

# THE CRANBROOK HERALD.

VOLUME 2.

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NUMBER 12

## 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.

Just Arrived...

Fresh Stock of

...Prices Right

## Choice Confectionery, Fruits, Etc.

Cigars, Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigarettes and Smokers Sundries.

Complete line in Toilet Soaps. See our line of Silks, Ribbons, Laces, and Trimmings. Everything in Ladies' Furnishings. A few nice Dress Lengths. In Gents' Furnishings we have everything.

Remember the stand. Back block  
Two doors East of Bank

--- Laronde Bros.

## 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

## Flies :-: Flies :-: Flies

Not House Flies, but Fishing Flies

We have received the largest stock in East Kootenay direct from the manufacturers in Toronto and New York. We can satisfy the most fastidious. Reels, rods, lines, worms, froggies, and everything necessary to insure a good day's fishing.

It Pays to Deal at :::

## Beattie's Drug Store

Postoffice building, Cranbrook

## Important, if true.

Any store news we may tell you may be relied upon as perfectly true. And it is quite as important as it is true. TRUE IT IS, there is no place in British Columbia that does more to win trade than the TORONTO CLOTHING STORE. Our large and increasing trade shows the people appreciate our efforts, our goods and our prices.

Yours for your good and our own,

REID & CO.

## Do You Wear Shoes

We have just received the finest assortment of shoes ever brought into East Kootenay. We have them in Black, Tan and Chocolate colors, and all the latest shapes. We also received a very fine line of Men's Underwear for summer.

## MONEY TALKS

Call and examine these goods and be convinced that we are selling them at prices lower than you ever dreamed of. Our Motto is

"BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES"

## Fort Steele Mercantile Co.

(Limited.)

Cranbrook \* Fort Steele \* Wardner

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 SAND CREEK DISTRICT

Official Report on That Part of South East Kootenay.

### MUCH DEVELOPMENT WORK DONE

The Strike on the Slokan--Scale of Wages in the Rossland District.

BY THE PROVINCIAL MINERALOGIST.

#### Bishop Group.

Owners, Bishop Bros., Wardner P. O. Elevation, 3,000 feet. Situated about half a mile up Sand creek from the C. P. R. crossing and the town of Cranston. The claims in this group are the Jessie, Margaret, Little Roy, Dottie and Rob Roy. Development has all been confined to the two first mentioned claims. The country rock consists of hard stratified shales and slates.

At the time of my visit, June 23, the development consisted of:

1. A lower tunnel started near the creek bottom, cutting into the steep hillside, N 80 degrees E for 50 feet, where a turn was made to the right (S 65 degrees E) and continued for 20 feet, with work still continuing. This tunnel was being run with the intention of cutting two or three quartz veins, which had been exposed in the upper tunnel, some 200 feet vertically higher up the hill and further to the south. The owners calculated from the dip and strike of these veins that the lower tunnel would cut them, but so far the attempt had been unsuccessful and the work only showed slight mineralization, chiefly iron pyrites.

2. An upper tunnel driven in near discovery point, N 85 degrees E, for 55 feet, then S 55 degrees E, for 25 feet. Near the mouth of this tunnel a quartz vein of some 15 to 18 inches was cut at an angle having a strike about S 45 degrees E. Again, at about 50 feet in a similar vein was cut, and in the face of the tunnel, to the left hand side, another seemingly similar vein was exposed, all three being nearly parallel as to strike and dip.

These quartz leads cut the formation and are fairly strong, but seem to be frozen to the country rock. They might be expected to continue to the level of the lower tunnel, but from what rough calculations I was able to make at the time I was of the opinion that the lower tunnel had been driven too far up stream to catch them, even if they did continue. There is little chance of following the leads on the surface, as it is covered with heavy rockslide and earth. The driving of the lower tunnel was attempted on very insufficient data obtained in the upper tunnel. As exposed in the upper tunnel these quartz leads contained copper carbonates and sulphides, with some iron sulphides, and occasionally galena.

#### Empire Mineral Claim.

This claim is reached from Cranston by a good pack trail, fairly level for the first four miles and rising rapidly for the last two miles, approaching the claim from the north on the easy slope of the mountain. To reach the actual workings, however, one has to go around the very steep south face of the mountain for some 100 yards on a trail existing more in name than in reality, with nothing but a very insecure foothold on the upturned edges of outcropping shales to save one from a rather sudden drop of some hundreds of feet.

The country rock seems to be chiefly shales of a dark gray color, locally much altered and distorted, and in the immediate vicinity of the vein much crushed. The general strike of the rocks would seem to be about S 45 degrees E, and the dip about 45 degrees into the hill to N. W. The claim extends down the very steep hillside from No. 1 stake, situated near the summit of the mountain at an elevation of about 4,800 feet, to No. 2 stake, at an elevation some 500 feet lower.

The most important development work has been done at an elevation of about 4,500 feet, and consists of an open 8-foot cut leading to a tunnel which has been driven in to it; both on the lead. This has cut through a so-called "iron capping," which occurs on the surface at this point, having a depth of some two to three feet, and a width of about 30 to 40 feet, laying conformable to slope of hill. The quartz carries copper pyrites, occurring in small stringers and pockets, but so far as exposed, not in very great quantity. A very rough sample across the face of the tunnel gave me copper, 4.60 per cent, and silver, 2.25 ounces. The iron capping, from samples taken by me, contains no values. About 150 feet vertically below, or at an elevation of 4,300 feet, there is an "open cut," and a certain amount of work done exposing iron capping--here about 25 to 30 feet wide and about three feet thick--showing underneath it the quartz vein similar, though somewhat narrower than in the tunnel above. Still further down the hill some 150 feet vertically, and near the No. 2 stake, the capping has again been exposed but not cut through.

#### Blue Grouse Mineral Claim.

Owners, Langley Bros., Fort Steele. Elevation, 4,300 feet. This location is an extension of the Empire, extending from No. 2 stake down the hill and to the westward, and is a full claim, 1500 by 1500 feet. The conditions which prevail

in the Empire probably continue through this claim. The "iron capping" before mentioned, the general trend of which seems to be about N 85 degrees W, mag, has been exposed in three or four open cuts, and is practically the same in character as higher up the hill, although not showing up quite as wide, being probably here not over 15 feet. The quartz vein is again exposed, and is almost the same as above, carrying copper and iron pyrites in stringers.

#### Mountain Mineral Claim and West Extension of Same.

Title, location. Owner, Alex McBean, et al. Wardner P. O. Elevation, 2950 feet. These claims are situated on a small hill rising out of the plain and separated from the main range of mountains, and are about three or four miles to the westward of Sand creek and about five miles S 60 degrees W from the Empire mineral claim. A fair wagon road from the property connects with the main government road which runs from Fort Steele to Elko.

The country rock is composed of shales and slates, laying comparatively regular and little disturbed, dipping S 15 degrees W at angle 15 degrees. Somewhat above the present workings there is what appears to be an igneous dyke, some 14 feet wide, across the measures and running N 20 degrees E. So far as I could see, however, this had no connection with the mineralization as exposed in the workings, nor had it caused any mineralization in its neighborhood. There does not appear to be any regularly defined vein on these claims, but there are lines of fissure filled with alternating bands of quartz and slate, the bands being a few inches wide, amounting in the aggregate to some five or six feet. The lower tunnel follows one of the banded leads for some 50 feet in direction N 65 E. In it was obtained some very fair ore, copper pyrites, with some carbonates; and the amount found seems to have been fully as great near the surface as farther in. The ore is in stringers, which, taken together, across the exposure in the tunnel, would aggregate somewhere about four or five inches of solid ore. There are on this same lead two pits showing up almost the same condition of affairs. In three additional open cuts two other leads of a similar nature are exposed, not so heavily mineralized; but all leads more or less parallel.

#### Waterfall Mineral Claim.

Title, location. Owners on record, Langley Bros. et al, Fort Steele. Reported to be now held by Robert Dempsey and John Gracie. Situated on the main mountain range, some five miles west of Sand creek, at an elevation of 3900 feet, or about 1000 feet above level of plain. Trail leading to it from the wagon road at Mountain mineral claim, is fairly good until it reaches the foot of the hill, after which it is practically impassable for horses, being a zig-zag over a shifting rock slide.

The country rock is composed of greyish shales and slates, dipping N 30 degrees E at angle from 28 degrees to 30 degrees. There is an open cut of some five to 10 feet leading to a tunnel of almost the same length, following a quartz vein N 25 degrees W, cutting the formation. The dip of the strata on right of tunnel is 38 degrees, on left 28 degrees, the change in dip causing a fissure, which dips nearly vertical as it cuts each layer of shale, shifting a few inches to the right on each bedding plane. This produces the effect of a stepped fissure with a general dip of about 80 degrees. It stops and is cut off at the roof of the tunnel by a "slate capping," which does not appear to have been broken. The fissure is filled with white quartz containing pockets of copper pyrites and galena with some iron pyrites, giving samples of six and even 12 inches in diameter of clean ore, but not as yet in quantity. The vein is exposed in the floor and face of tunnel, but I could not trace it on the hillside below.

