THE CRANBROOK HERALD.

VOLUME 2. CRANBROOK, BRITISH COLUMBIA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1899. NUMBER 33

The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

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

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

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Deposits Received.

London Agents--The Bank of Scotland.

CRANBROOK BRANCH.
FORT STEELE BRANHC. 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.

SEE OUR FURS.

New dress goods and trimmings to match
Complete line ladies' and gent's gloves, mitts
New stock rubbers, overshoes aud gum boots
Ladies' Dolge felt slippers.
Try our Orange, Pekoe and Gunpowder tea
Quality the best, prices right.

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

Seven carloads of goods received thir week. Too busy to write an ad. Call and see us.

Fort Steele Mercantile Co.

(Limited.)

Cranbrook Fort Steele Wardner

J. HOUGHTON KILLS HIMSELF.

Untimely End of a Man Well Known in This District.

Nelson Tribune, Oct. 28: J. Houghton, a miner, hailing from Fort Steele, committed suicide at the Royal hotel some time Wednesday night or Thursday morning. Houghton registered at the hotel on Sunday last and was drinking more or less after his arrival. Not making his appearance yesterday morning, one of the employes of the hotel entered his room and found that he had shot himself through the temple. Houghton had been dead several hours when his body was found.

It appeared to be a clear case of a determined suicide. From the disposition of the body it was evident that Houghton had covered his head with the blankets, and fired the shot under them. As the revolver with which he took his life was firmly clutched in his hand when the body was found it is evident that death was instantaneous.

Houghton was formerly employed as superintendent of the Sullivan mine near Kimberley, in East Kootenay, which is being operated by a Spokane company. Some six weeks ago Houghton was relieved from his position on account, it is said, of his intemperance. The only papers on the body was a Bank of Montreal deposit book, which showed a credit balance of close upon $900.

The Bonners Ferry Road.

The Bonners Ferry (Idaho) correspondent writes under date of October 25 that tracklaying and surfacing is now moving rapidly ahead on the Kootenay Valley railway. The road will be ready to turn over to the operating department by about November 15. A train service will be established between Bonners Ferry and Port Hill it a few days, after which the steamer Alberta will connect with the trains at Port Hill instead of Bonners Ferry until the road is completed. The management of the road now receives freight for Port Hill and way points. Bonners Ferry will have telegraphic communication with Port Hill in about ten days. Whether trains will connect with the Great Northern or run into Spokane, when a regular service on the Kootenay Valley railroad is established, is still an open question.

WAR

England vs. Transvaal.

Rossland vs. Fort Steele.

Just arrived, a carload of

Rossland Beer

In hogsheads, barrels and kegs.

The Finest Lager Beer in Canada.

JAMES KERRIGAN, East Kootenay Agent, Cranbrook.

Drewry's Ale, Stout and Lager in pints and quarts. Bass's ale and Guinnesse's stout.

Wholesale only. Families supplied.

NOTICE.

Take notice that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permis ion to purchase 160 acres of land near the Welcome mine on the west fork of the St. Marys river, in East Kootenay district, more particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a post marked D. W. Moore's southeast corner, thence west 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains to point of commencement.

D. W. MOORE.

Dated at Cranbrook October 17, 1899.

NOTICE.

Take notice that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 160 acres of land near the We come mine on the west fork of the St. Marys river in East Kootenay district, more particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a post marked T. G. Holt's southwest corner, thence north 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 40 chains to point of commencement.

T. G. HOLT.

Dated at Cranbrook, October 17, 1899.

J. R. COSTIGAN, Q. C.

Barrister Solicitor, Etc.

Office: Bank of Commerce Bldg. CRANBROOK

W. R. ROSS. H. W. HERCHMER

ROSS & HERCHMER

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries ublic, Conveyancers.

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

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.

A GREAT SMELTING SITE

The Question is Discussed By a London Journal.

CRANBROOK THE NATURAL PLACE

Her Name and Fame Abroad Is Attracting the Attention of Captalists.

The British Columbia Review, of London, Eng., has the following article regarding Cranbrook as a smelting point and commercial center:

The completion of the Crows Nest railway last year of such a recent date that its importance to the mining industry of British Columbia is not sufficiently realized. Passing, as this line does, from Lethbridge, on the Canadian Pacific railway, through the Crows Nest Pass, across South East Kootenay by Cranbrook, and past the Moyie Lake and mines to the Kootenay lake, where it connects with the Columbia & Kootenay railway, it opens up the vast coal fields in the Crows Nest Pass, and also the rich mining district around Cranbrook, and it enables the splendid fuel from the coal fields to find markets in almost every direction. The coke from these mines is unrivalled, is practically unlimited, and, from its high quality, will command a market for many hundreds of miles.

This must necessarily have a very beneficial effect upon the mining industry of Kootenay—especially of South East Kootenay—for the proximity of the coal mines, the excellent fluxes, and great variety of ores there, will enable smelting and refining to be carried on at a minimum of cost. The locality which seems to have been designed by nature and present circumstances as a smelting and refining center, is the town of Cranbrook—the headquarters of the Canadian Pacific railway in South East Kootenay. What is required for a smelting and refining center is easy access to good fuel and a great variety of ores, also cheap and good fluxes in the neighborhood, if possible an ample supply of water or power.

Cranbrook is only 60 miles by rail from the coal fields, and within a radius pf 25 miles from various points round the compass we find the following groups of mines—the North Star group, the Sullivan group, the St. Marys river group, the Perry creek group, the Palmers Bar group, the St. Eugene group, the Lake Shore group, the Sand creek group, the Bull river group, the Dibble group, the Wild Horse creek group, the Tracey creek group, and the Wasa group, while higher up the valley, to which a railway is already projected from Cranbrook, we find the Windermere group, the Dutch creek group, the Toby creek and Horsethief creek groups.

From these numerous mines ores of argentiferous galena, copper, gold and silver are procurable in large quantities. Within five miles of Cranbrook there are excellent fluxes of limestone and iron. From a creek running through Cranbrook and from a very lurge spring on the east side of the town a supply of 6,0.0,000 gallons of water per day in the driest season can be obtained, and by utilizing the St. Marys river, seven miles distant, electric energy up to 3000 horse power can be obtained for smelting and refining purposes. By establishing coke ovens at Cranbrook and utilizing the bye products, the gas for power and the tar for creosoting railway ties, etc., etc., the best of coke could be obtained there for from $4 to $1 50 per ton. A branch railway is now being constructed to the North Star and Sullivan groups of mines 18 miles distant, while the St. Eugene and Lake Shore mines are directly on the Crows Nest railway, and only 22 miles distant from Cranbrook. As development takes place, and when a smelter and refinery is erected, other groups of mines will connect with the main line by aerial or ordinary tramways. The town is most beautifully situated on a plain surrounded by low, rolling hills, carrying excellent pasture and also timber. The country for many miles along the valley is well adapted for agriculture, dairy farming and fruit growing, and there will always be a ready market at the neighboring mines. It should also be a good site for a beet sugar manufactory, as from experiments tried in various parts of British Columbia in sugar beet growing, Cranbrook comes out at the top of the list, the beets giving the unusual amount of 16 per cent of sugar. The growth of towns on the introduction of a railway in a new country is something marvelous. At the commencement of last year, when the railway was commenced, there were only a few farm buildings at Cranbrook, while now there are over a hundred good houses, six large hotels, four churches, a branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, two sawmills, and other houses being rapidly erected. Lots 25 feet by 122 feet in the main street have sold for as much as $1000, while last year they might have been purchased for $300. The town boasts of an excellent newspaper, the "Cranbrook Herald." An interesting disco very has been made in the immediate vicinity of the town, of a very fine porcelain clay, and it is within the range of probability that time may see a large porcelain factory in operation there. In another quarter of the town is a large brick yard, which turns out excellent bricks. All this development has occurred—like the wave of a magic wand—through the introduction of the railway, and there is little doubt that Cranbrook, as a smelting, refining and distributing center, has a brilliant future before it, in conjunction with the whole of South East Kootenay. We may add that it seems ridiculous and a great want of enterprise that, with every natural advantage and abundance of cheap fuel, the ores of the district should be allowed to drift into the United States to be smelted and refined there instead of locally.

A VERY SUDDEN DEATH.

Captain C. H. Milford Dies At Moyie On Thursday of Last Week.

