THE CRANBROOK HERALD.

VOLUME 2. CRANBROOK, BRITISH COLUMBIA, THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1899. NUMBER 5

The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

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

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

A General Banking Business Transacted.
Deposits Received.
London Agents--The Bank of Scotland.

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

The.... Cheap Cash.. Store.

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

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

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

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

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

Opposite the Depot Cranbrook

TORONTO : CLOTHING : HOUSE

Do You Know We Sell.....

Window Shades and Curtain Poles

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

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

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

REID & CO.

It is All Over Town

WHAT?

The report that the North Star branch is soon to be built from here to the North Star and Sullivan mines and the north. Call at the old reliable house, the .....

Fort Steele Mercantile Co.
(Limited.)

They will tell you what little they know about it, and at the same time will show you the finest lines of anything you could wish to eat or wear. We have just received a very fine line of gloves, including some excellent asbestos, tanned horse hide, soft gauntlet gloves, for fireman and engineers. We have them made to order. We defy any house in East Kootenay to beat the quality of our goods or our prices.

Cranbrook Fort Steele Wardner

...Just Received at...

"The Emporium"

Ladies' Shirt Waists and Blouses,
New Dress Goods and Trimmings,
Men's Dress, Regetta and Negligе Shirts,
Table Linen, Sheeting, Pillow Cotton,
Counterpanes, Towels, Etc., Etc.

Ask to See Our Line of Patent Railroad Boots. Something New.

Sherlock & Bremner

.....USE.....

Chloride of Lime

ON YOUR PREMISES

The Best Disinfectant Known. .....Beattie Keeps It

Also Stationery, Books, Magazines, and the Best of Tobaccos

R. E. BEATTIE

M. A. BEALE,

MINING BROKER,

Commission and Insurance Agent.

Fort Steele, - - British Columbia

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

The Cranbrook Stationery Store

Carries a complete line of.....

- Stationery
- Cigars
- Tobacco
- Novelties

Also a Circulating Library. Good Reading for Little Money.

Opposite Cranbrook hotel.

Cranbrook Bakery

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

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

Give Us a Trial Order

PIEPER & CURRIE

Paper Hangers Decorators

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

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

CRANBROOK, B. C.

Cranbrook PHOTO STUDIO

Corner Baker street and Hanson avenue over postoffice.....

All Sizes of Photos up to 11 x 14 Finished in Platino or Polished. Views of Cranbrook and Other Points of Interst in British Columbia Will Be on Sale. .....

Prest & Co.

T. W. LEASK

Planing Mill and Sash and Door Factory

...Manufacturers of...

Sash Doors Mouldings
Frames
Band Sawing Turning

Cranbrook

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

BOARD OF TRADE MEETS

A Resume of the Work Given for the Benefit of Col. Baker.

A SCHOOL SITE FINALLY SELECTED

The Recommendation of the Trustees for the North Side is Accepted by the People.

A largely attended meeting of the board of trade was held Monday evening at the office of the townsite company. The meeting was called for the purpose of going over the work of the board for the benefit of Col. James Baker, who was present by invitation. Mr. A. Leitch, president, occupied the chair, and John Hutchison was named as secretary. After the minutes on the work of the board had been read, Colonel Baker thanked the members for the courtesy extended, congratulating them on the magnificent work they had accomplished, and expressed the hope that they might continue in the same line.

On motion of J. W. H. Smythe, seconded by John Hutchison, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

We, the members of the board of trade of Cranbrook, wish to place on record our thanks to Col. James Baker for the frank way he has met the board and discussed matters for the public good, and also for his services as our representative in parliament, without regard to politics.

Colonel Baker expressed his gratitude in a most appropriate manner, saying that he had endeavored to represent his district as a whole during his many years of service, regardless of politics, and would continue to do so as long as he represented the people in his present position.

The question of a cemetery site was presented and it was made a subject of discussion at the next regular meeting of the board.

The meeting then adjourned.

School Site Settled.

A meeting of the board of school trustees, composed of Messrs. Smythe, Bremner and Hutchison, was held Monday night for the purpose of conferring with Col. James Baker and V. Hyde Baker local agent of the townsite, regarding the site to be selected for the new school building. The townsite company had donated one-half of block 143 for the purpose but there was an expressed desire on the part of some of the citizens for a location in the south part of town. Colonel Baker stated that if the people desired to locate the school house elsewhere the townsite could not donate more than two or three lots for the purpose. It was then decided in a public meeting to approve the report submitted by the school trustees, recommending the selection of block 143, and that is where the school house will be built. As the matter of location is now definitely settled, arrangements will be made to commence work as soon as possible.

AN ENJOYABLE EVENING.

The Reception Given by Mesdames Ross and Edwards a Great Success.

The reception given last Friday evening at the opera house in Fort Steele by Mrs. C. M. Edwards and W. R. Ross was a pronounced social success. The dancing hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion, the floor was like polished glass and the music inspiring to the extreme. Between fifty and sixty guests were present and the scene was a brilliant one. The hostesses are great favorites with their acquaintances in all the towns in South East Kootenay, and they were ably assisted in their work of entertainment by Mr. Edwards and Mr. Ross. The dancing program was a long one and well selected. During the intermission the guests were invited to club rooms on the second floor where they were served with elegant refreshments. It was a late hour when the guests took their departure and the evening will be long remembered by those present as one of the most pleasant spent in South East Kooteaay.

Those attending from Cranbrook were Mrs. John Hutchison, Mrs. G. Erickson, Mrs. F. E. Simpson, Miss Leslie, Miss Keay, and Messrs. A. Leitch, Sr., Laidlaw, Beattie, J. W. H. Smythe, Gurd, Simpson, and Col. Henderson, of Moyie.

A Big Irrigation Project.

D. Macleod, one of the well known contractors on the Crows Nest Pass road, returned last Friday evening from Spokane where he has been all winter. Mr. Macleod is now interested in the construction of a great irrigation ditch in a territory near Spokane, that will redeem about 70 000 acres of fine land. A company known as the Idaho and Washington Irrigation company has been formed for the purpose of carrying the project through, and Mr. Macleod is here for the purpose of placing some of the shares.

McVittie & Hutchison's Bargain List.

Seven room house and two lots at $650.

Three room house and shed and one lot, $360.

Furnished restaurant in good location, $900.

Brick bake oven with house and stable and lot, $360.

Three room house and lot east of the creek, $125.

Plenty of Money for This District.

Charles Estmere returned Monday night from a trip to Rossland and Spokane, where he has been in the interest of the Kimberley townsite and his extensive mining interests. He says that South East Kootenay stands all right with the people, and those who have properties that have the right kind of a showing will be able to do business, as there is money ready for good mining propositions in this district.

More Room for the Cosmopolitan.

The Cosmopolitan hotel has secured the magnificently furnished rooms in the McInnes block as an annex, which greatly adds to the sleeping capacity of the place. The move was made necessary by the greatly increased patronage of the hotel.

MINES AND MINING.

Work will begin shortly on the Kimberley and War Eagle fractions, which are extensions of the Stem Winder and Ontario claims.

Charles Farrell, of the Lake Shore, was in town Tuesday. He says the condition of the road has interfered with hauling the ore for shipping the past two weeks.

Ed Smith, manager of the Sullivan, was in town Tuesday. He reports everything looking favorable in the Sullivan, and that they have reached a depth of 100 feet and are in a body of ore.

A report was received here last evening to the effect that the owners of the Lakeshore had made a good strike on a property they were developing near the sidetrack above Moyelle. The particulars are not obtainable at this time.

Ralph W. Ogilvy, late accountant for the stores department of the C. N. P. road, is one of the latest additions to the city. He has gone over some mining prospects in this vicinity with mining experts and is fully satisfied that the mining outlook about Cranbrook is of the best.

The minister of mines gives notice that a miner's certificate taken out before May 1st is valid for one or more years thereafter according to the number of annual fees paid, but a license taken out after May 1st is only available till May 1st of the following year and the fee payable is the proportion for the unexpired term.

It seems that there was quite a rush this week between two or three different parties to jump a claim that was owned by Mr. Bradshaw of Helena, Mont. The claim lay near the St. Eugene and Lakeshore, and is considered pretty good property. Bradshaw is in Manila, a captain in the United States army, and his license expired this week, hence the rush.

Moyie Leader: Assessment work is being done on a number of the claims comprising the Lake Shore . . . Karl Neitzel and O. J. Johnson are doing development work on the Mountain Goat mineral claim adjoining town . . . The men working in the upraise of the Lake Shore mine reached the surface Thursday. Another upraise will soon be started close to the face of the tunnel, about 150 feet from the mouth. The owners will ship another carload of ore next week. . . J. Mills and Bob Kenzie are doing assessment work on their claims on Bull river.

While in Rossland Charles Estmere succeeded in organizing the Kimberley Consolidated Mining Company, Limited, which takes the Gem, Selkirk, Great Bear, Ophir and Iona claims lying south and adjoining the North Star property, and owned by Messrs. Jones, Dempsey, Newell, Lamb and Meagher. The company is stocked for 1,000,000 shares with the Hon. T. Mayne Daly, president; A. S. Goodeve, mayor of Rossland, vice-president; Charles Estmere, secretary and treasurer; C. O. Lalonde and F. M. McLeod, directors. No treasury stock will be placed on the market at this time, but development will be begun at once.

Cranbrook a Clean Town.

About a week ago Constable Morris, acting under the direction of the local health committee, served notice on all property owners and residents to clean up their premises. The people entered upon the work with remarkable zest and spirit, and as a result there is not a cleaner town in the Kootenays today than Cranbrook. The streets, private premises and the railroad yards have been gone over and now present a neat and attractive appearance.

