass, is in town for the winter, to stay with her brother, who is going to college. She is under my wing and is very young and bashful. I am going to ask you to take her in to dinner and be kind to her. She has seen so little of society. She was here a moment ago, but has run away again for something or other. I will introduce you to her when she comes back."

Carroll assured her that he would be delighted, which had more truth in it than such remarks usually have. It would be less trouble to talk to a young miss like this than to a more tried veteran, and if she couldn't talk he could eat his dinner in peace and let her preserve the silence so dear to the debutante.

Presently, in the movement and well bred shuffling of a dinner cortege getting under way, a young girl was given him to take as his partner and with whom he brought up the rear of the long procession. He hardly noticed her. Bread and butter was not in his line. He felt her small hand put limply on his arm, and he was dimly aware that her dress was pink. She said nothing. In answer to his remark about the oak panels in the hall she assented faintly.

She was evidently extremely raw. Seated at table, Carroll, unfolding his napkin, said he liked pink candle shades and then began to take his soup. When he had finished it, he looked about the table, smiled at a lady opposite, said something to a man farther down. Finally, absently brushing his long mustache with his napkin, he looked at his companion. She was sitting with her hands in her lap, her head drooped, her eyes staring at the centerpiece. Her cheeks and chin were smooth and pale, and near the corner of her mouth toward the chin was a square piece of black court plaster.

Still smoothing back his mustache with the napkin, Carroll looked at the small black square. He would have given a year's income if it would have fallen off. He looked at the shape and set of her head, at the pose of her folded hands. It was the same, yet how could it be? He looked at her cheek and chin and then, lowering his eyes, tried to recall the exact appearance of the cheek and chin he had seen under the mask's undulating flap. Then he glanced up. It was the same, there could be no doubt. And still it seemed incredible. She was not more than eighteen years old, and she looked so pensive and wistful. She seemed to have forgotten his presence and to be absorbed in her own melancholy ponderings, staring at the centerpiece with thoughtful dark eyes.

"Mrs. Lafarge tells me," he said suddenly, leaning toward her, "that you have only just come to town."

She started and looked up at him. He even seemed to recognize the eyes with their look of scared surprise. For a moment she seemed confused, then she said:

"Yes, but I am going to stay for the winter. My brother is here at college. I have come to look after him. We are orphans."

Having given her explanation she looked away and seemed to be about to once more relapse into silence.

"You will be able to have a gay winter," he said, determined to make her talk. "You are fond of society, I suppose?"

She was silent for a brief space and then answered as if reluctantly:

"No; I don't care for going out."

"I thought all young girls loved dancing, parties, balls," he continued, intently watching her.

"Others may; I don't."

"You like the country life best?"

She turned her eyes on him and said with a deep sigh:

"Oh, yes!"

If there was anything needed to confirm him in his belief that this young girl was one and the same as the woman he had seen at the ball the sigh was all that was necessary. As it fell upon his ear, plaintively soft and melancholy, he seemed once more to be looking through the gilded grating at the masked figure and the fluttering fan.

Full of conflicting doubts, he leaned back in his chair to think. At the same moment the lady on his other side turned toward him with some laughing remark which required a quick answer. Then came challenge and retort from farther up the table, and for some moments the conversation ran on brilliantly. Dinner was nearly at a close when his opportunity came. Every one about them was talking or laughing. The girl beside him alone was silent, sunk in her brooding thoughts. Without a word of warning he suddenly leaned toward her and said, almost in a whisper:

"What were you doing at the masked ball on Thursday evening?"

She turned pale, but sat silent without moving. He was silent, too, waiting for an answer. After a few seconds she said:

"I had to go."

"You had to go?" he repeated in surprise.

"Yes. I didn't know what else to do. I found out that Charlie—that's my brother—had gone. It was too late to find him, and anyway he would have only got angry with me. He says I am always interfering. But it isn't that. There are only us two, and we have to take care of each other. I must take care of him and he of me. I knew it was a wrong place for him to go, but he was already gone. So I had to go after him. It would be different if he was not so young, and he's lived in the country all his life. And then to suddenly come to the city, and he forgets about the money—that we've only just got enough. Perhaps—I'm afraid that he doesn't seem to know very well how to take care of himself like the others. But they've lived in the city all their lives, and so it is different."

She paused and looked at him with a sort of pleading apology for the weak boy. Then she went on:

"I've come from our home to take care of him. The others have mothers and brothers, but he has only me. It's hard to keep from making him angry and yet to look after him, and so I went with my old nurse. I knew if I could find him I could bring him back with me. We got the masks and dominos from a man near the door who had them to hire. Then I went into that empty box and waited till he came by, because there was such a crowd, and the people couldn't see me. Soon after you had gone he passed, and then I called to him, and he came and we went home."

She hesitated and stopped, then said hurriedly:

"When I saw you tonight, I knew you again, and I thought you would know me. I ran up stairs and put this piece of courtplaster on the mole. I was afraid of your knowing me. I was afraid you would think badly of me for being there."

She was interrupted by the rising of the ladies. As she turned to go she paused and, looking at him with wistful inquiry, said:

"Do you?"

He looked at her without speaking, but shook his head.

As the men settled back into their chairs one of them, noticing Carroll still standing gazing vacantly at a window opposite, cried laughingly:

"Look at the sentimentalist lost in contemplation of the stars!"

Carroll started and, taking his seat, answered quietly:

"Yes, I've been looking at a star."

Priceless Letters Destroyed.

Sir Walter Scott once made an itinerary of the borders, in the course of which he wrote a lawyer friend in Edinburgh a close and realistic account of everything he heard and observed, every quaint location and droll custom. But the stupid heirs of the recipient of these priceless epistles consigned them to the flames and thus rendered what would have been a charming book impossible. It is curious how really interesting letters get destroyed, while those containing private and personal matters are most sedulously treasured.—London Globe.

