# THE CRANBROOK HERALD.

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**The Canadian Bank of Commerce.**

**Head Office, Toronto.**

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

Paid Up Capital ..... $8,000,000.00
Rest ..... 2,500,000 00
Total Resources ..... 72,000,000.00

PRESENT RATE OF INTEREST THREE PER CENT

**Deposits Received. General Banking Business Transacted**

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT—Deposits Received—Interest Allowed.

CRANBROOK BRANCH. F. C. MALPAS, Manager.

**SPEICAL SALE AT GILPIN'S**

For a Short Time Only

1-4 off all our Ladies' Shoes

All our Ladies' Suits and Skirts at exact cost.

All our Dress, Waist and Trimming Silk at less than cost

Large line of Gimps and Dress Trimmings at half price

All these are genuine sacrifice bargains and can only be found

**....AT GILPIN'S....**

**RELIABILITY AS A BUSINESS FACTOR**

Reliability is one of the strongest factors in business life. It is the creator of confidence, and confidence is the foundation on which every business must be built in order to be successful. We are building a business by selling reliable, trustworthy goods. We realize that our future success depends upon maintaining our reputation and this can be maintained only by selling honest goods. We ask you to remember us when you need anything in our line. You may rest assured that your patronage will be appreciated

W. H. WILSON, JEWELER

We are still in business.

We are doing business.

We are giving regular prices that please the the people and our business is constantly increasing.

Everything in Haidware, Tinware, Stoves, Etc.

**J. D. McBRIDE**

**STRIKE IS ON!**

**CASH IS WANTED!**

For 30 days I will sell SILVERWARE, all the best, at a BIG DISCOUNT FOR CASH. Call early and secure first choice.

**W. F. TATE, THE JEWELER**

Official Watch Inspector Crows Nest Branch C. P. R.

**..The Pioneer Hardware Store..**

A SEARCH Should end in this store Useless to seek for stoves better or lower priced goods elsewhere. The best stove are offered at lowest prices made here. Our new line of

**Coal and Wood Heaters**

**Coal and Wood Ranges**

and stoves of other varieties is complete The designs of these stoves are very handsome and the construction is perfect. They give the most satisfactory results with least consumption of fuel.

G. H. MINER

Protection against fire is important TODAY, tomorrow may be too late. For Protection that Protects see

**BEALE, HUTCHISON & ELWELL**

Phone 20.


## OBSERVATIONS

BY THE OLD MAN

Brother Grace has struck a pay lead in coal mining. He is running a page of coal notices. All things come to him who waits, and Grace is entitled to a rakeoff in something.

And speaking of the Prospector reminds us that some individual is doing work on that paper just now who has a chip on his shoulder and is looking for an excuse to shoot it into Old Man Simpson. We trust he will not let his modesty deter him. If there is anything on earth that pleases us it is a few stray journalistic shots. We are ready for them at any and all times. So fire away, but be sure you are in a safe hole when you shoot.

There is going to be trouble in the banana belt this season. The year has been an exceptional one and reminds us of seven years ago, when the orange crop froze in Florida. We would suggest that our readers plant their bananas deep this year and see that the ground is enriched and well pulverized. Don't irrigate, and if possible set out your banana orchard on the south side of a hill ranging east and west. Don't plant when the moon is full. You can't depend on the moon in that condition, and the work might prove a failure. The crop in South East Kootenay will be all right this year, if ordinary care is taken in cultivation.

We met John Keen of Kaslo last Saturday, on his way to Fernie as a member of the strike committee. He is the gentleman who was elected president of the new British Columbia Mining association, and that election alone stamps the new organization as all right. Keen is well named. He is smart, he is conservative, he is independent, and he is a thorough man. Like the Old Man, he did not favor the mining association as it was first proposed. He was afraid of it and went to the coast badly prejudiced. But there he found men in control and politicians in the background. Keen jumped to the front and took a leading part in the organization and subsequent deliberations He was for British Columbia regardless of party, faction or section, and his policy prevailed. The extremist, the politica schemer and the convention freak were given a back seat. Business pure and simple, was the slogan, and business prevailed. The meeting was a success, and John Keen came out of it a bigger man than when he went in. Under his administration, the association should fulfil the mission that prompted its organization.

James Gill, the weather clerk, had the good judgment to get out of town last Sunday, to escape the righteous indignation of an outraged people. To think of a man in his position turning loose a Dakota blizzard through this banana belt just when the people were getting ready to hear the sweet song birds of spring. If he had been here, there is no telling what might have happened.

A beautiful illustration of conditions in this district was presented last week. Solicitors Gurd and Thompson and a bunch of witnesses from Kimberly were called to Fort Steele, the capital, to determine the legality of certain conditions about some property. The expense of the gathering was $100 or more and when the lawyers and witnesses reached Fort Steele, they discovered that Mr. Armstrong, the government agent had been called away on business. In consequence they had to return again last Tuesday, and pay all the expense the second time. This is an injustice to the people, and there should be a remedy, and when it is discovered, the people should apply it.

### At Last.

After many months of delay, which meant all kinds of trouble for the people living in the valley at the boundary, the government is preparing to replace the Elk river bridge that washed out last June. It has been a shame and a disgrace to neglect a matter of such importance for so long a time, but the people of that section have reason to be thankful that they are going to get the bridge, even at this late date.

### Looking For Water Power.

J. M Zeller of Canton, S. D., and G. C. Henderson, of Beloit, Iowa, were in the district last week looking over water powers. They visited Bull river falls and also Elk river. They were very much impressed with the latter, which they visited with Thomas Crahan who, in company with H. L Stephens, holds the water right. It is possible that something may be done by these gentlemen, as they appreciate the fact that water power will be a big thing within a short time in this district.

### Manager Tonkin in Charge.

The retirement of Elias Rogers, managing director of the Crows Nest Coal company has been announced. J. H. Tonkin, manager of the company's business in British Columbia will assume the duties laid down by Mr. Rogers.

## IT LOOKS GOOD TO ALL

### Lead Has Reached the Prosperity Mark and Still Rising.

### MEANS THAT MINES WIL OPEN SOON

### F. J. Smyth, of Moyie, Expresses His Opinion on Changed Conditions.

PROSPERITY IS ASSURED IN THE DISTRICT

Lead £13 8s. 9d.

That price means prosperity in South East Kootenay. That means active resumption of work at the St. Eugene and Sullivan and extended operations at the North Star. That means active development work on every lead property in the district that has any kind of a showing. That means the employment of several hundred men in this district at good wages. It means prosperity for Moyie, for Marysville, for Kimberley, for Cranbrook, for every part of the district that can be effected directly or indirectly by this increased activity. It has been a long wait, and many have suffered by the depression, but the change is now in sight. The opening of spring will undoubtedly see the opening of the big lead mines of this district, for there is every reason to believe that the high price will remain permanent for some time to come, which will make the securing of contracts an easy matter.

### A Boon For Moyie.

F. J. Smyth, editor of the Moyie Leader, was in town Tuesday, and speaking of the rise in lead, said:

"Yes, the situation in Moyie does certainly look good. After the shutdown of two years the mines are again on the verge of resuming operation. Manager James Cronin of the St. Eugene mine has frequently stated that as soon as lead reached the £13 mark that the property would again be started up. Today it is quoted at £13 8s 9d, so it can be seen that it is now several shillings to the good, and there is every reason to believe that it will remain above that figure for at least several years to come. It must be remembered that for the past year and a half comparatively little lead has been mined and that the consumption of this product has been steadily increasing. Two years ago the American Smelting and Refining company had a surplus of 50,000 tons of lead on hand; today we find the same firm without a pound on hand and behind in their orders besides. With the new lines of railway being built in Canada the demand for lead in this country will also rapidly increase. At the present time the Canadian railways consume about 60 per cent of the lead used in the country.

"But the St. Eugene is not the only mine we have in Moyie. The Aurora and Society Girl are also big properties. Then there is the St. Eugene Mountain Group, which will be systematically developed the coming season. All of these properties, I believe, will be as equally valuable as the St. Eugene when the same amount of work is done on them. These properties will also have good substantial payrolls before another year rolls by.

"Are times improving in Moyie? Well, I should say they are. Why, every time the price of lead takes a jump the smiles on the people become broader. We are looking for the best year the town has ever seen, and I am confident our predictions will come true. I have always contended that Moyie was all right, and I have greater faith in the place now than ever."

### THE C P. R. STRIKE.

It Promises to Develope a Most Serious Situation.

The strike of the U. B. R. E. that started at Vancouver ten days ago has now spread as far east as Winnipeg, and will probably involve the whole system before a settlement is effected. A few days ago it looked as if the difficulty would be adjusted, but now it is announced that it will be a fight to finish. The basis of the strike is a demand for recognition for the order by the company. There is no dispute over wages or hours, but it is announced that the officials of the C P. R. refuse to concede such a recognition, hence the walk out. As yet it is confined to clerks and freight handlers, but it may extend to other labor organizations connected with the company.

### May be Like 1902.

This section has been visited by a very heavy fall of snow this week, which greatly increases the supply of the beautiful now on hand. Speaking of the unusual fall we have had this year. V. Hyde Baker, who has been here for many years, said that on the 22nd of April, 1902, there was two feet of old snow on the Cranbrook flat.