Not in Our Line.

THE HERALD is in receipt of a communication from a citizen of Fernie that we cannot publish, since it is chiefly devoted to personal criticisms of residents of Fernie and the editor of the Free Press. The writer may have a grievance against the Free Press editor, but, about ninety-nine times in one hundred, the paper is right and the kicker is wrong. We know nothing of the merits of the case, and have no desire to interfere with the matters in Fernie.

The Leader a Year Old.

The Moyie Leader is a year old, and F. W. Smyth, the editor, is to be congratulated on the excellent work he has done during that time, not only for Moyie but for the whole district. The Leader has been clean, newsy, well edited and a credit to the town of Moyie and the publishers; and it is to the credit of the people of that town when the editor is able to say that the residents who are not subscribers could be counted on the fingers of one hand. It shows that the people believe in staying by a paper that stays by them.

Will Move to Cranbrook.

Mr. C. M. Edwards, at present mining recorder for this district, has tendered his resignation which will take effect on May 1. He will then come to Cranbrook to assume charge of the townsite business for Mr. V. Hyde Baker, during the latter's absence in Europe, and will occupy the Baker residence with his family. This will be good news to the people of Cranbrook, as Mr. and Mrs. Edwards will be a pleasant acquisition to the social life of this city.

A Movement in the Right Direction.

The Rossland Board of Trade has issued a circular to the other boards in Kootenay suggesting a Board of Trade convention for the discussion of all questions of general interest to Kootenay. The Cranbrook Board, at a recent session, considered the question and decided to approve of the plan, suggested Nelson as the best place for the meeting and that two delegates should be named for each Board of Trade.

By the Way!

Have you used Goldsworth's Tea? Every package guaranteed.
FORT STEELE MERCANTILE CO.

Another Business Block.

N. Hansen purchased the lot on Baker street just west of T. A. Creighton's store and will commence at once the erection of a two story building 100 feet long. G. H. Miner will occupy the first floor with his hardware store.

Hello, There!

Have you used Goldsworth's Tea? Every package guaranteed.
FORT STEELE MERCANTILE CO.

HIS VISIT IS POSTPONED

Vice President Shaughnessy Will Be In Cranbrook Next Month.

NORTH STAR BRANCH HELD TILL THEN

But It Will Surely Be Built This Season--Other Railway Notes of General Interest.

Word has been received from Montreal that Vice President Shaughnessy, of the C. P. R., will not be able to start on his western trip until the latter part of next month. This fact will, in all probability, leave the question of the North Star branch in suspense for awhile. At least that would seem to be the case from all information that is obtainable at this time. *The people of this district are* anxious to see this branch built, and especially are the people of Cranbrook desirous of seeing work commenced at an early date. The building of this road means much to Kimberly. It means much to Cranbrook and it means much to the district as a whole, since its completion would place two or three more shipping mines in the field at once, and mines, the output of which would add largely to the reputation of the district as a great mineral producing country. That the road will be built this season, there seems to be no doubt now, and it is evidently only a question of time and preliminary arrangements. This branch is one of many important extensions and improvements decided upon at the annual meeting of the stockholders, and must necessarily wait its turn at the hands of the managers of the company.

Railroad Notes.

Billy Williamson is now running the "strawberry" train.

The piles are being driven at Kuskonook for the Nelson & Bedlington slip.

Sir William Van Horne owns 10,000 shares of C. P. R. stock and Vice President Shaughnessy 400.

Col. Brayton returned from Nelson last evening where he has been selling land for the Kaslo & Slocan.

It is reported that the C. P. R. has secured running privileges over the Nelson & Bedlington road from Kitchener to Kuskonook.

The railroad yard is being thoroughly cleaned, and as fast as disappearing frost will permit will be placed in first class sanitary condition.

John F. Stevens, who has just been appointed to his old position of chief engineer of the Great Northern road, will receive a salary of $25,000 a year.

An exchange says that the Crows Nest Pass railway commission cost the Dominion government $4,748. Of this amount $2,367 went to John Appleton, of Winnipeg, and $2,483 to Judge Dugas.

ABOUT PEOPLE

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

R. G. Shier came over from Steele Sunday.

J. Marshall, of Fernie, was a Cranbrook visitor Monday.

Joe Neiderstadt, the Moyie brewer, was in town yesterday.

H. W. Armstrong, of Fort Steele, was a Cranbrook visitor yesterday.

W. T. Reid expects to move his family into his new house the first of the week.

Rev. Dunn, of the Fernie Presbyterian church, came in last evening on the train.

C. Kauffman, of Moyie, came up this week to breath metropolitan air for a few days.

W. F. Tate is in Macleod looking after the removal of his jewelry stock to Cranbrook.

Mr. Hill, the clothier, went to Fort Steele yesterday to secure relief from an aching molar.

Fred Frith is recovering from his attack of quinsy, but is not yet able to leave his room.

N. Hanson came down from Wasa yesterday to look after his extensive interests in Cranbrook.

W. S. Keay made his regular trip to Fernie this week to attend to custom matters in that town.

Gold Commissioner Armstrong was in town last evening and returned to Steele this morning on the stage.

Mr. Stock, superintendent of bridges and buildings, returned last evening bringing Mrs. Stock with him.

Word has been received from E. H. Small, who is now in Vancouver, that he will not return for a week or ten days.

Tom Rooks, the Fort Steele telegraph magnate, came over Monday to meet his wife who arrived from the west on the evening train.

Frank Rankin, manager of the Wardner branch of the Fort Steele Mercantile company, came up last night, returning this morning.

Joseph Daupe, C. E., arrived last evening with his party and will go to Kitchener to make a survey of that townsite for the C. P. R.

W. H. Dowsing, of Nelson, who is interested in South East Kootenay with T. G. Proctor, left Tuesday morning for his home after visiting Elko, Fort Steele and Cranbrook.

J. E. Musgrave, of the Cosmopolitan hotel, will leave about the first of the month for points in North Dakota and Michigan for a brief vacation. Mr. Musgrave has earned a vacation, and what is more, by close attention to business and shrewd investments he is so placed that he can well afford it.

LOCAL NOTES

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

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

John McPeake is building a two story residence on Durick avenue.

Peter Matheson is building an addition to his house on Baker hill.

Miss Johnson, Saturday and Monday night at the Presbyterian church.

Alex Goyette has the contract for papering the new International hotel at Fort Steele.

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

If you want to enjoy a pleasant evening, go to hear Miss Johnson at the Presbyterian church.

It looks very much as if there would be a bridge constructed on Louis street for the benefit of the people living on Baker hill.

T. G. Procter, manager for the Kootenay Valleys company, has let the contract for fencing a large acreage of the company's lands in East Kootenay.

James Ryan, of the Cranbrook hotel, has let the contract to James Grier for a new two-story residence on South Hanson avenue and the frame is already up.

Constable Morris left for Fernie this morning with a man named Williams in charge who is accused of obtaining money under false pretenses from some woman in Fernie.

Skin disease means bad blood. Have your blood purified by sweat baths. It is Nature's remedy, and in spring time your condition needs attention. McFarlane's barber shop.

The Cranbrook Lumber company is running its planer nights to meet the demand for dressed lumber. This company has the faculty of meeting any emergency that may arise.

A. Chartrand & Brother have bought out R. S. McNeil's bakery and will continue the business. These gentleman are experienced in their line and will do a good business in Cranbrook.

Messrs. Pieper and Currie, the painters and paper hangers, are busy these days keeping up with the demand for their services. The boys are hustlers and deserve the success they are enjoying.

The members of the prospective I. O. O. F. lodge of this city have been invited to attend a social reception of the Nelson Odd Fellows' lodge to be held the latter part of this month.

Mr. Scoville came up from Macleod last evening to look after his interests in Cranbrook. He expects to have his new hardware store opened in a short time, as the room will be ready for occupancy in a few days.

Old timers say that this is the most backward spring that this section has had for years. The snow has melted very little in the hills, and in consequence the prospectors have not been able to get out.

A notice in the Ottawa Citizen gives the information that a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Cranston, of that city. They have many friends in Moyie and Cranbrook who will read this with pleasure.

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

It looks now as if the I. O. O. F. lodge that is to be organized in Cranbrook will start out with a large membership. The applications for initiation are numerous and there are a large number of old members here now.

M. McInnes & Co. brought in a magnificent bunch of cattle last week from the territory. There were about forty head, and will be slaughtered here in Cranbrook for the company's numerous markets in South East Kootenay.

F. H. Crossley has sold his book and stationery store to Mrs. I. R. Marshallsay, of Fort Steele, who took possession Monday. Mrs. Marshallsay will make her permanent home in Cranbrook and devote her attention to the business she has purchased.

George and Robert Laurie of Emerson, Man., arrived last week with a carload of stock and implements and will locate in Cranbrook. They have started a dairy and chicken farm and will be ready for business this week. THE HERALD is pleased to see men like these gentlemen become citizens of Cranbrook.

Jake Berkman, the Wardner hotel proprietor, was in town Sunday. He did not say what he was here for, but it is generally understood that he came as chaperone to George Stabler who had his Sampsonian locks cut off and adorned himself with a glittering waistcoat that will be a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

The Winnipeg Telegram, referring to the extensive business done by J. H. Anderson & Co., commission merchants of that city, says that Cranbrook is the point selected by them for the branch they will establish in East Kootenay. Mr. Anderson expects to be in Cranbrook next month to make the arrangements for opening a branch here.

Good Morning!

Have you used Goldsworth's Tea? Every package guaranteed.
FORT STEELE MERCANTILE CO.

Estmere-Varker.