Captain C. H. Milford died last Thursday evening in his rooms at the Moyie hotel in Moyie. The death, although expected in a sense, was sudden, and a severe shock to the captain's many friends. The remains were brought to Cranbrook by Messrs. Maggs and Hughes, and last Sunday afternoon at three o'clock funeral services were held at the English church, Rev. Procunier officiating. The remains were then taken to the cemetery and interred.

Col. H. D. Henderson was chief mourner, and John Hutchison, C. M Edwards, G. Campbell, J. P. Farrell, E H. Small and S. F. Morley acted as pall bearers.

Captain Milford came to South East Kootenay several months ago, and for some time had been living with Col. Henderson on the lake at Moyie, in hopes of recuperating failing health. He was about 43 years of age, and was from Exeter, England. He was a member of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, and saw service in India and other British colonies, where he attained the rank of captain. He had relatives in England who were notified at once by Col. Henderson.

A Chinaman's Letter.

Mr. Patterson, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, received last week the following letter from Ah Quai, a Chinaman formerly employed by the bank. The hand writing is very good. The interesting part of the letter is the peculiar arrangement of words and sentences:

The Grange, East Kootenay, B C.
Oct. 26th, 1899.

Dear Mr. Patterson

Will you please do me a favor for the business. Please you go to (Lee John) Chinese ask for me. We sent one dollar to him week ago for (Chinese ink) perhaps him understand it. Chinese language words. I am sorry bother your to interpret English words to him. I thank you much obliged to. Please tell as soon as you catch this letter. Tell him send today. So. So.

Yours truly,
Ah Quai.

Other News by Telegraph.

Vice President Hobart, of the United States, is dying.

Sir Charles Tupper leaves for British Columbia this week.

Lord Pauncefote and party sail for America next month.

A New York ferry boat was cut in two and several people drowned.

The United States cigar makers have objected to the annexation of the Philippines.

Navigation on the Yukon has closed owing to the dangers of floating ice.

The engagement of Admiral Dewey to Mrs. Hazen of Washington is announced.

Preparations are in progress at Windsor castle to welcome Emperor William on November 29th.

Sir Henry Irving and company had a splendid opening in New York in Sardou's "Robespierre."

Britain will prevent the Chinese from searching the "Empress of India" for Yang Yu.

Buffalo grain men are alarmed at the probable divergence of trade through the canal routes of Canada instead of the Erie canal.

The sendoff given the Canadian contingent at Quebec has greatly stirred the British people and another regiment is suggested.

Indications point to an early election in the territories.

Slossons won the professional billiard match in New York.

Jas. H. Harris, ex-president of the Winnipeg grain exchange, died in Toronto.

Several members of a New York gold prospecting party lost their lives in Alaska.

Four persons were killed and twenty others injured by a boiler explosion at Sheffield, Eng.

The American ladies' hospital ship fund for South African service now amounts to $40,000.

The British cabinet had a brief meeting and afterward the defense committee conferred with Lord Wolseley.

Definite arrangements for the Dewey wedding have not yet been completed. The Admiral prefers a quiet affair.

The trial of Anderson in connection with the Molson bank robbery case has commenced at the Winnipeg assizes.

Mr. Blair, ministes of railways, had before him at Ottawa certain cases of land expropriation required for C. P. R. improvements in Winnipeg.

Trying to Wreck Trains.

Ladysmith, Oct 30.—Railway communication with Ladysmith is still intact. At Colenso a couple of Basutos were detected putting boulders on the railway. They confessed they had done this by order of Transvaal authorities.

SEVERAL BITTER BATTLES

With Some Severe Losses for Both Boers and Britians.

GENERAL BULLER IS AT CAPE TOWN

Boers Display Unexpected Ability in Tactics--Great Difficulty in Getting News.

London, Oct. 30.—The war office here received a dispatch which says Gen. White has fought an engagement, presumably with Gen. Joubert's force, which was pushed back after several hours' fighting. British loss about 100 men and Boers loss much more. Boers were in for larger numbers and had better artillery. Yesterday's engagement at Ladysmith, which despite the rather heavy losses, must be regarded more as an extended reconnoissance or skirmish than a battle. Seems to make little change in the actual position. It is disappointing to the British public as again revealing tactical skill of an unexpectedly high order on the side of the Boers. In addition to the possession of a number of heavy guns, the transportation of which causes wonderment in London, they have available marvelous ability. Unless commanded by skillful European officers it is hardly considered probable that Boer farmers would have assumed a feigned position, as they evidently did, in front of the right column, with intentions of retreating from it to their real line of defense and inducing British to attack over a fire swept one. Sir Redvers Buller has reached Capetown but cannot arrive at scene of fighting until the end of this week. In the meantime Gen. White will send all his resources to prevent the Boers around Ladysmith linking their forces. The Canadian contingent sailed on Sardinian yesterday afternoon.

Surrounding Pietraburg.

London, Oct. 30.—The Daily Mail publishes the following dispatch from Pietraburg: "Patrols from Ladysmith report that there are four Boer camps within a radius of ten miles extending in semi-circle north east of town, and the enemy are concentrating all their forces. Gen. Joubert is in supreme command. One Boer camp has a Red Cross tent carefully posted in a conspicuous position. The British had several skirmishes with the enemy today.

Not Alarming, But Interesting.

London, Oct. 29.—Dispatches from Ladysmith, without being alarming, are sufficiently critical to be interesting. Delay in Boer attack reported to be due to non-arrival of Gen. Joubert's column. This has been good for British troops who needed respite after recent exertions. Everything now considered hinges on Gen. White's resources and judgment. Nothing known regarding progress of defensive works for protection of Ladysmith. Censorship more active than ever. According to Daily Chronicle correspondent new regulations limit number of words allowed for press messages to one-fourth the number allowable before. Indications point to a strong attack by the Boers on Ladysmith. Big guns have been mounted by the enemy 4500 yards from the camp and all preparations have been made for a general assault under Gen. Joubert. The troops had several skirmishes but it was impossible for the British to draw the Transvaal Free State forces out from their position. The situation is critical. On the west side it is reported that Mafeking is burning, but this is not confirmed. The place was bombarded for three days last week and little damage was done. There will be no European intervention. This has been officially decided upon.

A Disastrous Day.

London, Nov. 1.—The capitulation of three British battalions, the Royal Irish Fusiliers, the Glouchestershires and No. 10 Mountain Battery to the Boers near Ladysmith on Monday has cast a gloom over Britain. The only details received are combined in the brief dispatches from Gen. White, the war office and the London press not having further intelligence of the disaster. The war office was thronged all night by crowds desiring further intelligence, but nothing was forthcoming. Many homes are in mourning. The Boers again became active last evening and reoccupied their old position on the Hill commanding Ladysmith. The result is awaited with anxiety, and it is believed that Gen. White will yet have to retreat from Ladysmith to the Colenso. Of the European press the Italian journals are the only ones that express sympathy with Great Britain in her loss. The Nationalist and French papers are jubilant and rejoice over the loss to British arms.

Gen. White Censured.

London, Nov. 1.—Members of the Glouchester regiment, all of whom were reported as prisoners of the Boers, arrived at Ladysmith with portions of the Mountain battery. Mule batteries also reach camp safely. It is rumored Sir Redvers Buller will leave at once for Natal. Gen. White has been severely blamed by the London press for the recent blundering. The total casualties to date on the British side are 2100. The German official press has come out strongly for Britain. The Delagoa cable has broken down and news are scarce.

MINES AND MINING.

The Empire.

Charles Estmere has just returned from a visit to eastern Canada. He stopped of at Cranston to visit the Empire mine, which has two shifts at work since September. Mr. Estmere reports very favorable progress since the starting of work. The vein has been crosscut near the west boundary of the claim, and shows a width of eight feet, three inches. A tunnel has been driven on the vein along the footwall for a distance of 30 feet. This work is the first to demonstrate anything about the famous Empire property. It shows the trend of the vein to be about northwest and southeast, with a dip of about 50 degrees to the southwest. The footwall is a shale slate and the hanging wall a metamorphic slate. Two samples taken from the crosscut and the face of the tunnel gave the following results: Copper, 7.3 per cent; silver, 2.20 ounces, Copper, 10 6; silver, 7 ounces; gold, $1.20 respectively. A crosscut tunnel has been started to tap the vein at a depth of about 70 feet. This tunnel is 20 feet long and it is expected to reach the vein in another 20 feet. Mr. Estmere expressed himself as confident that the Empire will rank among the heavy producers of copper ore in the near future. There is plenty of money in the treasury and a winter's supply of provisions have been taken to the property with the intention of carrying on work all winter.