### A GROWING BANK

The Canadian Bank of Commerce Extending Its Field.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce is rapidly coming to the front as one of Canada's strongest and most progressive banking institutions. Within the last few years it has spread itself over the province of British Columbia and increased its western business to a remarkable degree. Now they have reached eastward and under a provisional agfeement has amalgamated with the Halifax Banking company. Speaking of the change and additional interests secured by the bank. Mr. F. C. Malpas, manager of the Cranbrook branch said:

"This will give the bank of Commerce fifteen additional points in Nova Scotia, including Halifax, Truro and Windsor, and two in New Brunswick, at St. John and Sackville. The directorate of the Halifax Banking Co. will continue as a local advisory board and the entire staff will be taken into the employ of the Bank of Commerce. The Halifax Banking Company was established in 1825 and incorporated in 1872. Its paid up capital is $600,000 and its rest $525,000. It has deposits of $4,000,000 and assets of $6,000,000. The Bank of Commerce will assume all the liabilities of the Halifax Banking company and will give $700,000 par value of stock for the excess of assets over liabilities. It is announced that this sum will doubtless be taken from the $2,000,000 extra stock which the Bank of Commerce intends to issue. When the amalgamation has been completed, probably in April, the Bank of Commerce will have a paid up capital and rest combined of nearly $12,000,000 and total assets of some $80,000,000, with 101 branches."

### A SAW MILL STRIKE

A Number of Men at the Robinson-McKenzie Mill Quit.

Last Saturday afternoon about thirty-five men employed at the Robinson-McKenzie company's saw mill walked out, claiming that they had protested to the manager about the language used by a Chinese cookee employed at the camp and the manner he washed the dishes.

The men took their blankets and came to town in a body and in a short time there was considerable excitement around the streets caused by the various arguments presented by the dissatisfied ones.

J. R. Robinson, manager for the company, when seen about the matter said:

"This is a matter that I don't consider any business of the public. We are running a private institution, and if we discharge one or more men, or if any see fit to quite our employment, that is their business and ours, and not the public's. But in this case, as our company has been misrepresented in many respects, I will say that when I first heard of the complaint about the Chinaman's language to the men, I remonstrated with him, and told him that if it occurred again he would be dismissed. I supposed that would close the incident, and heard nothing more of it until I was handed a list of names of the men who said they were going to quit. I told them that if they intended to quit, they should go to the office and get their time. That is all there was to it. There was no hard feelings or bitter words. Afterward, I heard that the men had made some complaint about the manner in which the Chinaman cleaned his dishes, but up to that time no word was said to me in regard to this. It is possible that the Chinaman got careless about his dishes at times, as he has had a very large gang to look after the past month. But I did not know anything of it. If I had I would have seen that it was done right, or got another man. A number of the men who quit did not care to, but followed the crowd, and quite a number refused to go. That is all I have to say about it."

### Statement of the Men.

The men held a meeting Monday, and prepared the following statement:

Cranbrook, B. C., March 9, 1903.

A meeting of the employes of the Robinson-McKenzie Lumber company has been held for the purpose of laying before the people the actual facts leading to the walkout of thirty-six men. It seems that the practice of filth by the Chinaman employed as waiter, dishwasher and general man has been going on ever since he has been employed, with discord between him and the men right along about dirty dishes, abusive language and general untidiness. It kept on getting worse until Tuesday, the 3rd, the dishes that were put before the men to eat out of could be written on the dirt and rust was so thick. He was asked to clean them and then he began to abuse the men, using very strong abusive language, because they would not eat out of the dishes. The men considered his abuse in good part, thinking he did not know what he was talking about. The men never used profane language toward the Chinaman in the diningroom. The company was appealed to on Friday by a petition signed by a large majority of the men, and the company told them if they were not satisfied with the way the Chinaman was doing that they could come to the office and receive their time, for the company said that he was the best Chinaman that they had ever employed.

Press Committee.

## NEWS ALONG RAIL AND TIE

### Thomas Tait to Have Charge of an Australian Railroad.

### SUPT. LEONDARD TO BE PROMOTED

### A Young Man's Responsibe Position---The C. P. R.'s New New Equipment.

OTHER NOTES OF GENEBAL INTEREST

### C. P. R. Official Leaving Canada.

Toronto, March 2.—Thomas Tait, manager of transportant on the C. P. R. has been appointed to the charge of the commonwealth railway system of 16,000 miles in Australia.

### Big Office for Young Man.

F. E Ward, only 35 years of age, and six years ago private secretary for James Hill, has been elected general manager of the entire Great Northern system, aggregating nearly 5,800 miles and 12,000 employes.

### Leonard to be Promoted.

It is learned on very good authority that a change of great importance is about to be made in the management of the western division of the C. P. R. The work of General Superintendent Leonard last fall was found too much for one official. Mr. Leonard's excellent services have been fully appreciated by the company and it is now reported that he is to receive the title of assistant general manager of the entire service, with headquarters at Winnipeg. This will mean a new general superintendent for Winnipeg. Several names for the position have been mentioned but the name of Superintend Brady, of Fort William, who was last year appointed from the eastern division, is more generally connected with the position. This change would be a very popular one in the west.

### Canadian Pacific Equipment.

The Canadian Pacific has been subjected to keen criticism for its failure to cope with the situation created by last year's huge western harvest. It is the part of fairness to note the steps the company took to meet the increased traffic. The Nor'-west Farmer, a Winnipeg agricultural journal, states that it has information that during 1902 the rolling stock of the line was increased by 98 new locomotives and 3,847 freight cars. Orders for ten additional locomotives were placed with the Kingston Locomotive Works for delivery between Sept 1 and Oct 15 last, but up to the middle of January these had not come to hand. At present, according to The Nor'-West Farmer, the Canadian Pacific has orders placed with all the locomotive builders who will undertake to deliver this year. The list amounts to 122 locomotives, distributed as follows: Kingston Locomotive Works, 10; Canadian Pacific shops, 20; Schenectady Works, United States, 50; Neilson, Reid & Co., Scotland, 32; Germany, 10. The contracts for a number of the engines call for their delivery between June and July of this year. The American firm is said to have refused to take any more orders for delivery before 1904. A contract, it is further stated, has been made with a Toronto firm that if they will start works here the Canadian Pacific will take 10 locomotives from them before 1904. The Canadian Pacific authorities, it is understood, are anxious to have facilities in Canada for the building of their locomotives. All of the freight cars added to the rolling stock were built in Canada, and all but 750 of them in the company's shops at Perth, Montreal and Farnham. At present orders are placed for 664 cars in the company's shops, and for 1 450 cars in the shops of Canadian manufacturers. Most of these cars are of large size, taking 1,500 bushels each. Orders are outstanding for 64 passenger coaches The value of the new rolling stock received and ordered is about ten million dollars. Finally, as is well known the railway company is spending $2,000,000 in shops and machinery to enlarge its facilities for manufacturing rolling stock.

### The Jamieson Banquet.

The committee in charge of the Jamieson banquet, are making arrangements for a most successful affair. It will be held at the Cranbrook hotel about the 26th of the month, and a number of out of town guests are expected. The speech-making part of the program promises to be the best ever heard in Cranbrook. R. E. Beattie will officiate as chairman, and that is a guarantee that the program will not lag. Preparations will be made for several musical numbers, and a quartette is being formed for that purpose.

### The Great Northern Cut Off.

Kalispell, Mont., March 6.—The work upon the building of the line to the north from the main line, making connections with the Jennings branch about seven miles south of the boundary will start in earnest in a short time. The letting of the contracts for this work is now completed and Spokane men fare well. The following firms have been given a part of the work: Garrett Smith, 12 miles; James Caughran, 5 miles; Twohy Brothers, 7 miles; Winters Parsons & Boomer, 12 miles; Porter Brothers, 5 miles; Wren & Greenough, 11 miles; S. J. Dahlberg, 3 miles; Mr. Jones, 3 miles, and P. Welsh, 14 miles. The contractors have been very busy all day telegraphing orders to have their grading outfits and other supplies shipped to Kalispell. They will divide their contracts up with other contractors and will push the work with as much vigor as possible. Two cars of supplies were shipped today to Gateway by one of the contractors who has a job on the north end of the line. A storehouse will be erected at the junction of the Jennings and the new line and all supplies for that part of the work will be shipped to that point.

### Dies From His Injuries.

A brakeman named Delay, who has been running out of Cranbrook only a few weeks, was caught at Fernie last Friday while coupling the tender to a car and badly squeezed. He was taken to the hospital and found to have sustained serious internal injuries, and died Monday forenoon. His home was in Lethbridge.

### Shocking Death at Frank.

Fernie Free Press: Wm Burke formerly switchman in the Fernie yards met with a horrible death in the Frank yards on Thursday evening. A heavy train was cut to make the grade, the rear part commenced to run back and the conductor and Burke started to set the brakes; the former set two and as the cars were almost stopped he jumped off and proceeded to the other division leaving the other half in charge of the switchman. Burke was found dead a few minutes later, being cut in two by a car wheel. The cars had not gone more than 30 feet after the conductor had left them. It is not known what caused the untortunate man to fall between the cars. Mr. Burke was well liked here where he had the reputation of being one of the best yardmen ever employed in our yards.

## SUCCESSFUL ENTERTAINMENT

The Mackenzies Appear Before a Crowded House.

Wentworth hall was packed to the doors last Monday evening to greet the Mackenzies in their fifth appearance before a Cranbrook audience. The program was an excellent one, and judging from enthusiastic applause, gave satisfaction to all. Miss Jessie Glover, (Mrs. McKenzie) never appeared better than on that evening, and her recitations captured the crowded hall, until at times it seemed as if all were holding their breath in sympathy with the pathos depicted by her words, gestures and expression. Mr. Mackenzie sung in his usual form, and in rendering his humorous pieces brought forth encore after encore. An amusing skit, was "The Lunatics" presented by Mr. Mackenzie and Miss Glover that furnished all kinds of fun for the audience.

All of those present were especially interested in the social drama, "The Open Gate" which included in the cast beside the Mackenzies, Miss Ruby Jamieson and Mr. A. R. Gibson of this town, and when the curtain went up on the first scene the people were pleased at the ease with which the two amateurs performed their parts. Miss Jamieson was self possessed at all times, and looked her part in every way. As a rule when amateurs appear with professionals, the contrast is so great that the work is flat and insipid. This was a happy exception, and both Miss Jamieson and Mr. Gibson deserved the unbounded praise they received.