On Sunday, April 16, 1899, Mr. Charles Estmere, of Kimberley, and Mrs. Helen Varker, of Rossland, were united in marriage at the latter place. Mr. Estmere has returned to Kimberley and Mrs. Estmere will follow in about ten days. THE HERALD extends congratulations.

Moyie Will Celebrate.

Moyie is preparing to celebrate the Queen's birthday in royal style, and invite the people of surrounding towns to join with her on that day. The idea of dividing the celebrations is a good thing. It insures success, and gives the people an opportunity to get acquainted with their neighbors.

THE INTERNATIONAL,

WARDNER, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Terms of subscription invariably in advance.

One Year..... $2 00

Six Months..... 1.00

Advertising rates furnished on application.

INTERNATIONAL PRINTING CO., Props.

Boston *is perfectly patriotic now,* with her red brick buildings, her white subway and her blue stockings.

After a man has gnawed a good old-fashioned hardtack for an hour he is in a mood to remember pretty nearly anything.

The St. Paul Dispatch says: "A one-armed athlete has been walking around the earth." Well, that's an 'armless sort of amusement, isn't it?

Why shouldn't Hon. Joseph Chamberlain believe in an English alliance with America? Such an alliance has worked all right in his own case.

It is said now that the German Emperor designs many of the Empress' gowns. He is able to do anything, from directing his nation's destiny to dress-making.

The Denver Post complains because "a Colorado poet has made 'Dewey' rhyme with 'glory.'" Why find fault with that? It is a deed to be proud of; how did he do it?

A Western paper says the "tuberculosis has been communicated to dogs by French bacteriologists." The only way a dog can be absolutely safe is to refuse to associate with such persons.

A contemporary clears up a doubtful matter in the following lucid manner: "The name of the Spanish admiral at Montijo and as Montojo. It is doubtful, ho Montijo and as Montojo." Ho, ho, is that so?

The authorities in Washington perpetrated a neat swindle on the Spaniards in Cuba. Blanco has been induced to exchange two American newspaper correspondents for a Spanish colonel and a physician.

Our Naval Academy, which has vindicated its existence abundantly in times past, has done it again in the splendid gunnery of our naval officers, the theory and practice of which are very thoroughly taught at Annapolis.

The decadence of Spain is illustrated by the fact that from having been once the possessor of much the greatest part of North and South America she has not now a safe coaling station, and before many months she will have lost those she nominally owns.

The sense of proportion is a fine thing to cultivate in these times. "There were heroes before Agamemnon," even though there were no hysterical newspapers to declare it. And, by the way, several brave deeds were done in this very country some thirty-five years ago.

The titles of the King of Spain suggest a large part of the history of the world. He is King of Jerusalem, which is Turkish; of Navarre, which is French; of Gibraltar, which is British, and of the East and West Indies, which are largely British; Duke of Brabant and Count of Flanders, now the two independent kingdoms of Holland and Belgium; and sovereign of numerous other lands long since independent or under the undisputed sway of other powers. He bears upon his person, indeed, an epitome of the glory and the fall of Spain.

An intelligent effort is being made to convince European nations that corn bread, as the Yankee said of "punkin pie," is "wholesome vitals." Some headway is being made, and since the United States produces more than two billion bushels, the export supply may be regarded as equal to any demand the corn evangelists operating in Europe can create. The royal family of Denmark takes kindly to corn, and when fully converted, as seems probable, a European corn-fed aristocracy may be created.

In New York, the great difficulty of the vacant lot farms committee in previous years has been the obtaining of sufficient land for the farms, but this year it has for use during the summer three hundred and twenty acres of land in Pelham Bay Park. This is now the fourth year that the vacant lot farms have been carried on in New York City. Each year a small number of men have been so trained in the first principles of agriculture that they have expressed a willingness to take positions in the country, and some few heads of families have done so. Thus the vacant lot farms afford a kind of farm training school.

China has at last made its first concession to an American company. The Secretary of State has received notice that the American-China Development Company has been permitted to build a railroad from Hankow on the Yangtse-Kiang River to Canton in the Province of Quong-Tung, and thence to the sea. The line will be 900 miles long and will run through provinces tributary to a population of nearly 90,000,000 people. The company now is negotiating for extensions to the main line, which it is also believed will be granted. With a view of enabling the Chinese ultimately to construct and operate railways the American-China Development Company is to establish a school of practical instruction in railways, where Chinese shall be educated in questions relating to railway construction, operation, and management. All materials and apparatus for the proposed road are to enter the Chinese empire free of duty, in a manner similar to that adopted in the case of the railway now running west from Tien-Tsin. The granting of this concession serves to emphasize the importance of our recent operations at the Philippines.

The conditions at Australia and the Philippines show the differences in the methods of government practiced by Great Britain and Spain. In Australia practically the same civilized conditions exist as in England, and everything that can be done to reform the natives is being done. But there are no cities in Europe that are more finely built than Sydney and Melbourne or which enjoy a higher civilization. In the Philippines, with the possible exception of Manila, where the presence of a few English, German and American residents, give some signs of civilization, the people are in the same primitive condition now as when they came under Spanish sway three centuries ago. Nothing whatever has been done to develop the vast revenues of the islands or to educate and civilize the people. All the means of public instruction are in the hands of religious societies, which use every effort to keep the natives in ignorance, that they may be the more easily dominated and oppressed. The people are robbed that none may accumulate property enough to send their children away to be educated. It is through the few that have been sent abroad that the late revolutions have been encouraged, and the natives made to realize the tyranny and despotism of Spain.

The American people lack something of a quality which is certainly good for the general community—that of tenacity in the defence of the small individual rights which the greater rights are sometimes found to depend on in the end. The American is apt to ask himself, "Will it pay" to resist an infringement upon his rights? If it is not likely to "pay" he usually submits to the outrage. Englishmen, on the other hand, are tenacious of their rights as against corporations or public servants, even at great cost to themselves. Frenchmen can also on occasion show a like spirit. A good example of it has lately been brought to the public attention in Paris. A business man, forced by a misadventure to wait an hour and a half at a railway station, took up the table of rates and charges, which the railroad company was required to keep open to the public. He found that the advertised fare for the trip he was about to make was twenty-nine francs and ninety-five centimes, whereas the fare usually exacted was thirty francs. When he bought his ticket he offered twenty-nine francs and ninety-five centimes; the agent refused to give him a ticket. He paid thirty francs under protest, and after his return to the city demanded the return of the excess—about one cent in our money. The company refused to refund it. He sued the railroad company for restitution, and won his case. The company appealed, and the first decision was sustained. The case was then carried to the Court of Cassation, the highest court open to it. Again the decision was in the citizen's favor; the company was ordered to restore the cent to him, and to lower its fare to the prescribed figure. The litigation cost the company more than three thousand francs, and the citizen about a thousand. He had vindicated a principle, and no doubt considered himself well repaid. The citizen would perhaps in our country be called "a kicker," but he was kicking in the service of the community, and the community owes him its sincere thanks for his self-sacrifice.

The Koreans are exhibiting the wildest delight over the announcement that their king is about to marry. This act on his part means more to those people than is commonly supposed by such as are ignorant of some of the curious customs of that people. The king takes precedence in all matrimonial affairs, for so long as the king is single no marriage may take place in his domains among his subjects. All good Koreans, therefore, who obey the letter of the law religiously and patriotically postpone their weddings until the king has taken a spouse unto himself. Among the common people this law is not strictly obeyed, but among the nobility and the better class of people no one would think of marrying before the king, as such a violation of the law would cause the offender to lose caste. But marriages are arranged in Korea without reference to the parties to it, and "falling in love" is a thing of which a Korean is never guilty. Since the murder of the queen, some two years or more ago, none of the members of good families have married, and the people, more than a year since, became so impatient for the king to wed that they expressed their discontent openly. The king's advisers made known to him the dissatisfaction among his subjects, and he began the work of hunting up a wife. Although he is over 60 years of age his choice was the daughter of a nobleman who had not reached her sixteenth year. His ministers objected to the king making that kind of a fool of himself, since it is against the time-honored customs of the empire for the king to take a wife so many years his junior. The advice of the ministers prevailed, but while the king abandoned the maiden he could not be induced to look with favor upon any of the others whom his advisers presented for his selection. This set the people again in a rage, and finally the king delegated to his advisers the power of selecting a wife for him without his interference. This selection has been made, and the future queen of Korea is reported to be very handsome, according to Asiatic ideas of beauty, and about 30 year of age.

Cats for Rabbits.

Cats have served heretofore as a substitute for rabbits. No particular complaint was made in Paris against the substitution until recently. For some reason there has arisen a great outcry against the slaughter of marketable cats, and French ingenuity has been taxed to supply the deficiency. This is found in a particular breed of African monkey, and these animals are being imported into France in large numbers to furnish the basis for rable de lievre—broiled backs of rabbits. The African monkeys lend themselves very readily to the disguise, as their backs are very fat and fleshy. Rabbits, under any culinary treatment, are food. They are mainly valuable as strengtheners of sauce and soup stocks. For this purpose they are superior almost to any other sort of game. —New York Sun.

Tobacco as a Barometer.

A plug of tobacco is as good a barometer as any one needs. As long as the weather is to be fine the tobacco will be dry, and if there is not too much sugar and licorice in it it will crumble like bark. But just before rain the tobacco will get damp and flexible, and the moisture in the air will make it almost clammy.

Time and court-plaster heal all wounds.

THE ROSE.