St. Marys Camp.

On the various branches of the Upper St. Marys river are many copper properties which will, with proper development, make a populous mining district before long. Many of these properties are being developed by strong companies and operators and sufficient ore has been shown to warrant the statement that within two years a railway will be in course of construction from Marysville up the St. Marys river, and that district will become one of the greatest copper producers of British Columbia, with its own huge smelters. The principal ledges appear to run north and south, and are remarkable strong and well defined. The ore is chiefly chalcopyrites, though there are some strong showings of galena. The government has completed an excellent pack trail up the west fork to Pilot Bay summit with good permanent bridges, but business would be greatly facilitated if the wagon road was continued as far as Meachan's ranch, which means extending the road eleven and one-half miles from its present terminus. Could not the Cranbrook board of trade secure the needed appropriation?

The Black Bear.

Upon being asked how the Black Bear was progressing, Mr. Estmere said that he had not had time to investigate the latest developments but from all appearances the ore in the bottom of the shaft shows decided improvement in the last few feet. The shaft is down 60 feet and work is still being continued. The vein shows two and one-half feet of ore at that depth, carrying gold, silver and lead. "The Black Bear bids fair to become a producer in the near future," said Mr. Estmere. He expressed himself as surprised at the growth of Kimberley during his absence. He said, "the largest portion of the grading of the railroad has been completed and it is to be hoped that trains will be running between Cranbrook and Kimberley by the first of January, 1900."

The North Star Mine.

J. L. Parker, superintendent of the North Star mine, was in Rossland this week. While there he was interviewed by the Miner of that city, and gave out the following statement:

The company has just let a contract for a double roped aerial wire tramway, which is to be over a distance of 6,000 feet, for the purpose of facilitating the getting out of the ore. Another improvment under contemplation is the putting in of a water power plant. The power is in a stream about 8,000 feet from the mine, and there is about 170 horse power, which is ample for present requirement. The plan is to put in a water wheel and generate the power, and to transmit it to the places where it is to be used by means of wire. The North Star mine is ready to ship as soon as the railway company is ready to take the ore away. The North Star is owned principally by MacKenzie & Mann, and is one of the great mines of the Kootenays. There is over 40,000 tons of ore blocked out in the stopes and, as it is of high grade, it is estimated that there is ore in sight to the value of $1,5000,000 A nearby property is the Sullivan, which is being operated by Colonel Riding, and others of the old Le Roi Mining company, and, the management seems to think with development that they will have a mining property of more than ordinary merit. Mr. Parker says there is considerable talk concerning the Tay Roll group, which was recently purchased by Messrs Saucier, Ouimette and others of this city, and which they have incorporated. Mr. Parker thinks that East Kootenay is certain to make a great mining country.

Mining Notes.

It is said that a very rich strike has been made at the Sullivan mine. A large body of ore has been encountered showing specimens of wire silver.

The work on the Mastodon group at the mouth of Perry creek has been discontinued and the new company formed to work the property will not begin operations till next spring.

CRANBROOK HERALD

THURSDAY, - NOV. 2, 1899

F. E SIMPSON, Editor and Manager.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One year - - - - - - - - - - - - - - $2.00
Six months - - - - - - - - - - - - - 1.00

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

Do you want Good Job Work?

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

MISS RUTHIE'S CHARGE.

"SO, YOU see, Miss Paul, I came round to find out how many you would take," said good Mrs. Manly, the plump, matronly minister's wife, and she smiled reassuringly at Miss Ruth's grim face.

"Why, Mrs. Manly, I don't know any more about children than a cat does about Sunday!" was her dry answer.

"Never mind that, Miss Ruthie; you could learn. And this is just the place for a poor, tired, hungry little child. You have a big, empty house, a great, cool, shady yard, plenty of fresh milk, fruit, a big garden, chickens, ducks, everything a child loves! You might take three or four."

"And they would chase the ducks, worry the chickens, pull the flowers, waste the fruit, spill the milk and racket and upset all over the house! I would as soon go to the asylum and be done with it, Mrs Manly."

"'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me,'" murmured Mrs. Manly, softly.

Mrs. Manly rose to go, with a disappointed air.

"Then you will not take even one, Miss Ruth?"

"Not even one, Mrs. Manly," returned the grim spinster.

"Well, I am sorry, but you are the best judge, of course."

"I'd like to oblige you, Mrs. Manly. But what to do with a young one I wouldn't know, I'm sure. I couldn't do it."

"Then I will not urge it, Miss Ruth. Of course, if you change your mind between now and the time the children come you can let the committee know. There is always room."

"All right. But 'tisn't at all likely I shall change my mind," said Miss Ruth, grim as ever.

Miss Ruth had plenty of means, and not a soul to fill that great old house excepting herself, her stout maid, Betty, and the colored boy who acted as general factotum.

She went into the kitchen, and the first thing Betty had to say was that the neighbors on both sides were going to take one or two children for a month from the relief committee, and Betty thought it was so nice to have the darlin's running around to keep a body from getting lonesome.

Then, worst of all, in the afternoon Betty required a certain muslin bag for straining jelly, and it could not be found, strange to say, in that methodical household. Miss Ruth had to go up to the garret for a piece out of which to make another bag. And so she chanced to open a certain trunk in the garret, by the side of which she sat down and sighed.

For there, preserved in camphor and lavender, through so many years, were the garments belonging to the being Miss Ruth had most loved on earth, the little sister who died when she was only ten years old, and was buried down there in the old graveyard, under the willow trees.

It seemed as if, while she sat on the floor in the garret, she could see Tilly's blue eyes looking up into her face, and hear Tilly's tender voice saying: "Sister, remember the time when we played together, and do it for my sake." Miss Ruthie got her muslin, shut the trunk and marched downstairs to the kitchen.

"Betty," said she, "do you think we ought to take one of those children?"

"Law, yes, Miss Ruth! Why don't ye?" said Betty, her plain face lighting.

"But children are nuisances, Betty."

"Yes, Miss Ruth, but they're kind o' comfortin' after all."

"Well, make your jelly, Betty. Mind and don't let it burn."

Next morning Miss Ruth walked deliberately into the office of the ladies' relief committee.

"I'll take one!" she said, sternly.

"All right. Miss Haskins put down one for Miss Paul," said the lady in charge.

"Ask her if she wishes a boy or girl," said Miss Haskins, as she wrote the name.

"A girl," replied Miss Ruth, promptly. "Lord knows what I'll do with her, though; I don't!"

The ladies exchanged glances, which were not lost on Miss Ruth.

"Be at the depot Tuesday morning, next week, to receive your charge," said Miss Haskins.

"Very well." Miss Ruth turned round and walked out. "They think I'll eat the child!" she muttered to herself. "But I won't!"

On Tuesday morning the people who had promised to take children were at the depot. So were a great many others, prompted by curiosity, and, when the train came in, Wellsville had never seen such a crowd.

Names were called and places assigned as fast as the efficient committee of ladies could do it.

"Miss Ruth Paul—one girl—here!" came at last. And Miss Ruth marched up to the platform to receive her charge. A little thing of eight, with yellow curls and blue eyes and a white face, dressed in a blue calico dress, wearing a hat which had evidently been the property of some young lady, was assigned to Miss Ruth, with ticket No. 44.

"Come on!" said Miss Ruth, leading the way to her carriage. She had driven herself to the depot, simply because she would not be seen in the village with the child following her. Not yet, at least!

"Climb in!" she said, loosening the pony's straps. The little one was inside directly.

"Oh, what a pretty carriage!" she said, patting the soft cushions. "Is it yours?" and she smiled up into Miss Ruth's face.

"Yes. What's your name, child?"

"Tilly."

My goodness! Miss Ruth gave a start.

"Tilly what?"

"Tilly Truax."

"Is your ma in the city?"

"I hain't got no ma, nor no pa."

"Who takes care of you, then?"

"I live with Aunt Lou."

"She is poor, isn't she?"

"Yes'm. She's got three children of her own. They wanted to come, but they was too big. Aunt Lou washes for folks."

"Humph! No wonder you look half starved! Is that all the dress you've got?"

