THE CRANBROOK HERALD.

VOLUME 2. CRANBROOK, BRITISH COLUMBIA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1899. NUMBER 30

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.

BEATTIE THE DRUGGIST.
Itpaystotradewithhim
The finest stock of stationery in Kootenay.

Buy Lots In Kimberley,
The Leadville of East Kootenay.
Terminus of North Star branch of the Crows Nest Pass Railway
OVER 200 MINERAL CLAIMS are situate within a radius of three miles.
Supply point for the rich upper St. Mary's River district.
Great Water Power. Sullivan concentrator will be located here

P. O., KIMBERLY, Via Cranbrook
CHARLES ESTMERE, Sole Agent

Cranbrook Hotel
Guests Comfort a Specialty
Good Stabling in Connection
Nearest to railroad and depot. Has accommodations for the public unequalled in Cranbrook.
RYAN & MORRISON .....Proprietors

"The Emporium"
Sherlock & Bremner.
Miss Cardiff, our dress maker, has arrived, and will be pleased to see any who wish her services. We can confidently recommend her to give entire satisfaction to all who may entrust her with their work.
NEW GOODS constantly arriving. Ladies and childrens' Underwear. A fine line of Ladies' Kid Gloves and Gents' Gloves in all qualities.
For a good tea try Tortan, Ram Lal or Kolona.

Toronto Clothing House
Fall ...1899... Fall
We are full of business but can attend to your order. The latest in Suits, no better made. Boots and Shoes, the best in the market. Underwear, Rubbers, Collars, Ties, Shirts. In fact, everything a man wears. Come and see us.
.....Reid & Co.

In Car Load Lots
We have just received several carloads of groceries, glassware, and chinaware. These goods have been bought right and will be sold right. Call in and see them. They will do your heart good.
Fort Steele Mercantile Co.
(Limited.)
Cranbrook Fort Steele Wardner

THE SPOKANE EXPOSITION.

It Is a Great Success---The Editors Had a Warm Time.

The Spokane exposition, which opened on the third, is a greater success this year than ever before. The exhibits are numerous and well displayed and the music furnished by the Canton band is greatly appreciated by those fortunate enough to have heard them.

Last Saturday was editors' day and the Northwestern States and British Columbia was largely represented. The Spokane Press club and the exposition management united in giving the visitors a day's entertainment that will go down in history as one of the warmest times ever experienced by the guileless pencil pushers. It was one continuous round of pleasure from 11 a. m. Saturday to 6 a. m. Sunday. First came the trolley ride around the city, then the special entertainment at the exposition, followed by a theater party that evening. At 11 o'clock the visitors were escorted to Davenport's celebrated restaurant where one of the finest banquets was spread that was ever given in the northwest. It was a magnificent collation, ranging from the dantiest of dishes to wines of various colors and strength. The theory of expansion became a favorite one, and at 2:30, when the last speech had been made, and the last song sung, there was only a feeling of joy and thankfulness in the hearts of the visitors, and pain in their digestive organs as well. The rest of the entertainment was lively and to the point. Spokane newspaper boys are princes and Manager Bolster, of the exposition, can draw on us when he gets broke. He thoroughly understands the art of entertaining.

Speaks Well For Cranbrook.

The following is the report of the customs collector for the outport of Cranbrook, for the month ending September 30, 1899:

Value of imports dutiable	$7008 00
Value of imports free	1839 00
Total	$9217 00
Duty collected	$1057 11

Going Out of Business.

Trail Creek News: Messrs. Kaake and Williams have determined to close out their hardware business at Trail and devote their entire attention to other pursuits, principally mining. They have extensive interests in the Big Bend, north of Revelstoke, where placer mines have recently been discovered.

The Work Tells the Tale

Greer & Co.
THE CONTRACTORS
Estimates given on all classes of work in our line. If you intend to build, see us. It may pay you.
Cranbrook B. C.

Big reduction in High Grade Movements
A nice line of....
Engagement and Wedding Rings, Brooches, Bracelets, Chains, Blouse Sets, Etc. .....
Work and Goods Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.
W. F. Tate
Cranbrook ...JEWELER
Official Watch Inspector for Crows Nest branch

G. L. HILLIARD,
General Blacksmith
CRANBROOK, B. C.
HORSESHOEING, MINING WORK AND GENERAL REPAIRING.
WAGON WOOD-WORK
Promptly Attended to.

NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that I shall forthwith apply to the Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described unoccupied Crown land:

Commencing where the initial post has been planted about one-half mile west of the south end of Jimmy Smith lake, thence south 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, then north 40 chains, thence east 40 chains to place of beginning, containing 160 acres.

JOHN HUTCHISON.

Dated at Cranbrook, B. C., Sept. 4, 1899.

MINES OF THE DISTRICT

The John Bull Will Be Developed This Winter.

A TRAMWAY FOR THE NORTH STAR

Mining Interests In the District Were Never In a More Prosperous Condition.

John Bull Group.

One more mining property on the St Marys river will soon be added to the list of producers and shippers. Messrs. McVittie and Hutchison, acting for J. S. Saucier and his associates, of Rossland, have closed a "deal" with Messrs. Bradford and Tracy for the John Bull group of three claims on the north side of the St. Marys river, at the meadows a couple of miles above the lake. There are several ledges on the property, the principal one having a tunnel run in on it for over sixty feet, which shows ore from mouth to face, the face now being in eleven feet of copper sulphides of a high grade The facilities for working the ground are exceptionally good. A tunnel from the level of the Pilot Bay trail will reach a depth of a thousand feet in a distance of less than five hundred feet, the ledges all running back into the cliff at an angle of about 70 degrees. The property is at present about fifteen miles from rail, but the day is not far distant when the great mineral development in the St. Marys river district will ensure a railway for the marketing of the ore, and that railway will be located within a few yards of the tunnel site on the John Bull group. It is proposed to organize a joint stock company to operate the mine, and the stock will be shortly on the market. The first block should be a good buy if the property is in good hands.

North Star Tramway.

The right of way for the North Star tramway is being burned off and the tram will be built and put in operation without delay. The system is to be that of wire haulage with suspended ore buckets running by the force of gravitation. The length of the line will be about one and a quarter miles, and the lower terminus will be about a mile above Kimberley. With the North Star branch in operation and the tram delivering ore steadily, the North Star will be one of the largest shippers in the province of British Columbia.

The Excess Mineral Claim.

The Excess mineral claim, which lies on the Crows Nest railway about five miles from Cranbrook, is in a particularly favorable position for economic working. The southwest corner of the claim crosses the railway, but the tunnel site is about half a mile therefrom by road or tramway route. The prospecting shaft is within 150 feet of a fairly good wagon road, and follows the lode to a depth of sixty-five feet. The owners have done considerable prospecting work. At the surface it was difficult to decide on the exact position of the lode owing to the broken surface, copper being found in small masses and in string veins over a width of about forty feet. A shaft was started at one side to allow for the dip, passing through the hanging wall at about twenty feet in depth. The shaft was then turned and run down on the lode, keeping the hanging wall for a roof The foot wall has not yet been found. The ore shows in chutes of different widths, with horses of diorite between, and sometimes disappears almost entirely, but a distinct improvement was observed for every foot gained in depth, until now at a depth of sixty-five feet, there is a good three feet of well-mineralized black quartz with copper sulphides, but it is evident that the true ore body is not yet reached. The present ore body is fully five feet below the hanging wall, that five feet being filled with country rock and seams of quartz, and it is probable that the bulk of the ore is still nearer the foot wall.

Mining Notes.

Work will at once be commenced on the Carrie Lee group, on Luke creek, and development work pushed as fast as possible.

Mr. Robbins, consulting engineer for the McKenzie & Mann properties, arrived in the city yesterday for a visit to the North Star.

It is stated that Gus Thies has another contract to extend the tunnel in the Treasury Box, the property owned by the McIntosh syndicate.

With the growth of development and the consequent employment of many miners on the various properties lately taken up by joint stock companies, and the payment of wages and purchase of supplies here in Cranbrook, we shall soon realize that this is a mining center.

Mr. Frazer, of Silverton, has returned for a week to that town on business, but intends to be in Cranbrook again at the end of that time to continue his examination of the mineral claims of the district. He is very well pleased with the Perry creek district and its possibilities.

The Morning Star group of claims, which lies about six miles south of town, is being developed by Ed Little and others. A shaft is being sunk on the property and work will be continued all winter. Mr. Little is confident he has a world-beater, and he is showing his confidence in a thoroughly practical manner.

Frank Villeneuve is doing the assessment work on the Lake View mineral claim, about three miles south of town, and has brought in some specimens showing native copper in small, shot-like masses. If he can develop any considerable body of this ore he has a bonanza, and the town will be so much the richer.

Mr. Saucier, of Rossland, is expected *tomorrow morning, and it is reported* that he will at once inaugurate work on the Pay Roll group. Active work will continue all winter, which will, of course, necessitate a sleigh road being built. It is to be hoped that this road will not have to be built at the company's expense, for there are innumerable owners of mining properties in that region who will be equally benefitted.

LAID TO REST.

The Remains of James Mills and Charles Craine Interred.

