THE CRANBROOK HERALD.

VOLUME 1. CRANBROOK, BRITISH COLUMBIA, TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1898. NUMBER 13.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR

Washington, June 13.—It was formally announced at the war department this morning that the first military expedition had left Key West at daybreak today, bound for Santiago. Major General Shafter, who has command of the expedition, had with him a force of 773 officers and 14,564 enlisted men; regular troops make up the greater part of the force, there being only three volunteer organizations on the ships. The troops will arrive at Santiago Thursday morning at the latest, barring storms and accidents, and landing will probably take place on the afternoon of that day or the day following Admiral Sampson is extremely anxious to reinforce the small body of marines now ashore at Guantiamo bay. The position of these men is not entirely satisfactory to that official. Cables to Cuba are still cut.

New York, June 11.—A special cable from Hong Kong says: The battle for Manila is progressing today between the *Spanish forces and Aguinaldos. Admiral* Dewey has promised to prevent a massacre should the insurgents capture the city. The Spanish governor has been *notified that unless he withdraws the* price set upon the head of the insurgent leader, he will get no quarter. Otherwise the rules of civilized warfare will be *be strictly observed. Three attempts* have been made to take the life of Aquinaldos.

Washington, June 11.—Six hundred marines have been landed, and the first American flag has been raised on a Spanish flagstaff in Cuba. All praise for Hobson and the crew of the Merrimac.

Fort Steele Band.

At the close of the meeting in Fort Steele last Thursday evening the band turned out and paraded the streets, serenading various business houses. The boys made good music.

Do you know that

CRANBROOK
- Is 1800 MILES NEARER New York than Klondike,
- Is only 60 miles from the *United States border.*
- Is the CENTER of the East Kootenay district that produced $15,000,000 *IN GOLD in 1897.*
- Is the PRINCIPAL DIVISIONAL POINT on the Crows Nest Pass R. R.
- Is the BEST point for INVESTMENT in British Columbia.

WRITE TODAY to

J. HUTCHISON,
The PIONEER Real Estate and Mining man,
CRANBROOK, B. C.

THE

CRANBROOK PHARMACY.

Believing in the great future of Cranbrook has opened a large and well assorted stock of

....DRUGS....

PATENT MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
STATIONERY AND PIPES

Special attention given to mail and out of town orders.

R. E. BEATTIE.

G. L. Hilliard,

GENERAL BLACKSMITH,

CRANBROOK, B. C.

HORSESHOEING, MINING WORK AND GENERAL REPAIRING.

WAGON WOOD-WORK

Promptly Attended to

THE POPULAR ROUTE TO .....

EAST KOOTENAY!

The large and commodious Steamers

NORTH STAR
AND
J. D. FARRELL

CAPACITY : : :

One hundred passengers and one hundred and fifty tons freight each

Will open the navigation season on the Kootenay River from

JENNINGS, MONTANA,

—ON THE—

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

For all points in East Kootenay

About : April 20th.

For passenger and freight rates address the companies' agent at Jennings, Montana, or the

FORT STEELE MERCANTILE CO.,
Fort Steele or Wardner, B. C.

INTERNATIONAL TRANSPORTATION CO.
KOOTENAY RIVER TRANSPORTATION CO.

HON. COL. BAKER'S MEETING

His Address to the Voters in Fort Steele Last Thursday Night

ATTENTIVELY LISTENED TO BY MANY

The Opposition Candidate a Most Signal Failure in the Discussion.

Last Thursday night was a great Baker night in Fort Steele, and the friends of the Colonel who have stood by him all through were very much pleased to see that tide of popular sentiment is again setting strongly in his favor, and that many of the Colonel's old-time supporters, who had been alienated simply through the jealousies which always arise between rival towns, were returning to him, awakening to the fact that while Mr. Baker is a part owner of the townsite of Cranbrook, he knows no town or section, in preference to another, in the discharge of his duties as a representative of the people of South East Kootenay.

THE OPPOSITION.

At the opening of the meeting it was noticeable that the Opposition candidate had quite a strong following in the audience, but at the close the difference was quite marked, the Hon. Col. Baker being given three deafening cheers and a "tiger," while the Opposition candidate was ignored in this respect.

The address of Col. Baker was marked throughout by evidences of superiority both in brain power and gentlemanly attainments—although comparisons are in this instance invidious—while his personal appearance and mien distinctly revealed the characteristics of the true English gentleman and scholar as well as the plain, unpretentious citizen,

OF AND FOR THE PEOPLE.