#### Most of the Miners Have Stakes.

Nelson Tribune: David W. King, purchasing agent in the Slokan for the American Smelting and Refining company of Great Falls, arrived in Nelson yesterday. He reports that the majority of the mines in the Slokan have already suspended operations, and that today, with the miners who have been discharged and those who will quit work, there will be over 600 idle miners in the Slokan. Of this number fully 60 per cent will go out prospecting or working claims of their own, until the matter in dispute in regard to the eight-hour law is adjusted. Ever since the Klondike boom the miners have been saving their wages, and the majority have now a considerable stake with which to go to work on their own account. Of the balance he thinks about ten per cent may loaf around the towns and thirty per cent leave for other mining camps. Business in the Slokan towns, especially at Sandon, is practically at a standstill.

#### Wages of Miners at Rossland.

The following is from the Rossland Miner, and can be accepted as correct:

	Per Shift
Foreman or shift bosses, day	\$3.00
Foreman or shift bosses, night	4.50
Engineers	4.00
Fireman	3.00
Blacksmiths	4.00
Blacksmiths' helpers	3.00
Carpenters	3.50
Per shift, 8 hours	
Miners (hand drill)	\$3.00
Miners (hand drill) in shafts	3.50
Miners (machine drills)	3.50
Miners (machine drills) in shafts	4.00
Pumpmen, timbermen	\$3.00 to 4.00
Carmen, shovelers, nipplers	2.50
Per shift, 10 hours	
Houtabouts (surface)	\$2.50
Ore sorters	2.50

#### Miners Wanted.

At the North Star mine, three or four. They must be good men.

North Star Mining Co.

## HE WILL HAVE 'TO HANG

Paist Sentenced to Death for the Murder of Ryan.

### MESSICO, HIS PARTNER, IS DISCHARGED

Phillips is Declared Not Guilty of Murder, and Bruno, the Italian, Goes Free.

The trial of the Italian Paist, who was charged with the murder of Edward Ryan in this city on the night of March 27, was concluded at Nelson last Saturday evening at 8:30 o'clock. The Nelson Miner, in its writup of the case, says that Justice Drake in charging the jury at 5 o'clock was clearly against the prisoner. The jurors retired at 5:45 and remained out one hour and three quarters. They returned with a verdict of guilty. The prisoner was then ordered to stand up, and through the interpreter, Alex. Ruzzeto, was asked if he had anything to say why the sentence of the court should not be passed upon him. He then commenced a recital of the events which marked the night of the murder. He began by saying he was not guilty; that some men, probably those with whom he had the row, followed him home. He was proceeding with his narrative when his solicitor, John Costigan, Q. C., interrupted him. He said that in view of the fact that he would apply for a case reserved upon the question of the admissibility of the evidence bearing upon the prisoner's alleged confession, and also upon the court's instructions to the jurors as to the law of homicide, he would advise his client to make no further statement.

Justice Drake then proceeded through the interpreter to pass the death sentence. He said: The jury, after a long and careful trial, have found you guilty of the murder of Ryan, and it is a verdict which I do not disagree with. I have now only one duty to perform, and that is to pass the sentence that the law prescribes for the crime of murder, and before doing so I entreat you to look for pardon from One who is a greater Judge than anyone on earth. The sentence of the court is that you be taken from hence to the place from which you came, and to be taken from there and hanged by the neck until you are dead; and may God have mercy on your soul. The execution will take place on Thursday, August 10.

#### Phillips Acquitted.

Nelson Miner: John Phillips, the half-bred son of M. Phillips of Tobacco Plains, was acquitted yesterday of the charge of murdering Edward Bawlf, on the line of the Crown Nest Pass railway, near Elko, on the night of June 4th, a year ago.

There will be few people who will disagree with the verdict which was rendered by the Nelson jurors. The evidence went to show that on the night in question the prisoner, in company with a full-blooded Kootenay Indian, was herding horses for Egan & Co., contractors employed on the construction of the railway. While thus engaged they were accosted by the deceased Bawlf and another man, who demanded the use of horses to go to a hotel for liquor. Bawlf secured the horses upon agreeing to pay fifty cents. When he returned several hours afterwards he refused to pay and an altercation ensued between Bawlf and the Indian in Phillips' company. The Indian retreated behind Phillips and as Bawlf approached with his coat off ready for a fight, Phillips lit him over the head. Bawlf was stunned by the blow, and being taken to Elko died the next day from a fracture of the skull.

The prosecution endeavored to prove that Phillips hit Bawlf with a revolver which he carried. Two witnesses who were with Bawlf testified to this, but Phillips and the Indian Paul Lane swore positively that the blow was given with Phillips' hand. The medical evidence put in by the crown assisted the prisoner. It demonstrated that the skull of the deceased was an abnormal one, in that it was less than half the ordinary thickness. There was likewise no abrasion of the scalp over the fracture, such as might be expected had the fracture been made with a revolver. The skull was, in the opinion of the crown's medical witness, so thin that the fracture might have been occasioned by a blow from a man's hand.

#### Messico Escapes.

Messico, the Italian who was arrested with Paist, and held on the charge of being an accessory after the fact in the murder of Edward Ryan, was allowed to go free.

#### Cleared of the Charge of Murder.

The case of Bruno, the Italian charged with killing Puerio, another Italian, near Moyie last summer, was dismissed when called at Nelson last week, the crown attorney stating that he had no further evidence to offer than was produced at the last trial. At a former trial the jury failed to agree, and now Bruno goes free.

#### A Bold Burglar.

Last Tuesday night some one took a railroad pick and opened a window in the office of the Cranbrook hotel and entering, broke the till in the office. Mr. Ryan had left a ten dollar note in the drawer and this was taken. It was a chance that he was not caught, as some one is generally about at all times of night.

## DOMINION DAY.

Everything Looks Bright for a Grand Celebration.

Excellent progress is being made with the arrangements for the Dominion Day celebration in Cranbrook. The various committees have been diligently at work, and everything tends to show that a most interesting program will be presented on that day.

Information is being received daily of the interest manifested by the people of the neighboring cities in the celebration, and there is reason to believe that there will be a large attendance from all over the district. The people of Cranbrook will exert themselves to give the visitors an enjoyable day, and it is to be hoped that everyone who can will be present.

Negotiations are still pending for the special train from Fernie, and the probabilities are that it will be secured. Arrangements should be made by the citizens to secure flags and bunting for decorating that day. It should be made a grand gala day.

#### The Sports Committee.

A meeting of the members of the sports committee was held last Friday afternoon at the townsite office. There was a large attendance and great enthusiasm was shown in the work.

On motion by G. H. Miner, seconded by J. Joyce, J. H. Laidlaw was appointed chairman.

On motion of J. H. Laidlaw, seconded by J. Joyce, G. H. Miner was named as secretary.

Moved by J. Hutchison, seconded by T. T. Richards, that the secretary of the Athletic association asking him to arrange for a game of football and baseball on the morning of the first of July, such games to be finished by 12 o'clock, the sports committee to give the winning teams a prize, and all the arrangements regarding these games to be left to the Athletic association; also, asking them to please communicate with the sports committee. Carried.

Moved by J. Joyce, seconded by J. Hutchison, that J. H. Laidlaw, C. M. Edwards and Thomas Wellman look after the horse races. Carried.

Moved by M. Rockendorf, seconded by J. Hutchison, that J. Joyce and T. T. Richards look after foot races. Carried.

Moved by G. H. Miner, seconded by T. T. Richards, that J. Ryan, J. R. Costigan and A. Leitch, Sr., be appointed judges for the sports in the afternoon; also, that C. M. Edwards be starter and J. Hutchison clerk of the course. Carried.

Moved by J. Hutchison, seconded by J. Joyce, that the meeting adjourn until Tuesday evening, June 6, at 8 o'clock.

#### Fernie and Cranbrook to Play Ball.

Arrangements have been completed for a match game of ball on Dominion day between the Fernie and Cranbrook clubs. The following letter shows that the Fernie people are interested in the celebration and the game:

Fernie, B. C., June 7, 1899.  
Mr. M. Rockendorf, Cranbrook, B. C.  
Dear Sir: We accept your challenge to play a game of ball at Cranbrook on July 1st, and if a special train can be procured for the day we will do all in our power to induce people to make the trip.  
Yours truly,  
A. C. Liphardt.

## ECHOES OF THE RAIL.

Winnipeg Free Press: In connection with the new changes to be made in the train service of the C. P. R. the sleeping cars will be run to the coast in this order: A sleeper will be run from the Soo line from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Kootenay Landing so that connection with the "Imperial Limited" can be made at Moose Jaw, where passengers from the east for the Crown Nest Pass and Kootenay will connect with the local train running from Medicine Hat at Dunmore Junction. This train will be waiting each day for the "Imperial Limited." Those wishing to go direct to the coast, continue, of course, on the limited.