One of the largest funerals ever held in East Kootenay took place in Cranbrook Friday morning, when the remains of Charles Craine and James Mills, the two unfortunate men who were killed in the Lake Shore mine Tuesday of last week, were interred in this city. The remains were brought in on the morning train, accompanied by about seventy-five citizens of Moyie, sixty-six of whom were members of the Western Federation of Miners, with lodges at Gem and Burke, Idaho, of which the dead men were also prominent members Craine belonging to the Burke lodge and Mills to the Gem lodge. Mills' body was taken in charge at the depot by the Cranbrook Odd Fellows. The remains of the two men were taken to the Presbyterian church, where funeral services were conducted by Rev. Young. After the services the procession was formed and a line of march taken to the cemetery west of town, where the remains of both men were interred. After the close of the regular services the Odd Fellows performed the last sad rites over the grave of their deceased brother in accordance to the solemn ritual of the order.

Mrs. G. A. Jennings, a sister of the deceased, her son Lester Mills, of Fernie, and William Mills, a brother, of Moyie, were the relatives present.

THE KIMBERLEY OPENING.

One of the Finest Houses In East Kootenay Ready for Business.

The opening of the Kimberley hotel last Friday night was a glorious success, and one that reflects great credit on the proprietors, Messrs. Wellman and Hurel. These gentlemen had free conveyances at Fort Steele and Cranbrook, and a large number from each place availed themselves of the opportunity to see Kimberley and enjoy a pleasant outing. The dance opened at 9 o'clock, music being furnished by Prof. Shaw and Miss Soper, with F. F. Pieper as master of ceremonies. At 12 o'clock the guests adjourned to the dining room, where a magnificent repast had been spread, to which the guests did ample justice. After supper the dance was continued until 4:30 in the morning. It was a most auspicious opening of the Kimberley, and the many guests joined in wishing the genial proprietors every success.

A Fine Hotel.

The Kimberley hotel, which has just been completed, is one of the most attractive and comfortable hotels in East Kootenay. Messrs. Wellman and Hurel spared no expense in making it first-class in every particular, and they have succeeded.

The barroom is 24 by 60 feet and finished in artistic style. A tamarack wainscoting, oiled and highly polished, is surmounted by ingrain walls of a delicate hue with gilt mouldings and pa-crusta coving worked out in old metal effect, topped with gilt border. The dining room, 24 by 35 feet, has a wainscot of white pine highly finished. The walls are covered with high-grade gilt paper, and the ceiling in panels. The hall and office is decorated in keeping with the other large rooms. The second story is devoted to bedrooms and parlor, and is furnished in an attractive and comfortable manner. The kitchen is equipped with a French range and all modern improvements. All together the hotel is a credit to the district and to A. D Grant, the contractor, and Pieper & Currie, the firm who did the interior decorating.

HOLD HER IN HIGH ESTEEM.

The Friends of Mrs. A. Leitch Regret Her Departure From Oak Lake.

The family of A. Leitch, Sr., will arrive next week from Oak Lake, Man., and will make their home in this city. The following from the Oak Lake News shows with what esteem Mrs. Leitch is held by the residents of her former home:

On Saturday afternoon, September 30, the home of Mrs. W. C. Burns was the scene of a very pleasant gathering of ladies of the First Presbyterian church, in honor of Mrs. A. Leitch, vice president of the Ladies' Aid, who expects to remove next week to her new home at Cranbrook, B. C. Mrs. Leitch has been identified for eleven years with the work of the society, and the esteem with which she is regarded is a fitting testimony to the position she has occupied in the affection of the congregation. After an hour spent in social intercourse, an address, expressive of regret at Mrs. Leitch's departure, was read by Mrs. W. C. Burns, while the presentation of a handsome water pitcher and vase in cut glass and silver, was made by Mrs. H. R Sharp. The whole affair, having been managed unknown to Mrs. Leitch, was quite a surprise to her, and she expressed her deep gratitude for the kindness manifested.

LIVELY IN CRANBROOK

Many People Coming and Going in the Metropolis.

EVERY EVIDENCE OF PROSPERITY

Items of News That Show the Progress of Cranbrook for Seven Days.

Caleb Ames was up from Moyie Tuesday.

Another car of furniture just arrived at Gilpin's.

D. J. McDonald, of Marysville, was in the city Sunday.

A. B. Grace and wife were over from Steele Saturday.

C. Maggs made a business trip to Moyie yesterday.

You can get both cook and heating stoves at Gilpin's.

J. Leask has gone to Spokane to attend the exposition.

Julius Hurel, of the Kimberley hotel, came in last evening.

C. Kauffman, of Moyie, was a Cranbrook visitor Tuesday.

H. W. Parrott returned Monday from a two weeks' prospecting trip.

Constable Barnes, of Fort Steele, was over on official business Saturday.

F. M. Medhurst will leave this week for a trip to the Boundary country.

Elmer Musgrave, of the Cosmopolitan hotel, went to Nelson Sunday night.

W. M. Titus, of Fort Steele, spent a few hours in the metropolis Sunday.

The first snow of the season fell Tuesday, completely covering the ground.

For enamelled and brass beds and upholstered parlor suites go to Gilpin's.

A. L. McDermot and J. G. Patterson were visitors in Steele last Sunday evening.

Misses Durick and Soper, of Fort Steele, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. Jack Spellman has been confined to her room with sickness for the past week.

The wife of Fireman Killen was taken to the hospital Monday, sick with the fever.

Mr. Telford, the road master, has moved his family from Moyelle to Cranbrook.

Miss Baker, the nurse, well known in Cranbrook, has gone to the coast for the winter.

George Leask went to Moyie Tuesday night to look after the building contracts he has at that place.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Richards was christened last Sunday at the Catholic church.

Writing desks, book cases, card tables, oak and mahogany rockers, springs and mattresses, at Gilpin's.

E. E. Carr, formerly of the B. C. restaurant, has taken charge of the Commercial hotel dining room.

The Fernie lodge of Forresters will give their first annual assembly and supper on the evening of October 31.

Robert Kellock, well known in Cranbrook, was on Monday of last week, at Macleod, to Miss Lucy McClusky.

A. E. Watt and son returned this morning from the Lardeau country where they have been all summer.

Mrs. Van Decar, Mrs. Miner, Mrs. McMullen and Mrs. George R. Leask returned this morning from Spokane.

Mr. Morris, manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce at Vancouver, was in town during the early part of the week.

Mr. Gill, the engineer, has moved his family to Cranbrook and will occupy his beautiful residence that he has just completed.

Bert Ross, brother-in-law of W. F. Tate, was taken to St. Eugene hospital Sunday evening, suffering from an attack of fever.

Mrs. L. M. Mansfield, of this city, and Mrs. Neitzel, of Moyie, left last evening for Spokane.

Rev. Duncan, formerly of Fort Steele, but now of Fernie, conducted services at the Presbyterian church in Cranbrook Sunday evening.

Mrs. William Grant, of Brandon, arrived on last night's train, and will join her husband who is employed at the North Star mine.

Mr. Monkhouse, formerly employed by R. Smith & Co., has accepted a position with Maggs & Hughes, in the furniture department.

A. Newington, postmaster at Creston, and E. Mallandaine, townsite agent for the same place, were in the metropolis on business last Sunday.

A meeting of the license commissioners was held in this city last Saturday, and a liquor license was granted to T. J. Forrest, of the Forrest house.

Mrs. Sylvanus Richards, of Armprior, Ont., will arrive this week to join her husband, who is millwright at Cranbrook Lumber company's mill.

The C. P. R. machinists all over the system from Fort Williams to the coast are out on strike regarding the readjustment of the schedule of wages.

Frank Rankin is in Fort Steele this week relieving R. Wright at the Fort Steele Mercantile company, who is visiting the Spokane exposition.

W. A. Simpson, of Calgary, brought down a carload of sheep for M. McInnes & Co., last Thursday, and has been spending the past week in the city.

Mr. LePan, of Woodstock, Ont., arrived this week and will take a position in the branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce to be opened at Fort Steele.

J. G. Patterson, of the bank, got an upper cut from the rear end of a fractious colt last week, which landed on his face and fractured a couple of his incisors.

Don't forget that Miss LaDell will be at the Presbyterian church next Wednesday evening. Her powers as an elocutionist are praised by all who have heard her.

James H. Wilkey, of London, Ont., arrived in the city last Friday night and will make his home in Cranbrook. He will be employed in Miner's hardware store.

The Forrest house, one of the finest hostelries in East Kootenay, will open the first of the week under the able management of T. F. Forfest, formerly of Donald.

Frank Dickinson and W. Lamb returned Tuesday from a hunting trip to the head waters of the St. Marys. They report a very pleasant trip but a great scarcity of game.

James Greer and George R. Leask intend to put up a skating and curling rink for this winter. The building will be 75 by 100 feet, and fitted up in good shape for the sport.

The Herald was in error last week when it said that Mr. and Mrs. E. Carr were the happy parents of a 10¼-pound boy. The baby was a girl, but they're happy just the same.

The first fire destroying a dwelling in Cranbrook occured on Monday night last. Insure your dwelling against fire with McVittie & Hutchison. This house was insured with them.

Dan Horne returned from Macleod this week. He says the remains of one of the men lost in the big landslide near the loop last spring were found on Monday on the opposite side of the river.

The Herald job rooms have been crowded with work the past week, for business firms in the surrounding towns. The business men of this district appreciate good printing, and they know where to get it.

Maggs & Hughes have purchased the warehouse just across the track, from R. Smith & Co., and will use it as a furniture factory. Suitable machinery for the plant has been ordered, and will be here in a few weeks.

The Winnipeg Free Press says: "The entertainment was beyond criticism. Miss LaDell is the best elocutionist that has ever appeared on the course." She will be at the Presbyterian church next Wednesday evening.