The Mackenzies are great entertainers and they will always draw a big house in Cranbrook, where their work is greatly appreciated.

One of the pleasing features of the evening's entertainment was the playing by Mrs. W. T. Reid the accompanist, whose uniform good work contributed so much to the success of the evening.

### Stork May Run.

Morrissey Miner: Up to the present time the only names that have been seriously discussed in this district as candidates for the provincial perliament are those of W. Blakemore and Fred Stork of Fernie. Mr. Blakemore is looked upon in a favorable light on account of his experience and general knowledge of the needs of the district. But politically Stork seems to be the stronger of the two, and will undoubtedly be the candidate of the Liberal party, unless things undergo a material change between now and nomination time.

### Notice.

A gray cayuse mare (brand not distinguishable) has been feeding on our premises for the past month. The owner is requested to take her away at once, otherwise she will be impounded.

Robinson-McKenzie Lumber Co.
50 3t Limited.

# CRANBROOK HERALD

A. Simpson

Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year . . . . . $2.00
Six months . . . . . 1.00

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


## EDITORIAL NOTES

Keep that mining association out of politics, and it is all right. Let the politicians get control and the organization will fall by its own weight. At the start it had the appearance of a Prior sideshow, and it was difficult to convince many that such was not the case.

The question as to which is preferable married or single life, was discussed by the Moyie debating society last week. There are a few chaps named among the list of speakers who know as much about married life as a yellow dog cast upon the streets knows of the life led by a happy thoroughbred with a well appointed kennel and all the luxuries a canine soul is heir to.

It is now being whispered about that Dr. Wilson, of Morrissey, may be the Liberal candidate for the local house in the Fernie district. The doctor is well known, and is one of the most popular men in the coal region of South East Kootenay. There are men up in that part of the country who swear by the doctor, and if he would consent to make the run, he would make a whirlwind campaign. Personal popularity is a big thing in politics, and "Doc" Wilson is wonderfully well endowed in that way.

As the months roll by the claim of Cranbrook as a railroad, mining, lumber and general commercial center is being amply verified.

Premier Prior and his followers do not want an election. They are afraid of the verdict the people will render.

Political ambitions are being placed under a bushel these days. Modesty is rampant among the politicians. It is a game of Gaston and Alphonso.

The coal miners strike should be settled. Mines and smelters will have all they can do this season, and coal and coke is a necessity. The strike should not be permitted to continue when what promises to be one of the most prosperous years British Columbia has ever enjoyed is here.

### That Government Caucus.

Vancouver, March 9.—Reliable information from Victoria as to Saturday's government caucus is to the effect that it was immediately inspired by Joseph Martin's declaration that he will accept nothing short of an appeal to the country upon party lines, as the consideration for his support to the opposition in accomplishing the defeat of the ministry.

There are unquestionably quite a few in the legislature, who, while far from favorable to the government policy, are greatly averse to meeting their constituents at present, and playing upon this reluctance, the government rallied its supporters upon the imperative necessity of standing together if a dissolution is to be avoided.

"There was no question of public policy considered," said one who attended; "the issue was solely how to avert a dissolution, and there was really nothing accomplished, save in the motion for a week's adjournment."

The government is counting upon securing recruits as the only alternative of a general election, in Neill, of Alberni, who is to be speaker; Gilmour and Stables, which, granting Houston to the opposition although premier Prior counts on winning him over, would divide the house 20 to 18 in favor of the government.

Gilmour and Stables preserve a sphynx like silence, while Neill, although he did not attend the caucus on Saturday, had long and seemingly satisfactory interviews with members of the government.

Premier Prior is here today, and after conferring with president Estes, of the U. B. R. E., on strike matters, proceeds to Vernon for a heart to heart interview wth Price Ellison.


# A WELL PUT UP JOB

of WALL PAPER? Certainly, and it does not matter what you want. A firstclass job of butt-work in embossed papers, pulps, tints, Lincuesta-Walton, decorative burlaps, fabrics, silks, moires crepes, handpriuts; or a neat, clean job of lapwork on cloth, Benjamin can do it to your entire satisfaction. And he has the exclusive agency for the largest Wall Paper and Decorative House in the World. Over 2000 patterns of the very latest European and American designs to select from. ALL 1903 STOCK. No remnants, no carryovers, all new. Borders, Wall and Ceilings ALL SAME PRICE per roll. Room Mouldings and everything to match. If you want the very latest style, something rich, unique and right up-to date I can get it for you. THE LITTLE SHOP WITH THE BIG SIGN. Yours truly,

I am not superstitious, but I believe in signs.

FRANK C. BENJAMIN


## FERNIE NEWS

From The Fernie Free Press.

Mrs. Geddes of Morrissey was visiting Mrs. McIlmoyle this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle, of the Royal hotel returned from a visit across the border on Sunday evening.

In connection with the claim made by the C. P. R. on the land across the Elk river we have learned that the following Fernie citizens have had writs served upon them to appear at Victoria, Messrs. W. S. Keay, F. S. Wallace, A. J. Fairquharson, G. H. Scott, J. D. Quail H. J. Johnson, A. T. Claxton, F. G. Brown, D. V. Mott and A. J. Mott. Appearances have been entered by Messrs. Herchmer & Herchemer through their agents Bodwell & Duff.

The board of license commissioners consisting of J. D. McBride, F. W. Burn and W. H. Whimster met last night to consider applicants for license. The license of Spence Lyon, of the Union hotel, was transferred to A. Mutz. P. Carosella was granted a license for the Rome hotel on condition that the house when completed satisfied the inspector G. H. Scott received a transfer from A. E. Brown, Wardner. A. A. Carrie's of Wardner was granted. L. R. S. Herchmer, Michel, was also granted a license.

## ITEMS FROM MOYIE

From the Moyie Leader

A social dance was given at the Hotel Kootenay in honor of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. MacKenzie prior to their departure from Moyie. It was both well attended and thoroughly enjoyed.

P. H. Attwood, city ticket agent at Winnipeg for the Canadian Northern railway, was in Moyie for a day this week visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Attwood. He left yesterday for Vancouver, and will make an extended trip through the United States before returning to Winnipeg.

The East Kootenay Lumber company has a crew of fourteen men at work building a dam across the Moyie river near the foot of the lake. The dam will be used to raise the water in the lake prior to driving logs down the river to their mill at Meadow Creek.

IN THE SMALL DEBTS COURT OF J. F. ARMSTRONG, ESQ., MAGISTRATE, HOLDEN AT CRANBROOK.

Between

M. Skojeski, of Sirdar, B. C., Merchant, Plaintiff,

And

A. Bruno, of Cranbrook, B. C., Laborer, Defendant.

And

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company, Garnishees.

Notice To The Defendant.

The particulars of claim were filed and summons issued in this action on the first day of August, 1902.

The plaintiff's claim is against the defendant for $6.30 for goods sold and delivered as follows: June 26 1902. To shoes and hat $5, eggs 50c. handkerchief 25c, cigars 50c, and matches 5c. total $6.30.

By order dated the 28th, day of February, 1903, and signed by J. F. Armstrong Esq. Magistrate the publication of this notice shall be deemed to be service of the summons in this action upon the above named defendant and the said summons is returnable at the sittings of this court held next after the expiration of fourteen days after date of this publication.

The sittings of the court at which this summons is returnable will be held on April 4, 1903, at 2 p. m.

W. F. GURD, Cranbrook, B. C.
Plaintiff's Solicitor.

### A Wonderful Feat.

Recently a party from the embassies at Constantinople went to inspect the international lifeboat service on the Black sea coast. At one of the life saving stations they thought they would like to test the conditions of lifeboat work; so, clothing themselves in bathing costumes and cork jackets, they each took an oar in a lifeboat, to the huge delight of the Turkish boatmen, says the London Telegraph. One of the secretaries of the British embassy is never seen without an eyeglass and is said even to sleep with it. On this occasion he was faithful to his glass and solemnly embarked in a cork jacket and eyeglass. All the proper exercises were gone through, and finally the boat was capsized and righted again by its own crew. As they crept out from under the capsized boat a howl of surprise went from the Turks, for the secretary's head appeared with the eyeglass firmly fixed in its proper position, its owner taking it as a matter of course that it should be there.

### Donald Complied.

A gentleman having an estate in the highlands, as he was going abroad for some time, advertised the shootings to let and told his gamekeeper, Donald, who was to show the ground, to give it a good character to any one who called to see it.

An Englishman came down, and, inquiring of Donald as to how it was stocked with game, first asked if it had any deer.

Donald's reply was, "Thoosands of them."

"Any grouse?"

"Thoosands of them too."

"Any partridges?"

"Thoosands of them too."

"Any woodcock?"

"Thoosands of them too."

The Englishman, thinking Donald was drawing the long bow, asked if there were any gorillas. Donald drew himself up.

"Well, they are no' so plentiful. They just come occasionally, noo and again, like yourself."—London Standard.

## MORRISSEY ITEMS.

Morrissey Miner

Dan Hayes, the sawmill man, was in town Monday morning. Mr. Hayes says his mill is not running now, as all efforts are being directed toward getting in the immense cut of logs before the snow roads break up.

R. J. Elliott of Nelson, was in town Sunday on his way home from the coal lands of the Flathead. Mr. Elliott speaks in the most glowing terms of that section of the country, and when the government reserve is thrown open there will be the biggest rush in there that the province has ever seen.

Monday a carload of machinery was taken to the mine, and as difficulty was experienced in getting men to unload it, an offer of $5 per day was made which brought several Italians to the rescue. When they started to work a large delegation of striking miners waited on them, and after a short parley the Italians quit work and the miners returned to camp. No threats were made or violence offered by the strikers, who conducted themselves in the most peaceful manner. The machinery still remains in the car.