"No'm. I've got a pink dress, that a lady gave me, in this bundle. Aunt Lou said it wouldn't do, but it's real pretty, I think."

"Undo your bundle and let me see."

Tilly unrolled the paper, and showed the remains of a child's pink tarlatan party dress.

"Humph! You can take that to dress dolls with!" said Miss Ruth, with a sniff of disdain.

"This is the place," she said, stopping the carriage. "Jump down, child!" She couldn't say Tilly yet—but she would, after awhile!

"Betty," said Miss Ruth, walking into the big, clean kitchen with her visitor, "here's the child. Get her a bowl of bread and milk."

"Law, Miss Ruth! Did you really take one?" And Betty's hands went up in surprise.

"Yes, I did. Do you like milk, child?"

"I don't know," said the baby, shyly.

"Don't know! Didn't you ever drink milk?"

"No ma'am. I've seen it, but I never tasted it. Aunt Lou couldn't afford to buy it."

"Betty, be quick! Leave the cream on! Come here, Tilly, and see if you like pure, country bread and milk."

Tilly proved that she did by eating the last drop in the bowl. Miss Ruth would have offered her more, but she did not want to make the child sick the first thing.

"Are you tired?" she asked, when the bread and milk was finished.

"Oh, no, ma'am."

"Then here is a sunbonnet; you may go out in the yard and play. Do you like to play on the grass?"

"I guess I would like it!" said Tilly, sweetly. "I never tried it."

"Good Lord! Is there no grass in New York?" asked Miss Ruth.

"Yes'm. Lots of it in the parks. But the police don't 'low you to step on it.'

"Well, you can step on it here. Go out now, and do—do just whatever you're a mind to!"

Miss Ruth gave Tilly a little bedroom next to her own and undressed her with her own hands.

"Where's your gown, child?" she said.

"I hain't got no gown," replied Tilly.

"What do you sleep in?"

"This."

"This" was a thin underwaist, which, with a small petticoat, completed the child's underwear.

"Well!" Miss Ruth didn't know what to do. "I'll get you some to-morrow," she said.

The next day Miss Ruth said:

"Betty, that child has absolutely no clothes. I'll get her some, and you must help me make 'em."

"'Tain't much use, for such a little while, is it?" asked Betty.

"She's got to be decent while she stays," said Miss Ruth, resolutely.

So they bent to work. And the next Sunday, when Miss Ruth led her little charge to Sunday school in a blue "Mother Hubbard" and big white hat and new shoes, people said:

"Miss Paul must have visitors, else who is the pretty child in her pew?" And they never knew it for the little waif who came out on the relief train last Tuesday.

Tilly had been there two weeks, when one night there was a thunderstorm, and Miss Ruth was awakened by a call at her bedside.

"Aunt Ruthie! Aunt Ruthie!" She had taught Tilly to call her that, and the child's voice roused her.

"Well, what is it?" she asked.

"I'm afraid of the thunder, Aunt Ruthie. May I come in your bed?"

"Yes."

The little figure crept in and cuddled up close to Miss Ruth, the small arms wound round her, and she felt the warm breath on her cheek. And somehow Miss Ruth remembered Betty's words: "Children is kind o' comfortin' after all," and felt a strange sensation of warmth at her lonely heart.

After awhile the month was up, and the ladies notified those who had children to have them at the depot ready to return to the city.

Mrs. Manly and Miss Haskins called on Miss Ruth.

"Am I obliged to let her go?" asked Miss Ruth.

"Unless you keep her at your own expense. Our charge ends this month."

"Well, I want to keep her."

"How long, Miss Paul?"

"Always. She has grown into my old heart, and I can't let her go. You know where she came from. See her folks in New York; there's nobody but an overworked aunt, anyhow; and let 'em know I'll adopt her and leave her all I'm worth."

"Is that really your wish, Miss Ruth?" asked Mrs. Manly.

"Yes, it is. I want her for good."

"We can get her for you, no doubt. You will be rewarded for your kindness, Miss Ruth."

"Tilly is her own reward," said Ruth.

And so the child stayed to be the light of the home which was no longer lonely, and to make happier and better Miss Ruth's advancing days.

And, as to Betty, she never grew tired of singing Tilly's praises or of doing something for the pleasure of her pet or favorite. Miss Ruth softened and sweetened greatly. The Abbott children forgot to call her "sour old maid," but teased every day to go over to Miss Paul's and play with Tilly, because Miss Paul always had something nice to give them.—Woman's Journal.

TOLD OUT OF COURT.

Anecdotes and Incidents Concerning a Powerful Texas Judge.

Texas is a big state and has a large population, including many men of great prominence, says Leslie's Weekly. But there is no man in that whole sovereignty with more refulgent glory than Judge Roy Bean, of Langtry, who declares that he is the "law west of the Pecos." And he is. West of the Pecos river, in Texas, there are no limitations to Judge Bean's jurisdiction, and he does not, as has been hinted, let mere statutes, "as in such case made and provided," influenced him to any great extent in his desire to make the punishment fit the crime. There is an anecdote told of him where he sat as coroner and held an inquest on the body of a man who had met a violent death by falling from the great railway bridge that spans the Pecos river. An examination showed that the man had a revolver and $40 in cash in his pockets when he was killed. After swearing in a jury and looking over the effects of the dead man, Judge Bean said: "Gentlemen of the jury, there ain't no doubt how this man came to his death; that's all plain; but what I would like to know is why in the name of thunder he carried that gun. Now, gentlemen, it's agin the law to carry a concealed and loaded gun in the state of Texas, and just because this gentleman took it into his head to get killed I don't mean to let him offend the peace and dignity of Texas. I fine him $40." This is an example of Judge Bean's efficient administration. Some day his decisions will be published and then we will have for the first time a clear understanding of the law of the frontier.

STAR CUSTOMER'S JOKES.

A Too Trustful Cashier Nearly Wrecks a Restaurant.

One of the attractions of a certain Chestnut street cafe is a beautiful Angora cat, which is generally very mild-mannered and ladylike, says the Philadelphia Record. The cat passes most of her time sitting upon the cashier's desk. She was posing there one day recently when the star customer went up to the desk to pay for his noonday meal.

"Did you ever tickle a cat's nose with a toothpick?" the patron asked of the cashier. "It has an awfully funny effect on the animal. Makes it sleepy." He had a toothpick in his hand, and, offering it to the cashier, said: "Take this and tickle the cat there with it."

The cashier took the little splinter of wood and passed the end of it over the nose of the drowsy Angora. The next instant puss emitted a scream of anguish and leaped many feet into the air. With tail erect she clambered up the wall, jumped over the bar, overturned a number of glasses and bottles and finally disappeared through an open trap into the cellar, where for five minutes she seemed to be having a fit. The cashier was pallid with fear. He couldn't imagine what had happened and the star customer had suddenly disappeared. After awhile the cashier examined the toothpick and found that the end which had tickled the cat's nose had been generously daubed with tobasco sauce.

STUDY OF GENEALOGY.

Interest in Family History and Its Cause and Effect.

The recent growth and increase of societies in which eligibility to membership depends upon the deeds of ancestors rather than upon any personal qualifications of members has resulted in a great revival of the study of genealogy in this country. There are the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution, the Society of Colonial Wars, Society of the War of 1812, Colonial Dames, Society of Mayflower Descendants, Holland society and others, organized and organizing. To become a member of any of these a record of the family history is required.

The New York Mail and Express, which is maintaining a weekly department devoted to queries for family records and replies thereto, claims the movement is much more than a society fad or passing fancy. It asserts that it leads to a proper respect for one's ancestors, creates a desire to emulate their work for the good of one's family and country, revives an interest in American history and promotes patriotism, good citizenship and love of country. It concludes, therefore that the movement is one to be commended, and that every person should compile and preserve a family record, which may be of greatest value to future generations, if not to themselves.

Ring Made of Diamonds.

A ring recently exhibited at Antwerp was the admiration of diamond cutters and merchants, because it was the first successful attempt to cut a ring out of a single stone. There are a great many difficulties in this method of cutting diamonds, as the stones have a certain cleavage and particular veins, all of which have to be carefully studied in order to prevent splitting just as success seems within reach. After several years' labor the feat has been accomplished by the patience and skill of M. Antoine, one of the best-known lapidaries of Antwerp. The ring is about six-eighths of an inch in diameter. In the Marlborough cabinet there is a ring cut out of one entire and perfect sapphire.