The Halifax Recorder says: "Everybody was well pleased. Miss LaDell fully sustained the high reputation she has earned, both as an entertainer and as an actress." Presbyterian church next Wednesday evening.

The North Star restaurant, next door to The Herald office, is fast gaining in popularity. The culinery department, under the skillful management of "Teddy" Hawes, is one of the best, and the price of meals is only twenty-five cents.

The house belonging to Mrs. Donahue, situated in the southeast part of town, was entirely destroyed by fire Monday night about 12 o'clock. How the fire originated is a mystery, as no one had occupied the house for a week or more.

A harvest thanksgiving will be held in Christ church Sunday. Special choral services will be held both morning and evening, in which members of the Fort Steele choir have kindly consented to assist. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Rev. J. E. Coombs superintendent of Baptist Missions, of Vancouver, held services in the Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon. He will also deliver an address in the same church at 8 o'clock this evening, the subject being, "The Judgment."

Messrs. Maggs and Hughes, of this city, will shortly open a branch store at Moyie, and put in a large stock of clothing, men's furnishings, ladies' goods and furniture. Thes gentlemen are up-to-date, and we wish them the success their business ability deserves.

J. M. Hedley, of the bank, returned Sunday evening, from Toronto, where he spent his summer vacation, and is glad he is back. He reports business in all lines in eastern Canada as improving wonderfully, and says the grain crop this fall surpassees all expectations.

Hugh Cameron, who has been running the water wagon in this town for the past year, has sold his business to Charles Parker, late of Macleod, and will probably locate in Moyie. "Scotty" was a familiar figure in Cranbrook, and will be missed by every resident of the town.

Miss Moffat, after a long visit with her brother Alex Moffat and children, left last Saturday for her home in Pembroke, Ont. She will stop at Lethbridge, Portage La Prairie and Winnipeg to visit relatives and friends. Miss Moffat's departure is the source of much regret on the part of her many friends in Cranbrook who hope to see her return.

Another Investment Company.

The Birkbeck Investment company, one of the oldest and best known loan companies in Canada, have established a branch in Cranbrook, with a local agent and a local advising board. C. M. Edwards has been named as the Cranbrook agent and W. F. Gurd the solicitor. The railway men are largely represented on the local board and the company is now ready to receive applications for building loans.

CRANBROOK HERALD

THURSDAY, - OCT. 12, 1899

F. E. SIMPSON, Editor and Manager.

TERMS OF SUB CRIPTION:

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 MAP DON'T WORRY US.

The editor of the Fort Steele Prospector indulged in a pipe dream last week over the fact that some gentlemen in Colorado found a map without the town of Cranbrook printed thereon, and went into ecstasies of delight over this overwhelming evidence that Cranbrook was nothing. The people of Cranbrook are not any more responsible for the mistakes of map making than they are for the foolish breaks made by the Prospector. They are too busy with their own prosperity and the prosperity of the district to pay any attention to such childish prattle.

As to the outsiders, the men with capital to invest, and railway managers, who are building railways in South East Kootenay—they evidently are using a different map, as they do not experience any difficulty in locating Cranbrook. As a result thousands of dollars are being invested in permanent improvements and already two railroads have been built to the town. Business blocks and residences are going up on every side, and one of the strongest loan companies in Canada sent its manager to Cranbrook to investigate the town as a field for permanent investments. The manager came, and after a careful investigation said, "Cranbrook is all right, her permanency is assured and our company has thousands for investment here."

A dot on a map does not stand for much, but a town like Cranbrook, with every advantage of being centrally located, and enjoying railroad facilities unequalled in East Kootenay, with thousands of dollars being invested by capitalists and home builders, blessed with abundant and growing prosperity—such a town speaks for itself.

Get in line, Grace, and get your editorial contributors in line. Use the columns of your paper for the good of the district as a whole, and not for petty spite work against growing towns in the district. You are injuring your town by such a course.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Our Italian climate has taken a vacation.

That yacht race is getting a trifle monotonous.

Cranbrook has arrived at that stage in her prosperity where other towns begin to throw mud balls.

Peace may yet be declared in the Transvaal. Your Uncle Paul is playing a deep game, and his bluff may win desired concessions. But he is monkeying with a rapid buzz saw.

Cranbrook today is better than ever before. Her growth is a surprise to her most ardent supporters, and there seems to be no let up. Location is an important factor in the building of a town, and Cranbrook is enjoying the benefits of her good fortune.

If a personal attack on The Herald editor will do the Prospector or Fort Steele any good, we are perfectly willing to let her go. The Herald stands for Cranbrook and South East Kootenay. It has nothing to say against Fort Steele or any other town in the district. It is doing all it can for the district, and for the towns in the district. That is why it is getting business from all parts of the district. Its position is appreciated by the people.

An editor of a newspaper has responsibilities that should be sacred, and he should always bear in mind that individually he amounts to very little in the progress of the community in which he lives. He is simply one of many, and his demise would not change conditions. Some one else, perhaps better and stronger, would carry on the work. Too many newspaper men claim for themselves what is due to the newspaper. The newspaper is simply the public medium for the people, or at least it should be, and not the vehicle for conveying the personal feelings of prejudice and spite of the editor. It is only on such a basis that a newspaper can be fair and honest with all.

Building Notes.

Mr. Lamourie's house is about ready for occupancy.

N. Hanson is building a large addition to the house occupied by W. S. Keay.

G. H. Miner's new residence is well under way and will be completed in about three weeks.

The new school house is rapidly nearing completion, and will be ready for occupancy this month.

Engineer Windcup's new house on Baker hill is ready for the paper hangers, as is also Conductor Lowe's.

A metal roof has been laid on the Methodist church. When completed this church will be one of the finest in South East Kootenay.

P. McConnel is building a large stable in the rear of his place of business on Armstrong avenue.

To Be Married Next Month.

The following clipping from an English paper will explain itself: "A marriage has been arranged, and will take place in November, between Valentine Hyde Baker, son of Lieutenant-Colonel James Baker, of Cranbrook, British Columbia, and Ida Constance, second daughter of the Rev. R. M. Marshall, rector of Hedenham, Norfolk."

Do you want Good Job Work?

If you do come to The Herald office. That is the kind we do. Try us and see.

A LITTLE SONG OF HOPE.

I've battled through adversity when skies
were blue an bright
To win of fickle fortune but a feather in
the fight,
An' I've never felt a flurry nor the smallest mite distressed
Till Sol had sunk to slumber in the cradle
of the west.
It always seemed that even, with its darkness an' its dew,
Brought forth a host o' pygmies, an' these
little troubles grew
Till, like Gulliver, they bound me, an'
when hope had nearly gone
I felt a peace come stealing through the
gateway of the dawn.

I've lain awake so troubled, an' a-tossin'
through the night,
A-hopin' I'd be guided in the paths o'
truth an' right,
A-wrestlin' with my conscience over somethin' I had done,
Or else a-plannin' duties with the risin' o'
the sun;
An' I've conjured up the sorrows that it
seemed were sure to fall
Upon me an' to wrap me in a sort o' somber
pall,
But the ills have always vanished when the
morning cried: Begone!
An' a dream o' peace came stealing through
the gateway of the dawn.

An' so I say to sinners, an' to saints who
strive as well,
The cares that came upon you when the
shades o' sorrow fell
Will vanish with the vision of a soul-enlightened day,
An' God will wipe the tear-drops from your
swollen eyes away.
The host of little worries that beset you
through the night
Shall steal in stealth an', banished, shall be
frowning in their flight,
An' the rest will be the sweeter for the
ills you've undergone
When that holy peace comes stealing
through the gateway of the dawn.
—Roy Farrell Greene, in Leslie's Weekly.

HIS ROMANCE.

It was two years since Joe Bentley had left his home in a quiet little Ohio town to seek his fortune in the west. For two years each working day had found him at his desk in a large mercantile house in Chicago. He had been fortunate in securing a position at once, through a brother of his town postmaster, who was now chief clerk in the office. Joe will never forget those two years—lonesome two years they were, the more lonesome, perhaps, because he had never been away from home and among strangers before.

When he first came to Chicago the world's fair and other attractions made the city a wonderful place for the country boy, but these soon paled or passed away, and the loneliness settled upon him as he felt himself a stranger in a strange land.

For a time he attended church, as had been his habit at home, but they were such large places, and the congregation and young folks dressed and acted so differently from the church folk at home that he finally got in the habit of staying away. He sorely missed his town acquaintances, the companionship of his sisters and brothers and the bright smile of Cousin Fan, who used to pop in so unexpectedly and leave such a volume of sunshine behind her when her father would come to town to do his marketing. The girls with whom some of his fellow clerks associated, and with whom they tried to make him at home, somehow failed to fill the bill. Somehow it didn't seem right for the fellows to greet them on the street with a familiar slap on the shoulder and a "Hello, Kit, old girl, how you is?" and in spite of himself he felt too much of an aversion to them to enjoy himself or make himself entertaining, and dropped them.

At last a change came—gradually, to be sure, so slowly that Joe hardly knew there had been a change till it was there. For several days the seat at the opposite end of the table in the restaurant where Joe ate lunch had been occupied by a modest-appearing little woman, whose long lashes fringed the darkest of blue eyes, and whose slightly pouting lips and rounded cheeks glowed with the natural health which can never be duplicated by art and which only country air can give. The next day she was in the same seat, and the next and the next, and Joe soon came to look forward, unthingingly, to see the bright face of the unknown.