## "As High as My Heart"

By MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS

*Copyright, 1901, by M. McCulloch-Williams*

"Oh, grandmamma, I can't—indeed I can't!" Corinne said. "It is not that I am contrary, only that I am so—so insultingly tall."

Grandmamma Lawson laughed heartily—it was her way to laugh obstacles out of countenance. "Don't look so tragic, Rinne," she said soothingly. "Remember, Mason Fairlie has not yet proposed"—

"But he will. I saw it in his eyes," Corinne broke in. Again grandmamma laughed. "'Men were deceivers ever,' my dear," she quoted softly. "Especially with their eyes. I admit, though, you are in the way of knowing the look of serious intentions—you must have had at least twenty proposals since you came out."

"Twenty-seven," Corinne said, herself beginning to laugh. "Do you know," she went on, "Mason's inches break my heart? You see, I am rather level headed, as becomes a Lawson. I have felt what a beautiful thing it was that we two could marry and so prevent any break up in the firm of Lawson & Fairlie."

HE LET GO THE ELM TIPS AND VANISHED WITHIN.

"I said as much to your grandpapa when he wanted to forbid Ford Lenox the house," grandmamma answered, her eyes twinkling faintly. Corinne flushed the least bit.

"Grandmamma, how could Mason permit himself to grow up so short? A scant five foot four! Think of promising in the sight of all the world to obey the man you look down at by three inches!"

"There are worse lacks than height," Grandmamma Lawson began. Corinne shook her head impatiently. "Not in my case," she said. "I've been so strenuous about it always, said so many times over and over the man I married had to be taller than myself."

"Don't decide offhand. Wait until you have known Mason six months instead of six hours. You can't deny that he has a fine face and is throughout a gentleman."

"Oh, he's splendid as far as he goes!" Corinne said. "But, dear, dear! Fancy going through life trying to keep step with those short legs! Why couldn't Mason be tall—as tall as Ford Lenox?"

"Leave the question to settle itself tomorrow—it's time you were in bed now," grandmamma said, kissing Corinne upon both cheeks. A wise woman was grandmamma—too wise to give up at once a cherished plan or to strengthen Corinne's whimsical opposition by reasoning against it. Corinne had really a heart full of romance, for all her pretense of practicability. She would end by loving Mason all the better through feeling that to love him she had sacrificed something.

Upon a day three months later Grandmamma Lawson sadly owned herself mistaken. Corinne had said "No" to Mason Fairlie's suit and so decisively that young gentleman was going back to his distant home the very next day. Worse still, grandmamma was pretty sure Corinne meant to accept Ford Lenox as soon as poor Mason was well out of the way. Lenox had been at the house almost constantly of late, running in at all hours, as one assured of welcome. He was staying with his uncle, the rector.

The rectory stood in narrowish grounds between the Lawson place, which was wide and handsome, and the Fairlie homestead, wider and still handsomer. The rectory's ragged shrubbery and unkempt grass made it something of an eyesore to its neighbors, but respect for the rector forbade any protest. The utmost that could be done was metaphorically to turn their backs to it by keeping windows looking out upon it shut and sitting upon porches which faced the other way.

Thus it happened that upon the night after Mason's disastrous the rectory got afire from top to bottom before anybody knew. Across the street there were vacant woods. The shout of a chance passerby gave the alarm and sent everybody within hearing scurrying to the rescue, Ford Lenox and Corinne among the rest. They had been together since twilight fell, sitting in the garden seat in plain sight of grandmamma and grandpapa, though almost out of hearing. The old people had sat hand in hand, now and then sighing a little at sound of chance exclamations or Corinne's laughter, sweet and shrill—too shrill to come from a perfectly quiet heart.

They found the rectory a pillar of fire. It was an old house, almost the oldest in town, and though its brick walls were thick and stanch the woodwork was dry enough to flash up like tinder. Every open window belched smoke—on the easterly side the smoke was shot through with flame. A light wind drove the flames backward from the west wing, though smoke wreaths eddied well underneath the gable, round about a leaded fan light.

"The masther! The masther! He's up there!" the housemaid cried, darting at Lenox as he rushed through the gate. Lenox groaned. His uncle, he knew, had made a place in the attic for his best beloved books. If, indeed, the fire had found him there, he was doomed beyond hope. The hall was full of flame, the stairway burning. It would be madness to risk passing it except in the face of certain death. The window was narrow and thirty feet above ground, with not a ladder about that would reach within ten feet of the sill.

"You—you will not let your uncle burn! You must not!" Corinne cried. "Be quick! See the smoke! He will be dead before the engine comes."

"I will save him—if possible," Lenox said, dashing inside the hall. A flash of fiery smoke sent him staggering back, gasping, with singed brows and scorched fingers. "You see! It is impossible!" he said.

Corinne was very white, but her eyes blazed. "The tree! Try the tree!" she said, pointing to an elm whose branches came within a long leap of the gable window sill. Lenox stared at her. "The tree!" he echoed. "What could I do there?"

"Mason Fairlie will show you," Corinne interrupted. Mason had set a short ladder at the elm trunk, shot up it and was creeping and leaping toward the window. Slender boughs bent almost to snapping, stouter ones swayed perilously as he swung from one to another, but nothing stayed him. He crawled almost to the tip of the bough nearest the window, lay along it, grasped the twigs firmly with his hands stretched above his head, sprang clear of it, gave himself a swing and caught his feet firmly over the sill of the open window. Quick as lightning he caught with one hand, let go the elm and vanished within. A shout went up from those below. It died in suspended breath when a minute passed and he did not reappear.

"Smoke! They're both overcome," Grandpapa Lawson said in a dry whisper. The coachman made to follow Mason, but grandpapa waved him back. Lenox stood like a man dazed, staring hard at the window. All eyes, indeed, were on it save Jackson's. Jackson was the Fairlie butler and had come to half worship Mason. Horse blankets had been fetched so Mason might leap into them. Jackson snatched one, wet it, flung it over his head and dashed up the steps. Somehow he was sure Mason was coming down them, coming burdened with an insensible figure. When they met upon the landing, Jackson flung his blanket over all three heads and seized the rector around the waist, gasping, "Now—all—together—Mr. Mason."

Mason hardly heard. Niagaras of flame seemed to roar in his ears; his heart was laboring; he had almost no breath. But down, down, he crept, never slacking his hold, clinging to Jackson as a tower of strength, but with no thought of giving up. Through an ageiong minute they fought their passage, the boards blistering their feet as the flame filled air licked at their garments, and when at last they burst into saving outer space the stairs crumbled behind them.

"I found him helpless half way to the upper landing. I had to fetch him down—there was no time to go back," Mason explained when he had breath enough to speak. Lenox knelt beside his uncle. Corinne was sobbing upon Grandpapa Lawson's shoulder. Suddenly she wheeled and flung both arms about Mason, saying impulsively, "If only you will let me love you, I'm ready to kiss the ground you tread."

"Even though I am so short?" Mason said, looking up at her through singed eyelids. Corinne laughed happily. "You are magnificent—the greatest man in the world," she said, "and just as high as my heart."

### Figure It Out For Yourself.

Here is the question: The governor of Kgovjni, a very mean man, desiring to give a very small dinner party, invited his father's brother-in-law, his brother's father-in-law, his father-in-law's brother-in-law and his brother-in-law's father-in-law. How many guests were there?

Here is the answer: None. The governor dined alone.

Here is the explanation: The governor was a widower, with a marriageable daughter and a marriageable sister. The governor's father was also a widower. The governor and his father married sisters. Thus the governor became his father's brother-in-law. The governor's brother married the governor's stepdaughter; thus the governor became his brother's father-in-law. The governor's father-in-law married the governor's sister; thus the governor became his father-in-law's brother-in-law. The governor's brother-in-law married the governor's daughter; thus the governor became his brother-in-law's father-in-law. The governor therefore dined alone.


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## REVENUE CUTTER PETREL.

Tale of Her Methods, Captain and Crew—The Nets Captured.

The trim and warlike-looking little Canadian revenue cutter Petrel lay at her wharf in Walkerville, her sharp prow, which is said to be capable of ramming the stoutest freighter that passes through the Detroit river, turned ominously toward the American shore. A big Union Jack flew from the flag-pole at the stern, the nine-pound gun had been polished to mirror-like brightness, the jolly tars were all neatly arrayed in their shore-leave clothes, and Capt. Edward Dunn, florid-faced and quietly jolly-looking, slowly paced the quarterdeck. The gay appearance of the little craft contrasted strongly with the wintry river scene. Great boats coated with ice passed up and down, in seeming defiance of winter's warning signs, while seagulls circled around them or held little pink tea receptions upon the rapidly forming cakes.

The captain was arrayed in full regimentals, including his sword and a Victoria medal presented for his participation in the Fenian raid of 1866 when he was stationed at Sarnia.

"We are waiting to be inspected," said he, in response to a query. "Every year at laying-up time, Capt. O. G. V. Spain, commanding the fisheries protective service of Canada, visits the various revenue cutters in the service (there are about ten all told) and inspects them. The crews are required to go through the regular drill for his benefit, and that is why you find us on waiting orders, so to speak."

Commander Spain arrived after a while, and the crew of the Petrel were put through the cutlass drill and various other military manoeuvres, the excellence of which seemed to please the inspector, who also found everything to his satisfaction on board ship.

The Petrel is the only Canadian revenue cutter in service on the lakes. In build and equipment she is a minature war vessel, being equipped with cannon, rifles, cutlasses, and revolvers. During the summer she is a terror to transgressing fishermen on Lake Erie, where she plies chiefly, there being few depredations of the kind on the upper lakes.