LOVE'S SACRIFICE.

"And behold a woman in the city, which was a sinner, when she knew that Jesus sat at meat in the Pharisee's house, brought an alabaster box of ointment and stood at His feet behind Him weeping, and began to wash His feet with tears, and did wipe them with the hairs of her head."

The eyes He turned on her who kneeling wept
Were filled with tenderness and pity rare;
But looking on the Pharisee, there crept
A sorrow and a hint of sternness there.
"Simon, I have somewhat to say to thee,"
The Master's voice rang clearly out, and stirred,
With its new note of full authority,
The listening throng, who pressed to catch each word,
"Master, say on," self-righteous Simon said,
And muttered in his beard, "A sinner she!"
Marvelling the while that on the drooping head
The hand of Jesus rested tenderly.
"Seest thou this woman, Simon?" Scornful eyes
Did Simon bend upon the woman's face,
The while the breath of love's sweet sacrifice
Rose from the broken box and filled the place.
Self-righteousness, the slimy thing that grows
Upon a fellow-creature's frailty,
That waxes fat on shame of ruined lives,
Swelled in the bosom of the Pharisee.
"Into thine house I came at thy request,
Weary with travel, and thou gavest not
To me the service due the humblest guest,
No towel, no water clear and cold was brought
To wash my feet; but she, whom you despise,
Out of the great affection she doth bear,
Hath made a basin of her woman's eyes,
A towel of her woman's wealth of hair,
Thou gavest me no kiss"—O, Simon, shame,
Thus coldly and unlovingly to greet
The Prince of peace!—"but ever since I came
This woman hath not ceased to kiss my feet."
"He loveth most who hath been most forgiven."
O, Simon, hearken, learn the great truth well,
No soul on faith's glad wings mounts nearer Heaven
That that which hath been prisoned deep in hell.
Methinks I hear her say: "Thou who forgivest
My many sins, this offering, sweet of breath,
I pour on Thee, dear Lord, while yet Thou livest,
For love is ever swift to outrun death."
Upon her are the eyes of Jesus turned,
With gaze which seems to strengthen and to bless,
Who knows how long the soul of Him hath yearned
For some such token of rare tenderness.
The flush of shame flaunts red on Simon's cheeks.
About the table idle babblings cease.
A deep, full silence, then the Master speaks:
"Thy faith hath saved thee, go in peace —in peace."

—Jean Blewitt, in Toronto Globe.

THE DARING OF "GAT" HOWARD.

Incident of South African War Which Showed a Man of Wonderful Nerve.

Major T. L. Boulanger, who arrived here from the Orient, recently, en route to his home in Quebec, was in command of the First Field Battery, Canadian Artillery, in the South African campaign. While at quarantine he told a Times representative a story of daring and pluck which is not surpassed anywhere in the history of the whole of that war of strange episodes. "Gatling Gun" Howard, who gained such fame during the Riel rebellion, and who was shot a few weeks ago while out scouting, was the hero of the incident. At the time he was attached to a small body of the British, and was on the Orange River somewhere—the exact location Major Boulanger did not recall—when the command was surrounded by Boers. The British were partially protected by entrenchments, but so hotly were the Boers pressing that the British considered it necessary to retreat. Howard alone remained. He was urged by his command to follow, but he refused, and for upwards of twenty minutes, Major Boulanger says, he held the enemy at bay until relief came. He had but two Colts in his service, but worked these with such rapidity and so effectually, that the Boers, probably ignorant of the real character of the stronghold, were held in check. When reinforcements came Howard received the hearty congratulations of fellow officers, who, one and all, were amazed at the wonderful courage and boldness of the plucky fellow. Had he lived to have seen the campaign through, Major Boulanger feels certain that he would have been highly promoted. —Victoria, B. C., Times.

Canadian Rattlesnakes.

Dr. Brodie of Toronto, who is a well-known naturalist and one of the best authorities on snakes, states that all rattlesnakes, great and small, at all times of the year have their fangs charged with venom. He says that there is only one species of rattler in Canada—the Caudsona Tergemina. This species is always ready with his poison sac, but the effect of the bite is not always as fatal as the Southern rattler that thrives in a warmer climate. Dr. Brodie instances the case of Dr. Clark, former member of Parliament, who was injured for life by the stroke of a Canadian rattler. There are ten species of rattlers in America, and they do not exist in any other part of the world.

The Population of Canada.

The population of Canada in 1871 and in 1891 was as follows:

	1871.	1891.
Ontario	1,620,851	2,114,321
Quebec	1,191,516	1,488,535
Nova Scotia	387,800	450,316
New Brunswick	285,594	321,263
P. E. Island ...	94,021	109,978
Manitoba	25,228	152,500
B. Columbia ...	36,247	98,173
N. W. T.	18,000	66,709
Unorganized dis	30,000	32,168
	3,689,257	4,833,239

London's Holiday Seekers.

On a summer bank holiday 200,000 people patronize London amusements, against 600,000 who go into the country.

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TWO BROTHERS.

One the Most Conspicuous in Parliament, the Other Among the Silent, Unnoticed Back Benchers.

Charlemagne Laurier, the representative of L'Assomption, is the half-brother of the Premier—the same father, but child of a first wife of Carolus Laurier, the Premier being the only son by the second wife.