#### Daily Passenger Service.

Commencing on the 18th of this month the C. P. R. will put its new service into effect. This will give Cranbrook a through transcontinental daily passenger train each way. The train will arrive from the east at 5:15 p.m., leaving at 5:25 for the west. The time between Cranbrook and Kootenay Landing will be reduced to four hours, and the time from Cranbrook to Maelod to about eight hours. A through sleeper will be run from St. Paul, Minn., to Kootenay Landing, and the Crown Nest Pass train will connect with the Imperial Limited at Dunmore. A buffet car will be run on this line, and all passengers for the coast will have the choice of taking this route across the continent at the same rate. This will give the people in the east and west an opportunity to pass through the gold fields of the Kootenays on their way across the continent, and will prove a good thing for the country in many ways.

#### Undertaking and Embalming.

The British Columbia Furniture company will do undertaking and embalming. Office for the present at Maggs & Hughes'.

## A SERIES OF FATALITIES

Five Railroad Men Meet Death From Maelod to Nelson.

### AN UNLUCKY WEEK ALONG THE LINE

Three Run Over and Two Were Drowned--The Accidents Unavoidable in Each Case.

Last week was an unlucky one among the employes of the Crown Nest Pass line, as five of them met with sudden and unexpected deaths. Two men were run over by a train at Moyie, while sleeping off the effects of a spree on the track. One was accidentally knocked off a car at Maelod, while another was drowned at the Landing by a canoe capsizing, and it is supposed that the fifth met the same fate.

#### Killed While Sleeping.

Two men named James Stewart and Michael J. Redmond, employed as laborers on the road at Moyie, met with a sudden and painless death at 1:30 Sunday morning. The men had been drinking heavily all evening at Moyie, and about 12 o'clock started for their boarding car which is located at Moyie. They reached the track and walked only a short distance when they laid down in a drunken stupor in the center of the track with their heads resting on the rail, where they were struck by the east bound train that passed at 12:30. The bodies were found about an half hour after the train had passed, about 80 yards apart. Redmond's head was crushed to a pulp while Stewart's head was almost severed from his body.

Coroner Moffat was notified and visited the scene of the accident Sunday. He found that there was no question as to how the unfortunate men met their death, and did not consider it necessary to hold an inquest.

The remains were buried at Moyie Monday. Stewart had been on the road since the beginning of construction, and had a little living in Daudee, Scotland. Very little is known about Redmond. Both men were about 24 years of age.

#### Drowned While Canoeing.

A. B. Neville, a brakeman for Conductor Becker, on the accommodation running from Cranbrook to the Landing, was drowned last Sunday afternoon while riding in a canoe with the operator at the Slip. They were on the Kootenay river, and the canoe capsized. The operator was rescued, but Neville sank to the bottom. His remains were recovered Monday and brought to Cranbrook that evening. A casket was prepared here and the remains were forwarded to Winnipeg on Tuesday morning's train. Neville was well known in Cranbrook, and his father is a inspector on the C. P. R. near Winnipeg.

#### A Lineman Missing.

One day last week Robert Fletcher, the line repairer in charge of the telegraph line between the Landing and Nelson, took his outfit and started to look up his lines. He can survey much of it by traveling along in a boat on the lake, but at times he has to leave the boat and climb the hills. Up to last night no word has been heard of him, although the canoe had been found floating in the lake.

#### Brakeman Killed at Maelod.

A brakeman named Essery, who runs on the mixed train between Maelod and Calgary, was instantly killed last Saturday at Maelod. The train was backing up to the coal chute, and Essery, who was on top of a freight car, was struck by a board projecting from the coal chute and knocked down between the cars, several passing over his body before the train was stopped.

#### Entray Notice.

Strayed from the ranch of the undersigned at Swansea, on the 27th of May, one cow, ten years old, one horn somewhat shorter than the other; had when she left Swansea a small new bell attached to neck by straps; color, light red. Any person harboring the above animal unless advertising the same will be prosecuted.

H. J. Turner.

#### Kootenay Illustrated.

Arrangements have been made with the B. C. Review, of London, Eng., by which the July Annual of the Kootenay Mining Standard will be reproduced in the English metropolis. This will be the greatest advertisement the Kootenays have ever had on the other side of the Atlantic, from the fact that the Standard is fully endorsed by the public bodies of the district, and that its contents, so far as the reading matter is concerned, are not dictated or paid for by any corporation or individual whose property may be mentioned in its pages.

#### A Restaurant for Sale.

I have a fine restaurant building and business which I will sell at a reasonable price. It is located opposite the station and is doing a good business. Call and see me for terms, etc., or write.

John Willis, Cranbrook, B. C.

Buy your Sash and Doors direct from the manufacturer, and save yourself money.  
T. W. Leask.



## 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.

## "AUNTIE DOCTOR."

She Gave Up "Princess" to Become a Plain "Mrs."

It was recently reported by a local paper that Prof. Dr. von Esmerich and his wife had celebrated their silver wedding. Before she married the doctor, Miss Mrs. von Esmerich was Princess Henrietta von Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Augustenburg. The present empress of Germany comes from the same family as is her niece, Dr. von Esmerich. Had for 43 years past been director of the surgical clinic of the Kiel university, and his prominence in the scientific world is explained by the fact that he is one of the most successful surgeons of Germany to-day. In his clinical department alone he has performed more than 20,000 operations, which do not include his beneficent labors as consulting surgeon and chief of the military hospitals at Berlin during the wars of 1866 and 1870-71. His immense popularity throughout Germany is not only due to his ability as a surgeon, but to his thoroughly organizing the Society of the Red Cross in Germany.

Although 74 years old, he is physically in perfect health, and his almost youthful elasticity is quite surprising. He is a passionate hunter, and for several weeks every summer goes into the hunting reserves of the Bavarian frontier hunting for chamois and other mountain game.

As the wife of Prof. von Esmerich, Princess Henrietta has understood most admirably how to maintain her relations to the highest circles, and at the same time to make for herself an honored position among the friends and associates of her husband at Kiel. The empress of Germany calls her affectionately "Auntie Doctor."

## THE SUSPENDER SIGN.

One Way of Telling That a Man is Getting Old.

"There are many signs indicating that old age is coming on a man," remarked an aged gentleman to a Washington Star reporter, "but one of the surest is when he finds that his suspenders have a way of slipping off the shoulders. At first he thinks there is something wrong with the suspenders, and he tries to remedy it by tightening them up. For awhile this cures the trouble, but in a little while there is more slipping and he gets a new pair of suspenders. Even they slip off and make him feel uncomfortable. After awhile he discovers the trouble is not with the suspenders but with himself. As years roll on a man gets more and more round shouldered, and unless he has his suspenders braced up by connecting them with a band behind the shoulders he cannot keep them up. I remember, some years ago, hearing two very prominent men speaking of the fact that they were getting old. One of them was at the time vice president of the United States and the other was a leading senator. 'What makes you think you are growing old?' found one of them asked of the other. 'I found it out,' was the reply, 'as soon as I discovered that my suspenders would not stay up.' 'That has been my experience also,' came from the questioner. Neither of the gentlemen referred to had yet reached his seventieth year, but they had both discovered they were growing old by the same incident in their lives. I have never known it to fail. After a man reaches sixty his shoulders grow round steadily, and by the time he is seventy-five his shoulders have lost all their original size and formation."

## SEASONABLE STUFF.

Did He Take the Stranger for a Saltan?

It needed no experienced eye to determine that he was distinctively rural says the Washington Star. There was bayonet in his hair, his boots bore the sign manual of the farm and he handled knife and fork with the vigorous skill of one accustomed to the daily use of shovel and hoe. After watching me season my meat with a judicious quantity of tobacco curiosity got the better of his bashfulness.

"Stranger, is that there stuff good to put on meat?" he inquired.

"Yes, indeed, if one likes seasoning," I replied.

He appeared satisfied with the information and proceeded to try the condiment.

With a reckless liberality, against which I should have warned him, he took the small bottle and shook out a quantity upon his plate. He cut off a large mouthful of meat, rolled it about in the red liquid until thoroughly saturated, popped it into his mouth and bolted it.

What followed may be safely left to the imagination.

When at last the power of speech returned to him he turned to me.

There was more of sorrow than anger in his mind; his face was innocent of frown or smile, and there was impressive compassion in the tone in which he said:

"Stranger, when yer time comes an' yer gits ter the hot place, yer'll think yer've struck a snow bank."

## Lighthouse in a Church.

A large-sized and perfect model of a lighthouse was built inside the parish church of St. Mary's, at Whitkirk, not far from Leeds. It was erected as the most fitting monument to the memory of the eminent civil engineer, John Smeaton, one of whose greatest works was the erection of the Eddystone lighthouse. The lighthouse is built within the chancel, and the rock on which it stands bears the inscription: "In memory of John Smeaton." When, in 1821, Abbott Smeaton rebuilt the Norman tower, 170 feet high, Ely cathedral, in the form of an octagon, he crowned it with a lofty lantern, to guide travelers across the fens, needed especially when they were undrained; and under the restorations of this church this lantern has always been retained, and forms one of its most distinguishing features.

## The Herald

Has the best equipped office in the Kootenays. Its facilities for turning out first-class Job Printing are complete. Send in an order and become convinced of the fact.