The poaching, Captain Dunn says, is done mostly east of Pelee Island and off Long Point, abreast of Erie, and the little ship has chased many a Yankee fish tug out of Canadian waters. Once in a while a tug and crew are captured and brought into Port Stanley, but more often the offending fishermen see the cutter coming a long distance off and make haste to get away. Capt. Dunn then contents himself with capturing the nets and their finny contents, which are confiscated to the Government. About 400 nets were captured the past summer. This was considerably more than during the preceding season. In 1894, the first year of the Petrel's service, 1,000 odd nets were captured.

"The pursuit of law-breaking fishermen is always attended with more or less excitement," says Capt. Dunn, but there is never any serious trouble. The Petrel is too vicious an appearing craft for that. She is *speedy, too, when it becomes necessary* to put her to the test. Her summer headquarters are at Port Stanley; late in the fall she passes her unoccupied time at Amherstburg, and she lays up at Walkerville.

The Petrel is 125 feet over all, 22 feet beam, and 8 feet 6 inches depth of hold. Besides the captain's room she is provided with officers' quarters, a chart room, a galley and the crew's mess. The officers include Captain Dunn, First Officer J. S. Inkster, Second Officer John McPherson, Chief Engineer A. J. Brown, Assistant Engineer W. H. Linter and Drill Instructor E. V. Hesian. Then there are the boatswain and carpenter, and quite a complement of seamen and stokers.

The regulations on board ship are about the same as upon an ordinary lake-going craft, though the men are drilled an hour each day. Capt. Dunn is not a stickler for pomp and detail. He has had command of the Petrel ever since she came out in 1893. He started in the revenue service in 1890, and was for several years a sailor and in command of lake boats before that period. The captains of the Canadian revenue cutters are appointed and hold their positions during good behaviour. Seamen enlist for the season. If appearances go for anything, companionable and jolly Capt. Dunn has the affection and esteem of his merry crew. He has a wide circle of friends in the various ports that he visits, including Detroit.—Detroit Free Press.

### Who Are Americans?

This subject has been discussed much in the Canadian newspapers without any useful conclusion having been reached, says The Toronto Star. Undoubtedly we are Americans, and the people of Ohio have no more right to the name than have the people of Ontario. But the people of the United States have no name under which they can group themselves except by bringing the name of the continent into use. With us it is different; we are Canadians. The Old World has grown accustomed to regard "Americans" as citizens of the United States, and as the people of that country have no other designation it is both a convenience and a kindness to let them have it. So far as Canada is concerned, our effort must be to familiarize the whole world with the term "Canadian," as applicable to a person or a product of a part—and that part our part—of the American continent.

### Pointer for Canadian Farmers.

Canadian hay is the best that goes to South Africa, and as the British Government is likely to need a strong force of mounted troops in the country for some years, a good deal of our hay will be needed. Farmers will do well to grow a lot of hay. — Toronto World.


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### Timber Notice

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on Fitzgerald Creek in South East Kootenay three miles north of the surveyed line of lot 4584 group one, and two miles north of R. Bell's post, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, to the point of beginning, containing 640 acres more or less.

Dated at Cranbrook, 11th, February 1903.

48 Hugh McInnes.

### Timber Notice

Notice is hereby given that thirty days from the date hereof I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about 80 chains south of the northwest corner of Mitchell's pre-emption on the south side of St. Mary's river, thence 40 chains south, thence 160 chains west, thence 40 chains north, thence 160 chains east to the point of commencement, containing 640 acres.

Dated this 17th day of February 1903.

48 Charles Albert Cock.


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## To The Herald Office


## ON AN ANCIENT ROAD

By LEO CRANE

*Copyright, 1901, by Leo Crane*

The road was narrow and crooked and but for this quarrel of the giants might have been forgotten. Grass, with an intricate pattern of daisies, grew there in the summer always, but this particular year it was supplanted by a bed of reddish yellow mud a foot deep.

The air's perfect stillness was broken only by the clutter of the water and the harsh voices of three men who toiled in the rain about a large wagon imbedded to the hubs in the yellow mud, blocking the center of the road. The big man who directed matters in a growling, hasty fashion, showing he disliked the work, watched the road turns and listened for expected sounds.

"Don' s'pose we'll evah git this dernation cart out nohow. Work up there, Hank Dawson. 'Pears to me you're tired. Don' yo' want to finish?"

"I ain't a-keerin' if it takes a week," said the thin fellow. "I got my sheer of fightin' on that're hillside ten miles back, an' it don' seem's if I keer 'bout fightin' no more, it's so peaceful 'bout this danged old shack in the mud."

"Yo' nevah did hev much amount o' sand nohow," said the other nastily.

"Well, sand or no sand," snarled back the thin man, "I'm yere on a wagon meudin' train an' a-doin' my duty, I stays where I'm put, I does, an' nevah runs away; hence I'm nevah martialed."

"But I know people what's got belted ovah the mouth afore now."

The fellow in the blue cap straightened out and gazed wonderingly at the big man. He looked at him in much the same way as a boy at a freak.

"Yo' don' actually mean to say, Bill—yo' don' mean to say yo've been martialed, do yo'?"

The big one growled and grunted an assent.

"An' fur runnin' away?"

The man grunted again.

"Well, I'm hanged if I evah would hev thought it of yo'."

The big one started to correct this wrong impression.

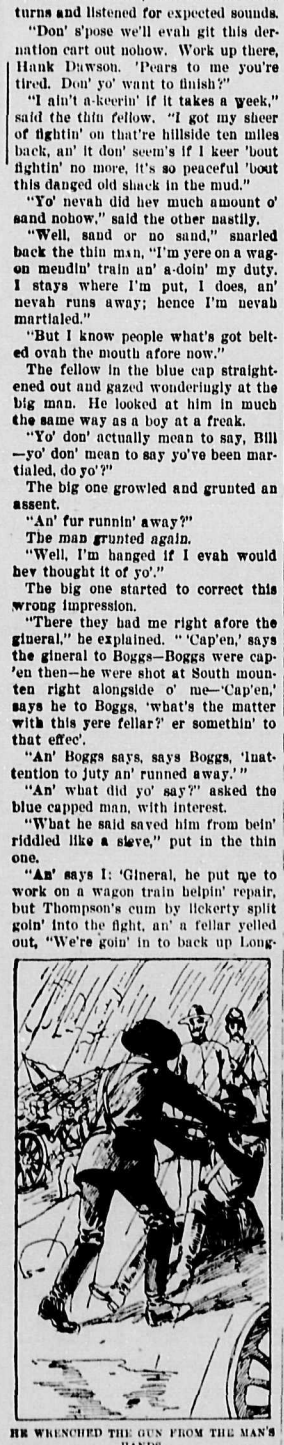
"There they had me right afore the gineral," he explained. "'Cap'en,' says the gineral to Boggs—Boggs were cap'en then—he were shot at South mounten right alongside o' me—'Cap'en,' says he to Boggs, 'what's the matter with this yere fellar?' er somethin' to that effec'.

"An' Boggs says, says Boggs, 'Inattention to juty an' runned away.'"

"An' what did yo' say?" asked the blue capped man, with interest.

"What he said saved him from bein' riddled like a sieve," put in the thin one.

"An' says I: 'Gineral, he put me to work on a wagon train helpin' repair, but Thompson's cum by lickerty split goin' into the fight, an' a fellar yelled out, "We're goin' in to back up Long-



HE WRENCHED THE GUN FROM THE MAN'S HANDS

street, he's gettin' walloped!" An' I knew if they were a-walloping' Longstreet it needed men, an' I fell in behind of Thompson's, an' Thompson's ain't no slouch of a brigade neither. An' that's all there is erbout it, gineral. I cum down yere to fight, fur I could hev mended wagons back in Missouri.'

"So the gineral says I could go, but the next time there'd be a shootin' party with me to the front, an' a plantin' party with me fur a bulb an' no prospects of a crap—an' the worst of it was he meant every word."

"So yo' are mendin' wagons again?"

"Yes, dodrot it, they don' appreciate a fightin' man. Like as not they're fightin' now, an' like as not they need fightin' men, an' yere I am in the rear. Blast it, I almos' wish they'd git a good lickin' an' then they'd see the use of me, a fightin' man."

"Listen a minute."

The sound of splashing hoofs could be heard far down the road. A band of men came round the bend in the road, riding fast, the mud flying.

"Crackey day, that's Liscum. Liscum is a-comin' up."

They saluted as the mud clad men rode by. One fellow swung round in the saddle and bawled out:

"How soon kin yo' fellars git that yere wagon out?"

"She's in dern good an' hard"—began Hank.

"Well, git her out, cuz we've got to bring artillery up. It's agoin' to be a whulin' job, but git her out, dang yo', an' hurry up too. It's the only road in this section not a lake. What are yo' waitin' fur? Do yo' spect 'em to swim ovah yo'? Yo' kin hear 'em comin'. Hurry up!"

The three men yelled and cursed and beat the sad eyed mules. They pulled and pushed at the mud covered wheels and danced around the wagon like lunatics. The din they raised was tremendous, and what they said was fierce. With a sob the mud released its hold, and they succeeded in dumping the cart into the ditch, a wreck, as a bumping, splashing battery came into view. With a great splatter of mud and a whirl of yellow water from the wheels it went floundering past.

"I'm a-mind to go with 'em," said the big man. "That's Bud Riggs with that yere battery. Wish I was an artillery."

Then round the bend swung a vast body of men in tatters of gray. Grim determination was on their faces. They were going into a fight. They half ran through the slush with the swing of veterans. The booms from the valley did not affect them. A dull cloud of yellowish white smoke floated out over the rounded hill, capping the shadowy forest. The gray men kept on coming, a whole brigade. A drum tapped monotonously.

"Belmont's," said Hank, "an' they're gluttons. 'Member how they took that yere battery in front of Cold Harbor? Derned if it ain't goin' to be a fight."

"Seems to me I just gotter git into it," said the big man.