Charlemagne Laurier is 10 years older than his distinguished half-brother, and he looks it, says The Toronto Star. He is one of the silent ones; a regular attendant at the sittings, but an uncommunicative one. There he sits in his seat, day after day, his iron-gray hair barely discernible behind the heads of the other occupants of the Opposition benches, taking no part in the discussions and going and coming so quietly as ordinarily to attract little, if any, notice. It is interesting to wonder sometimes what Charlemagne Laurier thinks about it all. What fancies pass through the busy brain beneath that iron-gray thatch? Does he ever meditate on the tricks fate plays upon her mortal puppets? Does he ever envy the distinguished brother so near to him by blood ties, so far above him in the political world? Does he ever wonder at the partiality of the fickle goddess who makes one brother the first Commoner in all the land and of the other an obscure, silent, back bencher? Does he ever wish to exchange places with his distinguished half-brother, to barter the peaceful quiet of his semi-obscurity for the trials and tribulations, the rewards and worries, of those who sit in the fierce white light of publicity? Doubtless strange thoughts sometimes cause themselves through the brain of this quiet little man on the back benches, but it is doubtful if the older brother begrudges the younger his greatness. If he does he gives no sign.

And the Premier? To his brother he is as genial as to the other members, probably more so, but the Premier of Canada makes no display of his emotions. The other day, wearying possibly of the seemingly endless budget debate, the Premier crossed over to the Opposition side and wandered up through the labyrinth of seats to where his half-brother was sitting. One hand he placed with a caressing motion on the older man's shoulder, while with the other he shook hands. Just a few words were exchanged, and then the first Commoner in Canada came back to his place. What did the Premier say in that brief interview? Probably nothing very much, but he made for the moment the obscure little man with the iron-gray hair the cynosure of all eyes. Doubtless, if Charlemagne Laurier is a sensible man—and the chances are that he is, else he would not be where he is—he feels proud of the man who throws a shining lustre on the family and the name of Laurier, and is content with the modest measure of reflected glory that has hitherto been his portion.

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Dated December 19th, 1901.

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42-9

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To The Herald Office

HOPE AND EFFORT.

Hope is of the valley; Effort stands
Upon the mountain top, facing the sun;
Hope dreams of dreams made true and great deeds done;
Effort goes forth with toiling feet and hands
To attain the far off, sky touched tablelands
Of great desire and, till the end is won,
Looks not below, where the long strife, begun
In pleasant fields, met torrents, rocks and sands.
Hope, but when Hope bids look within her glass
And shows the wondrous things which may befall,
Wait not for destiny, wait not at all;
This leads to failure's dark and dim morass;
Sound thou to all thy powers a trumpet call
And, staff in hand, strive up the mountain pass.
—New York Tribune.

A Perilous Wooing

How a Lover Was Put to a Severe Test to Win His Sweetheart.

BY BJORNSTJERNE BJORNSON.

From the time that Aslang was quite grown up there was no longer any peace or quiet at Husaby. In fact, all the handsomest young fellows in the village did nothing but fight and quarrel night after night, and it was always worse on Saturday nights. Aslang's father, old Canute Husaby, never went to bed on those nights without keeping on at least his leather breeches and laying a good stout birch stick on the bed beside him. "If I have such a pretty daughter," said old Canute, "I must know how to take care of her."

Thor Nesset was only the son of a poor cottager, and yet folks said that it was he who went oftenest to visit the farmer's daughter at Husaby. Of course old Canute was not pleased to hear this. He said it was not true; that, at any rate, he had never seen him there. Still, they smiled and whispered to each other that if he only had thoroughly searched the hayloft, whither Aslang had many an errand, he would have found Thor there.

Spring came, and Aslang went up the mountain with the cattle. And now, when the heat of the day hung over the valley, the rocks rose cool and clear through the sun's misty rays, the cow bells tinkled, the shepherd's dog barked, Aslang sang her "jodel" songs and blew the cow horn, all the young men felt their hearts grow sore and heavy as they gazed upon her beauty. And on the first Saturday evening one after the other they crept up the hill, but they came down again quicker than they had gone up, for at the top stood a man who kept guard, receiving each one who came up with such a warm reception that he all his life long remembered the words that accompanied the action, "Come up here again and there will be still more in store for you!"

All the young fellows could arrive at but one conclusion—that there was only one man in the whole parish who had such fists and that man was Thor Nesset. All the rich farmers' daughters thought it was too bad that this cottager's son should stand highest in Aslang Husaby's favor.

Old Canute thought the same when he heard about it all and said that if there were no one else who could check him he would do it himself. Now, Canute was certainly getting on in years. Still, although he was past sixty, he often enjoyed a good wrestling match with his eldest son whenever time indoors fell heavy on his hands.

There was but one path up to the mountain belonging to Husaby, and it went straight through the farm garden. Next Saturday evening, as Thor was on his way to the mountain, creeping carefully across the yard, hurrying as soon as he was well past the farm buildings, a man suddenly rushed at him.

"What do you want with me?" asked Thor and hit him such a blow in the face that sparks danced before his eyes.

"You will soon learn that," said some one else behind him and gave him a great blow in the back of his neck. That was Aslang's brother.

"And here's the hired man," said old Canute and attacked him also.

The greater the danger the greater was Thor's strength. He was supple as a willow and hit out right manfully. He dived and he ducked. Whenever a blow fell it missed him, and when none expected it he would deal a good one. He stooped down, he sprang on one side, but for all that he got a terrible thrashing. Old Canute said afterward that he had never fought with a braver fellow. They kept it up till blood began to flow. Then Canute cried out, "Stop!" Then he added in a croaking tone, "If you can get up here next Saturday, in spite of Canute Husaby and his men, the girl shall be yours."

Thor dragged himself home as best he could and when he reached the cottage went straight to bed. There was a great deal of talk about the fight up on Husaby hill, but every one said, "Why did he go there?" Only one person did not say so, and that was Aslang. She had been expecting Thor that Saturday evening, but when she heard what had happened between him and her father she sat down and cried bitterly and said to herself, "If I may not have Thor, I shall never have a happy day again in this world."