One day the chair was vacant, and Joe, with a sense of deep disappointment, knew why it was he looked forward so eagerly to the noonday meal. The next noontime he took particular pains with his toilet and was so impatient that he was at the table five minutes before his accustomed time. She was not there, and his heart sank. A minute later it bounded again as he saw the well-known figure coming down the aisle. As she pulled back her chair preparatory to taking her seat, somehow or other, Joe never quite knew how it happened, the big blue eyes flashed for a moment into his and he was on his feet, blushing and bowing.

This was the beginning, and it became customary to bow, later to sit side by side and talk during lunch, and, if time permitted, to walk with her as far as the Monadnock building, where she was employed. He had vainly tried to discover her name, but when he had naively informed her that it was awkward to call her "Say," she had asked him to call her simply Miss Margaret, adding that this was what she was most generally called and was most accustomed to.

This went on for several weeks and Joe had several times been on the verge of asking for her address, that he might call, or asking her to accompany him to the theater, but he kept delaying, fearing that he might rupture the growing friendship and be left again to himself and the lonesomeness of feeling that he knew almost no one.

One noontime (and Joe will always remember it) she was not in her accustomed place, although the day before she had been speculating what the bill of fare would be. He ate as slowly as he could and spent his whole noon hour in the restaurant, but when he left the chair was still vacant. The next day the same experience. He reproached himself for not finding out more about her—perhaps she was sick or had met with an accident. At any rate, she knew his name and address—why didn't she at least drop him a line? Surely it was cruel to leave him in such uncertainty. He brooded over what might possibly have happened to her, till his health began to fail. He never thought the daily walk of a few blocks could mean so much to him.

Several weeks passed by and the chair still continued vacant. On the very day his two years was up Joe remembered that she had spoken of Oconomowoc on day in connection with her family. He would ask for a few days' respite from work and go up there. He had never asked for a vacation and they surely would not refuse him. Besides, it was not far from Chicago and many Chicago men went up Saturday nights to spend Sunday with their families who were stopping there. Anyhow, he would go for the rest of the week—possibly he might see her or hear of her and the change would do him good even if he didn't.

The next morning, Wednesday, he started. He could only be spared for the rest of the week, but what might not happen in four whole days? When he arrived at the depot of the pretty little Wisconsin town he found himself anxiously looking around, though he condemned himself for his foolishness in doing so—why should she be around the depot if she was in the town?

After he had registered at a hotel he wandered aimlessly about the town admiring the handsome houses and the beautiful twin lakes, and watching the launches, filled with happy campers darting to and fro. In the afternoon he hired a boat and tried to fish, but after a couple of hours' effort, when only a couple of sickly-looking dogfish rewarded his efforts, he gave it up in disgust and returned to the hotel.

At dinner that evening he was made aware of the fact that a circus was in town by a couple sitting across the table from him, who had come in from the surrounding country and were going. In the barber shop also there was nothing talked of but the circus. It made him feel quite at home to see the enthusiasm created by the mere fact of a circus being in town. How different from Chicago, where nothing seemed to be able to command but passing interest.

Then he remembered that at home everybody went to the circus—why shouldn't they do it here?—and perhaps she might be there. He would go to the circus.

It was a little late when Joe reached the tent. He had not calculated on how many would be ahead of him for the single barber's chair nor how long it would take the hotel bootblack to put a satisfactory gloss on his shoes.

As he entered the tent he went down the open space to the ropes and starting at one end glanced as critically at each face as the flickering of the gasoline lamps would allow. Of a sudden he stopped, rubbed his eyes and looked again. Yes, surely that was Margaret, looking fairer and more winsome than ever, appearing quite out of place among the rusties who surrounded her—and, wonder of wonders, there was an empty seat beside her. In a matter of ten minutes Joe had forced his way to where she sat and found himself at her side. She appeared glad to see him and Joe felt supremely happy as explanations on both sides were being made—though he thought it strange that she assigned no reason for her sudden departure from Chicago.

All things must have an end and the entertainment came to a close. Joe's request to "see her home" had been accepted and he seemed to be treading on air as he left the tent with the little hand resting lightly on his arm. As they were nearing a crossing and Joe was opening up the subject of carrying on a correspondence a woman's form came under the light across the way. Margaret half turned around to go back with a "Gracious, there's ma!" Joe looked more closely and saw a middle-aged woman with a determined-looking face hurrying toward them. She took Margaret sharply by the arm and drew her to one side as she said:

"I've been hunting for you everywhere—what made you change your seat? We won't trouble this young man for his company any further"—with a scathing look at Joe—"I'm ashamed of you, out with a young man and your wedding only three days off. I'll be glad when Frank has you to look after instead of me."

And as Margaret was being hurried away from him across the street, Joe caught the gleam of the ring on the little hand that was surreptitiously waved to him.—Chicago News.

Law as She Is.

Lawyer—You say you saw the prisoner, my client, commit the murder? Remember, you are on your oath. How do you know you saw him?

Witness—I saw him with my own eyes.

"Did you have on your spectacles?"

"I never wear spectacles."

"You don't? How do you know you don't need them? How do you know you don't see incorrectly? Answer that. Did you ever have your eyes examined?"

"Only once. I applied for a position on a railroad, and was refused because I could not tell an olive-green zephyr from a sea-green one."

"Ah, ha! Gentlemen of the jury, the witness admits that he is color blind, and yet he stood up here and perjured his soul to injure my client, when his own testimony shows he can't tell a white man from a negro."—N. Y. Weekly.

All He Could Do.

"Your boy is simply a depraved boy Mrs. Bronson," said the physician. 'You need a doctor of the soul, not one of my profession."

"I didn't know, doctor," said the tired little woman, "but what you might help me a little with advice."

"No, madam, the only thing I can prescribe for him is a mixture of strychnine and prussic acid." — Bay City Chat.

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One of the Most Comfortable Hotels in East Kootenay.

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

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The Central Hotel is open both day and night. The bar goods are first class, and the dining room is in charge of Thos. McCarson, and is second to none in the Kootenays. Free sample rooms and the best and quietest bedrooms in the town.

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

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Best Brands Wines, Liquors and Cigars

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

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

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THE HERALD.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

THE JEWEL CASKET.

Pearl and onyx make a very effective combination in chains.

Large and handsomely *cut crystals* form some of the newest ornaments for men's fob chains.

There is a rumor of an oddity in earrings consisting in the wearing of rings that do not match.

Elaborate silver gilt frames for richly bended purses and chatelaine bags are set with turquoise, amethyst, moonstone, topaz, etc.

Styles in evening coiffures adapt themselves to the use of tiaras and ornaments for the top of the head, and these form one of the most striking and costly displays of first class jewelers.

The royal purple and rich violet shades of the amethyst greet one on every side. There is hardly an article susceptible of the employment of jewels to which this beautiful stone is not applied.—Jewelers' Circular.

PEN, CHISEL AND BRUSH.

Jerome K. Jerome has written and published 16 novels in 11 years.

Miss Kuehne Beveridge, the sculptress, has been selected by the Hawaiian club of Honolulu to mold the bust of the late Princess Kaiulani.

Richard Henry Stoddard is writing a book of reminiscences of Emerson, Holmes, Hawthorne, Lowell, Saxe and other American literary men with whom he has been intimate. The work has to be entirely dictated, as Mr. Stoddard lost *his sight some years ago.*

Some one told Mr. Whistler, the artist, the other day of the recent report to the effect that he was "aging rapidly." His reply was characteristic: "It is my enemies *who say that. They have retained* untarnished through years the ingenious faults of extreme youth."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

How a Drunken Husband Was Made a Sober Man by a Determined Wife.

A PATHETIC LETTER.

She writes:—"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his *drinking habits*, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw *off all fear and* determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Samaria Prescription and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At *noon I gave him* more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts, and everything else dear to a woman's heart, for my husband had told me that whiskey was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from his promises before. He never has, and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

A pamphlet in plain, sealed envelope, sent free, giving testimonials and full information, with directions how to take or administer Samaria Prescription. Correspondence considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

English Girls Growing Thinner.

It has been noticed again and again that the type of English girl seems altering. She is growing taller, slighter, lither, *more thoroughbred in looks and* gait, and by a subtle kind of sympathy she is showing in the park a preference for a horse that possesses very much her own characteristics.—London News.

ULCERKURE has no equal for sore shoulders says manager of Greenway farm

THE FASHION PLATE.

There is *now hardly any part of the* gown where lace is considered out of place.

French designers continue to make all sorts of pretty effects in the use of black velvet ribbon.

All shades of yellow seem to gain special favor as the season advances, particularly in the realm of millinery.

The very fashionable improved princess style is much used this season for underslips, this style of underdress saving all the care of belt adjustments and fastenings.

Toile, which is a new kind of silk and linen fabric, very cool, sheer and soft and very popular in Paris, makes pretty demidress gowns, hyacinths and bluebell blue, pink and ecru being the favorite colors.

The new silk and lace stocks are an extremely dainty and comfortable fashion, for in hot summer days even the most rigid devotees of tailor styles is glad enough to substitute them for the stiff linen collar.

Lace was never more popular than it is today. Formerly it supplied a trimming only; now it also forms gowns, jackets, overdresses, polonaises, waists and gowns entire, which constitute the most beautiful and costly of fashionable robes.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

The Inclined Elevator.

"Within the next five years I fully expect to see the inclined elevator in general use," remarked a prominent New Orleans architect. "It is simply a moving floor, set at an easy angle, and the principle was adopted years ago in the familiar 'endless belt' carriers for grain. The movable floor is in two sections, one going up and one coming down, and all that is necessary is to step on board. Of course, it is not as fast as the modern passenger elevator, but, on the other hand, there is no waiting for cars, so practically there is very little difference.