"Yo' gotter fix that yere wagon."

The line swung past with that machinelike motion telling of past campaigns and many fights. The three lone men stood on a hillock and reviewed. The big one looked at them longingly, enviously. His feet started to keep time with the tramp of the legion. Just then a weak looking fellow staggered out by the roadside and rested. The big one looked at him with a sort of contempt.

"We've been on the run since daybreak," explained the man, noticing the look.

"An' yo're goin' to stop runnin' now? Giv' me that 'ere gun," demanded the great, tall fellow. "If yo' ain't agoin' to fight, giv' me the gun. Belmont's needs every man in the country. Giv' me the gun, hang yo'"— He wrenched it from the man's hands and fell in with a ragged rank. His shoulders bobbed up and down, and with a satisfied air he started to sing:

"If you' git there afore I do,
Why, tell 'em I'm a-comin' too!"

"Yo' gotter fix this yere wagon," came from the roadside, a faint echo that died away and was lost in the noise of splashing feet and the murmur of the throng.

* * * * * * * *

All day long the booming continued, and the cloud of yellowish smoke hung like a cloak over the round topped hill. When a breeze blew, it did not seem to stir it. At times the rattle and noise of guns would rise to a shrieking din. It seemed as if a legion of clamorous fiends infernal were battering at the gates of fairyland. The sound of the fearful struggle floated out over the peaceful valley where the wild grasses and flowers were awed and still. The trees ceased to rustle in the air, and the birds hid in terror. The sun appeared to aid the battle with its dull red disk shining through the mist.

The thin man and the soldier in the fatigue cap were still at work on the broken wagon. They occasionally talked with wounded who straggled down the muddy road in search of peace and quiet. A creeping figure drew their attention, a great man covered with mud and with a blackened face. He seated himself in the wet grass by the fence, and something that was also wet dribbled from his sleeve and stained the green.

"Well, yo've cum back, hev yo'?" asked the thin man.

"Boys," said Bill, his face all puckered and drawn, "we're gittin' licked back there. Belmont's is a thing of the past—wiped out. It were a fight of a century. Liscum's dead—an' I've cum back, boys"— He feebly wiped a splotch of blackened crimson from his lips and choked. "I've cum back so they couldn't hev it on me—not that I keered so much—fur I cum down yere to fight. I could hev mended wagons back in Missouri."

And the retreating troops that night overlooked a great hulking shape in the wet grass. One man fell over it, but said nothing—did not even curse. A bright flower bloomed near it, a solitary cricket sang a requiem, and the place was full of peace.

### Fox, Hawk and Cat.

Foxes are not easily domesticated. They are distrustful creatures and always pine for freedom, but in rare instances reynard loses his wildness and responds after a fashion of his own to human kindness. Of such a one a daily paper tells a pretty story.

Ned is a tame fox so well trained and of such good intentions that he will not touch any of the poultry on the place. Chickens feed near his box, and he acts as if he liked their society. Doubtless they serve to render his confinement less irksome.

One morning recently a large chicken hawk swooped down and caught a chicken close to the box where the fox is chained. Ned, hearing the noise, sprang out and caught the hawk by the leg. The bird released the chicken and settled its free claw deep into the fox's nose. Reynard squealed, but he hung to the hawk's leg.

At this moment a cat that had become attached to the fox heard Ned's cries of pain, and rushing out she sprang upon the hawk and clawed its back. That made the hawk let go the fox's nose very suddenly to protect itself from this new foe. It tried to claw the cat, and while thus engaged the fox set his teeth into its head and shook the life out of it.

Soon after this Ned and the cat were seen lying down side by side in great amity and contentment.

### HIS ERRAND BOY.

**A Shopkeeper's Experiences With a Lad Whom He Tried to Tame.**

"The trouble between the small shopkeeper and his customers," said a Columbus avenue haberdasher, "is due in large measure to the errand boy. I know I was a boy once, and I don't expect a boy who works for three dollars a week to take the same interest in my business that I do. But my customers are not so charitable. In fact, they do not even consider the boy. They kick to me.

"Take that boy of mine for a sample. After a bunch of experiences with others I hired this one and tried to tame him by taking an interest in him. His mother is a poor woman. One evening when it was raining I sent him home in a cab. He had told me it was his mother's birthday, and I gave him a dollar and a small package of fruit for his mother.

"Two hours later the cabby came back and said the boy had stopped on the way and invested in cigarettes and had invited him in to take a drink. Then the boy tried to bribe the cabby to drive him to a theater, and when the cabby refused the boy cursed him and banged his feet against the doors of the cab.

"At first I thought of discharging the boy. But what was the use, I asked myself. The next boy would do something worse. I gave the boy a lecture, not a severe one, but one which I thought would make him sorry. He was a pretty fair specimen of a juvenile reformer for a week. Soon after I sent him to my house.

"While he was on his way I called up my wife and told her to give him a lunch. She did so. He ate like a hired man. Then he put up a pitiful story about his mother's illness. My wife gave him half a dollar to take to his mother. As he passed out of the house he met my son, who is several years younger than himself, and persuaded him to go along. My own boy went home sick and confessed that he had been smoking cigarettes with pop's messenger boy, who had spent the money which my wife gave him.

"All that time several packages for my customers were waiting to be delivered. One of the packages was delivered so late that the man refused to receive it. The goods came back. I lost a customer. I am not saying that this boy is any worse than the average boy who is employed to run errands. I have had trouble with a lot of 'em. Each boy has his particular brand of cussedness. Each one soon forms the acquaintance of other boys in the neighborhood and they form a trust on loafing.

"We can't employ men to run errands. Our business requires us to hire cheap boys. You can philosophize all you please, but you can't make a three dollar a week boy believe that there is any future for him. Sufficient unto the day is the sum and substance of his existence. And so the small tradesman is at the mercy of this urchin. We have to submit."

The tradesman had a call on the telephone. After putting up the receiver he continued:

"That was a ring from the police station. They've got my boy locked up for breaking the window of a Chinese laundry. I've got to get him out because I have six packages here awaiting delivery."

### His Snuff Spoon.

Some old snuff takers still employ a small horn spoon to convey the pungent particles to their nostrils. At a banquet in Edinburgh not many years ago the attention of the chairman was drawn to a gentleman of the ancient school who had a remarkable snuffbox with one of these spoons. The box was handed round and much admired, and several members of the company put the spoon to its primitive use with a pleasant sense of keeping up old customs. Presently the owner challenged them to guess what the spoon was made of. Vainly they tried fish and fowl, the tusk of the elephant, the horn of the mountain goat and were not a little startled when the old gentleman told them, with a pleasant smile, that the spoon was made from the wristbone of a notorious murderer who had been hanged about forty years before.

### Acorns and Pigs.

Oaks in England were formerly valued for the acorns which they produced, so much so that in the Domesday survey carried out by William the Conqueror the value of woods in some counties is estimated by the number of hogs they would fatten. To go farther back, to the days of ancient Rome, the Rev. C. A. Johns in his work, "Forest Trees of Britain," says that by the laws of the twelve tables "the owner of a tree might gather up his acorns, though they should have fallen on another man's ground," which shows that considerable value must have been placed on them. The right of turning out pigs to feed on acorns and beech mast was known by the name of "common of pannage."

### The Blackbird Days.

Jan. 30, 31 and Feb. 1 are famous in the neighborhood of Brescia, Constantinople, Florence, Italy and along the Danube and the Rhine as the "Blackbird days." A curious mediæval legend says that originally all species of the grackels (blackbirds) were of a creamy white color; that it became black because during one year in the middle ages the three days above mentioned were so cold that all the birds in central and southern Europe took refuge in the chimneys. At Brescia the three days are celebrated with a feast called "I giorni della meria," meaning the feast of the transformation of the bird.

### A Significant Motto.

"Some dishonesty must have cropped out among the members of the Royal Poker club."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, last night I noticed President Flush Straight hanging up an embroidered motto that read, 'Hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may.'"

### Stupid.

Gibson—How stupid some folks are!

Hudson—For instance?

Gibson—I was sitting in the car last evening and a man came along and asked, "Is this seat taken?" And it was full of my bundles. The fellow must have been blind.

### The Painter's Limitations.

The Patron—Do you guarantee satisfaction?

The Artist—No, madam. I paint likenesses.

When a screen in a room has caused callers to wonder what is concealed behind it, it has served its entire purpose.—Atchison Globe.


# Canadian Pacific Railway Lands

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

## Terms of Payment

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

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

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

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

DISCOUNT FOR CASH

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

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

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

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

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

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

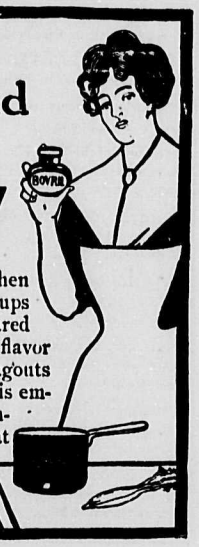
**Kitchener** is in the center of the great Iron range and the gateway to the White Grouse copper fields. J. T. BURGESS, Townsite Agent.

For further information apply to agents as above or to

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

F. T. GRIFFIN, Land Commissioner, Winnipeg.

## The Cook's Best Friend is Bovril




Bovril is invaluable in the kitchen as by its aid rich nourishing soups and tasty gravies can be prepared in a few moments. It also adds flavor and strength to stews, hashes, ragouts and every other dish for which it is employed. No cook who aims at culinary successes, at a small cost and at a short notice, can do without

BOVRIL

Markets in all the Principal Towns in British Columbia.

## P. Burns & Co

Wholesale and Retail

Meat Merchants

Fresh and Cured Meats Fresh Fish, Game and Poultry.

We supply only the best. Your trade is solicited.


### Land Purchase Notice

Sixty days after date I will apply to the chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for leave to purchase the following described piece of land.