Americans Dance Well.

Americans are the best dancers in the world, says Carl Marwig. The Russians come second and the Spaniards third. The French and Germans do not count. When Americans dance abroad everyone else stops dancing to watch them. A leader of cotillions, Mr. Marwig believes, is born, not made. He must have a certain mental cleverness and quickness. His figures must be developed as the dance progresses. They must be simple, as well as attractive, and the man who is not a born cotillion leader will not make the dance a success.

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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.

THE HERALD.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

TOPICS OF THE TURF.

In the first heat of the 2:17 pace, at Albany, Billy Andrews reduced his record from 2:14¾ to 2:09¼.

The two winning races of Lecco, 2:14¼, caused a jump in his sale price, and his owner asked $10,000 for the horse when offered $5,000.

Both Anaconda and Searchlight lowered their records in the 2:04 pace at Cleveland the other day, the gelding to 2:04¾, the stallion to 2:03½.

Royal Baron worked a mile in 2:12½ at Hartford before being shipped west to start in the M. and M. at Detroit. The Baron's mark is now 2:11.

W. W. Taylor, secretary of the driving park association at Ottawa, Ills., has been engaged to act as presiding judge at the New York grand circuit meeting.

In Kate McCracken J. Walter Lovatt, Bethlehem, Pa., seems to have a sure enough 2:10 trotter for this year, for in her race at Cleveland recently she was good enough to be right at Copeland's shoulder in 2:09¾.

A solid silver mounted set of double harness, valued at $500, will be one of the prizes to be won at the Denver horse show next September. The prize list will aggregate $5,000, of which $2,500 was some time ago in sight.

James B. Iverson, Salinas, Cal., has leased the racing qualities of the pacing stallion Guidon for 1899 from W. J. Hill, owner, same city. The horse has no record, but plenty of speed, and is by Almont Patchen, 2:15, out of Minnie L, by Anteros.

At the matinee of the Milwaukee Driving club July 17 the pacing stallion Senator Mitchell, owned by F. C. G. Brand, paced a half mile at National park in 1:06, breaking the track record for a half mile of 1:06¼. held by Kalmia, property of Harry Johns.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

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.

The Flea.

Of all parasites surely the flea is the best known. It is an example of the first class, being quite free from its host in all stages of its life and only attaching itself to feed. It is also an example of the difficulty experienced by zoologists as to the real affinities of parasites, for though now generally regarded as a degraded form of two winged fly, yet in past time it has been variously located and even now is often considered the type of a distinct order of insects. Fleas pass through the usual stages of an insect's life—namely, the egg, grub, pupa and adult.

The eggs are laid in dark, out of the way places, such as chinks and cracks or on rugs and carpets, and from them are hatched the grubs, which feed on dust, particles of feathers or other animal substances. After about 12 days the grub changes into a quiescent pupa and this in another fortnight or so to the perfect insect. It is only in this latter state that the flea sucks blood, all the other stages being inoffensive. It is curious that large swarms of fleas are sometimes found in situations where blood is only very rarely accessible, and in these cases same other means of subsistence must be resorted to.—Chambers' Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

SOME SUPERSTITIONS.

If the thread knots while sewing, the sewer will live to see the garment worn out.

If the sun goes down behind a bank of clouds on Friday, it will rain on Sunday.

If one mends a garment while wearing it, every stitch taken represents an enemy which will be made.

If a pen drops and sticks in the floor, the owner's lover lives in the direction toward which it inclines.

If a spider is found on one of your garments, it signifies that you will soon have a new one of the same sort.

If a person's two front teeth are wide enough apart to place a gold coin between them, he will always be rich.

If a silver coin or fresh laid egg is placed in the hand of a new born babe, long life and prosperity will be assured to it.

If a hairpin sticks out, but does not fall, the wearer will have a disappointment. If it falls, her lover is thinking of her.

FOUR BALLS.

Fans are supposed to keep you cool, but a baseball fan generally makes you hot.—Philadelphia Record.

Baseball is like whist. You can understand the game fairly well and still not know much about it.—Atchison Globe.

A considerate audience at a ball game never raises a kick against the umpire. It raises an ax.—Helena Independent.

The flies are returning, and there is an impression in some quarters that most of them are settling on the local ball team. —Cleveland Post.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

THE ALPINE HERDSWOMAN.

Her Hard Life, Rough Fare and Oddity of Attire.

Long before the days of bloomers women on the higher level of the Alps wore trousers, and no one thought anything about it. The Alpine women wear the bifurcated garment for utility and not for beauty, as one may judge if he or she has ever seen one of these girls. Comeliness and the Alpine herdswomen are far apart, but the style of the garments they wear and the hard life that is theirs are at the root of the trouble.

The women have little of the grace and agility seen in the maidens of Norway. They will leap across chasms with nonchalance, but there is nothing wild and free about their movements. While she is talking to you the Alpine herdswoman is quite apt to thrust out an ungainly leg, plant a heavy boot on the neck of a goat and stand thus while she converses.

With the exception of the blacks, who endure a life of hunger, in the interior of Africa, there is hardly any one in the world who fares so badly as the herds men and women of Switzerland. They cannot afford to eat the berries they find on the mountain side, and they cannot afford to drink the milk supplied by their flocks. Their fare is meat that has been dried, salted and turned into unsavory leather, rye bread that is like blackened cinders and cabbage stalks in pickle that contain about as much nutriment as a walking stick. Hungry as the herdswoman may be on her return home, she muss eat but sparingly of these dainties, for fear that they should come to an end before another trip to the valley can be made.

These women breakfast at 2 in the morning and then answer in response to the cattle lowing at the door of the chalet, begging to be attended to and driven up to some favorite Alp. They eat again some 12 or 14 hours later, when the weary tramp back to the chalet is about to begin. Between times, with sickles, they reap the long, coarse Alpine grasses, which are to serve as food for the cattle during the long winter.

The grass is bound into bundles as large as the women themselves and carried on their backs down to the homesteads. The winter firewood is brought the same way. The chalet, the home of one of these women, is the most picturesque of any peasant's dwelling place, but inside it is not desirable. It is usually perched on the crags of the Oberland and is dark, for the windows are constructed not so much to admit light as to keep out the heavy snows of the winter. In one corner is a low, broad platform, with sacks of hay and a couple of blankets upon it. The less luxurious dispense with the blankets, and the herdswoman usually goes to rest in the same attire she wore during the day. In the autumn when the cattle are driven down for the last time a dance is given by the herds men and women, and on these occasions the girls exchange their trousers for the usual skirt.—Kansas City Times.

LITTLE JAMES IS DANGEROUS.

His Mother May Have to Take to the Woods With Him.

There is a North Side woman who believes that her share of the "white man's burden" is the answering of the questions of her 6-year-old boy. She is conscientious about her answers and tries to reply intelligently and truthfully to the questioning that never ceases from morning till night. Since her last bout with the human interrogation point she is seriously thinking of getting out into the country and going into hiding. The conversation will explain why she wants to get the boy out of sight.

"Mother," began the inquisitor, "why is Jack's name Johnson?"

"Because his father's name is Johnson," answered his mother.

"But his mother's isn't."

"When a man marries a woman, the woman changes her name and takes the name of her husband. The name of their children is always the same as the name of their father."

"Are Jack's papa and mamma married?"

"Of course."

"How do you know?"

"Why—why, they live together, and they have children."

"Well, Uncle Fred and Aunt Sallie are married?"

"Yes."

"And Uncle Jim and Aunt Emma?"

"Yes."

"Then why"—

"James," said his mother sweetly, "there's your kitten, and I know she's hungry. Suppose you take her out into the kitchen and ask Mary to give you some milk for her."

The danger was averted temporarily, but the next time that boy James sees any one of his uncles and aunts there is great danger.

It Gets the Criminals.

According to the Chinese method of criminal prosecution, a man is responsible for the crime he may have committed personally, but if he chooses to escape justice by running away from the place where the deed was committed then the remaining members of his immediate family are held and punished in lieu of the real culprit. This may seem a strange way of attracting the real criminal back to the scene of his crime, but it appeals to the religious side of the man's superstitious nature. According to their religion, the man who forsakes his parents when in peril will find his soul sailing around through hades without chart or compass for all eternity. In view of this, compliance with the law is very prompt, for John Chinaman does not care to take the desperate chance.—San Francisco Examiner.