Its great advantage is the impossibility of a fall or other serious accident, *something that haunts most peo*ple in an ordinary lift. Moreover, it is much pleasanter. A great many persons, particularly women, are seriously distressed by the sensation of being whirled straight up or down, and sometimes it produces nausea. The incline is free from that objection. It is already coming into use in the north and has been on trial for upward of a year in France and Germany. As soon as its advantages are better known, I look to see it become as common as the telephone."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

A KISS.

A kiss! A kiss! What is a kiss?
A something light as air or thought;
Too rare for touch, for sound too soft,
And yet with more than words 'tis fraught.

Oh, delicate, exquisite thing,
Subtle thou art as radiant light!
A sweet, unsatisfying myth,
Thou mocking, tantalizing sprite.

I know not why it is we kiss;
Some things there are we never know,
Nor care to know, if only true,
That ever it shall just be so.

'Tis love's own language, low and sweet—
Friendship's content with other bliss—
The clasp of hand, the greeting eye,
But only if we love we kiss.

A moment trembling into life,
A thrill bewildering, and 'tis done;
Like all things fair and lovely here,
Almost before it is, 'tis gone.

One instant lingering on the lip,
A spell it sweeps through heart and eyes,
Pervades the soul's ethereal self
And then in sweetest mystery dies.

* * * * * * *

Sweet spirit, all too transient here,
Await us in the realms of bliss;
Life's season past, from death's cold sleep
Awake us, angels, with a kiss.
—Miss D. B. Foulkes in Current Literature.

FREED BY A SNAP SHOT.

Success of an American Amateur In a South American Jail.

A member of the Camera club tells with some pride of an incident which happened while he was traveling in South America and points out the result of it as a triumph for photography:

"It was in one of the cities of Peru, and an American acquaintance of mine who was there temporarily on business was trotting me around among the sights of the town. After we had visited most of the show places he said one day:

"'Now, I want you to see the old dungeon of a prison which they have here, but it is a place where you can't take your camera. The rules are very severe *against that. I wish you could, though,* for you would get some mighty interesting pictures. These people are unrelenting jailers, and some of their treatment of the prisoners is pretty mediaeval in its character. Why, they have an American there now for some alleged insult to the government, and he is kept incomunicado, as they call it—that is, in a cell removed from those of the other prisoners—and is so strictly guarded that he can communicate with nobody. They don't care much about having visitors see him, but as you pass his cell, if he happens to be near the front, you can sometimes catch a glimpse of him through the bars. His friends are trying to get him out, but none of them has been able to see him, and there is some difficulty in proving that the prisoner is really their man.'

"'*See here,' said I, 'this is a chance for* me. I have a small camera with me which folds almost flat—it is a device of my own—and I will guarantee that I can get it by the guards. When we are drawing near to the American's cell, you give me a sign and I will be ready. Perhaps luck will favor us.'

"Well, smuggling the camera in was easy. Even if those keepers had found it they wouldn't have recognized it as one. As we came near the 'incomunicado' cell my friend nudged me, and, without attracting attention from the accompanying guards, I prepared the machine for an exposure. A moment more and I nearly jumped at our good fortune. There, a little distance in front of me, stood my unfortunate countryman, leaning wearily against the bars of his cell and looking full at us. The guards, seeing him at the front of his cell, seemed anxious to hurry us by, but they did not do so until after my quiet and unobserved little snapshot was made. And the best part of the whole story is that the man *was actually released by means of that* picture. When developed and printed it was an excellent likeness, and through it his friends were able to prove his identity. Within a short time the injustice of his arrest was established in spite of the authorities, and he was free."—New York Tribune.

Spirits Helped Him.

Ole Bull, the celebrated violinist, believed that spirits helped him in his fiddling. He composed his most famous tune, "Mother's Prayer," under the "influence."

Professor J. Jay Watson, who traveled all over the world with Bull and was his devoted friend as well as companion, tells of the night when, at Mrs. Williams', he played for some 20 friends on the old Cremona violin that the master had given to him. *Lucie Bull, a daughter of Ole* Bull by his first wife, a beautiful young lady who died years before in Norway, materialized in plain view of all present, took the violin from Watson's hands, reverently kissed it and returned it to him.

On another occasion Watson was playing on a guitar a piece he had frequently played for Lucie when he first visited her father in their Norway home. The girl again materialized and, crossing the room, touched the strings of the instrument several times.—New York Press.

What Learning Cost Him.

Billy's father writes books, and, although Billy would never admit it, they are not at all the sort of books Billy likes. He knows, because he has tried to read them. Not long ago he heard that a new book was forthcoming.

"*Is it like the others, papa?*" he asked eagerly.

"Yes, my boy."

Billy sighed. "I suppose you have to keep on writing them, don't you, papa?"

"Yes."

Billy sighed again. "I suppose it is the only kind you've got in you," he said kindly, but as he turned away he added softly, "I almost wish I'd never learned to read."—Youth's Companion.

Bonheur's Humor.

Mlle. Rosa Bonheur (Rosa stood for Rosalie) was not without a sense of humor, so it is told of her that when presiding over a school of design in Paris, the pupils being girls, the artist was disgusted with the class because, imitative of their teacher, the young women had cut their hair short. "Grand Dieu," *cried Rosa Bonheur,* "how *horrid* you all look! This is not a class of boys. You silly creatures, let your hair alone and do your best so as to retain all the advantages of your sex."

It has been stated that the danger to trees from lightning depends not only on their height, but also on their conductibility, resulting from more or less richness of sap.

Some people waste so much time that it makes them tired, and the remainder is required for rest.—Galveston News.

To have what we want is riches; to have what other men want is power.

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A Guaranteed Asthma Cure

Clarke's Kola Compound Cures.

Some years ago this would have been considered an *impossibility, but Dr. Clarke has* solved the problem since completing his experiments with the wonderful Kola plant in England. In December, 1895, he found that by combining extracts from the Kola with other extracts made from the Grendolia plant which grows in California, that the compound would cure the severest cases of *asthma. Upon ex*perimenting in one of the leading London hospitals he found that 95 per cent. of the cases were cured in from 60 to 90 days' treatment. Since the introduction of this remedy into Canada in 1895 there have been over 800 cases cured in Canada alone. Mr. R. N. Hume C. P. R. engineer, Western Division, writes: *"I have* been a great sufferer from asthma in its worst form for over twelve years, and never succeeded in getting anything to help me permanently until the C. P. R. doctor prescribed Clarke's Kola Compound for me in December 1895, when two bottles entirely cured me; at least I have not since had any return of the asthma. *I am* personally acquainted with at least six persons who have been cured from asthma by Clarke's Kola Compound, and feel it my duty to recommend it to all who may be troubled with this disease."

A free sample bottle will be sent to any person troubled with asthma.

Address the Griffin & Macpherson Co., sole Canadian agents, 121 Church street, Toronto, Ontario. Sold by all druggists.

Others may relieve, but Clarke's Kola Compound for asthma permanently cures.

A Vindictive Reptile.

The fer-de-lance is found on the islands of Martinique and Santa Lucia, where the natives counteract its virus with a decoction of jungle hemlock, and the basis of its grewsome reputation seems to be the fact that it does not warn the intruders of its haunts, after the manner of the cobra or the rattlesnake, but flattens its coils and, with slightly vibrating tail, awaits events.

If the unsuspecting traveler should show no sign of hostile intent, he may be allowed to pass unharmed within two yards of the coiled matadore, but a closer approach is apt to be construed as a challenge, and the vivoron, suddenly rearing its ugly head, may scare the trespasser into some motion of self defense—he may lift his foot or brandish his stick in a menacing manner. If he does, he is lost. The lower coils will expand, bringing the business end, neck and all, a few feet nearer; the head "points" like a leveled rifle, then darts forward with electric swiftness, guided by an unerring instinct for the selection of the least protected parts of the body.

And the vindictive brute is ready to repeat its bite. For a moment it rears back, trembling with excitement, and, if felled by a blow of its victim's stick, will snap away savagely at stumps and stones or even, like a wounded panther, at its own body.—Popular Science Monthly.

A Silent Rebuke.

A curly haired small boy sat in a Fourteenth street car just at the time of the day when the cars are most crowded on Thursday afternoon. A worn looking woman, evidently his *mother,* sat beside him. At Fifteenth street a particularly buxom woman of middle age crowded into the car. There was no seat for her, and she stood glaring at the boy. Later her displeasure vented itself in words, and she expressed herself freely to the woman who stood next her about women who let their children occupy seats while ladies are standing. The worn looking woman flushed, but made no move to have the boy surrender his seat. The buxom woman still glared and still expressed herself with extreme frankness. The boy sat still. At N street the mother rang the bell. As the car stopped she put her arms around the boy and lifted him to his feet, half carrying him to the door.

"Won't you take *this seat?*" she said to the buxom woman. "I am just taking him home from the hospital."

And as the car rolled on the buxom woman looked warmer than the weather warranted.

Dirt For the Dirty Ones.

"In several of the provincial towns," writes Mr. Ransome, "one finds hotels said to be conducted on the foreign principle and certain Japanese hotels have a foreign side. The European accommodation in such places is, as a *rule, terrible. The rooms are dirty,* the beds are rickety, the bedclothes are apparently seldom washed and the tables and chairs are seldom capable of standing on more than two legs at a time.