O Love's star, over Eden,
How pale and faint thou art!
Now lost, now seen above,
Thy white rays point and dart.
O tender o'er her move,
Shine out and take my part!
I have sent her the rose of love,
And shut in the rose in my heart

The fireflies glitter and rush
In the dark of the summer mead;
Pale on the hawthorn bush,
Bright on the larkspur seed;
And long is heaven aflush
To give my rose God-speed
If she breathe a kiss, it will blush;
If she bruise a leaf, it will bleed.

O bright star over Eden,
All beautiful thou art;
To-day, in the rose, the rose,
For my love I have periled my heart;
Now eye the dying glows
From the placid isles depart,
The rose-bathed planet knows
It is hers, my rose, my heart!
—Century.

WITH THE PRICE OF BLOOD.

SOLA VEJAR, simple child of a guileless race, believed in her very soul that wealth would outweigh in the heart of Antonio Mascavel the beauty of Refugio Garfias, great and renowned though that might be. Therefore, and for this only, did she sigh for riches and hate the poverty with which Providence had seet fit to curse her. For Sola was not beautiful, save for the beauty that some find in a firm chin and a powerful mouth, a wide forehead and deep eyes overset with mighty brows—which may have their charm for the student of his kind, but not for a lover, and, least of all, for a Mexican lover.

Antonio Mascavel preferred the type of Refugio—small-featured, red-lipped, soft-eyed, graceful, and lovely as a dark Venus. And his opinion was also that of the surrounding country, of the city of Los Angeles, and the mission of San Gabriel. The fame of the daughter of Garfias had spread even among the Americans, and when strangers asked to be shown a beautiful Mexican, they were taken to the house of Garfias, upon the outskirts of Sonora town. So it may be supposed that Refugio had lovers. They came from far and near, and from every rank of California life. There was an American whose fortune was vast and as generously spent as fortunes were in the early fifties; there was an Englishman with a determination to have her at any cost, even at that of a few lives—a tendency of character which accounted for his presence in the States and for his expatriation; there was a priest who was eating out his wretched soul for her, and who had so far fallen from grace as to have told her so; there were innumerable Mexicans, ranchers, shopkeepers, desperadoes, and gamblers. All followed tamely and suppliantly in Refugio's train.

But she loved only Mascavel. She admitted it at last to Senor Garfias, when that wiry little creature demanded that she make a choice. The senor was aghast. The possibility of it had not occurred to him.

"Antonio Mascavel!" he said. "But you do not know him."

Refugio nodded her little head. "Si," she said.

"Where have you seen him?"

She was not minded to tell of the meetings in the willow-hidden bed of the arroyo, so she held her peace.

"But the man is a bad character. He is a gambler."

Still Refugio was silent. There must be better arguments than faults, vices, or crimes to bring against the unanswerable one that a woman loves.

Of this Senor Garfias became gradually aware after he had protested for hours and for days, and after finding that despite his prohibitions, despite close supervision, his fair daughter and Mascavel were in constant communication.

Then he hunted out Antonio himself where he sat playing at cards in the bar-room of the Lafayette, and he pleaded with him, courteously and respectfully, for Mascavel was a big man and a desperate one. But he, too, answered that he loved, and when all was said and done, it had gone no farther than this, that they both loved, and that wisdom might stand aside.

Garfias went with his baffled hopes to Senor Vejar—the brother of Sola. The house of Vejar—a two-roomed adobe which had never been whitewashed—stood several hundred yards farther north along the road than that of Garfias. It was the last one before the open country, and had no neighbors.

Senor Vejar was much younger than Garfias. He had the same mighty brow and powerful mouth that made his sister hideous to a race that loves all things gentle and gracious. He was one of those who pined for Refugio, but her father did not know this. So he told him the whole story of his thwarted will and plans, and implored advice as he made a cigarette.

"If it were not for the cursed laws of the Gringoes; if things were as they were in my youth, I could force my own daughter to marry the man I pleased," he said.

Vejar shook his head. "You can not do that," he answered.

"What, then, shall I do?" Garfias was moved to the point of tears. They hung on his long black lashes and dropped on his old blue overalls.

The situation was too complicated to be set straight in a moment. It was not simplified by Vejar's having his own suit and chances to consider. "I can not advise you at once," he said; "I will think and will help you, if I can, in the morning." He took counsel with his sister when Garfias had ridden away.

"Oh!" snarled Sola, "the love of Antonio! A thousand dollars would bury it so deep that it would never rise again."

"Yet," said her brother, not understanding woman, "you would be glad to have it."

The deep eyes shone. She shrugged her shoulders. "Yes, I would be glad to have it. And I could have it for a thousand dollars—perhaps less."

"At that cost you must be content to go without it. What advice shall I give to Don Garfias?"

"How should I know? Let him see to his own troubles, and be glad that your sister is not so beautiful that you have no peace because of her."

It was long after dark when a horse stopped at Vejar's adobe. Vejar had been asleep. He jumped up and went to the door. He had his finger on the trigger of his revolver. A man stood under the broken-down ramada. Before he spoke, the Mexican had seen by the moonlight that he was a Gringo. They talked together in low tones until Sola joined them, rubbing her eyes and moving noiselessly, with her bare feet, across the dirt floor.

"This man," said her brother, "is an American. He says he has ridden all day to get into Los Angeles before night, but his horse went lame. It is so bad now that he can go no farther, and he wishes to stay here until morning."

"Let him stay," said Sola, not too graciously. "He can have my bed. I cannot sleep."

Vejar grunted in much contempt. "Mascavel does not lie awake for you," he said.

Sola made no answer. She accepted the fact. She put the American upon the blanket-covered willow boughs that she called her bed. Her brother tied the horse beside his own in the roofless adobe outhouse, and fed it some hay. He did nothing for its lame foot. The suffering of a dumb brute is a matter of utter indifference to a Mexican, when it is not cause for laughtr.

The American was a mere youth. Sola saw that when the patch of moonlight finally worked around to where he lay. He was so still that she began to think he might be dead. So she rose from where she sat upon the floor, leaning against the wall, and went near to see if he were breathing. It seemed that he slept very lightly, for he started up, with his left hand upon his belt and his right hand upon his revolver.

"You were so still I thought you might be dead," said Sola, in her deep, placid voice, full of the Indian sweetness of sound. He took his hand from the weapon and lay back shamefacedly. It was only a woman, a thick-set, lazy, good-hearted Mexican. He had not been able to see her face, and he did not know that the comfortless pallet was her bed. He turned on it and fell asleep again. But Sola was thinking. Long after her brother was dreaming in the next room she crouched, looking into the darkness with her great, wide eyes—seeing nothing. And in her brain ran the clink of the coins as the young Gringo had put his hand to his belt. There was a purpose in her unflinching mind. That she debated it therein was due only to her uncertainty as to how many coins had clinked, as to whether there were enough to buy Antonio Mascavel. Five hundred dollars would do it—for a time. After that he might kill her; or he might let her live and go away with Refugio—which would be worse. He was a gambler through and through, and none the less so because of being luckless. A few hundred dollars in actual cash would present to him unlimited possibilities of the wealth that it might win. And there is always the poor chance, in a woman's mind, that the man may learn to love as she loves. He might forget Refugio; or she might marry some one else.

Fifteen minutes later she went into the room where her brother lay upon a bed like her own. She roused him with her bare foot. He turned with a sleepy grunt.

"Get up and come here," she said. She was not a capricious creature. It was her way to do little, but that in dogged earnest. So Vejar sprang up and went with her. She stopped beside the bed and pointed down to the body.

"I have killed him," she said.

Vejar made no answer. He did not understand.

"I have killed him," she repeated. "You take him away and bury him."

It flashed upon Vejar that what his sister said was true. He was frightened. He dropped down beside the body and dragged it into the streak of moonlight.

"Take care," Sola warned him; "if there is blood on the floor it can be seen. I can burn the blanket that is on the bed; and no one saw him come."

Vejar let the body fall, and stood up facing her. She could see the dreadful light in his eyes, but she did not care.

"You can turn his horse loose and it will never be known," she said, indifferently. "He had money. There is eight hundred dollars. I have counted it. Antonio will marry me for that."

Vejar struck her down with a blow on the breast. She sat upon the floor as quietly as if she were basking in the sun, dreaming the eternal Mexican dreams.

"If you hit me again, I shall say that you did it. They would believe me."

Vejar stood thinking, with the body and the woman at his feet. He knew that she was right. The Gringoes would believe a woman. It was the custom of the fools. She held his life in her hard, broad hands, and she would give it for the sake of the soft eyed gambler as calmly, as relentlessly as she had given that of the boy between them.

He carried the body out and buried it before dawn, far from the adobe, and so skillfully that there were no traces of the spot. Then he turned the lame horse loose, and it wandered into the town.

For the sake of the forty gold pieces that were Sola Vejar's dowry that she had come by, he did not ask how—not care—that conjured up visions of limitless wealth to be won, Antonio Mascavel consented to take her and let the ungilded beauty of Refugio Garfias go.

Many Americans disappeared in those days, and were never accounted for. It was so with the one who had started from the San Fernando district to Los Angeles, foolishly carrying a large amount of gold in his belt—some said more than a thousand dollars. The sheriff and a posse searched and did not find him; that was all.

Antonio lived with Sola for a year, and she was happy—through no fault of his. His luck turned, and he won, with her nest-egg, the fortune he had dreamed of. Having done so, he left her and went across the border.

For a long time Sola mourned, sullenly and deeply; then—Vejar having been killed at a round-up by an enraged steer—she took up her abode with Refugio, and became a devoted and patient nurse to her children.

For Refugio had married the rich American, and had long since forgiven the defection of Mascavel and the woman who had caused it.—Gwendolen Overton, in the Argonaut.

LOYALTY OF CUBAN WOMEN.