Thor stayed in his bed all Sunday, and when Monday came he felt he must stay on where he was. Tuesday came, and it was a lovely day. The hills looked so fresh and green. The window was open, sweet odors were wafted in, the cowbells were tinkling on the mountain, and far up above some one was "jodling." Truly, if it had not been for his mother, who was sitting in the room, he could have cried. Wednesday came, and still he stayed in bed. On Thursday, though, he began to think about the possibility of being well again by Saturday, and Friday found him on his legs again. Then he thought of what Aslang's father had said, "If you can get up to her next Saturday without being stopped by Canute and his men, the girl shall be yours." Over and over again he looked up at Husaby farm. "I shall never see another Christmas," thought Thor.

As before mentioned, there was but one path up to Husaby hill, but surely any strong, able fellow must be able to get to it, even though the direct way were barred to him. For instance, if he were to row round the point yonder and fasten his boat at the one side, it might be possible to climb up there, although it was so very steep that the goats had great difficulty in climbing it, and they are not usually afraid of mountain work.

Saturday came, and Thor went out early in the morning. The day was most beautiful. The sun shone so brightly that the very bushes seemed alive. Up on the mountain many voices were "jodling," and there was much blowing of horns. When evening came, he was sitting at his cottage door watching the steaming mist rise up on the hills. He looked upward. All was quiet. He looked over toward Husaby farm, and then he jumped into his boat and rowed away round the point.

Aslang sat before the hut. Her day's work was done. She was thinking Thor would not come that evening and that therefore many others might come instead, so she unfastened the dog and without saying anything walked farther on. She sat down so that she could see across the valley, but the mist was rising there and prevented her looking down. Then she chose another place and without thinking more about it sat down so that she looked toward the side where lay the fiord. It seemed to bring peace to her soul when she could gaze far away across the water.

As she sat there the fancy struck her that she was inclined to sing, so she chose a song with long drawn notes, and far and wide it sounded through the mountains. She liked to hear herself singing, so she began over again when the first verse was ended. But when she had sung the second it seemed to her as though some one answered from far down below. "Dear me, what can that be?" thought Aslang. She stepped forward to the edge and twined her arms around a slender birch which hung trembling over the precipice and looked down. But she could see nothing. The fiord lay there calm and at rest. Not a single bird skimmed the water. So Aslang sat herself down again, and again she began to sing. Once more came the answering voice in the same tones and nearer than the first time. "That sound was no echo, whatever it may be." Aslang jumped to her feet and again leaned over the cliff, and there, down below, at the foot of the rocky wall, she saw a boat fastened. It looked like a tiny nutshell, for it was very far down. She looked again and saw a fur cap and under it the figure of a man climbing up the steep and barren cliff.

"Who can it be?" Aslang asked herself, and, letting go the birch, she stepped back. She dared not answer her own question, but well she knew who it was. She flung herself down on the greensward, seizing the grass with both hands, as though it were she who dared not loose her hold for fear of falling. But the grass came up by the roots. She screamed aloud and dug her hands deeper and deeper into the soil. She prayed to God to help him, but then it struck her that this feat of Thor's would be called "tempting Providence," and therefore he could not expect help from above.

"Only just this one!" she prayed. "Hear my prayer just this one time and help him!" Then she threw her arms round the dog, as though it were Thor whom she was clasping, and rolled herself on the grass beside it.

The time seemed to her quite endless.

Suddenly the dog began to bark. "Bow wow!" said he to Aslang and jumped upon her, and again, "Wow, wow!" Then over the edge of the cliff a coarse, round cape came to view, and—Thor was in her arms!

He lay there a whole minute, and neither of them was capable of uttering a syllable, and when they did begin to talk there was neither sense nor reason in anything they said.

But when old Canute Husaby heard of it he uttered a remark which had both sense and reason. Bringing his fist down on the table with a tremendous crash, "The lad deserves her!" he cried. "The girl shall be his!"

Our First Pottery.

Dr. Daniel Coxe of London, proprietor and afterward governor of west Jersey, was undoubtedly the first to make white ware on this side of the Atlantic. While he did not come to America himself, he caused a pottery to be erected at Burlington, N. J., previous to the year 1690, through his agent, John Tatham, who, with Daniel Coxe, his son, looked after his large interests here. It is recorded that in 1691 Dr. Coxe sold to the West New Jersey society of London, consisting of forty-eight persons, his entire interests in the province, including a dwelling house and pottery house, with all the tools, for the sum of £9,000.

Speed of One Ocean Current.

Some time ago the figurehead of a ship was picked up near a little island off the coast of Western Australia, which, from the course it was pursuing when found had evidently only just arrived there. It was identified as belonging to a vessel that had been burned at sea near Cape Horn, at a point just 6,000 miles away, two years and a half before. The mean rate at which the figurehead had traveled was therefore about six miles and a half a day, and this may be taken as being the speed of the particular current which had borne it along.

THE HOUSE FLY.

A Study of His Habits and Characteristics—An Agent of Infection—Power Which Scent Gives Him in Feeding.

The common house fly is an agent of infection. But that is not his claim to consideration here, says The Toronto Mail and Empire. Albeit no bloodsucker, he has every other piratical characteristic. Like Macbeth, he murders sleep with his droning, buzzing or crawling. Upon top of that he is as inquisitive as a whole regiment of gossips, and as determined to possess the earth and the fullness thereof as the lustiest billion-dollar trust. In excuse or explanation of such acquisitiveness he can plead his eyes. They are like rubies, faceted several thousand times, and forming a perfect image through every one of the facets. Thus Master Fly sees before, behind, around himself at the same time. Naturally, it is confusing to the sense of property and proportion, moral and material, to be thus many visioned. These eyes, out of all proportion to the insect's size, are further so mounted that they can be pushed a little out of socket when occasion arises. They are so big, indeed, and take up so much of the head, one may well wonder where a fly packs away his very keen and decided sense of smell.