Throughout all his talk the speaker was most courteous in his remarks, which were not composed of a mass of assertions, qualified by statements that he "believed," or was "informed" as to *their truthfulness.* The Colonel's statements were all backed by facts and figures which are matters of record. He did not seek to work on the passions or prejudices of his audience, but appealed to the innate good sense and love of justice which the true son of Great Britain's *wide dominions* with but few exceptions possesses. Nor did he cast aspersions on the honesty and probity of his adversary, wherein, as well as in every other way, he proved himself as far above his opponent as a clear sunless day is brighter than a cloudy, moonless night.

MR. BAILLIE,

in reply to Colonel Baker's review of the acts of the Government for the benefit *of the country,* ignored every statement the Colonel had made, and confined himself to remarks concerning Mr. Baker's possession of certain coal interests which he had acquired years before becoming a member of parliament, and sought by implication to show that the Colonel, *in his own behalf* and that of others, had been guilty of using his membership and departmental positions for self-aggrandizement. Mr. Baillie did not say these things were true, he knew nothing about them, but had "heard," or "been informed" so. From the time he opened his talk, which started out with a brief allusion to THE HERALD'S article headed "The Fort Steele Circus," last week, he lost ground. It was a noticeable fact that Mr. Baillie had nothing to say about the contents of the article in question, except wherein it referred to the wearing *of a collar labelled "I belong to Baillie's* polled herd." When he concluded on that subject, with his hair raising like unto the quills on the back of the fretful porcupine, with a would-be tragic air, he flung "the rag" behind him, and the audience indulged in hearty laughter—a *bit of tragedy acting turned to comedy.* All the balderdash regarding the Colonel's connection with railroads, etc, practically

ANSWERED ITSELF

as the speaker progressed, and when, in support of one of his rank assertions he quoted the Prospector as his authority, the entire audience broke out with a loud laugh of derision, it being too much even for the risibilities of his own supporters.

The meeting on the whole was a great victory for the colonel. The people of Fort Steele, through a mistaken impression as to the effect upon their town interests should Colonel Baker be returned, —impressions quite natural for any one similarly situated to entertain—realize now that the election of Mr. Baillie, even could it be accomplished, would be a sad mistake for them as well as for the entire district. While, to their sorrow, they realize that the Opposition candidate is possessed of a certain amount of talent as a manipulator of nominating conventions, they also realize that as a representative for a great and growing country he would be—well, simply say not equal to the occasion.

It was a very

NOTICEABLE INCIDENT

that when, at the close of Col. Baker's remarks, the Honorable Chairman, Col. Henderson, called upon the audience for replies to Col. Baker and in support of the Opposition, not one appeared, evidently preferring to let Mr. Baillie fall by the wayside without extending a helping *hand.*

The Colonel's reply to Mr. Baillie's assertions were brief pointed and positive, being a flat denial of all of them, accompanied, so far as possible, by reference to the records for substantiation of his denials. If Mr. Baillie ever had any real *strength with the* Opposition his "brilliant" talents proved a boomerang last Thursday night, and it is now a thing of the past. Many well-known Oppositionists of Fort Steele have since made the statement, "If I vote at all it will be for Col. Baker, *and some of them say* outright that they will vote for the Colonel anyway rather than take any chances on the election of a candidate who could in no possible way be of benefit to the district, as he would be entirely without influence with the Government in their *behalf.*

The Addresses

of the candidates were, briefly, as follows, Col. Baker leading, upon introduction by the Chairman, Col. Henderson. After returning thanks for the generous applause with which he was greeted he said that he stood in a dual capacity —first, as a minister of the Province, and second as the representative of Southeast Kootenay. It was nearing the time when the Government must appeal to the country, in the regular course of events. This, the Colonel said was part of our constitutional government which, with the many faults that crept into party politics—faults that all would be glad to abolish—was still a form of government which for its freedom has yet to be supplanted by a better system. The Secretary of State then touched on the subject of "clap-trap" election speeches and misrepresentation which, he said, those opposed to the party in power invariably brought out on the eve of an election for the purpose of imposing on the supposed ignorance of the people, but that free education to the working classes had put each and everyone in a position where such "clap-trap" resolved itself into an insult to the intelligence of the people. He reminded his hearers that as voters they were able to say to themselves, "We are British subjects," citizens of that great and glorious empire which was founded and built on 'Fair Play," and it was that fair play which they enjoyed which he asked them *to accord him that he might show how* the Government and himself had been faithful to the trust confided to them by the people.