They Are the Bravest Foes with Whom Spain Has Had to Deal.

Cuban men in arms frequently present themselves for pardon. No Cuban woman has ever been known to barter fealty for mercy. There are traitors in Cuba, but they are never women.

Under the Weyler regime Havana was full of devoted women, reared in indolence and luxury, who were tireless in their successful efforts to get word from one scattered rebel band to another, and to send them food, medicines and clothing. These women were far better conspirators than their fathers and brothers, for Cuban men must talk, and therefore rarely hatch a plot before it is revealed. The women in that country, at least, seemed to know the value of silence. They said little of war, even among themselves, but to Americans they were singularly confiding. This instantaneous and perfect trust was at times startling, and made one breathe a fervent prayer that it might never be betrayed. It led to many strange experiences that could be treated as news and sent to a daily journal, for the required publication of names would have tended to swell the already overcrowded and vile quarters for women in the island jails and prisons. Beautiful and delicate senoritas would impulsively dress up in boys' clothes to illustrate to Americans how they stole out at night to the near-by haunts of lover or brother in the "Long Grass," as the insurgents' camps were called; how they secreted food in false pockets; how letters whose envelopes had been dipped in ink were hidden in their black hair; how medicines were carried in canes, and cloth for clothes or wounds concealed in the lining of their coats. One girl, disguised as a vender, had frequently carried to the woods dynamite in egg shells deftly put together. She has had many thrilling experiences, but her narrowest escape was when a Spanish soldier by the roadside insisted on taking from the basket an egg, to let its contents drop in a hot and ready pan. He was with difficulty persuaded to forego the meal. The dynamite was made by another woman, who carefully obtained the ingredients at various times and at widely scattered drug stores.

A Great Fire Dog.

The following story can be vouched for, and in recognition of the timely action of the dog, the Alliance Assurance Company, with whom the premises were insured, have awarded a silver medal to Zulu, fully realizing his sagacity in preventing what would otherwise have been a disastrous fire, with considerable danger to the occupiers of the house. Zulu, who sleeps in the basement of a large house in a fashionable quarter of one of our largest cities, was early one Sunday morning lately roused by an outbreak of fire, which had apparently been smoldering for some time between the floor of the dining-room and ceiling of the room below. He, after repeatedly scratching at the bedroom door of one of the servants, succeeded in waking her. Thinking the dog must be unwell, she let him into her room, and got into bed again, but was not allowed to sleep, as Zulu, sitting close by her bedside, kept "talking" to her (as she describes it) so vigorously that she suspected something must be wrong. On getting up the dog appeared so delighted that she followed him out of the room, and on looking into one of the rooms discovered the ceiling burning.

Upon rousing the owner of the house, who immediately had the fire alarm rung (which was fortunately close at hand), Zulu, seeming to know he had done his duty, rushed upstairs to his mistress, and left the house with the children, evidently satisfied that he had fulfilled his part. On the fire brigade's arrival it was found that the fire had taken serious hold, and only required more air (which would have been given in another ten minutes by the collapse of the hearthstone, et cetera), to burst into flame in several places. The damage by heat and smoke was very great, and had air been admitted nothing could have saved the entire dwelling, as the joists between the flooring were burning from end to end of the room.

Pro'onging a Holiday.

A soldier sends a contemporary a story of one of his comrades, a private, who recently found himself an inmate of a military hospital. Immensely pleased with his altered conditions, and blissfully conscious that his pay was steadily running on, he felt positively grieved one morning to find himself feeling as well as ever he had done. The doctor paid his usual visit with the clinical thermometer, which found a resting place under Tommy Atkins' tongue. While the physician's attention was distracted, however, the instrument was gently transferred to a basin of hot tea standing near, and, after a few moments, deftly returned, and finally handed back with the mercury rigid at one hundred and twenty. "Great Heavens!" exclaimed the doctor, aghast, his professional calmness rudely shattered. "You ought to be stone dead, man; nobody was known to live at anything like that! Get quick to bed; your case is a desperate one!"

Machine for Fine Writing.

A machine has been invented which is composed of exquisitely graduated wheels rubbing a tiny diamond point at the end of an almost equally tiny arm, whereby one is able to write upon glass the whole of the Lord's prayer within a space measuring no more than the dot over the letter "i" in common print. A specimen of this marvelous microscopic writing was enlarged by photography and every letter and point was perfect and could be read with ease.

No Spanish for Her.

Mabel—So you and Edward have broken off? What ever could have happened?

Gertrude—We got to talking about Porto Rico and he criticised my pronunciation of San Juan, so I told him I believed he was part Spaniard anyway, and after that, of course, it was impossible for us to ever be anything but strangers.

River Nile Not Destructive.

The River Nile has its rises, but those that do mischief are not frequent. During the last 1,000 years there has been only one sudden rise of the Nile, that of 1829, when 30,000 people were drowned.

A small boy says the proper time to gather fruit is when the dog is chained.

THE MILITARY GIRL.

A New Type Brought About by Our War with Spain.

With a bound the military girl has sprung into fashion. One of her ways is the temporary abolition of the kiss—so far as other girls are concerned. Meeting her dearest friend, she salutes in a true army way. She does not grab her or remark, "You dear thing!" The arms of both girls are raised promptly to their hats, and then shoved out with a quick movement. Then they are dropped to their sides and stay there.

The walk of the military girl is marked by a firm step forward, a rather longer step than usual, and the shoulders are held well back, the head steadily up, with the eyes looking straight forward, and the chest is thrown well out. This new type of girl when she turns swings around cleanly on her

THE MILITARY GIRL.

heels, for all the world like a genuine army man.

The new military conversation, or rather the host of military phrases, heard these days is exceedingly interesting. A girl returns from some shopping expedition. Before the war was started she would have said very simply: "I'll go up and tell mother about it." Now her phrase is, "I'll go and give the countersign to mother." Or, telling a sister to say such and such to her father, she will say, "Report to headquarters."

"Advance into the other room," is the proper way to put it now, and, instead of speaking of going up or down stairs you should say, if you would be really in form nowadays, "I'm going aloft," or "I'm going below."

Betaking one's self to one's downy couch is expressed by the words, "I'm going to turn in," and on the street, when two, or three or four girls are walking together, there are often to be heard these words of command, "Right about face!" and "Forward, march!"

MARS AND CUPID.

Gen. Wesley Merritt Has Won the Heart of a Handsome Chicago Girl.

Miss Laura Williams, of Chicago whose betrothal to Gen. Wesley Merritt was announced recently, and whose marriage will take place on the General's return from the Philippines, is a handsome and attractive young woman of 20. Her hair and complexion are very light, and she is tall and slender. She is fond of horseback riding, bicycling, golf, and outdoor sports, and is very wealthy. Miss Williams is a granddaughter of the late John D. Caton, who left an immense fortune and made her one of his principal heirs. Her father, Norman Williams, founded the Chicago Telephone Company and the Eastern Electric Company. He drew up the papers forming the Pullman Palace Car Company, and was a

MISS LAURA WILLIAMS.

delegate to the Paris Electrical Exposition in 1882. Despite the disparity in the ages of Gen. Merritt and his betrothed, he being over 60, it is a case of genuine love on both sides.

A Verbal Struggle.

Fifty long names have been invented and used for the apparatus by which photographs from a succession of pictures are thrown on a screen and made to appear as moving figures. "Biograph" and "motograph" are the simplest. "Panoramograph" and "chronophotographoscope" are among the longest. "Cinematograph" and "kinetoscope" are among the most common in use. "Phantoscope" and "vitagraph" are the most poetical sounding. "Theatograph" and "motorscope" are not bad. What "lobsterscope" and "corminograph" are derived from no one but the inventors know. Here is a fine chance for the struggle for existence among fifty words. May the best word win and the fittest survive.—Hartford Courant.

Organ Played by Electricity.

Electricity is used to operate a newly designed pipe organ, the keys closing circuits, which operate magnetic coils, to control the air valves, and the stops being operated by switches arranged above the keyboard.

Ancient Keys of Metal.

Keys of bronze and iron have been found in Greece and Italy dating from at least the seventh century before Christ.

QUEER STORIES

There are forty varieties of the tobacco plant.

A Chinaman eats twice as much meat as a Japanese.

Bootblacks are seldom seen on the streets of Berlin.

In the whole of Greece there are only 152 newspapers.

A Kaffir's religion consists mostly in singing and dancing.

In India there is a fly which attacks and devours large spiders.

Silver money 250 years old is still in circulation in some parts of Spain.

A map of Jerusalem in mosaic, over 1,500 years old, has been found in Palestine.

The River Jordan makes the greatest descent in the shortest distance of almost any stream.

Massachusetts contemplates the expenditure of $2,000 for the illumination of the dome of the State house.

It is estimated that at least 1,000,000 pounds of rubber is annually used in the manufacture of bicycle tires.

The average duration of human life in European countries is greatest in Sweden and Norway and lowest in Italy and Austria.

Admission to Holyrood palace and chapel will hereafter be free, the British government having decided to discontinue the taking of fees.

Italy has followed New York's lead in fighting the spitting habit. Notices in many streets and railroad cars request passengers to abstain on the grounds of decency and health.

Mr. Lea of Worcestershire sauce fame, left an estate of $3,350,000; his partner, Perrin, left nearly as much. They began life as druggists in a small way in an English country town.

Munster, in Westphalia, has a public school which has just celebrated the 1,100th anniversary of its foundation. It is the St. Paul gymnasium, and was originally a convent school.

One French citizen is doing his best to save his country from depopulation. A new recruit in Paris startled the enrollment board by announcing that he was the thirty-fourth child of his father.

Skilfully Managed.