Flies are quickly drawn by scents imperceptible to human nostrils. Still they do not feed wholly by scent. Their feeding is throughout a curious process, often involving something which looks like reasoning power. If a fly lights upon something moist and high flavored he at once begins to suck it. But if in crawling or flying he finds something dry, which he yet fancies, he stops stock still, sets his bill down upon it, and forces through the bill a drop of liquid, something like saliva. After a little, when the liquid has moistened what it fell on, he begins feeding. It is the marks left by this manner of feeding which constitute a large part of the flyspecks good housekeepers so loathe.

A fly has an air pump in each foot, with a hollow running down the leg to it, through which air goes in or out. Thus he walks as he listeth, overhead or down. He has no voice proper — his buzzing and droning are wholly matters of wings. By setting the wings rapidly in motion and forcing out air underneath, he makes the familiar sounds.

The house fly has cousins (German), scarcely to be told from himself, who are among the most virulent and bloody-minded of all winged pests. They haunt pastures from June to October, tormenting especially horses, mules and cattle. Indeed, in stock-raising regions it is sometimes unsafe to drive spirited horses after 10 o'clock in the morning, unless they are protected with nets. The name of these stock flies is literally legion; more, they are winged appetites, pitiless and sharp of beak as hawks or vultures. They settle in clouds all over an animal, clustering thickest and biting hardest either side of the backbone, just behind the shoulders, where it is well-nigh impossible for the poor beast to reach and dislodge them with either head or tail. Cattle thus bitten break wildly for thick scrub, and tear through it until their tormentors are brushed off. Afterward they either hunt water — water deep enough to come half way up their sides — and stand in it all day, or else bury themselves in the thickest, shadiest undergrowth, the thicker and shadier the better. There they stand all day with drooping heads, waiting until sundown before they go out to graze. But for the fact that flies grow sluggish, almost torpid, as soon as the sun is down, and do not get fully alive again until it shines warm next day, grazing beasts would be in danger of starving before fly-time ended. Horses loose at grass lie down and roll every few minutes, thus killing many of their persecutors. But, in harness, they may be driven to run away by the unbearable pain of the stinging and sticking.

Big, lubberly horseflies, two inches across the spread of the wings, though they suck voraciously and bite hard, are not to be named in the same breath with the swarming stock flies. It is rare to see a dozen true horseflies at once. Given opportunity they bite anything that has blood, but are shy of attacking human beings. They have beaks as big as darning needles, and make wounds that sometimes bleed after they have been driven away or killed. They have further the stock fly's malicious knack of setting and sucking in the most inaccessible spots. But since they offer fair targets for an expert with the whip, it is the part of wisdom, very well followed, to kill them with a swish of the lash as they hover buzzing about.

Both stock and horse flies breed best in stable refuse. By keeping it well composited their numbers are greatly diminished. But where there is much pasturing such prevention is impossible. The pests must have a strong bump of locality. In a drive of a few miles across summer roads little used one may cross three or four fly-infected belts, with as many clean ones in between. But if there is much travel along such roads the flies became general. They are carried from one belt forward, and either fly off or are driven off, stay where they find themselves, breed quickly, and thus set up new colonies of torment.

His Invariable Experience.

Mr. Citily—I should think you would raise mushrooms;—they are very expensive.

Mr. Isolate (of Lonelyville, mournfully)—Everything is expensive by the time I have raised it!

He Had Been Told.

Teacher—Doan' yo' know why we send mish-naries to preach to de heathen in foreign lan's?

Pupil—Wal, mah says dey does it jes' fo' a 'scuse fo' takin' up collections.

Canadian Pacific Railway Lands

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

Terms of Payment

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

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

160 acrs at	$2.50	per acr, 1st instalment	$59.95	9 equal inst'ts at	$50.00
"	3.00	" "	71.90	"	60.00
"	3.50	" "	83.90	"	70.00
"	4.00	" "	95.85	"	80.00
"	4.50	" "	107.85	"	90 00
"	5.00	" "	19.85	"	100.00

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

DISCOUNT FOR CASH

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For further information apply to agents as above or to

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

F. T. GRIFFIN, Land Commissioner, Winnipeg.

The Cranbrook Lumber Co.

Saw and Planing Mills

:::AT

CRANBROOK, B. C.

—ALL KINDS OF—

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

IN STOCK OR MADE TO ORDER.

A HOME FROM HOME!

The Cosmopolitan Hotel

Cranbrook, British Columbia.

THE MOST HANDSOME DINING ROOM IN THE EAST KOOTENAY

Good Table and Every Accommodation.

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

J. R. DOWNES, Prop.

LUMBER

Robinson & McKenzie.

Saw and Planing Mills

All Kinds Of

Rough and Dressed Lumber

The... Royal ...Hotel

One of the Most Comfortable Hotels in East Kootenay.

Refitted Throughout — Newly Furnished

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

Do You Sell Liquor? ? ? ?

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

Cranbrook, B. C.

PELTIER is also agent for

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

This is the supply point for South East Kootenay.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

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

Lowest Rates
Prompt Settlements

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

Cranbrok Hotl

Guests Comfort a Specialty

Good Stabling in Connection

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

JAMES RYAN
.....Proprietor

A. T. Vroom,

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

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

A. T. VROOM.

BRICK

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

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

Geo. R. Taylor.

Improving On Nature

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

Leask & Henderson

The 20th Century Tailors, Cranbrook, B. C

REID & CO.

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

REID & CO.

TATE

The Jeweler.

I keep a large and varied stock of

Watches, Clocks, Silverware and Novelties.

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

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

G. P. TISDALE,
Proprietor of the
Cranbrook Candy Kitchen
Carries a complete stock of
Candies, Fruits, Nuts, Biscuits, Pipes and Tobaccos. Give us a call

Cranbrook Livery

GEARY & DOYLE,
Proprietors

Teams and drivers furnished for any point in the district.