## A Will and the Way.

BY GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

EXISTENCE under the guardianship of some one who is doing his duty by you is not an unmixed pleasure. Miss Bradford's sister, Mrs. Gallatin, was doing her duty by Miss Bradford. The former was not at all pretty. The latter was very, very pretty—which is so much more charming than being very, very beautiful. But Mrs. Gallatin was married and Miss Bradford was not. This came of the fact that Mrs. Gallatin had visited at Fort Probie and had captured an unfledged lieutenant by maneuvering and a miracle, and that Miss Bradford had spent her 21 years in a small Maine town.

Boys in the village had been in love with Bessie Bradford, but she had not been in love with them, and she had, moreover, a decent appreciation of her own value and knew she was far too good for such as they. There had been a college youth, also, once, but he and she had quarreled before the end of his summer visit. And now Bessie was one of the raising of a state where even the raising of a mortgage on the home did not seem too great a thing, if it would but insure her marriage. With the money thus obtained she was sent across the continent, with instructions to get herself wedded before she came back. Those things are treated as business in New England hamlets. She was told to marry a general if she could. If not—anything down to a second lieutenant. But rank was to be the primary consideration, Miss Bradford agreed. She picked out a very nice general, mentally. He would be about five-and-thirty, and handsome and dashing. That years went with rank was one of the things the civilian novels of army life she had read had not taught her. Besides, she was romantic—as a very pretty girl should be. So she promised that grade should govern her choice. Then she departed to visit her sisters at the Presidio.

Lieut. and Mrs. Gallatin lived in the building known as the "Corral." If the Corral were in the city, it would be called a tenement. But Uncle Sam doesn't quarter his officers in tenements. The Gallatins were cramped for room, very cramped. They had three children and second lieutenant's pay. So they were poor. Therefore, taking Miss Bradford in was not a pleasure. It was a duty. And Mrs. Gallatin would not have been a New Englander if she had not done her duty.

But Bessie felt the unpleasantness of the situation the very day of her arrival. "Capt. Soutter is going to take you to the hop this evening, Bess," Mrs. Gallatin said. Bessie was cutting paper bird-cages for her niece. Mrs. Gallatin was mending a pinafore.

"I've promised to go with Mr. Milford," answered Miss Bradford, stopping and looking up from the scissors. "Mr. who?"

"Mr. Milford. Col. Milford's son, who lives in St. Louis."

"Where have you met him?" The "him" warned Bessie that she was running on rocks.

"On the train. We got acquainted. He's in business in St. Louis, and he's coming to visit his people because he's in bad health. He is a very nice man."

"Man! He must be about 23. A perfect boy. And his business is being a briefless barrister. Now, let me tell you one thing, Bessie. You must learn from the first that the civilian son of an officer is nobody at all in a garrison. You will hurt your chances badly with the officers by going with him. How did he know there was to be a hop?"

Bessie finished opening the cage, gave it to her niece with a kiss, gathered the scraps of waste paper in her hand and threw them into the waste basket, clasped her fingers behind her curly brown head and answered, leisurely: "He didn't know there was to be one to-night. He asked me to go to the first one there should be after our arrival."

Mrs. Gallatin thought how very, very pretty Bessie was and wondered if her husband contrasted them.

"He probably will never think of it again. Capt. Soutter is going to call to ask you this afternoon, and you'd better accept."

"Can one go with two men out here—ante-nuptially?"

"Don't be vulgar. You needn't consider the Milford boy."

"Oh, but I must, Genevieve, you know. I promised. Miss Bradford's big gray eyes were guilelessly earnest. 'I've no doubt that pose is taking with the men. But you can't make your devotion to promises sneered with me, dear. I know you too well. I can't remember that they worried you with the boys at home.'

"This promise don't worry me. Not a little bit."

"Well, I should suggest that you take my advice and be less flippant. Recollect that you were not sent 'way out here to flirt with penniless civilians and small boys."

"If I forget, remind me, will you? I'll make you a little red silk flag, if you like. I can make flags. I made one for a fair at home once. You might draw it from your bosom and wave it when you see me about to run off the track you have so kindly and laboriously laid for me to run on. I'll teach you the signals. Mr. Milford and I studied them from the back of our sleeper. I think there's some one at the door, sister, dearie."

It was Capt. Soutter, come to formalize the hop arrangement. He was, obviously, very glad that he had come. For Miss Bradford was pretty—extraordinarily pretty.

"I am happy in being a near neighbor of yours, Miss Bradford," he told her. He forgot—as men will—how

often he had cursed the ill luck which threw him within hearing distance of the Gallatin trio of infants.

"Yes?" said Bessie; "you are in our vicinity, then?"

"A little above you in the world. I live upstairs. When you want me you have only to pound on the ceiling."

"The—what is it?—quartermaster? The quartermaster mightn't like me to wear out his ceiling?"

"You flatter me by the implication, Miss Bradford. But I'll settle with the quartermaster if you will only pound. For instance, will you pound to-night when you are ready for the hop, to which it is my dearest wish to be permitted to escort you?"

"I would be only too delighted, if it were not that I have already promised to go with some one else."

"Why, who on earth can have asked you already?" he cried.

Miss Bradford had a cool little northern air, when she liked. She considered the captain's question in bad taste. So she raised her eyebrows and smiled most sweetly. "I shall hope to have a dance with you, Capt. Soutter," she said.

"Might I hope to be accorded the second and fifth and ninth, Miss Bradford?" he asked.

"Oh! thank you," said Bessie. She was grateful, and he was quite appeased.

Now Miss Bradford was a success. She had what is known as a beautiful time for three whole months. No girl was remembered ever to have received altogether so much attention. She always had lovers—and the two don't always go together. Capt. Soutter loved her, so did Lieut. Paxton, and so did young Milford. Bessie loved young Milford. A girl who prefers "cit," clothes to a uniform is peculiar, to say the least. Bessie didn't say or show whom she loved, except to Milford. She had told him. She refused Paxton, and she was warding the captain off. But the last she could not do much longer. The captain had a good opinion of himself.

He also had a dignity which was not to be trifled with. Mrs. Gallatin was by no means sure of Miss Bradford. So one day she spoke to her. The process of being spoken to can rouse the worst in a girl. But Bessie was in a broken and contrite frame of mind. She and young Milford had quarreled, and she didn't care what became of her. She might as well marry any old man and sacrifice herself for her family. She made a most affecting picture of herself as an offering on the altar of matrimony and filial duty. She would place away picturesquely in a year or so, and will Milford—well, perhaps he would go to the devil. She hoped so. It was under this pressure that she solemnly promised and swore to Mrs. Gallatin to marry Capt. Soutter if he asked her. What Miss Bradford promised and swore she never broke.

So as soon as she and young Milford made it up she set about wondering how Capt. Soutter was to be kept from asking her. Yet she could not arrive at any plan. The captain was an impetuous southerner and he was neither over-wellbred nor nicely discriminating. Bessie was worried. If it had been that she had promised and sworn anything to young Milford and had had to choose which way to break she would not have hesitated. But she had teased him and had only answered "maybe." For which she now suffered.

But fate came to her aid—as it always should, and always don't in the case of a very pretty girl.

She was going to another hop, and she was going with Capt. Soutter. He had invited her at the time that she was practicing for the martyr role. As she couldn't therefore go with Milford, she would wear the gown he liked, which was white silk. For it she had to have white gloves, and her white gloves were soiled. Therefore they must be cleaned. Miss Bradford was an adept at cleaning gloves. She prepared a special mixture of a number of chemicals and powders. The mixture had to be whipped up—as if it had been the white of eggs—very light and frothy. It had a most unpleasant odor, but it was pretty to look upon. Because the odor was so unpleasant Miss Bradford opened the door into the hallway and stood just within it, beating.

There was air in the hallway, and there was none in the Gallatin's quarters, as the baby had a cold. Capt. Soutter had a cold, too—a frightful one. If he had not had he would have noticed the smell of Miss Bradford's mixture. He came through the hall on his way to his own quarters on the floor above. Col. Milford was with him. The captain didn't like the colonel particularly, on account of his being his son's father.

"Ah! Miss Bessie! What a pretty, housewifely picture we make," said the captain.

Bessie smiled encouragingly. "What are we doing? Whipping cream? How good it looks. If Hebe would but feed us with ambrosia."

The colonel smelled the ambrosia, but he held his peace.

"I'll give you a taste, captain, if you want it very, very much. Open your mouth wide. Shut your eyes."

She put a heaping forkful in his mouth. The horrible taste made him gasp. The gasp made him swallow the froth. Col. Milford laughed. But Capt. Soutter went to his quarters without a word.

Bessie went to the hop that night with young Milford. Afterward, while she and her sister and Lieut. Gallatin were having their supper of beer and crackers and cheese, Miss Bradford told them that she was going to marry the penniless civilian.

"But how about Capt. Soutter?" wailed Mrs. Gallatin.

"Hush! He might hear you. Oh, I'm awfully afraid he'll never speak to me again." And he never did.—San Francisco Argonaut.

—The miner sometimes sweeps up a fortune in his dust-pan.—Chicago News.

## 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.

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HORSESHOEING, MINING WORK AND GENERAL REPAIRING.

WAGON WOOD-WORK Promptly Attended to.