"When I first went to Japan I could not understand how, on the foreign side of the Japanese hotels, the accommodations could be so inferior, when the Japanese portion was kept scrupulously clean. One would naturally think that a people whose houses were so spotless would revolt at having a *portion of their premises in a filthy* condition.

"But, as explained to me by the landlord of one of these hybrid establishments: 'Foreigners are dirty by nature. They go about their houses in their boots and consequently they cannot wish to have their rooms kept in proper condition.'"—Literature.

The Barber Was All Right.

"After being shaved in a Chicago hotel barber shop," said the man from South Bend, "I walked out and down *the street and entered another shop* and took a chair. The barber lathered and scraped me without a word, and 15 minutes later I submitted myself to a third. He lathered and rubbed as if I had not been shaved for a month, and just as he took up the razor I asked:

"'Didn't you notice that I had been shaved twice already this morning?'

"'Yes, sir,' he replied.

"'But you are going to shave me again?'

"'No, sir. I supposed you came in *here to get the skin taken off and part* with some of your cheek!'"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Vaccinated the Rifles.

Orders that were issued by the German West African officials that all firearms in the hands of natives should be stamped and registered aroused much discontent. Lieutenant Eggers, in Damaraland, however, got along with no trouble. He had inoculated cattle for the rinderpest three years before, as the Damaras saw, with good results. He therefore announced that he was ready to vaccinate their rifles so as to insure their shooting straight and doing no hurt to their owners and the Damaras crowded to him to get their guns stamped.

His Share.

Judge—Was the stolen article gold or only gilt?

Prisoner—It was silver, sor. The guilt was all me own, yer anner!—Jewelers' Weekly.

A BORN KICKER.

He Simply Couldn't Escape His Inherited Tendency.

Fate, with wonted levity, had thrown the sour and taciturn man into the company of the talkative citizen in the railway car.

"That was quite an interesting game of baseball, wasn't it?" said the latter as he shoved a newspaper into the inside pocket of his coat.

"I never read about baseball," was the solemn reply. "How true it is," he added almost tearfully, "that this world *is but a fleeting show.*"

"Of course. That's one way of looking at it. I've felt that way about it myself. But let me ask you something. Are you putting in your money and hustling around to make this world any better?"

"What's the use?"

"Well, you'll excuse me for questioning you. But you referred to the world as a fleeting show. I'm a theatrical manager, and I'm interested in anything in the show line. Now, I notice that you ain't in any hurry to get out *of this world, are you?*"

"No, I can't truly say that I am. The instinct of self destruction"—

"That's all right. You didn't pay anything to get into this fleeting show, did you?"

"Certainly not."

"There you are. There's the old, old story right in a nutshell. I never in *my life saw a deadhead who wasn't a* kicker."

ULCERKURE will heal fresh or old wounds in man or beast. It has no equal

Any Editor to Any Author.

Sell me the old, old story,
The old familiar tale,
The ancient plot and hoary,
The characters so stale;
Sell me the same old story,
For I forget so soon,
And what was old this morning
Is new this afternoon.

Sell me the old, old story,
The reader knows so well;
You told it all before he
Came here below to dwell.
Sell me the story often,
He likes it more and more;
Sell it, but use a little
You have not used before.

Sell me the story ever,
Just as you always do;
Use other names, but never
Write anything that's new.
Continually we clamor
For things original,
But that, you know, is bunkum,
That wouldn't do at all!

ENVOI.

Therefore, when next you're selling,
Sell me that olden tale,
It doth enchant the reader
And eke enhance the sale.

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for you running the risk of contracting inflammation of the lungs or consumption while you can get Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. This medicine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

A Broad Minded Suitor.

"Yes, count," she said, "I will be *yours, but I will tell you frankly that I* do not love you with all my heart."

"Oh, zat is nossing," he replied. "But ze keevestion is, Do you lofe me wis all your—what you call him—purse?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Wonder.

"Everything Pusher puts his hand to seems to turn to money."

"Yes. Why he could write poetry and make it pay."—Philadelphia North American.

Canada's Greatest Liniment.

Griffith's Menthol Liniment is the greatest curative discovery of the age. A liniment which penetrates muscle, membrane and tissue to the very bone, banishes pains and aches with a power impossible with any other remedy. Use it for rheumatism, neuralgia, headaches and all soreness, swelling and inflammation. All druggists, 25cts.

The Poet's Thought.

A poet sings of the "unseen spirit in the trees." Evidently they were apple trees, and he was thinking of the cider that was latent in them.—Boston Transcript.

Office Culture.

"Are you worried by this new spelling reform, Bilker?"

"No; my typewriter girl has always used it."

True to His Principles.

The exhausted traveler, fainting and half dead *from thirst and all unused to* the climate of the tropics, lay gasping.

They brought him a cocoanut.

"We will crack this," they said. "The contents will revive you."

"What is inside of it?" he asked.

"Milk."

"I won't touch it!" he said hoarsely. "I'm a vegetarian!"

20 YEARS TORTURE.

A Belleville Lady, Whom Doctors Failed to Help, Cured at Last by Doan's Kidney Pills.

No one who has not suffered from kidney disease can imagine the terrible torture those endure who are the victims of some disorder of these delicate filters of the body. Mrs. Richard Rees, a well-known and highly respected lady of Belleville, Ont., had to bear the burden of kidney complaint for over 20 years and now Doan's Kidney Pills have cured her when all else failed.

Her husband made the following statement of her case: "For 20 years my wife has been a sufferer from pain in the back, sleeplessness and nervousness and general prostration. Nothing seemed to help her. Doctors and medicines all failed, until we got a ray of hope when we saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised as a positive cure.

"She began to take them and they helped her right away, and she is now better in *every respect. We can heartily recom*mend Doan's Kidney Pills to all sufferers, for they seem to strike the right spot quickly, and their action is not only quick but it is permanent.

"I cannot say more in favor of these wonderful pills than that they saved my wife from lingering torture, which she had endured for 20 years past, and I sincerely trust that all sufferers will give Doan's Kidney Pills a fair trial."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS Cure constipation, biliousness sick headache and dyspepsia. Every pill guaranteed perfect *and to act without any grip*ing, weakening or sickening effects. 25c. at all druggists.

Save the Babies.

Thousands of them die every summer who could be saved by the timely use of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

There is not a mother who loves her infant but should keep on hand during the hot weather a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

There is no remedy so safe and so effective for *the diarrhœa of infants,* and none has the endorsation of so many Canadian mothers who have proved its merits, and therefore speak with confidence. One of these is Mrs. Peter Jones, Warkworth, Ont., who says: "I can give Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry great praise, for it saved my baby's life. She was cutting her teeth and was taken with diarrhœa very bad. My sister advised me to get Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I got a bottle and it cured the baby almost at once."

Sage of Sawhaw Says.

A proverb among the poor has it that the rich more often reckon pence than recompense.

When a man is told to mind his p's and q's, he feels peculiar.

Gossips can't really belittle a great man, and with a small one the process is superfluous.

The pedestal of fame is a very slippery superstructure.

Old fashioned girls took their spin on the loom, but the modern damsel prefers hers on a tandem.

People who talk for spite are slow to give their hearers a respite.

There is always a great deal of railing about political platforms.

The man with a surfeit of yarns is always anxious to unravel mysteries.

Such is fashion's flurry that as soon as a style seems becoming it is going.

The worst about a villain with a smiling cheek is that he has so much of it.

A CLEAR, HEALTHY SKIN.—Eruptions of the skin and the blotches which blemish beauty are the result of impure blood caused by unhealthy action of the Liver and Kidneys. In correcting this unhealthy action and restoring healthy conditions, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will at the same time cleanse the blood, and the boils and eruptions will disappear without leaving any trace.

He Knew His Business.

The Constituent—How would you like to be Dewey?

The Statesman—And have everybody watching every move I make? I have *enough trouble of that kind now.*—Indianapolis Journal.

Products of Invention.

"Have you ever seen artificial coal?"

"No, *but I've seen artificial coal* bills.'

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
J. M. CAMPBELL.
Bay of Islands.

I was cured of *Facial Neuralgia* by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
WM. DANIELS.
Springhill, N. S.

I was cured of *Caronic Rheumatism* by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
GEORGE TINGLEY.
Albert Co., N.B.

All Down.

Mrs. B.—Just look, George, at these *beautiful pillows I bought at today's* sale.

Mr. B.—But really, my dear, I think we have plenty of pillows now.

Mrs. B.—Oh, but I couldn't resist buying these. They were all marked down.

A Peace Plan.

"Strife," he said as he finished reading the peace conference report, "is a necessity."

"Not at all," replied Henry Peck absently. "There's no law compelling a *man to marry.*"—Philadelphia North American.

Only those who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots on, pain with them off—pain night and day; but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.

The Sex.

Mrs. Packinham—What a deceitful thing Mrs. Ingleswitch is!

Mr. Packinham—Why? Has she been saying things behind your back?

Mrs. Packinham—I don't know that she has done *anything* of that kind, but she looked me right in the face when I called on her this morning and said she was glad to see me. She was all ready to go down town, and of course I knew better.

Mr. Packinham—That was rather barefaced. I suppose you set her a good example then by telling her you had just called for the sake of appearances, as you told me last night you would have to.

Mrs. Packinham—John, you're so coarse sometimes!—Chicago Times-Herald.

ULCERKURE—Recommended by stockmen as best cure for wounds and sores

Checked.

"Do you know," he asked as he fumbled around in his coat pocket, "that cigarette smoke will drive away mosquitoes?"

"Perhaps it will," she replied, "but I prefer the mosquitoes."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Tell Us Why.