HARRY FAIRFIELD
Manager

Vroom & Dezall
Blacksmiths
Horse Shoeing
Carriage Repairing and General Jobbing....
Outside Orders Promptly Attended to.

East Kootenay Bottling Co.
Aerated Waters
Of all kinds.
Syrups, Champagnes, Ciders, Ginger Ales, Etc.
Soda water in siphons. The most economical way to handle it.

FOR AN ARTISTIC PORTRAIT OR PHOTOGRAPH of interior or exterior of your home go to
PREST'S STUDIO
Amateur work will receive our best attention. Nonresident work solicited

CHARLES P. CAMPBELL,
Undertaking And Embalming
Graduate of Champion college of U. S
Office and store, Aiken block, near Canadian Bank of Commerce, Cranbrook, B. C
Upholstering and General Furniture Repairing
Will attend to any work in the district

Nelson : Tent : and Awning : Factory
THEO. MADSON, MGR.

LOCAL NOTES

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

James Ryan visited Jaffray last week.

The quarantine at Fernie has been raised.

W. T. Reid is expected to return tomorrow.

How would you like to be the plumber these days?

The ice man says this weather looks good to him.

Dr. Archibald of Kimberley, was in town yesterday.

P. Lund spent several days with his family this week.

William Trout of Marysville, returned from Spokane this week.

Rev. Dunn of Elko, was visiting old Cranbrook friends Thursday.

William Hamilton of Moyie, was a Cranbrook visitor Wednesday.

A school is to be opened at Jaffray Miss Jack is to be the teacher.

Battenburg lessons given.
Mrs. R. Vroom.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Miner entertained a party of friends Tuesday night.

Quite a large crowd of Cranbrook people visited Marysville last Tuesday.

A Leitch Sr. is now in Ottawa. He expects to be absent for some time yet.

Battenburg lessons taught and patterns furnished. Mrs. R. Vroom.

G. H. Richardson has gone to Winnipeg for a brief visit on railroad business.

A. W. McVittie is in Blairmore where he is surveying an addition to that town.

E. C. Smith, M. P. P., has gone to Vancouver to attend the Liberal convention.

It is now conceded that there will be no trouble about the crop of ice this year.

R. E. Beattie left yesterday for a brief visit to the wholesale houses of the coast.

Miss Dolly Watt gave a very pleasant party Wednesday evening to a number of friends.

C. M. Edwards of Elko, was in town yesterday. He has gone to the coast to look after some business matters.

The weather the past week is a practical demonstration of the fact that South East Kootenay is not in the banana belt.

J. Schaich came down from Marysville Tuesday and is in charge of R. E. Beattie's store during the latter's absence.

Fred Pieper visited Moyie last Monday. He says that the town is doing a good business although the mines are shut down.

A. Sheridan of Elko, was seriously injured in a runaway last Tuesday. He was brought to the St. Eugene hospital Tuesday and is in a critical condition.

Mr. Repstein, formerly one of the proprietors of the Central hotel in Wardner was in Cranbrook last week. He is now engaged in business in Atlin but comes out for the winter.

At a recent meeting of the Fernie board of trade there were five motions made and D. V. Mott made four of them. Evidently Mr. Mott is taking an active part in the work of Fernie.

The first annual meeting of the Hospital Ladies Aid Society will be held in the Cranbrook parlors on Wednesday February 5th at 4 p. m., when officers for the ensuing year will be appointed.

Mr. Bremner met with an unfortunate circumstance on Monday. He had received a car of coal from Lethbridge and his customers were all anxious to get at least a small portion as the cold snap had cut down their supply rapidly. The car arrived all right but was mistaken for company coal, and dumped into the bunkers for the engines. As a result Mr. Bremner has been kept busy explaining why he "don't deliver the coal ordered."

ITEMS FROM MOYIE

From the Moyie Leader

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lee on South Tavistock street Wednesday evening when Mr. H. C. Lively and Miss Lizzie Lee were united in marriage by Rev. W. L. Sheridan. Miss Mamie Farrell acted as bridesmaid and Mr. Wm. Gallup as groomsman. The Leader joins with the people of Moyie in extending congratulations.

Lancelot Gubbins was in from Lamb creek this week. Lance and "Scotty" McDonald are sinking a shaft on the latter's property.

Chas. Diamond passed through Moyie last Wednesday from Kitchener on his way to the hospital at Cranbrook. He is suffering with erysipelas.

There has been excellent skating on Moyie lake this week and it has been taken good advantage of.

Jules Schemehorn, the man who was last seen with the late John A. Currie on the night he was killed and who failed to give a clear account of himself at the coroner's inquest, has enlisted for service in South Africa.

The Moyie postoffice and P. D. Hope's drug store will be moved to the store room in the Kootenay hotel building about the first of February. Mr. Hope says he has already received permission from the government. He will occupy the room formerly occupied by Schaich's drug store.

The cold snap has struck Moyie and the climax for the week was reached this morning when the mercury dropped to 20 degrees below zero. The lake froze over the first of the week and the ice is now about four inces thick.

There is a big demand for lumber in the territories east of here and orders are coming in to the mills in this neighborhood thick and fast. Those in position to know predict a big business for the mills along the Crow's Nest Pass the coming season. From present indications they will be able to get rid of all the lumber they can cut at a better price than they have ever received before. With this in view the mill men are taking time by the forelock and are getting out a sufficient amount of logs for a good long season's run. Messrs. Grant & Sheady will take out in the neighborhood of six million feet of logs this winter for the Moyie Lumber Company. They have between sixty and seventy men and twenty teams employed in this work. Park, Mitchell & Co. have a logging camp established near Swansea and will take out more logs this season than for any previous season since they have been in the country. Such activity in the lumbering business at a time when the mines are closed means much for Moyie. It also goes to prove that Moyie is not depending on the mines alone for its support.