Commencing at the initial post placed at the northwest corner of block 331 South East Kootenay thence north 20 chains more or less to the right of way of the British Columbia Southern railway along said right of way westerly to where it intersects the south line of Arnold's seniors pre-emption thence 33 chains more or less to the east boundary of block 4591, thence south 20 chains, thence east 33 chains more or less to point of commencement, containing 66 acres more or less.

44 Robert Robson.

Dated at Cranbrook, Jan., 14, 1903.


# Wood!

I have good wood of all lengths. Leave orders at Townsite office receive prompt attention.

Richard Stewart


### Notice.

In the matter of the Act respecting certain works constructed in or over navigable waters, being Chapter 92, R. S. C., 1886.

Notice is hereby given that one month after date the East Kootenay Lumber Company Limited, of Cranbrook, British Columbia, will apply to the governor in council under the provisions of the above mentioned Act, for approval of plans for the construction of dams and booms in the Kootenay river in South East Kootenay British Columbia.

Also that the said company have deposited plans of the works proposed to be constructed and a description of the site thereof as required by the said Act, with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa, Ontario, and with the Registrar of Land Titles at Nelson, B. C.

Dated at Cranbrook, this 11th day of Feb. 1903.

48 W. F. Gurd, Cranbrook, B. C.
Solicitor for the applicants.

### Timber Notice

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the bank of Fitzgerald Creek three miles north of the surveyed line of lot 4588 group one East Kootenay, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of beginning containing 640 acres more or less.

Dated at Cranbrook, 11th, February 1903.

48 Joseph Shannon.

### Timber Notice

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the bank of Fitzgerald Creek five miles north of the surveyed line of lot 4588 group one East Kootenay, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the place of beginning, containing 640 acres more or less.

Dated at Cranbrook, 11th, February 1903.

48 Sidney Liddicoat.

### Timber Notice

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the bank of Fitzgerald Creek five miles north of the surveyed line of lot 4588 group one, East Kootenay, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the place of begining, containing 640 acres more or less.

Dated at Cranbrook, 11th, February 1903.

48 Sidney Liddicoat.

### Timber Notice

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the bank of Fitzgerald Creek five miles north of the surveyed line of lot 4588 group one, East Kootenay, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the place of beginning, containing 640 acres more or less.

Dated at Cranbrook, 11th, February 1903.

48 John Bastien.

### Timber Notice

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted 80 chains north of the C. P. R. surveyed line of lot 4588 group one, East Kootenay, on Fitzgerald Creek, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the place of beginning, containing 640 acres more or less.

Dated at Cranbrook, 11th, February 1903.

48 Robert Ball.

### Timber Notice

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted 80 chains north of the C. P. R. surveyed line of lot 4588 group one, East Kootenay, on Fitzgerald Creek, thence south 80 chains to the said line, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the place of beginning, containing 640 acres more or less.

Dated at Cranbrook, 11th, February 1903.

48 Duncan McArthur.

### Timber Notice

Take Notice that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands.

Commencing at a post planted 80 chains north of the C. P. R. surveyed line of lot 4588 group one East Kootenay, on Fitzgerald Creek, thence south 80 chains to the said line, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the place of beginning, containing 640 acres more or less.

Dated at Cranbrook, 11th, February 1903.

48 Duncan McArthur.


# LUMBER

Robinson-McKenzie Lumber Co., Ltd.

Saw and Planing Mills

All Kinds Of

Rough and Dressed Lumber

**Surveys** of.....
Land Purchases,
Pre-Emptions,
Mining Claims,
Etc., made by contract.

THOS. T. McVITTIE, P.L.S.

P. O. Fort Steele, B. C.

JAMES GREER

Contractor and Builder

All work guaranteed. See us before you build. It will pay you.

Cranbrook, B C

# BRICK

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

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

Geo. R. Taylor

# Cranbrook Livery

GEARY & DOYLE
Proprietors

Teams and drivers furnished for any point in the district.

HARRY FAIRFIELD
Manager

CHARLES P. CAMPBELL,

Undertaking And Embalming

Graduate of Champion college of U. S
Office and store, Aiken block, near Canadian Bank of Commerce, Cranbrook, B. C.

Upholstering and General Furniture Repairing

Will attend to any work in the district

Agent for the Brandon Marble and Granite Works. Tombstones, Headstones, etc.


### Notice

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date we intend to apply to the governor in council at Ottawa for approval of plans for improvements on the Kootenay river in the county of Kootenay, British Columbia, under section 5, chapter 92, revised statutes of Canada.

A copy of plans and description of the proposed site of said improvements have been deposited with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa and in the office of the registrar of deeds for the county of Kootenay at Nelson, British Columbia.

The Crows' Nest Pass Lumber Co.,
44 Limited.

Dated at Fort Steele, Jan, 17th, 1903.

## "Your New Spring Hat"

is awaiting you at Reid & Co.'s. You will find just the style and shape you are looking for there. A fully assorted line of

## "John B. Stetson"

The celebrated "STELLA" Hat in 6 shapes, black, fawn and otter. Crush Hats in grey, black, white and blue. The "Pitt" and "Hamilton" makes of Fine Stiff Hats. See our "Primrose" Hat, it is a leader. All new stock, 1903.

**REID & COMPANY**



## .... FISH ....

**Smoked** Haddock, Herring, Halibut, Kippers.

**Salt** Mackerel, Herring, Salmon Bellies, Boneless Cod, Digby Chicks.

**Canned** Kippers, plain and in tomato, and in anchovy and shrimp sauce, Cockles, Silvocea Herring, Haddy, Mackerel.

**G. T. ROGERS,**

Fancy and Staple Groceries and Crockery

Cranbrook, B. C.



## HOW IS THAT SUIT?

Just a little worn, eh? What you need is a new suit. One that will wear, one that will look well at all times, and that will not cost too much money. We can fix you out. We have a fine selection of suitings to choose from and, what is more, you can depend upon the quality.

WE GUARANTEE A FIT.

**Leask & Henderson**

The 20th Century Tailors, Cranbrook, B. C



Are you in need of

OATS, FEED, FLOUR, TIMOTHY, BUNCH GRASS

either wholesale or retail. Creamery Butter, Dairy Butter in tubs, boxes or bricks. Eggs in any quantity and of best quality. Best Ontario Apples in barrels. Cranberries (Cape Cod) the best in town. We have a good supply of the above and invite inspection.

**King Mercantile Co.**



M. McINNIS,

Dealer in

## ALL KINDS OF MEAT

Poultry, Fish and Oysters in Season.

JUST AROUND THE CORNER.



In a week or two we will surprise you with the largest and cleanest stock of

**Spring and Summer Goods**

in the city. Our new goods are arriving and you may rest assured that nothing but the best will be chosen.

**McSweyn & Griffith, Tailors**



## Cranbrook Hotel

Guests Comfort a Specialty

Good Stabling in Connection

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

JAMES RYAN
.....Proprietor



A. L. McDermot — A. C. Bowness

**McDERMOT & BOWNESS,**

**Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchants**

Schlitz Beer, Fernie Beer, Bass Ale, Guinne.s Stout | The Highest Brands of SCOTCH and IRISH WHISKIES | The Largest and best Assortment of Domestic Liquors

A complete stock of Cigars, consisting of the "Pharaoh," "LaFortuna," "Irving," "Barrister," "Monument," "Hilda" and others.

Mail Orders Promptly Attended to. Write for Prices. Telephone 17 CRANBROOK, B. C.

Agents for T. Lebel & Co., Hay and Grain.



## IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO

Capital Authorized ..... $4,000,000
Capital Paid Up ..... 2,923,861
Rest ..... 2,485,288

DIRECTORS,

T. R. Merritt, President; D. R. Wilkie, Vice President; William Ramsay, Robert Jaffray, William Hendrie, T. Sutherland Stayner, Elias Rogers.

D. R. Wilkie, General Manager.
E. Hay, Assistant General Manager.
W. Moffat, Inspector,

**CRANBROOK BRANCH**

A General Banking Business Transacted

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT—Deposits of $1 and upwards received and interest allowed.

Agents in Great Britain—Lloyd's Bank, Ltd., 72 Lombard St., London, with whom money may be deposited for transfer by letter, or cable to any of the above branches.

F. H. MARSH, Manager.

Drafts sold available in all parts of Canada, United States and Europe.


## LOCAL NOTES

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

Golden has a co operative meat market.

H. W. Drew of Kimberley was in town Saturday.

Conductor Dowsley has gone to Winnipeg.

There are several more cases of scarlet fever in town.

Messrs. Elwell and Beale visited Fish lakes last Sunday.

Born, on Monday, to Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson, a girl.

Harry Evans of Michel, visited his parents here this week.

A. Maller of Marysville, was in town this week on business.

A. Jolliffe and wife have rented the cottage vacated by Dr. Barber.

Vic Rollins, manager of the Wentworth hotel, visited Elko Tuesday.

James Gill spent Sunday at Pincher Creek with his mother and brother.

Mrs. Nelson and Miss Watson of Fort Steele are visiting Cranbrook friends.

Fred Smith, representing, Gage & Co. of Toronto, was in town Monday.

Furnished Rooms with or without board. First house below Royal hotel.

The mill of the East Kootenay Lumber company at Meadow Creek is now sawing.

Fred Smyth, editor of the Moyie Leader, was in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Kimberley train was cancelled Tuesday on account of the heavy fall of snow Monday.

Mrs. R. R. Jamieson entertained a large party of friends at euchre last Friday afternoon.

Manager Gebo of the Frank mines and a French Count were in town last Friday between trains.

F. Kenny, of Lethbridge, Alberta, has taken a position as C. P. R. operator in the office here.

It is impossible for the lumbermen to to cruise around the timber tracts these days without snowshoes.