Not long ago, a young and handsome man was appointed as chief of one of the bureaus in a department of the French Government where women clerks are in a large majority. From the moment he assumed control Mr. X was annoyed by his feminine subordinates, who sought every excuse to visit him and lodge complaints or report silly gossip about some of their number. In desperation he appealed to the head of the department, but that functionary told him he must settle the difficulty himself or resign. The disturbances continued, and seemingly the young chief paid no attention to the reports and gossip. But at the end of the month he assembled his clerks and read aloud to them a record of the complaints he had received and by whom made. "I do this," he explained, "with the hope that as soon as you know of what you are individually accused, you will endeavor to correct your faults and thus aid me in making of this a model bureau." He retired from the room, leaving a crowd of irate women who were as angry at each other as with him. Since that time Mr. X has not been molested, and none of the clerks are on speaking terms with each other.

Ex-United States Senator "Cerro Gordo" Williams is slowly dying at his home in Mount Sterling, Ky.

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ABOUT HOME MADE AWNINGS.

A Great Comfort in Hot Weather at Little Cost.

If housekeepers knew the comfort to be secured during the summer from window awnings all would have them even though some personal sacrifice was needed to meet the light expense. If one buys the regular iron frames that can be raised when not needed for protection, and the ready-made awning cloth, they are rather expensive, but very satisfactory ones can be made at home at little cost by taking one inch strips of lumber long enough to reach from the top of the window frame two-thirds the length of the window, with the extension strips about two feet long and a cross strip as long as the window casing is wide. The side frames are nailed, one on each side of the window frame at the top, at such an angle that the lower ends can be nailed to one end of the extension strips, the other end of which is nailed to the side of the window case. The other or fifth strip being fastened across at each end of the long strips where they join the extension strips to hold them in place and make the frame more solid. When complete the frame reaches from the top of the window down to about two-thirds of its depth extending outward at least two feet below. It is then ready for the cover which may be made of heavy unbleached muslin, one long, straight strip down the center with a long triangular strip down each side, the seams coming down over the side frames. This effectually excludes the sun and at the same time admits of a free circulation of the air. One can hardly believe what a difference it will make in the temperature of a room if the sun shines full upon the windows and having been once used, none would ever willingly be without them again.

One of the novel ideas of decorative effect in Japan is to catch fireflies, keep them in a cage or box of wire until guests arrive, and then release them in the garden.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the California Fig Syrup Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Aufgepaßt!

Um unser Blatt, die „Nachrichten", in solche Kreise einzuführen, in denen es bisher noch nicht genügend bekannt war, senden wir es von jetzt an bis zum 1. Januar 1899 frei an alle diejenigen, welche für das nächste Jahr unsere Abonnenten werden und den Betrag dafür, $2.00, jetzt einsenden. Man lasse sich Probe Nummern schicken.

German Publishing Co., Portland, Or.

YOUR LIVER Is it Wrong? Get it Right. Keep it Right.

Moore's Revealed Remedy will do it. Three doses will make you feel better. Get it from your druggist or any wholesale drug house, or from Stewart & Holmes Drug Co., Seattle.

OPIUM MORPHINE COCAINE LAUDANUM Stopped at once
DR. J.C. HOFFMAN, 484 Isabella Bldg, Chicago, Ill.

N. N. U. No. 28, '98

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS

STRAITS OF GIBRALTAR.

Negotiation are said to be going on between France and Spain whereby France is to secure territory on the coast of Morocco directly opposite Britain's formidable and famous rock of Gibraltar, thus competing with Great Britain for control of the entrance to the Mediterranean. Russia is credited with having agreed to the arrangement, and Spain's compensation is to be France's support in the war against the United States.

SHERMAN IN RETIREMENT.

How the Famous Old Statesman Is Spending His Declining Days.

Every evening after dinner an old man sits at the library window in his handsome white stone house, in K street, Washington, and watches the people as they pass along the street or gazes abstractedly at the beautiful park across the way, says a correspondent. He holds a cigar in his hand, but he seems to smoke little. He sits there quietly till the man comes in to turn on the lights. Then he gets up and seats himself by the table covered with the papers of the day and his favorite books, or goes upstairs to join his family in the sitting-room. This is John Sherman, the statesman who has been a conspicuous figure in the affairs of the nation for more than two score years, and is now entering upon a period of well-earned rest.

An old neighbor or a distant relative can always find the way through the cold formality of Sherman's manner to his kindly heart. Although he will probably make occasional visits to his old home in Ohio, Mr. Sherman will continue to live in Washington. He has established his home there, and has made large investments in real estate and other Washington properties.

EX-SECRETARY OF STATE SHERMAN.

THE MOSQUITO'S SONG.

A Madrigal, Not a War Cry—How to Catch the Singer.

You can best observe the mosquito in action by letting one settle undisturbed on the back of your hand, and waiting while she fills herself with your blood; you can easily watch her doing so with a pocket lens. Like the old lady in "Pickwick," she is soon "swelling visibly." She gorges herself with blood, indeed, which she straightway digests, assimilates, and converts into 300 eggs. But if, while she is sucking, you gently and unobtrusively tighten the skin of your hand by clenching your fist hard, you will find that she cannot any longer withdraw her mandibles: they are caught fast in your flesh by their own harpoon-like teeth, and there she must stop accordingly till you choose to release her. If you then kill her in the usual manner, by a smart slap of the hand, you will see that she is literally full of blood, having sucked a good drop of it.

The humming sound itself by which the mosquito announces her approaching visit is produced in two distinct manners. The deeper notes which go to make up her droning song are due to the rapid vibration of the female insect's wings as she flies; and these vibrations are found by means of a siren (an instrument which measures the frequency of the waves in notes) to amount to about 3,000 in a minute. The mosquito's wings must therefore move with this extraordinary rapidity, which sufficiently accounts for the difficulty we have in catching one. But the higher and shriller notes of the complex melody are due to special stridulating organs situated like little drums on the openings of the air tubes; for the adult mosquito breathes no longer by one or two air entrances on the tail or back, like the larva, but by a number of spiracles, as they are called, arranged in rows along the sides of the body and communicating with the network of internal air chambers.

The curious mosquito music thus generated by the little drums serves almost beyond a doubt as a means of attracting male mosquitoes, for it is known that the long hairs on the antennæ of the males vibrate sympathetically in unison with the notes of a tuning-fork, within the range of the sounds emitted by the female. In other words, hair and drums just answer to one another. We may, therefore, reasonably conclude that the female sings in order to please and attract her wandering mate, and that the antennæ of the male are organs of hearing which catch and respond to the buzzing music she pours forth for her lover's ears. A whole swarm of gnats can be brought down, indeed, by uttering the appropriate note of the race; you can call them somewhat as you can call male glowworms by showing a light which they mistake for the female.—Strand Magazine.

SCYTHES IN A CHURCH.

Cromwell's Men Used Them with Terrible Effect in a Battle at Winceby.

In the seventeenth century, when Oliver Cromwell was a power in England, agricultural implements were turned into swords, and did a great deal of damage. Cromwell fought a great many battles, but one of the bloodiest of them was the battle of Winceby. It was at this contest between the Puritans and Royalists that scythes were used, and some of the implements that were wielded with such terrible effect are now to be seen in the church of St. Mary, Horncastle, as depicted in the illustration.

It appears that the scythes were collected after the battle. Local history records that a narrow road near Winceby is still known as "Slash Lane," owing to the numbers which fell on this memorable occasion. Over 500 were slaughtered in one place, owing to a gate being closed through which they were attempting to pass. These scythes and hay knives, some of which yet remain in the shafts to which they were affixed in order to render them the more formidable as weapons of defense, are placed against the wall, over the north entrance, inside St. Mary's Church, and are in a fair state of preservation.

SCYTHES IN HORNCASTLE CHURCH.

Bicycle in the Pulpit.

A queer story comes from Springfield, Mass. A minister of that city, it is said, received his bicycle as a present from the company on condition that it should be advertised by him from the pulpit. In order to fulfill his contract he preached a sermon on "Sunshine from Between the Wheels," and at the close he announced to his hearers the name of the wheel he rode and advised them to get only good ones.—Boston Herald.

No man should be proud; no man ever lived whose neighbors didn't pity his wife.

A JEALOUS HORSE.

He Resented the Act of His Mistress in Feeding Another Before Him.

One of the passions which the horse and the dog share with man is that "green-eyed monster" against which Othello was warned. A certain English retriever is so fond of children that he will permit, without even growling, one of them to take a bone out of his mouth. Yet the sight of his master caressing that same child will cause him to put his paws on his master's legs and insert his nose between the father's arms and the child's body. As for horses, no one familiar with them will doubt this story, told by the New York Observer:

In a boarding stable in New York there is a horse whose name is "Tatters." He is the pet of Mrs. D., who owns and drives him; and it is evident to all who know them that horse and owner are very fond of each other.

She always gives him an apple or carrot before starting on a drive, and another on returning, the latter being given after his bridle has been removed; and he has learned to wait patiently for the dainty until that time.

On the same floor of the stable is Mr. B.'s horse, "Phil." Mrs. D. used frequently to give an apple to Phil, after giving one to Tatters. The latter would manifest displeasure at this in a mild way, but his demonstrations never went beyond the shaking of his head and laying back of his ears.

But one evening, while Tatters, who had just come in, was waiting for the removal of his bridle, Phil, who was ahead of him, was the recipient of an apple from Mrs. D.'s hand, as she stood talking to Mr. B.

A moment later the groom had removed Tatter's bridle, and at once his mistress offered him his apple. He turned his head away, and refused to touch the fruit. Mrs. D. followed him into his stall, and tried to coax him; but he began munching his hay, and would not look at her.