ELKO NEWS

Elko, B C., Jan. 27.—The cold snap struck here last week and made the interior of the hotels popular places.

George Hoggarth has built an addition to his hotel.

McIntosh & Jones have added a music hall to their hotel.

The concert given by Rev. Dunn at the Melbourne hotel was quite a success and quite a sum was raised.

Postmaster Holbrook is adding new boxes to the postoffice.

George Pushee was on the sick list a few days last week.

H. L. Stephens is having his hotel papered and rapidly getting things in shape for business.

P. McMahon and Mr. Williams visited Gateway last week.

R. Cox, well known throughout the district is now working at the Melbourne.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Mansfield of Jaffray visited Elko last Monday night.

Pieper and Currie, the well known dealers in wall paper and decorators extraordinary for the district, are busy in Elko these days.

Wm. Clark spent several days in town last week assisting Mr. Currie.

C. M. Edwards has gone to the coast for the transaction of some business.

Elko is growing and gives promise of being one of the best towns in the district.

FORT STEELE ITEMS

From Fort Steele Prospector.

The tunnel of the new placer company is now in 74 feet. Sinking commenced on Tuesday. All gravel now coming from the tunnel and shaft is being washed.

Felix Rocke with a small oufit has gone to Bull river to work placer ground in that vicinity.

Tom Roberts with a small force are working deep placer ground on Weaver creek. It is reported that the gravel is rich, and a considerable amount of the yellow metal is being obtained.

A large number of prospectors and miners in the vicinity of Fort Steele are getting their outfits together in anticipation of an early spring. There is no doubt but there will be a large increase in development of quartz mines during the present year and a number of shipping mines will be added to the list of producing mines.

A contract has been let for 100 feet of tunnel on the Iowa mine situated on Tracy creek. The ore is galena, carrying values in copper and gold. There is about two feet of clean ore in a ledge that is six feet wide, the balance of ledge matter being concentrating ore.

On Friday evening the annual ball in aid of the Fort Steele Diamond Jubilee hospital was held in the opera house. There was a large and representative gathering from Marysville, Moyie, Wasa and Cranbrook, Kimberley, Jaffray, Fish Lakes and other points in the district. The hall was beautifully decorated with evergreens and mottoes and looked cheerful, bright and attractive. The music was under the direction of Mr. E. J. Cann, who acted as conductor of the orchestra, and was ably assisted by Miss Minnie Armstrong, Mr. Lucas and Mr. Neidig and others who kindly volunteered their services. The reception committee consisted of Mrs. E. C. Miller, Mrs. E. Smith and Mrs. J. F. Armstrong, and it is needless to say that their duties were discharged efficiently. Messrs. Smith, Walsh, Galbraith, Watson and Nelson acted as stewards and were most attentive to the assembled guests. Financially the ball was a success and the proceeds will materially assist in reducing the debt on the hospital.

J. A. Harvey is expected to return from a visit to New York about the first of February.

J. Langley has been appointed health inspector and will be stationed at the boundary near Tobacco Plains.

FERNIE NEWS

From the Free Press

G. J Bury was in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott, Cranbrook, registered at the Alberta on Wednesday.

Owing to the illness of Rev. Mr. Holford no Baptist services will be held Sunday.

Fred Burn, bookkeeper for P. Burns & Co., has installed himself in the new office of the company which is handsomely fitted up and conveniently arranged.

A very pretty wedding was celebrated at the mines Thursday evening when W. H. Davis was united to Miss Dick. A number of useful gifts were presented to the young bride and a very enjoyable evening was spent by the numerous guests.

ROOSVILLE NOTES

George B. Hull of Lethbridge, arrived Tuesday.

"Bill" Davis is building a large flume for irrigation purposes at Boundary line.

Miss Florence and May Roo returned from Sinclair creek, Montana, after spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Enos Campbell.

Frank Sherf spent several days in Elko and Sheep mountain last week.

George Miller and W. Potts have several contracts for wood.

The new railroad is bringing mining men from the south and there is every prospect of lively times on Phillipp creek this summer. Work on the Copper will commence when the weather opens up, and work on the Montana will start March 1.

Miss E. Bell of Kamloops, is teaching school at Phillipps. There is a full attendance of scholars.

Joyce..Findley

Marysville Tribune.

Married, on Thursday evening, January 23, 1902, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Findley, on Sullivan Hill, Mr. Richard Joyce and Miss Anna Findley, Rev. Fortune, of Cranbrook officiating.

The wedding ceremony occurred about 8 o'clock, in presence of the immediate relations and a few friends of the family. After the happy couple had been pronounced man and wife, and congratulations had been offered, the guests sat down to a magnificent supper. It was a happy evening for all, and it seemed to be an omen of good luck and prosperity for the young couple just starting upon life's journey. The bride is the young daughter of James Findley, and possesses many of the sterling characteristics of her esteemed father and mother. The groom is engaged in business in Kimberley and is one of the solid men of the district. The Tribune extends best wishes for their future.

IT'S MORGAN'S.

I came to a mill by the river side,
A half mile long and nearly as wide,
With a forest of stacks and an army of men,
Toiling at furnace and shovel and pen,
"What a most magnificent plant!" I cried,
And a man with a smudge on his face replied,
"It's Morgan's."

I entered a train and rode all day
On a regal coach and a right of way
Which reached out its arms all over the land
In a system too large to understand,
"A splendid property, this!" I cried,
And a man with a plate on his hat replied,
"It's Morgan's."

I sailed on a great ship, trim and true,
From pennon to keel and cabin to crew,
And the ship was one of a monster fleet;
A first class navy could scarce compete,
"What a beautiful craft she is!" I cried,
And a man with akimbo legs replied,
"It's Morgan's."