Knew She Was Safe.

A colored woman in Independence, Kan., whose house was burned, presumably by an incendiary, was a witness in the trial of the woman suspected of starting the fire. On being questioned, she said she was sleeping in the house when the fire occurred, woke up and went to sleep again, although she knew the house was in flames. Her account of it was this: "I jest riz up, smelt de coal oil, saw de light, heerd 'em packin out de goods, but, jedge, jest then I heerd de fire department comin aroun de corner, wid de bell jinglin, an I knew I was dat safe I jest went to sleep."

Not Different In Kind, but Age.

Her friends called her bright at 16, brilliant at 26 and brainy at 36, and then, because she did not wish to be a new woman, she smiled bitterly.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Liver and Ideals.

High ideals are perhaps responsible for as much pessimism as are torpid livers, on the whole.—Detroit Journal.

Their Advice Goes Unheeded.

First High School Graduate—This is an unappreciative world.

Second High School Graduate—Yes; not one of the suggestions we volunteered on managing the government has been followed.—Ohio State Journal.

These Loving Girls.

Tody—Jennie tells me young Woodby proposed to her last night.

Viola—I don't think I know him. Is he well off?

Tody—He certainly is. She refused him.—Chicago News.

Asthma Cured

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

Mrs. McTaggart, 80 Vanauley 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 had not had a full night's sleep, and during most of that time we had a doctor in attendance. We gave up several doctors, as I was becoming 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 nights. 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 can assure you that I will do all in my power to induce any sufferer from this terrible disease to try it."

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

A BUILDING'S HOODOO.

The Washington Postoffice Has a Cat In Its Walls.

That the many mishaps which befel that architectural monstrosity on Pennsylvania avenue known as the new city postoffice during the many years it was in process of construction was due to a "hoodoo" is freely admitted by a large number of Washington citizens, who watched the building rise, with frequent interruptions, from its foundations. No other public structure ever erected in Washington has caused the government so much trouble, and even now, although partially occupied, alterations and changes remain to be made.

Columns have been written in the newspapers by indignant citizens calling attention to defects in the big stone building and condemning the structure generally. A congressional committee was appointed at the last session to investigate the many alleged shortcomings of the building, and altogether the new city postoffice has been a cause for complaint ever since it rose above the first story several years ago.

Believers in such things have all along asserted with solemn conviction that the building was "hoodooed." Their position has at last been sustained, for the "hoodoo" has been found, and it will remain as long as the building stands. It is not one of those mysterious "hoodoos" invisible to the human eye, but, on the contrary, it may be seen at any hour of the day or night by any one who cares to walk to the south end of the west corridor on the first floor. There, distinctly outlined in the marble of the wall, is the perfect figure of a huge black cat, with tail curled around its haunches, ears stiff and erect. Faint lines trace the whiskers from each side of the jaws. It is not necessary to search the surface of the marble for the cat, because the figure is easily distinguishable several yards away from the wall. A painter could scarcely have made it plainer or more lifelike with his brushes and colors.

The figure is due to the peculiar veining in the marble, and is the only one which has so far been found in the building. Figures, faces and objects in marble are not uncommon, and there are a number of fine specimens in the geological section of the National museum. None of them, however, compares with the slab in the postoffice in realism and close approach to nature. One of the postoffice watchmen expressed the opinion the other day that until the slab containing the cat is removed the "hoodoo" will continue to hang over the building.—Washington Star.

New Two Dollars.

The new silver certificates of the denomination of $2 will soon be issued. The portrait of Lincoln will be the central feature on the face. The general scope of the design will be similar to the new certificates for $1, in leaving as much white paper blank as possible, in order to show the silk threads and in making the figure plain and distinct. The back will be similar to the present $1 certificates, with a liberal display of white paper, but will contain even more artistic lathework done by the best machinery in the bureau of engraving and printing.

The effort is being made, in substituting new designs for the present gracefully drawn models, to secure simplicity and clearness. A large figure in each corner of the note, or at least one at each end, has been gracefully provided, in order to facilitate the counting of notes by cashiers, and much space has been left blank in order to aid in the detection of counterfeits. The large, clear figures also contribute to prevent raising the denomination of notes.

A Fighting Shark.

At Genoa three fishermen in a small boat caught sight of a large shark close to them in the water. One of the youths, named Enrico, wishing to secure the fish, jumped into the sea, and with incredible strength took it in his arms and threw it into the boat. For a moment the shark seemed stunned, but, rousing itself a terrible battle ensued in the boat. The shark seized the arm of one of the men and the others beat it with their oars, trying to free their companion. Suddenly the shark let go and bit its first captor in the neck and face. Finally the three succeeded in throwing the shark into the water, and the wounded men went on shore to have their hurts attended to.—London Letter.

Hot Weather Diet.

"It is a mistake," said a physician during the recent period of extreme heat, "to eat too little in hot weather, just as it is a mistake to eat too much and the wrong things. Extreme hot weather is in itself very exhausting, and plenty of nourishment is needed to sustain the system. This nourishment should be of a simple and easily digested kind. For myself I find that milk and vichy taken at regular intervals of two hours, sipped rather than gulped down in a single draft, gets me through best on a very hot day, from breakfast to a 6 o'clock dinner. Then I take care to have a fairly hearty meal."

THE GLASS OF FASHION.

Veils of white and cream colored and plain tulle without dots take the lead.

Pique, linen, crash and duck skirts are elaborately embroidered and appliqued.

Spanish turbans, with jetted brims and pompons of tulle, give dashing and daring effect.

Silks with blurred designs are combined with some vivid hue, usually laid under lace insertions or lining ruffles.

Parasols, narrow tucked from the center to the edge, is the greatest novelty offered in any one line of sunshades in years.

Orchids for trimming is a new idea this summer. When combined with a darker shade of velvet, they are strikingly handsome.

Stocks should be drawn tight about the throat. The loose, untidy way in which many women wear their ribbons is anything but correct.

There is a fresh rage for white gloves. The popularity of this article has diminished so very little that the sudden demand is scarcely noticeable.

Black stocks should never be worn except with black waists or figured waists with a black ground. Black accentuates the lines in the face, which add age and tend to make most skins look sallow rather than white.—New York Tribune.

THREE THINGS.

Three things to love—courage, gentleness and affection.

Three things to fight for—honor, country and home.

Three things to govern—temper, tongue and conduct.

Three things to hate—cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude.

Three things to delight in—frankness, freedom and beauty.

Three things to avoid—idleness, loquacity and flippant jesting.

Three things to wish for—health, friends and a cheerful spirit.

IN NATURE'S STOREHOUSE THERE ARE CURES.—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medical virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. However this may be, it is well known that Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion.

Aluminium Clock Hands.

"One of the finest and lightest materials that are now largely used for making clock hands is aluminium," said a leading clock manufacturer recently. "Until recently the pointers of big clocks, when not made of wood, were composed of two thin strips of copper, which were capped or hollowed and then brought together, edge to edge, with the rounded sides out, thus giving strength as well as lightness. The aluminium clock pointers are made just in the same way as the copper ones, but they possess the merit of being twice as light and are far easier to balance.

"It isn't unusual on large clocks to see projecting from the base of the long pointer and in line with it a rod with a ball at the end, this rod being perhaps a third as long as the big pointer. This rod and ball act as a counterweight for the big pointer, which, without a counterweight, would in its movement around the dial bear unevenly upon the arbor or shaft which carries it. On great clocks and often on big timepieces indoors this counterpoise is placed inside the dial out of sight on the arbor.

"The heavier the pointer the greater the weight required in the counterpoise; the greater the weight the more friction on the arbor, and the more friction the greater the power required to drive the clock. By the use of aluminium pointers these drawbacks are reduced to a minimum."—Washington Star.

One Consolation.

"They say young Folley has been wandering in his mind lately," said one man to another.

"Well," was the heartless reply, "from what I've seen and heard of him he's safe enough; he can't wander very far."—Youth's Companion.

Her Way of Getting It.

Wife (earnestly)—George, dear, I have prayed so fervently of late for a tailor made gown that I feel it would be flying in the face of Providence not to go and get measured at once.—Brooklyn Life.

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.