Then Mr. B., and after him the groom, tried to induce Tatters to take the apple, but to no purpose; he was hurt because his mistress had given an apple to Phil before giving one to him, and he would not forgive the affront.

His owner's feelings were much like those of the horse, and she left the stable with tears in her eyes. Before starting out the next day, she had a friend give a carrot instead of an apple to Tatters, in the hope that, if he had not forgotten the unintended affront, the carrot might break the association with the apple.

He took the carrot eagerly. Then he took one from his mistress's hand, and you may be sure she has never since then given apple or carrot to another horse while Tatters was in sight.

HEADACHE.

Sometimes Independent, but Usually Indicative of Disease Elsewhere.

Headache is sometimes an independent affection, occurring as a symptom of actual disease of some of the structures in the head itself, the skin, bone, nerves or brain; but usually it is a symptom of a general condition, or of disease in some one of the digestive organs. It occurs almost invariably at some stage, usually the beginning, of the various fevers, and often is the chief cause of complaint.

Apart from such cases, headache may be occasional only, and is then usually traceable to indiscretion in eating or drinking, or possibly smoking, to exposure to the hot sun or a cold wind, to overfatigue, want of sleep, or to some other easily discoverable cause. Such a headache is usually relieved by a cup of black coffee or a glass of carbonated water containing perhaps a half-teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda, followed by rest in a darkened but cool and well-aired room.

The habitual headache, which recurs at more or less frequent intervals, is more difficult to trace to its cause, and more difficult to cure. Such a headache may be due to eye-strain, to dyspepsia, constipation, mental overwork or worry, catarrhal trouble, disease of the liver or kidneys, or it may be gouty in its nature.

Gouty headache is much more common than is usually supposed, and occurs often in those who have no other sign of the disease. It is, perhaps, the most frequent kind of headache in persons over thirty years old.

In children and young persons persistent headache may often be traced to eye-strain. This headache comes on usually in the afternoon, after the eyes had been used for reading or study, and grows steadily worse until evening.

In cases of persistent headache, attention should first be paid to the digestive organs; coffee, tea and alcoholic drinks should be excluded, the amount of meat reduced, and the bowels regulated. Smokers should be very moderate, or, better still, stop smoking entirely for a time. If, after a faithful trial, these precautions result in no improvement, the sufferer should consult an oculist to determine whether eye-strain may not be the cause of the trouble.

In no case should domestic dosing with advertised "headache cures" be indulged in, as the continual use of these preparations is apt to lead to the formation of a drug habit, difficult, if not impossible, to cure.—Youth's Companion.

Farm Signboards.

Farmers will be interested in a practical idea suggested by one of the editors of the Michigan Farmer. He advises the erection of a farm signboard, of planed and matched lumber, surrounded by a molding, with the name of the farm and its owner painted in large white letters on black background at the top, and with its lower part painted with black paint and liquid slating, for using crayons in advertising what the owner wants to buy, procure or dispose of. Thus every farmer becomes his own advertiser.

Not Sustained by Souls.

A minister with a beggarly salary went to his deacon asking for an increase. "Salary!" cried the deacon in pious horror; "salary! Why, I thought you worked for souls!" "And so I do," replied the minister, "but I cannot eat souls. And if I could it would take a good many souls the size of yours to make a dish."

Cold Climate, Big Brain.

The colder the climate the greater the size of the human brain.

A Total Disability Claim of $1,650 Paid to a Man Who Was Afterward Cured.

The *Monitor*, a newspaper published at Meaford, Ont., Canada, first discovered this case two years ago, and published it at length, which now seems, owing to the cure of it, to be a miracle. The facts were so remarkable that many people doubted the truth of them. They said: "It is too remarkable; it cannot possibly be true; the paper is mistaken, and the man, although he may think himself cured, will soon relapse into his former condition," etc., etc. The accuracy of its report called into question, the *Monitor* determined to find out definitely whether the facts were as stated and whether the man would really *stay* cured. They accordingly kept a close watch on the case for *two years* after the first article appeared, and have just now published another article about it in which *the original reports are completely verified, the cure is permanent, and they publish a fac simile of the check given by the Canadian Mutual Life Association for $1,650.00 amount of total disability claim paid by them to Mr. Petch.*

The first account stated that the patient (see address below) had been a paralytic for five years, that there was such a total lack of feeling in his limbs and body that a pin run full length could not be felt; that he could not walk or help himself at all; for two years he was not dressed; furthermore that he was bloated, was for that reason almost unrecognizable, and could not get his clothes on. The paralysis was so complete as to affect the face and prevented him from opening his mouth sufficiently wide to take solid food. The doctors called the disease spinal sclerosis, and all said he could not live.

For three years he lingered in this condition. Then by some friends he was advised to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. He took them and there was a slight change. The first thing noted was a tendency to sweat freely. This showed there was some life left in his helpless body. Next came a little feeling in his limbs. This extended, followed by pricking sensations, until at last blood began to course freely, naturally and vigorously through his body, and the helplessness gave way to returning strength, the ability to walk returned, and *he was restored to his old time health.*

Indeed I am in even better health than when I gave you the first interview."

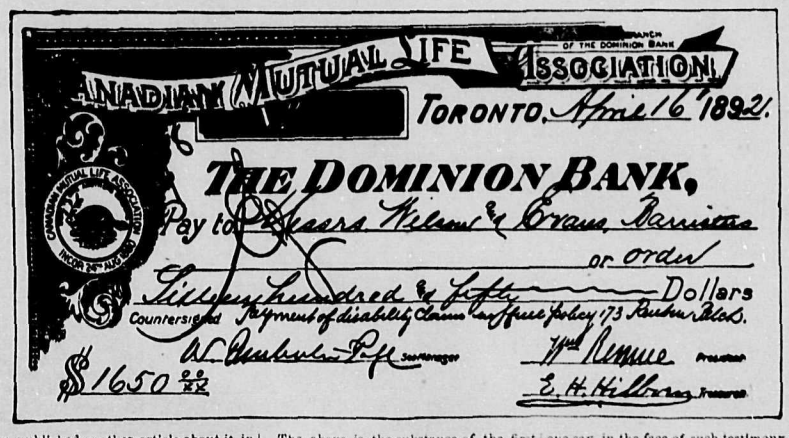
"Do you still attribute your cure to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" asked the *Monitor*.

"Unquestionably I do," was the reply. "Doctors had failed, as had also the numerous remedies recommended by my friends. Nothing I took had the slightest effect upon me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. *To this wonderful medicine I owe my release from the living death.* I have since recommended these pills to many of my friends, and the verdict is always in their favor. I shall always bless the day I was induced to take them."

Such is the history of one of the most remarkable cases of modern times. Can any one say, in the face of such testimony that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not entitled to the careful consideration of any suffering man, woman or child? Is not the case in truth a miracle of modern medicine?

To make the evidence complete we publish above a fac simile cut of the check received by Mr. Petch from the Canadian Mutual Life Association, being the amount due him for total disability. It is unnecessary to add that this life insurance association did not pay this large amount of money to Mr. Petch, except after the most careful examination of his condition by their medical experts. They *must* have regarded him as forever incurable.

Mr. Petch's address is as follows: Reuben Petch, Griersville, Ont., Canada.



A NEW ORLEANS CHRISTMAS.

The Din and Dazzle of Fireworks Make It Like Fourth of July.

"The days preceding Christmas are punctuated at intervals with the sharp tones of firecrackers, merely to keep the world from forgetting that Christmas is almost at hand," writes Julia Truitt Bishop of "Where Christmas is Like Fourth of July," descriptive of Christmas scenes and customs in New Orleans, in the July Ladies' Home Journal. "One firecracker at a time is set off, for it is sinful to waste a whole bunch at once until Christmas eve. Every night the tumult increases, a kind of jubilant applause in mild explosives, a mere intimation of what is coming later. Every business house which can under any pretense 'handle' fireworks, handles them by the ton. Even the windows of the grocery stores are filled with them, for the grocer has recognized that there are people in New Orleans who may dispense with roast turkey stuffed with truffles, but nobody can do without fireworks. There are hundreds of children who never hang up a stocking, but every one of them would think the world was coming to an end if there were no fireworks for him on the one night of all the year."

The rudder frame for the battle-ship Illinois has arrived at the Newport News ship yard from the Cleveland Iron Forge Works. The weight of this frame is 32,900 pounds.

Smolensk in Russia has a peculiar lottery four times a year. A young girl is raffled for in 5,000 one-ruble shares. The winner marries the girl and receives the money from the lottery as her dowry. If he prefers, he may assign her and the dowry to some one else. Sometimes the girl refuses to marry the winner, in which case the money from the lottery is divided between them.

Congress has appropriated $75,000 for improvement of Indian Territory jails.

A Cascade county company in Montana has just sold its clip of wool at 15 cents.

Britain makes $20,000,000 a year profit out of its postoffices.

At Easton, Pa., last week, George Saussir had a severe spell of vomiting, during which he disgorged from his stomach a live lizard, which jumped about at a lively rate before being captured. Saussir drank of water from his cistern at night and swallowed something alive. During the past six months he suffered terribly and lost flesh until he was a mere skeleton.

The finest complexions in the world are said to be in the Bermudas. This is accounted for by the fact that the inhabitants live chiefly on onions, of which they export over 17,000,000 pounds annually.

An inventor in India has constructed an apparatus for cooking by the heat of the sun. It consists of a box made of wood and lined with reflecting mirrors, at the bottom of the box being a small copper boiler, covered with glass to retain the heat of the rays concentrated by mirrors upon the boiler. In this contrivance any sort of food may be quickly cooked.