I dwelt in a nation filled with pride,
Her people were many, her lands were wide;
Her record in war and science and art
Proved greatness of muscle and mind and heart,
"What a grand old country it is!" I cried,
And a man with chest on the air replied
"It's Morgan's."

I went to heaven. The jasper walls
Towered high and wide, and the golden halls
Shone bright beyond. But a strange new mark
was over the gate, viz.: "Private Park."
"Why, what is the meaning of this?" I cried,
And a saint with a livery on replied,
"It's Morgan's."

I went to the only place left. I'll take
A chance in the boat on the brimstone lake,
Or perhaps I may be allowed to sit
On the griddled floor of the bottomless pit,
But a leering lout with thorns on his face
Cried out as he forked me off the place,
"It's Morgan's."

—Edmund Vance Cooke in the New York News Bureau.

Need of a Bridge

Marysville Tribune

Mr. Armstrong, when he was in town last week, was making inquiries regarding the proposed bridge across the St. Marys river near the mouth of Perry Creek. There is great need for this bridge and it is to be hoped that the government agent will include this improvement in his estimates for this portion of the district.

MARYSVILLE NOTES

From the Marysville Tribune

Mr. and Mrs. McKinstry have taken up their residence in Marysville.

J. W. Robinson, one of Cranbrook's lumber princes, visited Marysville Tuesday.

Jake Fink the general manager of the Fort Steel Mercantile company was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. G. W. Hull has been on the sick list during the week but is we are glad so to say is recovering.

Joe. Lindsay is building a new house on his acre lot and will move in with his family in a few days.

The passenger train comes in now over the smelter tracks. It made the first trip in on Saturday last.

Edward Saunders, president of the Board of Control of the Sullivan Group Smelting and Mining Company, left last Thursday for Spokane. He expects to return to Marysville in two or three weeks.

for five months now," said G. W. Hull one day this week," and never have I seen such a climate. The weather has been uniformly good, there being a total lack of storms. I consider it marvelous, and am forced to state that this part of British Columbia has a climate that would please any one."

Messrs. Clarke and Shupe of Slocane City came into Marysville about 10 days ago and began to look around. Whilst, walking down below the falls on Mark Creek they came across what seemed to be a galena ledge. They went to work and to-day on the "Great Falls" mineral claim there is an open cut and tunnel 10 feet long showing a 5 foot ledge between walls and about 3 inches of good looking galena on the hanging wall which is steadily widening. Work will be continued all winter.

English Reserve

The extraordinary reserve of the Britisher is a constant marvel to all Australians. One Australian joined a London club, and, sitting in the smoking-room one evening, he began to talk to the member next him. This member looked at him hard for a while, and then said:

"Will you give me the pleasure of dining with me to night?"

The Australian was quite willing; but he said:

"I am rather surprised you should ask me, as I am a stranger to you."

The member looked round the room furtively, then leaned down and whispered in the Australian's ear:

"Do you know?" he said, "I have been a member of this club for eighteen years and you are the only man that has ever spoken to me! I decided, long ago, that if any man ever did speak to me, I would ask him to dinner. What brand of champagne do you like?"

The Modern Novel

We are in receipt of a noval called "Courtship and marriage," by Clate Tynan, editor of the Kimball Graphic, done into print in Kimball, Brule county, South Dakota. The novel is written in succinct style and is as follows:

CHAPTER I.
Maid One.
CHAPTER II.
Maid Won.
CHAPTER III.
Made One.

Pig Lead Goes Up $2.

Salt Lake, Utah, Jan. 27.—A special to the Tribune from Denver says the price of pig lead was advanced $2 a ton Saturday by the American Smelting and Refining company, and notices to this effect were sent all over the United States.

The new prices, which will go into effect at once, will put lead on the basis of 4 1-10 cents a pound, or an advance of 10 cents per 100 pounds.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

World's Scenic Route

Direct Line Lowest Rates

East	West
Winnipeg	Vancouver
Toronto	Victoria
Ottawa	Seattle
Montreal	Portland
New York	SanFrancisco

VIA SOO LINE

St. Paul, Chicago and all U. S Points.

Tourist Sleeper Service

East Lv Revelstoke Wed. Fri. and Sun. Lv Donmore Jct Mon. Thur. Sat.

Lv Kootenay Landing Friday
St. Paul, Toronto, Montreal and Boston

West Lv Revelstoke Mon. Wed. Fri.

Vancouver, Seattle, Coast Steamship Service

From Vancouver Alaska, Hawaii, China, Japan and Australia

Through bookings to Europe via all Atlantic lines
Prepaid tickets from all points at lowest rates

IT PAYS TO DEAL WITH BEATTIE

Blank Books

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

R. E. BEATTIE, THE DRUGGIST

A Proof....

of the business we are doing is the amount of goods we are using. Besides our big opening stock we received a big car just three days before Christmas. This has been sold and another car has been ordered and should arrive about the first of February.

Don't forget that our Mr. Miner does fine repairing and upholstering.

OUR MOTTO: HONEST GOODS, HONEST PRICES, HONEST DEALING

KOOTENAY FURNITURE CO. Ltd

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

"The Cup That Cheereth but Inebriates Not."

PURE TEAS with a delicious flavor.

Chase & Sanborn's Famous Coffees.
VanHouten's, Fry's, Epps, Baker's, Cadbury's and Bovril Cocoas.
Baker's, Fry's, Motts & Menier's Chocolate.

Only Choicest and Purest Groceries Kept in Stock.

G. T. ROGERS,
Fancy and Staple Groceries and Crockery.

Pioneer Hardware Store.

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

Cranbrook Moyie
G. H. MINER

Hill & Co. The Big Store

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

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

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

LOVERS OF COFFEE

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

KING MERCANTILE CO.

McBRIDE BROS.

The Oldest Established Hardware House of South East Kootenay

Cook Stoves and Heating Stoves

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

McBRIDE BROS.