## NOTICE

Take notice that the partnership heretofore existing between us, the undersigned as hotel keepers at the towns of Warner and Cascade, B. C., under the firm name of Eckstorm & Simpson, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

The business will be continued by C. J. Eckstorm, who assumes all liabilities of partnership and to whom all debts due the partnership must be paid.

Dated at Cranbrook, B. C., March 1, 1899.

Witnesses: C. J. ECKSTORM, F. E. SIMPSON.

O. N. Johnson, For C. J. Eckstorm, Matt Rickendorf, For F. E. Simpson.

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Leave at 6:30 a. m. NELSON Arrive 5:36 p. m.  
" 12:30 " " ROSSLAND " 11:20 "  
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Train that leaves Nelson at 6:30 a. m. makes close connections at Spokane for all Pacific Coast points.

Passengers for Kettle River and Boundary Creek connect at Marcus with stage daily.

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## The Grocer.

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

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

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

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IN STOCK OR MADE TO ORDER.

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CHOICE MEATS, CANNED GOODS, TEA, COFFEE, STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.

See our E. & D. Wheels, THE BEST. New Raymond Sewing Machines always in stock

Another Shipment of Dry Goods, Ladies' Blouses, Belts, Blouse Sets, Skirts, Undershirts, Zephyrs, Dress Goods, Trimmings, etc. Ties, Rugs, Squares and Carpets

....Sherlock & Bremner....

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....NELSON, B. C.

Best Brands Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention

## Crows Nest Pass

\$5 PER TON Coal AND Coke

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Fort Steele Brewing Co.'s....

Beer and Porter...

Best on Earth In Wood or Bottles

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## M. McInnes &amp; Co.

Wholesale and Retail...

## BUTCHERS

Fernie, Wardner, Cranbrook,

Fort Steele, Moyie.



CRANBROOK, B. C.

## No Eye For Art.

A certain county court judge was noted for his dislike of those fearful nuisances who go from house to house peddling pictures to buy pictures and other things they don't want.

In an action which came before him the claim was for \$10, the alleged value of two pictures, and the defense was that they were not worth that amount.

"Bring them here," said he. "How can I decide without seeing them?"

Accordingly at the next sitting the pictures were produced.

"What do you call them?" he inquired of the plaintiff, after carefully scanning them.

"Peace and 'War,' your honor," replied the peddler.

"Oh, indeed? Well, now, which is 'Peace' and which is 'War?'" asked the judge, with an appearance of innocence.

And a verdict for 5 shillings each after that astonished nobody.—Nuggets.

## A Hibernian Duel.

It had been fixed for the Friday morning in the evening Terence O'Rourke encountered his ought to have been antagonist, Murdoch O'Dogherty, in the streets of their native Limerick. He remarked:

"Murty, I met yez this mornin' an yez wasn't there!"

"Sure, twas meself that clane forgot all about it."

"Well, O'll meet yez tomorrow mornin' whether yez're there or not!"—Pick Me Up.

## Minard's Liniment the Lumberman's Friend.

## Oppression of the Rich.

A wild young cowgirl who came from the ranges to Denver but two months ago to be educated and refined is making remarkable progress. She can already step from a moving street car while facing in the wrong direction and polish the asphalt with her shell-like ear as gracefully as many of our gifted society women do.

"Gee, fellers, dis paper says deer goin to ring in dat income tax! I see dis gang's finish!"

Taming a Cowgirl in Denver.

Who is that man around the corner who complains that the baby waked him when it cried for a few minutes last night?" asked the little woman.

"Don't you know?" her husband responded. "He's been working in a boiler factory for the last five years."—Washington Star.

Ask for Minard's Liniment and take no other.

## THE BRIDE'S SOUFFLE.

Trying to Discover the Reason For the Punny Taste.

"I have cooked a little surprise for you, dear," said young Mrs. Honeybride, "an almond souffle for after dinner. I got the recipe from that new cookery book that came as a wedding present, and the instructions are most clear. Handy, isn't it, a book like that? I'm sure the thing will turn out a success."

Edwin smiled a dubious sort of Abyssinian gold smile and temporized about the success as he looked at the souffle.

"Can't say I like it," he said after the first mouthful. "Sure you got the instructions right, darling? It tastes very funny."

"Oh, yes!" responded Angelina with tears in her eyes. "I can say them by heart from the book. Just hear me." And she reached down the volume.

"Take half a pound of grated almonds."

"Quite right," interrupted Edwin, following with his finger.

"One pound of castor sugar, mix well with whites of three fresh eggs."

"Correct," said her spouse as she continued breathlessly.

"Add two ounces of white pepper."

"Pippert! Great goodness!" said the unhappy man as he turned over the leaf.

"Two large carrots chopped into dice, a spoonful of mustard, four chopped onions and—"

"Stop, stop! You must be wrong. I'm sure. Why, my dear, I thought you were muddling up almond souffle with Irish stew. You've forgotten to cut the leaves of this blessed cookery book."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

No man can correctly estimate the true value of a woman or a gold mine, but thousands of men have gone broke trying to find out.—Chicago News.

## Repertoire.

New Tenant—This flat is fireproof, isn't it?

Old Tenant—You will think so after you have lived here for awhile.—Brooklyn Life.

## POSTOFFICE PENS.

A BRIEF ESSAY ON THEIR MANY SHORTCOMINGS.

Intending to demonstrate that, while there may be worse things than postoffice pens, it will not be easy to find them.

It comes as a curse and a terror to men, that hopeless, unseizable postoffice pen.

Life in a postoffice is not a very mirth provoking occupation. On the contrary, it is warranted to try the sweetest temper to bursting point. Anybody can lead the average thick headed yokel to the counter, but ten men can't make him understand the simple intricacies of signing a postal order. The employees endure the stupidity of the customers with wonderful patience. Their tempers, considering all things, are simply angelic, and they are not devoid of humor, which takes the form of a perennial practical joke at the expense of the public.

When you have occasion to sign a paper at the postoffice, you unsuspectingly pick up a pen reposing on a mutilated fragment of what once was blotting paper. Then you say something rude, for your fingers are smothered in a black fluid, or semifluid, but, as there is no other pen to be had, you dip it into a pot of clotted filth, supposed to be ink, and try to write.

The composition of this ink most surely be a state secret, for its like is never met with, thank goodness, in the outside world. It was probably invented by some villain who had a grudge against his species and who has paid it and will pay it with interest so long as the postoffice endures. As to the pens, it is said that a small boy is employed specially to make them incapable of writing. Another story is that the authorities buy up all the worn-out nibs and blotting paper from the national schools. If there be any truth in this, it is a matter for congratulation to the ratepayers that the scholars are not wasteful in these items. They use them down to the bone, so to speak, before discarding them.

Your attempt at writing is a miserable failure. The first stroke drives a hole in the paper, spurts a shower of ink in all directions and inscribes nothing but a large blot. You examine the pen, thinking you may have used the wrong end, and try again. Perhaps you are rather proud of your signature, as a rule, but the fearful scrawl which you manage to produce, after much hard labor, looks like the efforts of a confirmed lunatic at his worst.

The clerk examines it and says calmly, "W. Smith?"

"V. Sangzure, if you don't mind, you reply with some asperity."

His mistake is hardly to be wondered at. An eminent and universally respected divine once submitted his signature, done with a postoffice pen, to a professor of graphology, whose delineation was as follows:

"The handwriting denotes a depraved and untruthful character, tainted with insanity. There are strong indications of cruelty and low cunning, a total lack of reverence and fidelity and unmistakable signs of intemperance. Your course in life is likely to be marked by the wrecks of those who trust you, and you will probably end your days in jail."

Truly, the postoffice pen is mightier than the sword.—Judy.

## Nice of Him.

He—I cannot tell you how much I love you.

She—I'm highly pleased, I'm sure. He (delighted)—Really?

She—I mean I'm pleased that you can't tell me.—Das Kleine Witzblatt.

## The Same Finale.

We have known a man and woman to marry from mercenary motives and be quite as disconcerted to each other as a man and woman married from motives of sentiment.

## Difficult to Decide.

The Caller—I would like to see something in the way of a check.

The Tailor—Excuse me, but are you a customer or just a bill collector?—Yonkers Statesman.

## Economy.

"How does Wiggins succeed in looking so natty on his small salary? He must practice economy."

"Only the second syllable."—Indianapolis Journal.

## Impervious to Heat.

New Tenant—This flat is fireproof, isn't it?

Old Tenant—You will think so after you have lived here for awhile.—Brooklyn Life.

## Usually the Case.

"Do you like popular songs?"

"No," answered the perfectly candid man. "not when anybody except myself sings or whistles them."—Washington Star.

## Had a Conscience.

Walton (to fisherman)—Just throw me half a dozen of those trout.

Fisherman—Throw them?

Walton—Yes; then I can go home and tell my wife I caught 'em. I may be a poor fisherman, but I'm no liar.—Metropolitan.

Marked Down From Thirty-nine.

"While woman may have her face on the dollar," said the corn fed philosopher, looking thoughtfully at the coin, "yet, to tell the truth, she is more apt to have her eye on the 89 cents."—Indianapolis Journal.