General Aguinaldo placed under arrest the rebel leaders, Artachio and Sandico, for having revealed the fact that the steamer Passig, recently seized by the Hong Kong authorities, was laden with arms for the insurgents. Sandico appealed to Consul Williams, and was liberated. He is now on board the Nanshan.

Coffee was introduced into the Philippines from Brazil in the latter part of the eighteenth century. Latterly the export has decreased greatly. It used to average 2,500 tons a year, but has recently sunk to only 300. This is probably due to the revolution, for the coffee is of good quality, some of it excellent.

In the neighborhood of Daleville, Ind., the midge is ravaging the growing wheat. Many fine-looking fields almost ready for reaping are worthless, the heads not being filled with grain. Until the pest appeared the prospects were excellent for the most bountiful harvest of wheat in years.

The trees in the streets of Paris are looked after by a public official appointed just for that purpose, and therefore the Parisian streets always look beautiful.

CAN AFFORD TO HAVE A COW.

An Anecdote of Mother McKinley's Visit to the White House.

"Just after President McKinley's inauguration he had his relatives who were in the city at a family dinner at the White House," says the July Ladies' Home Journal in an illustrated anecdotal biography of the president. "It was a large company and a very good dinner. Dear old Mother McKinley was there, but she was not very talkative. She was too happy for words. But she kept a sharp eye on the dinner, and no detail of it escaped her. She was impressed by the quantity of cream served with the fruit and coffee, for she looked up at her son in her sweet way and said:

"'William, you must keep a cow now.'

"Some of the younger members of the family party found it difficult to suppress a smile, but the president, with his usual tact and graciousness, replied:

"'Yes, mother, we can afford to have a cow now, and have all the cream we can possibly use.'"

A Way to Transport Milk.

An improved method of preserving milk for transportation is stated to have developed an important new industry in Sweden and Denmark. The milk is collected at a central station from neighboring farms, and is there pasteurized at about 170 degrees Fahrenheit, after which part of it is frozen at about 15 degrees. The blocks of frozen milk are placed in stout, wooden casks, which they half fill, sterilized milk being poured into the remaining space. The casks are then hermetically sealed, and, as they are perfectly full and kept cool by the frozen masses, the milk cannot be churned into butter in transportation, and may be kept in good condition for at least twenty days. This makes it possible for the Danes and Swedes to supply even England and France with whole cargoes of milk.

Lieut. George N. Hayward, of the cruiser Baltimore, in a letter to a relative in Detroit, says: "My one hope is that we shall retain the Philippine group for ever. It is worth all of China and a hundred Cubas, and the inhabitants desire it."

COULD NOT SLEEP.

Mrs. Pinkham Relieved Her of All Her Troubles.

Mrs. Madge Babcock, 176 Second St., Grand Rapids, Mich., had ovarian trouble with its attendant aches and pains, now she is well. Here are her own words:

"Your Vegetable Compound has made me feel like a new person. Before I began taking it I was all run down, felt tired and sleepy most of the time, had pains in my back and side, and such terrible headaches all the time, and could not sleep well nights. I also had ovarian trouble. Through the advice of a friend I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and since taking it all troubles have gone. My monthly sickness used to be so painful, but have not had the slightest pain since taking your medicine. I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too much. My husband and friends see such a change in me. I look so much better and have some color in my face."

Mrs. Pinkham invites women who are ill to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is freely offered.

One firm in Austria uses ten tons of phosphorus a year and turns out 25,000,000 matches.

The hat which Major General Joe Wheeler will probably wear in his campaigning is one that he has worn for the last fifteen years. It is a soft black hat, which he generally thrusts into his pocket when he is not wearing it.

It is feared that the incident will cause a split in the insurgent party, Sandico being influential and the only insurgent leader capable of administration. The insurgents fear that General Aguinaldo will shoot Artachio, unless Admiral Dewey interferes, as he is suspicious that Sandico intended to form an opposition party.

In 1846 the late Lord Playfair suggested the petroleum industry, and afterward that of paraffin candles, and induced his friend James Young to establish a manufactory of both.

One of the most beautiful orchids was recently exhibited in London. It was a white flower, shaped like a sea gull with outspread wings, and a gold and vermillion heart. It came from Venezuela, and cost $5,000.

Some one has undertaken to show how Ireland might be made to prosper. There are 2,000 parishes which ought to turn out 50 pigs weekly. This would give a desirable total of 5,200,000 annually, which, at a fair average price, would bring in an income of £14,300,000.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous, and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Ten thousand testimonials of cures. Try it *today*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

The British army rifle has 82 component parts, in the production of which 925 machines are employed, as well as various processes which do not require machinery.

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten-fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A beggar having just died in France in his trunk were found stock securities valued at 1,000,000 francs. In his cellar were found 400 bottles of rare wine.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 930 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"My Pretty Jane" was written by Henry Rowly Bishop—afterward Sir Henry Rowly Bishop—who composed also over 50 operas for performance at Covent Garden.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker, 465 Regent Sq., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, '95.

The clock at the houses of parliament is the largest in the world. The dials are 32 feet in diameter. The pendulum is 15 feet long. The hour bell is 8 feet high and 9 feet in diameter, and weighs nearly 10 tons. The hammer alone weighs more than 400 pounds.

The castle of Heidelburg is the largest in Germany.

HOITT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

At Burlingame, San Mateo county, Cal., is one of the most thorough, careful and practical "Home School" to be found on the Pacific Coast. Accredited at State and Stanford Universities. Thorough preparation for business. Send for catalogue. Ira I. Hoitt, Ph. D., Principal. Re-opens Aug. 9th.

CRANBROOK HERALD

THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1899.

F. E. SIMPSON, Editor and Manager.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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

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

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

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

CONDITIONS WILL IMPROVE.

No man visits Cranbrook and goes away without becoming enthusiastic over the future of this town. Those who are posted on the country freely admit that South East Kootenay will experience a great movement forward during the next twelve months, and no one disputes the fact that this will give a great growth to Cranbrook. These conclusions are natural. Cranbrook is so situated that no other result could be possible. It is the center of business, of mining, of railroad transactions. Even people who have all their interests in other towns in the district acknowledge this to be a fact. And this condition means increased prosperity and continual growth. Not only for Cranbrook, but for every other town in the district. South East Kootenay is bound to be a great country, for the development of its vast mineral deposits has just started.

Miss E. Pauline Johnson

The Indian poet, will appear in Cranbrook Saturday and Monday evening at the Presbyterian church in her unique Indian stories. It will be a rare treat and one that the people cannot afford to miss.

Off for London.

Col. Baker and V. Hyde Baker expect to leave next Saturday for Winnipeg and Montreal, where the colonel will transact business connected with the townsite. They will then go to New York and sail on May 3 for England.

An Athletic Association.

A meeting of the Cranbrook Athletic association will be held at the Toronto Clothing store next Tuesday evening for the purpose of re-organizing for this season. It is desired that there should be a full attendance of all persons interested in athletic sports.

The Metal Market.

New York, April 17.—Silver certificates 60 @ 60½c.
Bar silver, 59⅝c.
Mexican dollars, 47⅜c.
Lake copper, $18.50c.
Lead, $4.32½ @ $4.35. Selling price for miners and smelters, $4.10.

Chickens in Demand.

The demand for chickens and eggs at this time is very heavy, and it would be an easy matter to dispose of a large number of hens if they could be secured at anything like reasonable prices. Nearly every householder would like to have a few chickens if it were possible to get them at this time

Good Words for The Herald.

Republic (Wash.) Record: THE CRANBROOK HERALD has finished its first year of existence, and although so young, it is one of the best local papers in B. C.

Cascade Record: The Cranbrook Herald, published in one of the best towns in East Kootenay, has entered upon its second year of life. It is a first-class local paper.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at northwest corner of lot 57 block 1, thence east 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence following the bend of the river to point of commencement, containing 116 acres more or less.

Elizabeth M. Fenwick.

Dated at Fort Steele, April 4, 1899. 4

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House, Lot and Shack

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Only $365.00

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Prompt Attention. Prices Moderate. S. J. MARSH, Freighter.

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

Suits, from $7 Up
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We also carry a line of ladies' silk blouses. Dressmaking on the premises by Miss Fletcher, late of Fort Steele. To advertise this department we will make complete, including material, a good black cloth skirt for $6.75. Mail orders attended promptly.....

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Cigars, Tobacco and Cigars.

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Fort Steele, - British Columbia.

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

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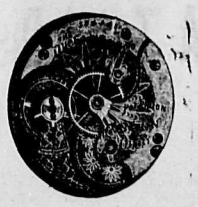

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Will have his new stock here in two or three weeks. At present he is located one door east of the Bank of Commerce

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Proprietor of the

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

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

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Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention

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The Best Stock, the Most Satisfactory Prices, and First-Class Work. Repairing Neatly Executed.

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Fort Steele Brewing Co.'s .... Beer and Porter...

Best on Earth In Wood or Bottles

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

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

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

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

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

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

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The Cranbrook Lumber Co.

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—ALL KINDS OF—

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

IN STOCK OR MADE TO ORDER.

Pioneer Hardware Store

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Nails . . .

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

Our Prices Remain the Same . . . . . .

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

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The Grocer.

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

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

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This hotel has just been opened to the public. The building is one of the best in East Kootenay. The furniture is new and the table is first-class. We have every facility for pleasing the public and we propose to do it.

Warmed Throughout by Furnace Heat.

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

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Guests Comfort a Specialty

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WELL APPOINTED CLUB ROOMS

Best Wines and Liquors at the Bar

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

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All kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates furnished on application