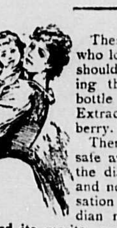
"She began to take them and they helped her right away, and she is now better in every respect. We can heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to all sufferers, for they seem to strike the right spot quickly, and their action is not only quick but it is permanent.

"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 griping, 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."

HE FILLED THE BILL.

Though She Was Educated, She Readily Accepted Him.

"Why," he asked when they had seated themselves alone at one end of the porch, "do you suppose, is it that educated women do not marry?"

"But educated women do marry," she replied. "I know of three or four educated women who have been married within the past month or two."

"Oh, yes, of course, some of them marry. But why do so many of them remain single?"

"Perhaps it is because the educated woman's horizon is broader than that of the uneducated, because she demands more."

"Then it is not because she looks upon marriage itself as a bad thing?"

"Oh, dear, no."

"And you have declined proposals because you demanded much?"

She tied and untied her dainty handkerchief and looked down and blushed and faintly answered:

"Yes. One of them was only 5 feet 8 and the other couldn't have weighed more than 90 pounds."

Being 6 feet tall in his socks, he then spoke out and got her.—Chicago Times-Herald.

STANSTEAD JUNCTION, P. Q., 14th Aug., 1893.
MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen,—I fell from the bridge leading from a platform to a loaded car while assisting my men in unloading a load of grain. The bridge went down as well as the load on my back, and I struck on the ends of the sleepers, causing a serious injury to my leg. Only for its being very fleshly, would have broken it. In an hour could not walk a step. Commenced using MINARD'S LINIMENT, and the third day went to Montreal on business and got about well by the use of a cane. In ten days was nearly well. I can sincerely recommend it as the best Liniment that I know of in use. Yours truly,
C. H. GORDON.

Deductive Ratiocination.

"Has George ever hinted that he had thought of you as a possible wife?" asked the anxious mother.

"No," replied the girl, a faraway look in her eyes, "and I'm afraid he never will."

"Why," said the mother, "I thought"—

"It doesn't matter what you thought, mamma, dear," interrupted the daughter. "Only last night he complained of feeling drowsy, and it wasn't 9 o'clock."—Chicago News.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. This syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc. etc.

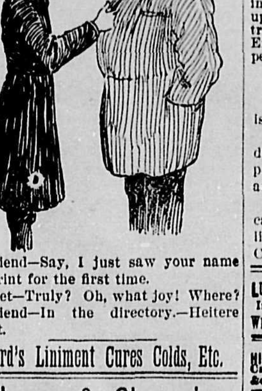
South American Revolutions.

Whenever the South Americans desire a change of administration they hoist a flag on a pole and march into the main street of the city. If the crowd becomes too formidable to be overcome by a military demonstration, the administration capitulates, and the outs take the place of the ins. It is often the only way of changing the administration, because the ins have the military and can carry elections to suit themselves.—Baltimore American.

Chronic Bronchitis Cured.

Mr. Charles E. Reid, the leading druggist of Revelstoke, B. C., says: "I have every reason to believe Griffiths' Menthol Liniment will cure chronic bronchitis. A lady customer says she has been troubled with chronic bronchitis for years, and that this liniment has cured her completely. It always gives the best satisfaction to my customers. 25 cents. All druggists.

A Cruel Jest.



Friend—Say, I just saw your name in print for the first time.

Poet—Truly? Oh, what joy! Where?

Friend—In the directory.—Heitere Welt.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Alloway & Champion

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$4.95 Cut this out and send it to us with the name of your nearest express office and we will ship you this Violin with Outfit by express, subject to examination. Examine it at your express office, and if you find it exactly as we represent it and entirely satisfactory, pay the express agent our special price, $4.95 and express charges. This is a finely finished, regular $9.00 Stradivarius model violin, richly colored, highly polished, powerful and sweet in tone. Complete with fine bow, extra set of strings and resin. A genuine bargain at the price. Buy direct from us and save the dealer's profit. Johnston & McFarlane, Box WL, Toronto, Ont.

Mascagni's Royal Critic.

Mascagni, the famous composer of "Cavalleria Rusticana," a few years ago was asked to entertain the royal court in Rome. He did so and delighted his audience. When he finished playing, he started a conversation with a little princess who had stood near the piano during the recital and had shown every sign of deep interest. As a matter of fact, she had been instructed by her mother to say, if any question should be asked, "That Mascagni was the greatest musician in Italy."

The composer asked her which of the great living masters she liked best, and the proud mother turned toward the child to hear the pretty little speech which had been taught her. Instead of the compliment came the withering remark:

"There are no great masters living. They are all dead."

The musician gave a little start and then said:

"Your excellency, permit me to congratulate you. You are the most truthful critic in Europe."—Philadelphia Post.

In Dog Days.

'Tis now the time when misery
  And moisture seem synonymous,
When poor humanity feels weak
  And tired and mucilagious,
But still the Ebenezer'll rise
  In any one who knows what's what,
As lying bulletins declare
  'Tis humid, but it isn't hot.

Though sick folk in the hospitals
  And crying babies in our block
Proclaim the truth, the weather sharp
  At mortal anguish seems to mock,
Abetted by thermometers
  That one and all join in the plot
To give the lie to fact, he says,
  'Tis humid, but it isn't hot.

You parch, you burn inside and out,
  You stifle, dripping, all but drowned
In your own perspiration; still,
  Though by a dog day you are downed,
That doesn't prove 'tis torrid. Nay,
  While man pours out a polyglot
Cursing of heat, officially
  'Tis humid, but it isn't hot!
—Boston Globe.

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure?

Not Sure of the Name.

"I have an awful pain in my back," said an old lady to her doctor in Topeka. "Probably you have rheumatism," responded the doctor. "Mebby it is, doctor, but Sister Mary thinks I've got the limburger."—Kansas City Journal.

A CURE FOR COSTIVENESS.—Costiveness comes from the refusal of the excretory organs to perform their duties regularly from contributing causes, usually disordered digestion. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, prepared on scientific principles, are so compounded that certain ingredients in them pass through the stomach and act upon the bowels so as to remove their torpor and arouse them to proper action. Many thousands are prepared to bear testimony to their power in this respect.

His Little Joke.

"We desire to present to you a round robin," said the chairman of the Philippine correspondents.

"Really, now, I'm sorry, gentlemen," replied Otis, balancing his blue pencil on his finger, "but I'm not a bird fancier, you know."—Philadelphia North American.

How to Draw Them.

"Did you hear about that New York woman who gave $100,000 to a man who rescued her from drowning?"

"Yes; if there were more women like that at the seashore they would never have to deplore a lack of men at the resorts."—Chicago Times-Herald.

TELL THE DEAF.—Mr. J. F. Kellock, Druggist, Perth, writes: "A customer of mine having been cured of deafness by the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, wrote to Ireland, telling his friends there of the cure. In consequence I received an order to send half a dozen by express to Wexford, Ireland, this week."

A Burglar Proof Safe.

Two burglars, after working on a safe all night, finally acknowledged themselves completely baffled by the new combination and were gathering up their tools in disgust.

"Say, Bill, I'll tell yer how we kin make some out o' this job."

"W'at yer mean?"

"Let's hunt up the manufacturer of this safe an sell him our testimonials."—Ohio State Journal.

If your children moan and are restless during sleep, coupled when awake with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

A Squelcher.

"You are," said the examining magistrate, "a writer of rhymes, I believe."

"Sir," answered the long haired individual haughtily, "I am a poet; a poet, sir, who will be remembered long after you are forgotten."

"Perhaps you will," was the sarcastic rejoinder. "I pay cash on delivery for everything I purchase."—Chicago News.

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$3.95 Cut this out and return to us, with name of your nearest express office and we will send this watch there for you to examine. It is an open-face, gold-plated, dust proof case, handsomely engraved, fitted with American model 7 jewelled stem wind and set movement, lady's or gent's size. It is a good time piece, equal in appearance to a $25.00 watch, and is just the thing for trading purposes. If, on careful examination you are convinced this watch is worth far more than we ask, pay the express agent $3.95 and express charges and it is yours. Terry Watch Co., Box WL Toronto, Can.

USE

EDDY'S BRUSHES

THE MOST DURABLE ON THE MARKET.

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.

LOCAL NOTES

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

Elmer Musgrave was in Moyie Monday.

The hospital ball was given at Fort Steele Tuesday evening.

Sandy McDougal left Tuesday for a trip to Fernie and Macleod.