## Asthma Cured

After Twelve Years' Suffering—Toronto Physicians Advised Leaving Her Home to go to Manitoba—Clarke's Kola Compound Cured.

Mrs. McTiggar, 80 Vandeley St. Toronto, writes: "I have been troubled with asthma and bronchitis for twelve years, which gradually grew worse each year in spite of the hundreds of dollars my husband has spent with several doctors, and almost every remedy we could procure, which only afforded temporary relief. For the past two years I could not lie on my left side, and during the past year previous to taking Clarke's Kola Compound the asthma became so severe that I lost my sleep and a full night's sleep, and during most of that time we had a doctor in attendance. We gave up several doctors, and was feeling no better, and the last doctor, after about two months' treatment, told me he could do nothing for me, and advised me to go to Manitoba or some dry climate. We heard of Clarke's Kola Compound being a cure for asthma, and before taking this remedy made several inquiries from those who had taken it, and in each case found the result so satisfactory that we resolved to try it. After taking the first bottle I became much better, and began to sleep well at night. Since taking the third bottle I have not felt the slightest symptoms of my former trouble. I have, during the past six months gained nearly 20 pounds in flesh and feel perfectly healthy in every way. I am sure you that I will tell it in my power to induce any sufferer from the terrible disease to try it."

Certified correct by Peter McTiggar, Proprietor of Toronto Dairy Co.

## A Verbal Melée.

Going up on a Cedar avenue car the other night the passengers were much entertained by a verbal spat between a small citizen of German parentage and a tall native. The trouble all originated from the fact that the car was very much crowded, so crowded that the two disputants were brought face to face in such close proximity that they couldn't make a gesture.

"Push up a little, can't you?" inquired the tall man in an irritating tone. Several people were pushing him, and his irritability was quite excusable.

"Well, no, I can't," replied the little man. "and, what is more, I don't like to."

"You're not much of a gentleman," said the tall man.

"Oh, I don't know!" said the little man airily. "You I want an opinion on gentlemen, I go to some fellow vat has got a little knowledge of der subject."

"You're a very funny boy," said the tall man in a tone of deep sarcasm.

"Well," said the little man, "I may have some sense of humor, but I'm not so heart bent as to laugh at der foolishness of one idiot."

"Do you call me an idiot?" gasped the tall man.

"As long as I don't know your name," said the little man, "I couldn't make der identification any more complete."

Pretty soon the car stopped to let off half a dozen passengers, and when things finally settled down the tall one and the short one were separated by a dozen seats.

## Immortality Cranks.

Immortality of fame is something desired by many, but attained by few. Says Dr. John Fiske in The Atlantic. Physical immortality is something which has hitherto been supposed to be inexorably denied to human beings. The phrase "All men are mortal" figures in textbooks of logic as the truest of truisms. But we have lately been assured that this is a mistake. It is only an induction based upon simple enumeration, and the first man who escapes death will disprove it.

So at least I was told by a very down-right person who, allied on me some years ago with a huge parcel of manuscript, for which he wanted me to find him a publisher. He had been cruelly snubbed and ill used, but truth would surely prevail over bigotry, as in Galilei's case. I took his address and let him leave his manuscript. Its recipe for physical immortality, diluted through 600 pages, was simply to learn how to go without food.

Usually such a regimen will kill you by the fifth day, but if at that critical moment, while at the point of death, you make a heroic effort and stay alive, why, then, you will have overcome the king of terrors once for all. I returned the gentleman's manuscript with a polite note, regretting that his line of research was so remote from those to which I was accustomed that I could not give him intelligent aid.

## A Curious Ashanti Custom.

When children are born in Ashanti, they are at once rubbed all over with a mixture of oil and red ochre, their being repeated every two days. Their months are washed with a fiery concoction in which red pepper is the main ingredient, and a crier goes through the town proclaiming the new arrival and claim for it a name and a place among the living. Some one else in a distant part of the village acknowledges the fact and promises, on the part of the people, that the newborn babe shall be received into the community. The townspeople then assemble in the streets, and the baby is brought out and exposed to view.

A basin of water is provided, and the headman, or chief of the town, sprinkles water upon it, leaving it a name and invoking a blessing upon it, such as, for instance, that it may have health, grow up to manhood or womanhood, have a numerous progeny and possess riches. Most of those present follow the example of the headman, and the poor child is thoroughly drenched before the ceremony is ended. Every one who participates in the ceremony pledges himself to be a friend to the child.

Rice as a Detector of Thieves.

Not being able to trace any thing in connection with the loss of the 2,000 rupees from the cash safe of the Surati Bazaar company, the directors have resorted to astrology and finally sorcery. Every employee of the bazaar was given a mouthful of rice to eat which had been previously put through some magic preparation, the belief being that if the person who had taken the money ate the rice some very great misfortune would befall him. It is not recorded that any of the employees have yet met with a disaster.—Rangoon Gazette.

## Unkind.

Mrs. Crimsombank—Which do you consider the unluckiest day of the week?

Mr. Crimsombank—Let me see—I forget on what day of the week we were married.—Yonkers Statesman.

## Cheap.

Cholly—A penny for your thoughts, Miss Sharpe.

Miss Sharpe—They are not worth it. I was thinking of you.—New York Journal.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

## A Little Mixed.



The Post—Oh, spring, spring—The Native—That ain't no spring hereabout, stranger, but that's a well at the foot of this here hill.—New York Journal.

A Tonic for the Debilitated.—Parnelee's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body are a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthy action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to allay.

Nearly as Bad.

Mabel—Have you ever kissed a war hero?

Madge—No, but I once made a spectacle of myself by stepping off a backward from a moving car.—Chicago News.

Poor Boy!

Tired Mamma—What on earth are you crying about now, Willie?

Tired Willie (between sobs)—Well, what else is there to do?—Yonkers Statesman.

Totally Deaf.—Mr. S. E. Randall, Port Perry, writes: "I contracted a severe cold last winter, which resulted in my becoming totally deaf in one ear and partially so in the other. After trying various remedies, and consulting several doctors, without obtaining any relief, I was advised to try Dr. THOMAS' ECLECTIC OIL. I warned the oil and poured a little of it into my ear, and before one-half the bottle was used my hearing was completely restored. I have heard of other cases of deafness being cured by the use of this medicine."

A Common Experience.

"Wiggs, do you believe that gold ever grows?"

"Of course. When I have any, it constantly grows less."—Chicago Record.

Paste This In Your Hat, Young Man!

He—I would lay down 10,000 lives for you.

She—You would do better to lay up \$10,000.—Indianapolis Journal.

Poor Edith!

"Why is Edith crying so bitterly?"

"She went to a tea party this afternoon and nobody noticed her engagement ring."—Metropolitan.

It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it will fasten its fangs in your lungs, and you will soon be carried to an untimely grave. In this country we have and a large number of people who have coughs and colds. We cannot avoid them but we can effect a cure by using Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that has never been known to fail in curing coughs, colds, bronchitis and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest.

One Comfort.

An author complains of an editor who kept a story of his eight years before publishing, but he ought to be happy in the thought that he didn't keep it eight years before returning it.

Every Facility.

"Is he a person of much refinement?" asked the young woman.

"Necessarily," replied Senator Sorghum. "His family is in the sugar business and owns at least half a dozen refineries."

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

A Misnomer.

Sutler (finding himself in front of a cavalry charge)—And they call that a standing army!—Fliegende Blätter.

A Wide Circulation.

An editor announces that "as we were going to press with our previous issue a cyclone struck us and scattered the sheets over ten miles of territory."

Now there's a paper with a wide circulation!—Atlanta Constitution.

Permanent Cure of Salt Rheum.

The permanent cure after permanent cure that is being published week by week has placed Burdock Blood Bitters far above all other remedies in the estimation of the sick and suffering.

Even the severest and most chronic diseases that other remedies fail to relieve yield to the blood purifying, blood enriching properties of B.B.B.

Salt Rheum or Eczema—that most stubborn of skin diseases, which causes such torture and is so difficult to cure with ordinary remedies—cannot withstand B.B.B.'s healing, soothing power.

The case of Mrs. Jas. Sanderson, Emerson, Man., shows how effective B.B.B. is in curing Salt Rheum at its worst, and curing it to stay cured.

This is what she wrote:

"Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a bad attack of Salt Rheum three years ago. It was so severe that my finger nails came off. I can truly say that I know of no more valuable medicine in the world than B.B.B. It cured me completely and permanently, as I have never had a touch of Salt Rheum since."

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Getting Even.

"It's raining, William. You must take your umbrella."

"No, I won't. I carried it yesterday, when it didn't rain."—Chicago Record.

## Women Need Not Suffer

From those terrible side aches, back aches, head aches and the thousand and one other ills which make life full of misery.

Most of these troubles are due to impure, imperfectly filtered blood—the kidneys are not acting right and in consequence the system is being poisoned with impurities.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS are daily proving themselves woman's greatest friend and benefactor.

Here is an instance: Mrs. Harry Fleming, St. Mary's, N.B., says: "The use of Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to complete health. The first symptoms I noticed in my case were severe pains in the small of my back and around the loins, together with general weakness and loss of appetite."