We see the fielder on the plot
Catch every whizzing ball;
High ball, low ball, grounder hot,
He'll catch 'em one and all.

But then it's strange, we do declare,
This selfsame catching star
Will chase himself full half a square
And fail to catch a car.

—Chicago News.

An Undesired Ally.

"How is Mud Slinging going to side in this race? Is he for you?"

"That's what's worrying me," replied the candidate for office. "If I thought he was going to be against me I would feel surer of election."—Columbus (O.) State

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

THE MASTER MECHANIC'S EXTRAORDINARY Best Tar Soap in the World MADE BY THE KEALBERT TOILET SOAP CO. MONTREAL.

W. N. U. 234

LEST YOU FORGET, note that we buy Butter, Cheese and Fresh Eggs for export—that we handle Gasoline Engines and Horse Powers, and that our "Alexandra" and "Melotte" Cream Separators are the best in the world. Correspondence solicited.

R. A. Lister & Co. Ltd. Winnipeg.

LUCAS, STEELE & BRISTOL Importers of Groceries Wire us, Hamilton, Ont. Circle Teas L. S. & B. Coffees L. S. & B. Extracts L. S. & B. Spices

BRITANNIA, BEAVER and BUFFALO are the finest India and Ceylon TEAS packed, Put up by MACKENZIE & MILLS, WINNIPEG.

HIGH GRADE PLOWS, SEEDING MACHINES, Carriages, Wagons, Barrows, Windmills, &c. COCKSHUTT PLOW CO., Winnipeg.

HE WON HIS CASE.

And the Poor Plaintiff Thus Suffered a Hard Blow.

"That reminds me," said a Chicago man in a reminiscent group last night, "of an old story that is good enough to repeat. Some years ago three bookmakers put up at a hotel at my home and handed a large package of money to the chief clerk. They told him that they would leave it with him every night, and were particular in saying that it was to be delivered only in the presence of all three. It was evident, you see, that they didn't quite trust one another.

"Well, a week or so rolled around, and one morning one of the trio came down rather early and called for the cash. Without thinking of the conditions of delivery, the clerk handed it over, and the bookmaker promptly skipped. His two partners were furious and brought suit against the hotel for $25,000, the amount in the bundle.

"A smart young lawyer volunteered to take the defense, which other attorneys frankly regarded as hopeless. When the trial came off he waited until *the bookmakers had submitted all* their evidence, and then arose with a large bundle in his hand.

"'We stand ready,' he said, 'to fulfill the letter of the agreement you have just proved. This package contains $25,000 in cash. As soon as the three owners apply for it together we are prepared to turn it over.'

"Of course the third man couldn't be produced and the case immediately collapsed. The parcel really contained an old pair of pants."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

One of the greatest blessings to parents is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It effectually expels worms and gives health in a marvellous manner to the little one.

Brooklyn.

Hicks—What a talker that man Brown is! I always regarded him as such a gloomy, reticent fellow until two or three days ago.

Wicks—Yes; I understand that his baby has begun to laugh for the first time last week.

Counts Up.

"My dear," he said, in a mildly reproachful tone, "I have no doubt at all that you are a good bargain hunter and that you always get really excellent bargains, but you get too many of them."

BETTER A WILL WISDOM POINTS THE WAY.—The sick man finds for relief, but he dislikes so doing for he doctor, which means to the cost of drugs never consumed. He has not the resolution to load his stomach with compounds which smell villainously and taste worse. But if he have the will to deal himself with his ailment, wisdom will direct his attention to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which as a specific for indigestion and disorders of the digestive organs, have no equal.

Irresistible Attraction.

"What are you stopping for, John? If we don't hurry, we'll miss our train."

"You can go on if you want to, Maria. I'm going to see how they get that balky horse started."—Chicago Tribune.

Very Rare.

Adaline—When I marry I shall select a man who resembles an arc light.

Mae—Gracious! in what way?

Adaline—Not go out at night and never smoke.—Chicago News.

A LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson, Cameron, states: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs, and was given up by the physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on his advice, I procured the medicine, and less than a half bottle cured me; I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me any good."

In Gay Paree.

First American—Bicycles and automobiles! What show has the horse here in Paris? You seldom even see him on the boulevards.

Second American (who has just dined)—No, he's in the soup.—Chicago News.

Great Things and Small.

"Women are very hard to understand," he remarked sententiously.

"Well," she answered, "men have their curious ways too. I have known some of them to agree perfectly about how the Alaskan and Venezuelan boundaries ought to be settled and then get hopelessly irascible over a party wall."

He Ought To.

After a man gets to earning bread for a large family he doesn't often notice when his wife wears a pink ribbon.

A Stuffy Business.

"This car seems awfully stuffy."

"Yes; *that fellow on the front seat* is a big sausage manufacturer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"What's in a name? A rose by any other name would smell as sweet."
—SHAKESPEARE.

There is a good deal in a name if the name is

WHITE STAR

That means a guarantee of PURITY and EXCELLENCE.

WHITE STAR BAKING POWDER

Is everywhere in this country. Once used it is a continuous favorite.

TRY IT.

THE DYSON-GIBSON CO.

EVERYTHING FOR THE PRINTER

INKS Made by the celebrated firm of Ault & Wiborg.

TYPE The latest and best.

PLATES News, Miscellany, Serials, etc. Best in the world.

ROLLERS Cast by the "Gatling" Process. The only plant of the kind in Canada.

PRESSES Of all makes and kinds—new and second hand.

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175 OWEN STREET,
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Guess what it is

It is the coffee that never fails to give absolute satisfaction.

The seal which it bears is a guarantee that its purity and strength have not been tampered with, and that it surely is

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee

USE EDDY'S BRUSHES

THE MOST DURABLE ON THE MARKET.

The Pay Roll

Gold Mining & Milling Co.,

LIMITED.

Of Cranbrook, British Columbia.

The first block of 100,000 shares has been sold for 5 cents and the price is now 10 cents till further notice.

The St. Marys Gold Mining & Milling company, with properties on St. Marys Prairie, will be the next. Look Out For It.

McVittie & Hutchison,
OFFICIAL BROKERS.

J. W. H. SMYTHE,
Manager Canadian Bank Commerce,
Trustee.

CRANBROOK POSTOFFICE

Mails for despatch are closed as follows:
For eastern points at 8:30 a. m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
For western points at 4:30 p. m., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
For St. Eugene Mission at 10 a. m., Saturdays.
Mails arriving at this office are due as follows:
From eastern points at 5:30 p. m., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
From western points at 9:30 a. m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
From St. Eugene Mission at 10 a. m., Saturdays.
R. E. BEATTIE, P. M.
Postoffice at Cranbrook, B. C., June 22, 1899.

I.O.O.F. Key City Lodge No. 42. Meets every Friday night at their hall on Baker street. Sojourning Odd Fellows cordially invited.
F. E. Simpson, N.G. F. C. Rankin, Sec'y.

NEWS OF THE DISTRICT

Phillipps.

A large party of pleasure seekers came from the south to the falls north of town last Sunday.

Enos Campbell brought down a party of miners to work on the Independent mine south of here.

J. D. Gordon is building a palatial stable back of the government house for his thoroughbreds.

Several mining experts from the south have been here lately, and made offers to the prospectors for their claims.

Now harvesting is about over it is expected the band boys will get together and give the citizens srme music at least once a week.

Miss Dunlop, our popular school teacher, is busy after school hours training J. D. Gordon's flyer "Brownie" for the November races.

There is a reward out for Dr. Bell and Gold Commissioner Armstrong. Both are wanted down here, and can depend upon being well taken care of when they come.

People can travel now from Elko to Kalispell by stage. Arrangements have been completed between the American and Canadian stage drivers to rush them through.

The first mail left Phillipps Monday at 14 o'clock for Elko. Quite a crowd watched the departure of the stage, decorated for the occasion. Several shots were fired while driving past the government buildings, and the stage driver felt as proud as a peacock.

Hotel arrivals at the St. Louis hotel: Prof. Robinson, Chicago; J. Bonands, Windermere; S. Burns, Fernie; Mr. Fawcett, Pincher Creek; A. Gordon, Paris, France; Mrs. and Miss Cameron, San Francisco, Cal.; J. Mott, Rev. Bain, Elko; W. Stewart, Cranston; F. Sherf, W. Potts, Geo. Miller, Sauerkraut Valley.

Fort Steele.

Prospector.

J. Houghton, until recently superintendent of the Sullivan mine, is seriously sick at the hospital.

The government bridge across the Columbia at Athalmar will soon be completed. David Bale is superintending the work.

W. Robinson, provincial jailer at this place, has resigned his position and gone into business at Elko. He has been succeeded by Mr. Doyle.

H. W. Barnes has leased his ranch on the Kimberley road to Grant Boulanger. Mr. Boulanger will open up a first-class stopping place, and have ample accommodation for the care of horses.

A formal challenge has been sent to Nelson football team to play a picked team from Cranbrook and Fort Steele on October 28. It is thought the challenge will be accepted and the game will be played on the Fort Steele ground.

Mather & Reineman have purchased the stock and fixtures of George Shier, now in the Mountain house. The Mountain house will be closed and everything moved to the Windsor hotel. What business Mr. Shier will engage in has not been learned.

Fernie.

Free Press.

One hundred and eight coke ovens are now in full blast and in a short time another hundred will be ready.

Laboring men are scarce in Fernie just now. This seems to be the way all along the line, and in several instances employers have been unable to secure all the men they require.