"I mean to prove to you," said Colonel Baker, "that the government has steered the good ship of state in a seamanlike manner, and that they have brought her safely into port." The speaker then summed up the factors that go toward making a good government: First, safety to life and property; second, a good educational system; third, an adequate taxation, which would not limit the development of industry; fourth, easy communication between various parts of the Province and outs de points, and last, but not least, to deal with the revenue of the country justly. The Colonel then said that everyone was proud of the fact that life and property was as safe in British Columbia as in any country in the world. (A voice, "Not across the Wild Horse.") "That depends on what bridge you take," replied the Colonel. Strangers from the United States and other countries, continued Colonel Baker, always spoke of the wonderful way in which law and order were maintained in this country; he spoke of Rossland with its one policeman, and told his hearers of a distinguished American who said—"Why, if Rossland was in the States 20 policemen would not be enough for it."

The Colonel said that as Minister of Education he was proud of the educational system of the country; 10 years ago there were only 2,874 children in all the schools of the Province; last year there were 10,000; 10 years ago there were only 116 teachers, last year there were 387 teachers; 10 years ago education cost $32.04 per head, last year only $22.08. The Honorable gentleman then explained wherein the *educational system* of British Columbia differed from that of other provinces—the fact that all schools were maintained by a Provincial form of taxation and not by a local tax; "and," he added, "our schools cost less per capita than the schools of any Province in the *Dominion, and far* and away less than the schools of any state in the Union."

In the matter of easy communication the speaker pointed out that it was unfair to take one or two years as a criterion; the Opposition did this with the idea *of trying to befog people.* The Government had no need to befog people. Ten years ago, in 1887-87, the revenue of British Columbia was $540,798, while last year it had increased to $1,388,482; this increase of 253 per cent. had been made during 12 years of the most terrible fin*ancial crises* ever known; a timid Government would have drawn in its horns, and if they had done so, it would have meant ruination to the people. The Government, however, having faith in the country, and knowing that things would come round right in time, decided that *it was the time to borrow freely,* which they did and spent the money on public works, $800,000 being circulated among the people in that way in one year. In 1894, when every bridge in the East Kootenay was carried away, the Government replaced them at once, spending $60,000 *with the people of the district.*

The speaker then gave the footings of the revenue receipts of the past year as compared with that of 10 years ago, as follows: Revenue 10 years ago, $540,398; revenue last year, $1,383,048, an increase of about 253 per cent.

Touching upon the subject of railroads, the Colonel proved irrefutably that the policy of the Government and its railway loan bill was far more conducive to the development of the country, at the present time than state ownership of railroads, which is advocated by the Opposition. While much can be said in favor of such ownership, existing conditions make it impossible. Under the Government's policy 539 miles of railroad have been built; if the state had done this it would have meant an expenditure of $11,000,000, which with interest at 4 per cent. would be the payment of $440,000 per year interest; but money for that purpose could not be had for less than 6 per cent., consequently the interest outlay would have to be no less than $660,00 per annum. The railway *loan act passed by the Government* authorized the expenditure of $5,000,000; the Opposition howled. The building of 550 miles of railroad in 10 years had increased the revenues 253 per cent, during a period mostly one of great business depression. In light of this fact what *will be the result of opening up a vast* and resourceful country with 1100 miles of railway, which will be accomplished by the railway loan act? (Applause.) It would cost the government $53,789 a year—cheap development for so vast a country, the revenue from which would *in all probability soon pay for.*

The speaker referred to the fact that the Opposition had made a great hue and cry regarding the expense of the new public buildings at Victoria, placing their cost anywhere from a million and a quarter to a million and a half dollars. *So far as accuracy of statement was con*cerned, said the speaker, a little matter of a quarter or half million dollars cut no figure with the Opposition. As a matter of fact the buildings had cost $934,964. So reasonable was the cost of these buildings that an American of note said *to him in Victoria, "If we had been put*ting up there buildings in the states we would not have allowed them to cost less than $1,500,000!"

Colonel Baker then showed that the revenue derived from the Dominion per capita allowance of 80 cents for increase in population more than covers the interest on the debt of the Province.

Referring to himself as a Parliament*ary candidate for Southeast Kootenay,* the Colonel produced a "document" issued by the Opposition candidate, which showed marks of Vancouver. He spoke of the injustice of defaming Government employes, and said that he had as fine a body of men in his departments as could *be found anywhere. "And," he added,* "though the heads of the departments get the credit, a large measure of it is due to the subordinates.

The speaker then answered the personal attacks with regard to the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Company, showing clear*ly that Mr. Baillie's document was sim*ply the concentrated essence of misrepresentation. He showed that out of 60,000 shares of stock he owned 2,000, purchased and paid for the same as that of any other stockholder; that when any bills affecting the interests of the company were before parliament he did not vote on them, although he could lawfully do so. The colonel showed how for years he had indefatigably labored for the construction of a railroad to open up the country.

Mongolian labor was touched upon, and it was demonstrated that the Provincial head tax prevents an increase in their numbers; if at any time an increase should occur the tax would be raised sufficiently to keep the number down; the constitution of Great Britain would not permit the Chinese to be driven out, *and he thought it was unjust to ask* what under existing conditions is impossible.