I gradually became worse, until, hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box from our druggist.

I am pleased to testify to their effectiveness in correcting the troubles from which I suffered.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

Alpha Separator Shaft Breaks and Plays Havoc.

A frightful accident occurred at the Elgin Creamery, at this place, last Wednesday morning, which, by good fortune, caused very little damage, considering the circumstances. It seems almost a miracle that no one was killed.

The separators had been started for the day, and had just got under full motion, when Geo. Segar, who was attending to a belt near by, noticed that one of the separators was making a peculiar noise and was not acting just right, and he called to his brother, J. W. Segar, who was in the weigh room. The latter then started from the weigh room to the floor which the separators were on, and had no more than reached the bottom of the steps when the air was filled with all kinds of flying iron, sheet steel, etc. Some of the missiles struck J. W. in the head, and inflicting several wounds and bruises and knocking him senseless. He was immediately taken to his home and medical aid summoned. A careful examination showed that the wounds were nothing of a very serious nature, although the side of his face and his head was quite badly scratched and bruised.

The damage was caused by the breaking of the shaft to the separator close to the bowl and leaving the bowl free while revolving at the high rate of 6,000 per minute. It tore the casing and covers of the separators into small pieces, and it was these which did the damage. The bowl jumped around the room quite lively before it stopped and left its marks good and deep wherever it struck. Parts of the casing were found imbedded in the walls all about the room, and several pieces went through an inch door near at hand.—Dairy report, April 7.

Alfred A. Taylor, of Margaree, says: "One bottle MINARD'S LINIMENT cured a swelling of the gambrel joint, and saved a horse worth \$140."

Thos. W. Payne, of Bathurst, saved the life of a valuable horse that the Vet. had given up, with a few bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

He Had His Doubts.

"That's a fine, solid baby of yours, Middleton," said a friend who was admiring the first baby.

"Do you think he's solid?" asked Middleton rather disconsolately. "It seems to me as if he were all hollow."—Stray Stories.

Children's Sense of Fit.

One of my granddaughters, said the Duke of Westminster, when about 5 or 6 years old, burst into tears on passing a blacksmith's shop, and on her mother inquiring the cause said, "Oh, mummy, they are nailing the donkey's boots on!"

Sore Back or Side.

Is promptly relieved of all pain by using Griffiths' Menstrual Liniment. This remedy immediately penetrates to the source of the trouble, and in a few minutes, dentinal Liniment is superior to plasters of any kind for lame back, pleurisy, cold in chest, etc. All druggists, 50cts.

Congenital.

"Mike," said Plodding Pete, "did yer hear 'bout Alaska?"

"Lots. Are yer t'inkin of de trip?"

"I dunno. I'm told dat daylight lasts 24 hours at a stretch. Ef I could git a job in dat locality as night watchman, I dunno but I'd be willin to work."—Washington Star.

Odd, Indeed!

"This is a remarkable piece of gold."

"In what way?"

"Because it actually belongs to me."—Metropolitan.

TO PREVENT IT BETTER THAN TO REPENT.—A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parnelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

A Slanderous Tale.

"Briggs is awfully hoarse this morning."

"Yes. You know how damp it was last night? Well, Briggs and his wife stood on the corner waiting for a street car, and Briggs' wife started in to say something, and Briggs stood there for fully a half hour with his mouth open trying to get in a word edgewise. That's where he got his hoarseness."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Getting Even.

"It's raining, William. You must take your umbrella."

"No, I won't. I carried it yesterday, when it didn't rain."—Chicago Record.

## E. CARTLY PARKER

12 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO.

MEMBER OF THE STANDARD MINING EXCHANGE.

ALL STANDARD BRITISH COLUMBIA, ONTARIO AND REPUBLIC STOCKS DEALT IN ON COMMISSION.

I am offering some attractive money making stocks just now. It will pay you to keep in touch with me. CODES: Bedford McNeill's, Clough's, Moreing & Neale.

## BABY'S OWN SOAP

I Must have the genuine, The imitations look very nice, but they hurt my delicate SKIN.

## NATIONAL POWDERED PHOSPHATE

THE BEST FERTILIZER KNOWN

RESUSCITATES worn out Lands, IMPROVES Good Lands and makes the Best Lands BETTER.

Cheaper and better than Bluestone as a preventative of Smut and Rust, besides increasing the quantity and improving the quality of the Crop.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY DISTRICT IN CANADA. NATIONAL FARMERS' CO'Y, TORONTO, ONT.

## Dear Brooms.

Householders will have to make up their minds to pay more for their brooms. On account of the short crop of broom corn last fall the price of the article has soared up until it is now 200 per cent higher than it was five months ago. Wire and twine, which also figure in the cost of brooms, have advanced in price. Manufacturers of brooms have already made three advances in prices since January last, and the prospects are that the end is not yet. There is a shortage of over 1



## LOCAL NOTES

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

Don't forget to decorate on Dominion day.

J. P. Farrell, of Moyie, was in town Monday.

There will be a paper chase next Saturday night.

William Eschwig, of Fernie, was in town Saturday.

H. W. Herchmer came down from Fernie Monday night.

W. H. Donald has commenced a fine residence on Hanson avenue.

Father Coccola has vaccinated nearly 400 Indians the last two weeks.

W. S. Morrill, of the Moyie Clothing company, was in town Monday.

J. N. McCracken, of the Lake Shore hotel at Moyie, was in town Tuesday.

Get your Screen Doors and Sash at the factory.

James Greer and A. D. Grant have both built additions to their homes this week.

The baseball players will meet on the grounds tonight for the purpose of forming an organization.

There will be a football game Saturday between Fort Steele and Cranbrook on the Cranbrook grounds.

The town of Republic, Wash., was nearly destroyed by fire last Saturday. The loss is estimated at \$70,000.

V. Desanlier, of the Central hotel, Moyie, was in town Wednesday. He reports business improving in his town.

Col. W. N. Brayton has opened an office in Kaslo in connection with the land department of the K. & S. railway company.

Charles Lewis, C. P. R. lineman, has returned from Calgary with his bride, and they have taken rooms at the East Kootenay hotel.

James McEvoy, a member of the government geological survey corps, is in town, and will do some work in South East Kootenay this season.

The people who were summoned as witnesses to attend the trial of the Italians, Paist and Messico at Nelson, returned last Monday night.

Mr. Joyce, of the Commercial hotel, has completed arrangements for the return of the Fitzsimmons-Jeffries prize fight, which comes off Friday night.

Mr. Epstein, who is interested in the Central hotel at Wardner, was in town several days this week. He has just returned from Montreal and New York.

The Herald is under obligations to F. J. Smyth, of the Moyie Leader, for information regarding the killing of the two men at that place last Saturday night.

The Calgary Herald has a notice of the marriage of W. A. McKinnon, of Cranbrook, and Miss Elizabeth E. McPhee, of Calgary, which occurred on May 29.

M. McGinnis returned last night from his regular trip to Alberta, looking happy and contented. He says that business is good and that South East Kootenay is bound to be a big winner.

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. Deale, Fort Steele, B. C.

William Johnson, after a week's visit with his friend J. W. H. Smythe, left Tuesday morning for Winnipeg, and his home in Orangeville, Ont. Mr. Johnson made many friends in Cranbrook who would be pleased to meet him again.

Mr. Carson has purchased the stock of the Grady Hardware company and will continue the business under the name of the Cranbrook Hardware company. Cecil Prest will be in charge of the store, as Mr. Carson leaves in a few days for Manitoba where he has some interests that demand his attention.

H. H. Dunbar, who opened the London & Liverpool store in Cranbrook for Schofield & Co., has severed his connection with the company. He left last Tuesday for the Lardian country to look up a location for himself. During his residence in Cranbrook Mr. Dunbar established a reputation as a hustler, and made many friends who will regret to see him leave the town.

The Venerable Archdeacon Pentreath of Vancouver, arrived in the city yesterday in company with Rev. Proctor, of Fort Steele. He is visiting the towns in South East Kootenay to look over the work of the Church of England, and Wednesday evening held services that were largely attended. The archdeacon is a great favorite in the diocese and is most cordially welcomed wherever he goes.

### Sash and Door Prices.

Buy your doors and sash at the factory.

O. G. 2 ft 6x6 ft 6x13 1/2 \$1.70 each

" 2 ft 8x6 ft 8x13 1/2 1.80 "

" 2 ft 10x6 ft 10x13 1/2 1.90 "

12x24 sash, glazed 1.25 per pair

12x28 " " 1.40 "

14x28 " " 1.60 "

24x30 " " 1.60 "

### THOS. W. LEASK,

Cranbrook.

### Strike at Fernie Coal Mines.

The coal miners at Fernie went out on a strike last week, but agreed to resume work again Monday until the points in question could be settled and thirty days was the limit named for adjustment.

### Orders for Hauling.

Orders left in box at Reid's Clothing store for F. H. Crossley will be taken up at 12 and 4 o'clock and given prompt attention.

### For Sale.

A tobacco business at a very reasonable figure, in consequence of the owner wishing to occupy the whole of his time with insurance. This is a first class opportunity. Don't miss it. Write at once to A. H. Cree, Box 131, Fernie, B. C.