C. A. Cotterell has been appointed relief dispatcher at this point.

N. McLeod Curran, of the North Star mine, was in town yesterday.

Don't forget the sociable at Mrs. Reid's next Wednesday evening.

Mrs. L. M. Manstield and Mrs. W. S. Reid visited Fort Steele Tuesday.

W. S. Keay attended the assembly dance at Fernie Wednesday night.

Miss Shay, of Fort Williams, is now clerking at Sherlock & Bremner's.

J. J. Martin, of Simcoe, Ont., is a new addition to the bank staff in this city.

A. Leitch, Sr., and A. Moffat indulged in a hunt at Kootenay lake this week.

F. J. Smythe, of Moyie, attended the ball in this city last Tuesday evening.

Rev. Smith expects to be able to hold regular services next Sunday morning.

Teddy Hawes will start a lunch counter in connection with his bowling alley.

The M. E. sociable will be held at the home of W. T. Reid next Wednesday night.

Rev. Smith has recovered from his recent illness and is able to be out once more.

Miss Tibbats, formerly teacher at Wardner, will succeed Miss Moore at Moyie.

Mrs. Pawnaw, of the C A C ranch near Calgary, is visiting her sister, Mr. C. M. Edwards.

Joe Robilliard left this morning for Nelson where he will enter the employ of the C P. R.

The new school house is now completed and will be ready for occupancy the first of the week.

Joseph Martin, of Vancouver, passed through town Tuesday enroute home from Winnipeg.

P. McConnell returned this morning with a car of hogs for M. McInnes & Co. and five milch cows for himself.

John Bremner returned this morning from Lethbridge where he has been working on the irrigation survey.

There were two watch raffles last night. Mr. Nagin, of Moyelle, and Mr. Hill, of Cranbrook, were the lucky ones.

J. B. Eshelman, piano tuner, will come to Cranbrook soon, if enough business is furnished. Leave word at drug store.

Mr. Forrest, who has been putting in fire guards along the line, returned to Cranbrook this week having completed his work.

O. S. Frazell came over to Cranbrook yesterday to see his wife and daughter off for Spokane where they will spend the winter.

James Ryan, of the Cranbrook hotel, has arranged for war bulletins, and they will be displayed at the Cranbrook and C. P. R. depot.

Fernie claims a resident population of 1800. If that is true she has more people than all other towns in South East Kootenay combined.

Harry Reineman was in town Saturday. Harry has struck a good thing in the Windermere country and is feeling good in consequence.

Revs. Alexander, Gordon and Young are in town. They are all Presbyterian ministers and are holding a conclave of their own in Cranbrook.

J. Patterson, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, is taking his annual vacation. This week he was sojourning with Governor Hanson at Wasa.

James Greer made a business trip to Moyie yesterday. He has the contract for building the new store that G. H. Miner will erect in that town.

H. L. Stephens, of Dawson City, left Sunday morning for New York after several days' visit with F. E. Simpson. Mr. Stephens will return to Dawson in the spring.

Tuesday night was Hallowe'en and the occasion was duly observed by numerous small boys who indulged in quite a good deal of harmless devilment around the city.

Dick Wright, the popular book keeper for the Fort Steele Mercantile company at Fort Steele, has returned from his visit to Spokane and if spending a few days in Cranbrook.

Jake Fink, manager of the Fort Steele Mercantile company's store in this city, has moved the office again so as to give more room in the building. The boys say this change goes until Christmas.

George Hilliard put on a new Stetson hat and shaved off his moustache this week, and everyone thought he was a new mining expert who had just arrived in town.

R. E. Beattie has just received a big consignment of Pabst Malt Extract. It is one of the best remedies for colds, general debility, etc., ever put on, and is pleasing to take. Try it.

Those who have tried the Rossland beer are speaking in great praise of it. James Kerrigan is the Cranbrook agent for this product. See him and get his prices and terms.

Under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the Methodist church the Owen Smiley Concert company, "Canada's Greatest Entertainers," will give an entertainment in Cranbrook on the 25th.

The Moyie Leader gave Constable Lindsay, of that town, an artistic roast, and if what the Leader says is true, Mr. Lindsay deserved all he got. Constable Morris, of this city, hit the nail on the head when he said, "Horse sense goes a long way in this business."

R. E. Beattie has received a letter from C. C. Thompson, formerly with the railway company at this point, in which he said that he intended going to the Transvaal with the British Columbia contingent, and desired Mr. Beattie to give his regards to his Cranbrook friend.

A meeting was held at the office of R. E. Beattie Monday evening for the purpose of arranging for a dance, that is to be given the latter part of the month. It is the intention of those in charge to make it a success in every respect and no expense will be spared.

Hereafter the postoffice will be closed on Sunday. Those wanting mail on that day must have a lock box, otherwise they will have to wait until Monday. As the cost of a lock box is very small and the convenience is very great, everyone should try to secure a box before the last lot is gone.

An Opening Dance.

Tuesday night the Forrest house was formally opened with a grand ball and supper. The house was decorated for the occasion, and many who had not had an opportunity to view the interior appointments were more than pleased with the arrangements. The attendance was large and those present were loud in their praises of the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Forrest. The dance was a success in every way, and the opening of the Forrest house was voted an auspicious one.

Phillipps.

Phillipps, B. C., Oct. 24.—Our popular stage driver was the recipient of a three-story jelly cake, covered with icing and decorated with flowers, and to show his appreciation took it to Elko and put it up for a cake walk.

A real live "duke" visited Phillipps Wednesday and refreshed himself at the St. Louis springs.

Robinson, the Elko cattle king, left several thousand dollars down here in exchange for cattle, sheep and pigs, but he drew the line at ducks.

M. Phillipps returned from Cranbrook Sunday.

Phillipps people send congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Smythe.

Mr. Lamberton will put on a gang of men to work on the Copper Gem.

There is no danger of visitors being suffocated with gas at the St. Louis hotel, on account of the splendid system of ventilation.

The building trade at present is at a standstill on account of no carpenters.

The freighters are all having a rest since the C. P. R. quit handling freight after sundown.

Several financiers from the south were here inspecting the water power on Phillipps creek.

Mr. Frederickson, owner of the Plains sawmill, is looking for a location north of the town to move his plant.

The potato crop is harvested with the following results: M. Phillipps' crop averaged five potatoes to the bushel; J. D. Gordon's went nine; Chief Paul's, eleven; Ed Cassidy's, twelve.

The St. Louis hotel is crowded with American mining men. Phillipps is like Fernie, unknown to Canadians, and until the government offices are moved to Cranbrook, Canadians will never know what they are missing by letting the American prospector get the pick. Just put Phillipps with the rest of the towns who are anxious to see the change.

Attack Expected Hourly.

Ladysmith, Oct. 29, 8 p. m.—Boers are gradually closing around Ladysmith. They have two big guns mounted on Tinta Ingoni, 4500 yards from the British camp. An attack is expected hourly.

A Serious Accident.

Elmer Musgrave met with a serious accident last Tuesday and had a narrow escape from losing his eyesight. He was opening a bottle of muriatic acid to prepare a wash for his photograph work, when the bottle burst and the contents were thrown over his face. None reached his eyes, but his face was badly burned.

J. Taylor staked what seems to be a large body of nickel ore near Perry creek last week.

The Perry Creek Mining company, under Mr. Young's management, has arranged for a steady winter's work on their gold ledges, and we hope to hear in the spring of good ore in abundance and the building of stamp mills.

GEORGE R. TAYLOR
Freighting and Teaming
Wood and Ice For Sale
Cranbrook, British Columbia

Cranbrook Livery
GEARY & DOYLE, Proprietors
Regular Stage to Kimberley
Teams and drivers furnished for any point in the district.
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Assayer and Metalurgist
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Milk
I have a regular milk route and deliver night and morning.
J. L. PATTON.

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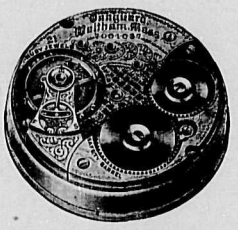
Finest Bath Rooms in East Kootenay
Don't Get Bald
Try His Dandruff Cure. It Cures.

Notice to Cranbrook People
WILLIAMS & CO.
Do all kinds of work by contract or day. Reasonable prices for all work done by us. Terms cash.



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

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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.
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