Engine No. 29 ran off the track, or rather off the "points," on the main line on Wednesday morning while on the way to Sparwood with a special train containing several C. P. R. officials. A switch had been left open, a very dangerous oversight on the part of some one, especially on the main track, and it was 11 o'clock before the engine was got on again.

On Saturday evening last when Mr. B. Graves, section foreman, and his gang were on their way home they almost ran into a small "covey" of bears. So close was the handcar to them before they got off the track that brakes were put on and the men commenced yelling to scare them. There were four in the group, three large black fellows and a cub of the same kind. Hunters were after them next day, and although, they ran on to a couple of them, did not kill any.

Moyie.

Leader.

There are at this time no less than ten store and residence buildings in course of construction in Moyie.

The Lake Shore mine has been closed down since Tuesday night pending the funeral of Mills and Craine.

Editor Smyth, of the Leader, is in Spokane this week taking in the exposition, and incidentally taking a much needed vacation. He left his office to the tender mercies of a "Lake Shore savage," so look out for breakers.

The ballast train has been making things lively in the vicinity of Moyie the past few days, and judging from the amount of noise it has been making and the amount of gravel it has been moving, the C. P. R. intends to put at least a portion of their track in first-class shape.

Moyie is going to have a creditable postoffice at last, and it will be occupied by Postmaster Hope next week. The new office will be supplied with fifty-six lock boxes and many other modern facilities for handling and delivering mail. It will occupy the corner room in Farrell's new building, on the corner of Victoria street and Queen's avenue.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Cranbrook.

Crant Belonge and wife, Marysville; J Rauton, R J Henderson, J A Cameron, D F Dickson, T D Hayden, A D McRae, A N Mount, S D Stewart, A P Jaffrey, T McKee, Winnipeg; W A Simpson, T G Wauless, J Cardell, Chas Plowman, Calgary; A J Chisholm, W L Reid, Jas Cronan, J N McCrackin, Moyie; H G Pooler, A M Fadyen, H E Ledout, T Browndon, R J Walker, F W Sterling, Chas Thompson, J M Young, W A Richardson, A A Ireland, S P Bell, W W Armstrong, Toronto; D O'Meara, Albert Demers, Montreal; W G McKenzie, G H Ramsey, Oscar Book, C A Carman, Vancouver; Geo C Graves, Orange, N J; A E Callick, Silverton; F W Polloway, Lethbridge; Mrs J R Costigan and family, Mrs Dowling, Jas Montgomery, N N Smith, J W Ashdown, Macleod; J L Parker, A F McMillan, J R Patton, Richard Marsh, C H M Comer, Rossland; H Gowen, Quebec; J C Conlon, R H Jameson, Victoria; H J Turner, Swansea; D H Fawcett, M McKay, S Hammond, A H Clements, Thos Parkinson, Nelson; E B Fraser, Silverton; D Welsh New Westminster; W S Lanktree, Wardner.

Commercial.

W J Massey, Vancouver; N Burton, W H Dickson, Paul Baker, H J Balmet, Medicine Hat; W A Simpson, Calgary; Chas Fales and wife, Miss Jessie McMahon, H Knest, Moyie; W S Cowie, Lethbridge; G R Sanding, H Johnson, Reid's camp; Chas McNeil, Blakely McNeil, W H Fletcher, G L Kaulbeck, J McConnell, R J Simpson, Tom Wilson, Winnipeg; J Wilkey, London; R A Reddick, Macleod; Chas Quarnstrom, E B Rhodes, Nelson; John Nichols, F H Burnett, Fort Steele; D McGregor, Marysville; A T White, J Jardin, Fernie; W Trites, S A Trites, W A Whitmore, Kimberley; Jas Gibbs, Jas Lindsay, Toronto; M B Gannican, D M Law, Elko; R Fitzpatrick, North Star; C G Johnson, Kaslo; W H McKee, Lardeau.

Royal.

Roy Campbell, W M Cambell, Edward Little, T M Charles, Palmer Bar; Wm Anderson, Collingswood, Ont; Chas M Mason, Jas Iohnson, Loop; J D Compton, Usbridge, Ont; Chas Campbell, Jno Greenwood, Duluth, Minn; R Venables, Sirdar; F Desourde, Montreal; W H Burton, Medicine Hat; W H Nickason, Sundridge; Peter Berg, Ole Oleson, M Nugent, Ed Wergen, E S Kelly, J Dowser, W W Ergen, Joseph Norris, Chas Carlson, Alk. Yukenavich, J H Kerr, E P Virden, Jas Matheson, D E Drain, Moyie; Peter Wendfeldt, Warsaw; J B Emerson, Frank Jones, Victoria; R Sedgwick, R Sedgwick, Toronto.

Cosmopolitan.

F W Holloway, Lethbridge; W J Campton, Macleod; O Rollin, D J Elmer, Chas Kauffman, G Campbell, T Roader, T Farrell, Chas Farrell, F McMahon, Ben Murphy and family, J J Murphy, Joe Shay and wife, Vic Desaulnier, Wm Mills, Miss Farrell, Mrs Neidson, W K Neidson, A R Hocking, J J Campbell, N McL Curran, North Star; Gus Thies Frank Coulet, J Robinson, Al Doyle, A H Bunce, A B Grace and wife, H W Barnes, Miss Durick, Miss Soaper, G H Gilpin, W R Ross, R G Shier, Fort Steele; Mrs Jennings, W Trott, Fernie, John Campbell, Sandon; Percy Irwin, J C Kennedy, Kaslo; Roy Turnbull, Golden; Thos C Gray, Rossland; T L Smith, Winnipeg; E Howenstine, Chicago; Jules Hurel, Kimberley; N Hanson, Wasa.

East Kootenay.

Chas Parker, Macleod; Ed Mallandaine, A W Newington, Creston; Tom Rader, T Farrell, John Day, F J McMahon, D J Elmer, C Kauffman, J J Murphy, A R Hocking, O Rollin, Moyie; Percy Irving, Kaslo; Frank Holman, E B Rhoda, Nelson.

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Does all kinds of work. Cleans yards, digs cellars, cuts wood, etc. Leave word at McVittie & Hutchison's or The Herald office.
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Freighting and Teaming
Wood and Ice For Sale
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Assayer and Metalurgist
Cranbrook, B. C.

Milk
I have a regular milk route and deliver night and morning.
J. L. PATTON.

Chas. Estmere...
Real Estate, Mining Broker
STOCKS
Black Bear... 2½c Empire..... 5c
Kimberley Consolidated, 10c
Kimberley, B. C
Via Cranbrook

PIEPER,
The Sign Writer.

The Black Bear Mining Company, Ltd.
NON-PERSONAL LIABILITY
Capital $500,000 in 2,000,000 Shares of 25 Cents Each
1,000,000 Shares of Which Will Be Held as Treasury Shares for Working Capital

This company is now being organized for the purpose of acquiring and working the BLACK BEAR AND MABEL MINERAL CLAIMS, SITUATED 1½ MILES SOUTH OF KIMBERLEY ON THE LINE OF THE NORTH STAR BRANCH RAILWAY.

Development work consists of various shafts on the vein for a distance of of 300 feet, all showing ore. The vein is 6 feet wide, with 2 feet of solid galena ore,

ASSAYING 54 OZS. SILVER, 68 PER CENT LEAD, $4.00 IN GOLD

Samples of ore can be seen at the City Hotels and The Herald Office. Promoters stock is now on the market at 2½ CENTS A SHARE. For further particulars inquire of

CHAS. ESTMERE,
Promoter,
KIMBERLEY, B. C.
Via Cranbrook.

J. W. H. SMYTHE, Manager Canadian Bank of Commerce,
Trustee.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL
SMALL & MUSGRAVE, Proprietors.
Everything first class. Rooms newly furnished, well lighted, well ventilated, and heated by furnace. Conveniently located, and ranks with the best.
First-class Dining room and best of Cigars and Liquors,
Rates, $2.00 per day.
Short orders day and night.
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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.
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Planing Mill and Sash and Door Factory
...Manufacturers of...
Sash Doors Mouldings Frames Band Sawing Turning
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The London & Liverpool Mercantile Company
We carry in stock a
Mule Skin Glove
Which we do not hesitate to guarantee to the public. It is specially adapted to railroad and construction use. When you are buying gloves don't overlook this one.
Stores at Cranbrook, Pincher Creek and Macleod

Pioneer Hardware Store
Three Bicycles at a bargain.
The season is well advanced and you will soon be in need of HEATING STOVES. We can give you what you want.
All kinds of HARDWARE constantly on hand.
TINSMITHING of all kinds on short notice.
Roofing, Eve Troughing and Furnace work a specialty
G. H. Miner

CRANBROOK, : British Columbia.

CRANBROOK Is the divisional point of the Crows Nest Pass Railroad.
Cranbrook Has a 10-stall round house, large machine shops, expensive railroad buildings and extensive railroad yards.
Cranbrook Is the natural and commercial center of South East Kootenay.
Cranbrook Is the headquarters for wholesale houses and corporations of South East Kootenay.
Cranbrook Is the best starting point for all the mining districts in South East Kootenay.
Cranbrook Is building rapidly and her population is increasing week after week.
Cranbrook offers the best field today for business men, builders, contractors, manufacturers and investors.

For further information, maps and prices of lots, apply to
L. A. HAMILTON,
C. P. R. Land Commissioner,
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.
B. C. LAND INVESTMENT AGENCY,
VICTORIA AND VANCOUVER.
V. HYDE BAKER, Local Agent.