## MINES AND MINING.

### Lake Shore Group Sold.

Moyie Leader, June 3.—Yesterday the Lake Shore group was bonded to J. C. Drewry of Rossland, managing director of the Canadian Gold Fields Co., limited, for a consideration of \$125,000. The bond covers a period of nine months. A cash payment has been made, and the next payment will be made July 1st, at which time Mr. Drewry will take charge. The other payments will be made six and nine months from date respectively. The former owners retain the management of the property until the first of July, although the receipts of all ore shipped between now and that date will be applied on the bond.

The Lake Shore group consists of the Lake Shore, Meilick, St. John fraction, Dade fraction, Jameson Trade Dollar, Lake View, and a controlling interest in the Baltimore. All the claims, with the exception of one, the Baltimore, lie immediately to the south of the town of Moyie, and skirt the lake bearing the same name. The Baltimore lies just east of the St. Eugene.

The Lake Shore was located July 15, 1894, by Charles Farrell, Tom Rader and O. J. Johnson. Johnson's share was shortly afterwards purchased, and Martin Foley, John Day and T. B. Murphy became interested. The other claims in the group were located during the past five years.

"It is our intention upon taking charge of the property on July 1 to immediately install a 7 drill air compressor plant, and within 60 days of that time to have between 35 and 50 men employed," said Mr. Drewry to a Leader representative last evening. "When sufficient development work is done it is our intention to build a concentrator. A new tunnel will be started just below the ore bin, after which we will begin sinking on the ledge."

### Mining Notes.

Frank Robbins, of Phoenix, B. C., arrived in town Monday night and left Tuesday for the North Star mine in company with J. H. Laidlaw. Mr. Robbins is one of the mining managers for D. Mann and his associates, and is in charge of their Greenwood camp. He is a well-known mining expert and is here for the purpose of making an examination of the North Star and adjoining properties owned by the company.

James H. Sullivan, a mining expert of Chicago, arrived Monday night and left Tuesday for the Sullivan group, in which he is interested. He will make an examination of the property for his company.

### CORPUS CHRISTI SUNDAY.

Interesting Services Held at the St. Eugene Mission.

The services at St. Eugene Mission last Sunday were the most elaborate and successful observance of the day held there since the Mission was organized thirteen years ago. It was the first Sunday after Corpus Christi, and a large number were to have been confirmed, but Bishop Domett, coadjutor of New Westminster, was unable to be present owing to the sudden death of Bishop Paul Durieu, bishop of New Westminster, and the confirmation ceremony had to be postponed, but the sacrament of communion was administered to all the Indians and many white people.

The day was a grand one, and the Mission, with its beautiful church, school buildings and hospital, and the tepes of the Indians, nestled in a valley of brilliant verdure, presented a picture that was appreciated by all who were fortunate enough to see it. There were many visitors from Wardner, Fort Steele, Moyie and Cranbrook. Some remained for the morning service only, while others witnessed the three services held during the day. Altogether there were about 400 Indians present, and they came from West Kootenay, Tobacco Plains, Columbia lake and Windermere. The Indians showed by the earnestness of their actions, that they appreciated the solemnity of the ceremony which was carried out as smoothly as if the participants had been white people instead of members of Indian tribes.

Father Coccola celebrated. Father Ouellet preached the sermon and Fathers Ouellet and Miller assisted. The children who took their first communion were each presented with a neat golden cross, on which their name was inscribed, in commemoration of the day.

### Wardner.

Wardner, B. C., May 29.—It is reported that several well known mining claims on Sand creek are about to be opened up and ore shipped from the start.

Masters Johnnie, Charlie and Clarence Martin and James Beattie are spending a few days at the Mission.

Some of our citizens took advantage of the fine weather last week and made a fishing excursion to Little Bull river where there is an abundant supply of fine trout.

An extra work train came in town this morning with about 50 men and are busily engaged in putting rock in the tiers at the bridge.

Bob Karatofsky, of Fort Steele, was in town Sunday the guest of J. Berkman.

Messrs. Douglas, Stewart and Watt came in from Sand creek today.

Wardner, June 5.—The old town is dull, but wait until we get our new smelter.

John Fink and W. E. Johnson, of Fort Steele, paid the city a visit on Friday last, returning to Steele on Saturday morning.

James A. McLane, the popular mining man from Sand creek, paid Wardner a visit on Thursday. The Sand creek properties are looking better every day.

William Eschwig, of Fernie, was a Wardner visitor on Saturday and Sunday.

The Kootenay is steadily rising, and much driftwood is coming down. A large tree struck the ferry last Sunday, causing one of the cable pulleys to break, letting the cable fall into the river. This will be a difficult matter to repair, but

we hope in a few days, with the good management of our popular ferryman, to have it in running order again.

J. Berkman spent Friday and Saturday last in Steele.

## Dominion Day Celebration At Cranbrook Will be A Hummer.

### NOTICE.

Take notice that a meeting of the Board of License Commissioners for South East Kootenay will be held at the Court House in the town of Fort Steele on the 15th day of June, 1899, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon to consider the following applications for liquor licenses:

James Ryan, Cranbrook hotel, Cranbrook, hotel license.

Mrs. Mary Donahue, East Kootenay hotel, Cranbrook, hotel license.

E. H. Small, Cosmopolitan hotel, Cranbrook, hotel license.

Levi H. VanDeear, Royal hotel, Cranbrook, hotel license.

H. W. BARNES, Chief Inspector.

Canadian Pacific Railway

—AND—

### SOO LINE.

The New and Direct Route from East Kootenay

—TO—

Toronto, Montreal, New York, Halifax, Philadelphia, St. Paul, Chicago

—AND ALL—

Eastern and European Ports.

—ALSO TO—

Pacific Coast, China, Japan and Australia Ports.

First-class and Tourist Sleepers....

—THROUGH FROM—

PACIFIC TO ATLANTIC.

CONNECTION TRI-WEEKLY VIA MACLEOD OR VIA KOOTENAY LANDING.

For rates, maps, etc., and full information call on or address:

W. F. ANDERSON, Traveling Passenger Agent, NELSON, B. C.

E. J. COYLE, Dist. Passenger Agt., Vancouver, B. C.

Ice

I will deliver daily in any quantity pure, clear ice to any part of the town.

Milk

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

J. L. PATTON.

Watches

Are You Going to Build?

James Greer

Contractor and Builder

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

# CRANBROOK, : British Columbia.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

L. A. HAMILTON,

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

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

V. HYDE BAKER, Local Agent.

This space is reserved for

## The Cranbrook Hardware Co.,

... Dealers in

Hardware, Tinware, STOVES, ETC.

We keep all kinds of shelf and heavy Hardware, Paints Oils, Glass, Sash and Doors, Etc. Also a nice stock of Screen Doors and Windows Copper, Agate, and Tinware. Tinsmithing in connection. Goods delivered to any part of the city free of charge.

G. H. MINER.

ROSS & HERCHMER

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers.

Cranbrook Office 15 and 16 Hanson Block

H. L. Cummins, C. E.

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR

FORT STEELE, : : : : B. C.

J. H. KING

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE—SHERLOCK BLOCK.

CRANBROOK, : : : : B. C.

G. Johnson....

Assayer and Metalurgist

Moyie, B. C.

Are You Going to Build?

James Greer

Contractor and Builder

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.

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Cranbrook

JEWELER

Cranbrook

PHOTO PTUDIO

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

All Sizes of Photos up to 11x14 Finished in Platino or Polished.

Views of Cranbrook and Other Points of Interest in British Columbia Will Be on Sale.....

Prest & Co.

Planing Mill

Sash and : : Door Factory

Manufacturers of...

Sash Doors Mouldings

Frames

Band Sawing Turning

Cranbrook

The Cranbrook Stationery Store

Carries a complete line of.....

Stationery

Cigars

Tobacco

Novelties

Try our 5c Cigars.

Opposite Cranbrook hotel.

## ...HILL & CO...

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

### Men's Shoes That Will Please

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

A Full Line of Groceries on the Way

HILL & CO....

McInnes Block

Eastern Store Eastern Prices Call and See Us

B. C.

## CLOTHING HOUSE

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Millinery, Silks, Etc.

First class Dressmaking Parlors. We turn out work on very short notice. All first class and up to date.

Call and see us before you make any purchases on Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Millinery, Silks or Dressmaking and we will convince you that you can save 39 to 40 per cent by making your purchase with us. Call and be convinced.

Owing to the increase of our business we shall put more hands on and make the interior of our store larger to meet the demand. Ask our customers what has caused this. They will tell you low prices and strict attention to our mail order department.

MAGGS & HUGHES, Opp. Bank of Commerce, Cranbrook

## Central Hotel

...FORT STEELE

## North Star Hotel

...KIMBERLEY

Harry Drew, Prop.

The Central Hotel is open both day and night. The bar goods are first class, and the dining room is in charge of Thos. McCarron, 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.

## COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL

SMALL & MUSORAVE, Proprietors.

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.

## East Kootenay Hotel

T. T. Richards Proprietor

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

Baker Street Cranbrook, B. C.