Paul Handley has disposed of his interests in the Marysville Lumber company to the other stock holders.

Fred Auvache, The Herald junior, has been confined to the house by sickness the past two weeks, but is now improving.

Mrs. Prest returned from her eastern trip last Friday, accompanied by her sister Mrs. Woolhouse, of Virden, Man.

B. Round, who has been working for Robinson-McKenzie, was taken to the pest house on Monday last with scarlet fever.

A. Nelson, tax assessor, was in town last week. He says that the assessable valuation of the district is largely increased.

There will be a social given at the home of Mrs. R. R. Jamieson next Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church.

M. McMahon of Marysville returned last Thursday from the coast where he attended the mining convention. He reports a good time and a splendid meeting.

F. Godderies, the barber, has taken the room formerly occupied by W. B McFarlane. Shaving, haircutting and baths. 49 4t

The frame work of the large mill of the Crows Nest Pass Lumber company at Warduer is up, and rapid progress will be made in construction from this time on.

Dr. King completed his work at New York on the 10th, and left for his father's home at Chipman, N. B. where he will visit a hort time, returning home about April 1.

Tonight the Womens Auxiliary of the W. F. M. S. will hold an open meeting at the Presbyterion manse. Members of the congregation of both sexes are cordially invited.

The mission of St. Marys church will be opened Sunday, March 22, at high mass, by Rev. Father Drummond, of Winnipeg who will continue to preach for about a week.

Mrs. J. Tibbetts, mother of Mrs. John Bennett, and well known in and about Marysville, died on Monday of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Bennett of Marysville.

C. J. Eckstrom has opened his hotel at Wardner and is now ready for business. Five years ago Mr Eckstrom was engaged in the hotel business in that town and has returned to reap the benefit of that town's revival.

Harry Dimmock and J. E. Crowe, of Moyie, own a property at Ymir that promises to be a great mine. The boys will develope this season as much as conditions will permit.

Herald readers should not fail to read the Fort Steele Mercantile ad. this week. Mr. Fink quotes some prices that will prove attractive to buyers, as they will appeal to their pockets.

R. R. Jamieson, superintendent of this division, left Tuesday for Calgary to inaugurate the work of organization of head quarters for the new division on the C. P. R. of which he will take charge April 1.

W. J. Atchison of Winnipeg, formerly with W. J Mitchell of that city as dispensing druggist, is now chief clerk at R E. Beattie's. E. H. Hunt, the former clerk, has gone to Rossland to take a position.

A. McDonald, one of the best known contractors in the district, and as quick a man with a jackplane as ever cut a piece of bull pine, has been in town several days the past week waiting for a brother from the east.

A. Leitch received word last week that his aged father, who has been failing rapidly for some time, had died at his home in Ottawa. The deceased will be kindly remembered by many Cranbrook people who met him during his visit here two years ago.

The Perry Creek Mining company will put in a saw mill on their Perry Creek property, and have bought N. Hansen's mill for that purpose. The mill will be removed to its new location and installed as soon as the weather will permit.

Tom Rader, of Moyie, was in town Tuesday. Mr. Rader is feeling good over the rise in lead, and says that he and others interested with him in the Aurora across the lake will commence developement work on their property as soon as the weather will permit.

M. Phillips of Tobacco Plains was in town Tuesday to arrange for a carload of grain and hay. He says the prolonged winter is causing the people of his section to run short of feed. The Indians' ponies are getting into such bad shape that they are too weak to paw the snow and are dying in droves.

The Cranbrook hotel has put in a stand telephone on the desk, and now when the telephone bell rings, Manager Rooks can turn in his easy chair and do his talking with a smile. That is easier than walking to the telephone box with that tired feeling.

A. Leitch, manager of the East Kootenay Lumber company bought another car load of horses at Pincher Creek last week, and they were received Sunday night. Mr. Leitch says that heavy draft horses are very scarce these days as the demand has been very brisk owing to the growth of the lumber business in this district.

M. McInnes moved his meat market today to the building next to the post office, where he will be pleased to meet all of his old customers and many new ones. He has a fine location now, and it will be convenient for you to drop in at any time, or telephone your orders and they will receive prompt attention.

Rev. Father Drummond will lecture at Wentworth hall on the evening of March 20th, for the benefit of St Marys church. The reverend gentleman enjoys the reputation of being one of the best platform talkers in Canada, and when he preaches or lectures in the cities of the east, protestants as well as Catholics flock to hear him.

Rev. Fortune returned from Vancouver last week, where he attended the semi-annual and annual meeting of the British Columbia synod, which includes Alberta. They passed claims for the Home Mission for the past six months, aggregating $11,000, and for the year, $22,335, while estimates for the next year aggregate $30,000, which gives an idea of the progress of the Home Mission work.

Miss Gugeon, the new assistant at the postoffice, is rapidly becoming familiar with her various duties and is giving excellent satisfaction on account of her obliging manner and promptness. Her work is far from pleasant and anyone who will stand at a postoffice window ten hours a day and greet all pleasantly, cross and good natured people alike, is entitled to a prize, for humanity loves to kick and especially at a postoffice.

C. Prest, who has been with G. H. Miner for the past few years, has severed his connection with that firm to engage in the photograph business with his mother. Mr. Prest has spent a great deal of time in the business and has produced some very fine work. Mrs. Prest has just returned from a two months trip of instruction, and is now familiar with the latest mode of producing artistic work. They will maintain their studios in Cranbrook and Fernie.

### Griffith the Mind Reader.

Prof. Griffith, the hypnotist and mind reader, gave an interenting exhibition on the street yesterday. A committee drove around several blocks and hid a knife in a ball of snow in front of the Fort Steele Mercantile company store. Blindfolded, Griffith drove the team over the route and found the knife with little trouble. He will be at Wentworth hall several nights this week.

### Stock Quotations.

Furnished by Beale, Hutchison & Elwell, brokers, Cranbrook, B. C.

| | |
|---|---|
| North Star | 13 |
| Sullivan | 3 |
| St. Eugene | 35 |
| Can. Gold Fields | 4 |
| Centre Star | 32 |
| Payne | 22 |
| War Eagle Consolidated | 19 |
| Pay Roll | 1¾ |
| Golconda | 27 |
| Granby Consolidated | $ 5 50 |
| Crows Nest Coal | 350 00 |


# Mammoth Clearance Sale.

We have just completed stock taking and find that we have a few lines in which we are slightly overloaded. In order to reduce this over stock we offer below some of the greatest bargains ever heard of. Read carefully the prices and see if you ever heard of anything to equal them.

**Do not delay your purchase as this sale will last till March 25th only.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Finest bulk Cocoa, per pound | | 30c |
| Schilling's best baking powder, 12 oz tins, per tin | | 30c |
| Finest blueberries, 2 lb tins | per tin | 12 1-2c |
| Finest roast beef, 2 lb tins | " | 30c |
| Finest roast mutton, 3 lb tins | " | 30c |
| Finest Pigs feet, 2 lb tins, | " | 30c |
| Finest Australian rabbit, 3 lb tin | " | 25c |
| T and B chewing tobacco, per plug | | 5c |
| Pay roll, chewing tobacco, | " | 45c |
| Caramel chewing tobacco | " | 45c |
| Climax chewing tobacco, | per pound, | 90c |
| Star chewing tobacco | " | 90c |
| Virginia twist smoking tobacco, | " | 75c |
| Empire smoking tobacco | " | 40c |
| Virgin Gold smoking tobacco | " | 75c |

Do not delay as these prices will not last longer than the 25th. We guarantee, and you know what our guarantee means, that all the above are first class goods. If not, return them and get your money.

Use F. S. M. Co.'s Teas and Coffee. They are the best;

**Fort Steele Mercantile Co. Limited**



A Trial of the Union Made BREAD, BUNS, CAKE AND PASTRY made at the City Bakery is all we ask. Once tried always used. - Try our 35c Layer Cakes fixed to order.

C. W. WILSON,
Successor to A. R. Gibson



## Drink Home Beer

It is Pure

It is Healthy

It is the Best

**Ft. Steele Brewing Co.**



IS YOUR LIFE WORTH HAVING ?

What is worth having is worth protecting.

Ask

**Palmer & Arnold**

About Their

**Protective Policies**



**PREST'S STUDIO**

will be closed for a few weeks.

Will be opened in February....



**Welch & Parker**

Proprietors of the

**Cranbrook Dray Line.**

All orders will receive prompt attention.....

**Coal and Mill Wood**

Delivered on short notice.



Cranbrook Lodge, No. 34 A. F. & A. M.

Regular meetings on th third Thursday of th month.

Visiting brethren welcomed.

M. A. BEALE, Sec'y.



## IN THE SPRING

After being housed up through a long, cold winter your blood is in a bad condition.

One bottle of the old reliable Best Sarsaparilla will do you good and six will make you feel like a new person. Every bottle guarauteed.

AT BEATTIE'S.



## BIG SALE STILL ON

Hill & Co. are still after the dollars by selling at paralyzing discounts. Get your goods cheaply while you have the chance.

**SEE HILL & COMPANY**



When you visit Cranbrook stop at the

## ROYAL HOTEL

None Better In the District

Rates $1 and up. Short Orders and Oysters served in any style from 8 p. m. to 6 a. m.

The table is the best, the rooms are unsurpassed for cleanliness and comfort and the bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

L. B. VANDECAR, Prop.



## THE WENTWORTH

OPERA HOUSE IN CONNECTION

A MODERN HOTEL IN A MODERN TOWN

GEO. HOGGARTH, Prop.
VIC ROLLINS, Manager.



## FLOUR AND FEED

I have placed orders for a large shipment of oats, hay, feed and flour, and seed grain of all kinds. Camps and ranchers would do well to call and leave their orders in time with

**JOHN BRENNAN**

Hanson Avenue - Cranbrook, B. C.