The speaker then reminded his hearers that the secret ballot was their right, and that they could and should vote according to the dictates of their judgment and conscience; any attempt to make them do otherwise was illegal; neither was a promise made under coercive influence binding.

The Colonel then thanked his audience for the attention accorded him and resumed his seat amid prolonged applause and cries of *"He's all right!"*

MR. BAILLIE

Proceeds to Tell What He Don't Know About Hon. Col. Baker.

The Honorable Chairman, Col Hen*derson, introduced Mr. Baillie, who was* received with considerable applause.

The speaker started our with THE HERALD incident, as previously mentioned. He made the announcement that he did not intend that night to answer Col. Baker's speech. He said that *the Honorable Colonel Baker* had told of the various Government policies. He agreed with him as to the school policy and made no attempt to show wherein it could be bettered, and the railroad policy, said the speaker, "Is as rotten as it could be." He then proceeded to give *in a very vague manner his views* on finance and good government, giving it as his belief that the land of the country should be preserved to the people, to whom it rightfully belongs; he maintained that the railroad policy of the Government was detrimental to the people, *but ignored the fact that* "Our paper" (the Prospector) recently made the statement that without the advent of the C. N. P. R. the vast mineral resources of the country would be without value. He condemned giving land grants for the development of the country and en*deavored to connect Col. Baker with the* Canal Flat scheme, which was consummated 12 years ago.

Coming down to the construction of the Columbia and Kootenay railway he in this instance sought to attach opprobrium to Mr. Baker's connection with it *and again displayed either remarkable* ignorance or a wilful perversity regarding Mr. Baker's record in the legislature. Again, regarding his opponent's action on the B C. Southern he made false accusations, and alleged that in the future the most valuable lands in the country *would be given away to railway* corporations, and in sweeping terms condemned the Cassiar railway bill, ignoring the fact that without a railroad all the mineral deposits of that country—except it be a portion of the placers—might as well be in hades so far as their usefulness is con*cerned.*

Referring to the Crows Nest Pass road Mr. Baillie, among other things, appeared in the role of a statistician. He said the C P. R. land grant carried with it 20,000 acres to the mile; of this land 400,000 acres are coal lands, and an emi*nent authority on coal mining* has estimated the product at 47,000,000 tons per acre. (At that rate 400,000 acres will *produce 18,800,000,000,000 tons.*)

The speaker referred to the procurement of the C. N. P. R. charter by Col. Baker and others, and maintained that when through the financial depression and capital's lack of faith in a howling wilderness they were un*able to secure money for the con*struction of the line they had no right to dispose of the charter to a company who could and would build the line, closing with the modest demand that the Colonel go into the archives of the C. P. R Co. and dig up and produce the orig*inal agreement made between the two* companies. He also sought to hold Col. Baker responsible for the alleged ill-treatment of railway employes, but did not hold him responsible for the Chilcot pass horror. Speaking of railway laborers' wages as being $1 50 and $2 per day, he drifted into West Kootenay and said that miners there get $3 to $3 50 per day, whereupon he was informed by one of the audience that the same rate is paid here. He then became sectional in his remarks, and said Col Baker voted for the Yukon Railway act, a bill that would aid the Klondike boom and create a dullness in East Kootenay.

The Speaker closed his remarks with a reference to Fort Steele having been omitted from the main line of the C. N. P. R., and inferentially attributed this to the influence of Col. Baker, and his closing remarks throughout showed a desire to create prejudice in the minds of Fort Steele people toward his opponent and Cranbrook.

Col. Baker Replies.

Col. Baker's reply to Mr. Baillie's assertions was explicit and emphatic. Regarding the Canal Flat scheme the speaker had not figured in it in any way; all legislation in that respect had been *enacted before he was elected.*

Regarding the Columbia and Kootenay Railway act the speaker had bitterly opposed it and voted against it, as the records would show.

As to producing the agreement wherein the charter of Crow's Nest road was *transferred to the C. P. R., it was not in* his power; if he was to ask for it he would be laughed at as being a fool; it was their private property and the transfer of the property was legally and morally proper; suffice it to say the original owners sold for less money than they had *expended, and were also without reward* for much time and labor.

Mr. Baillie had stated that 37 miles of land each side of the track was given to the company; the timber and not the land could be taken; and further, through the efforts of the speaker the C. P. R. Co. *had dropped the land survey and settlers* gould go on the lands under the same conditions offered by the Government.

As to the Cassiar mineral lands prospectors, if they wished to sell, had two years in which to find out who would pay the highest price, instead of dealing *immediately with the company.*

Regarding the Yukon railroad, he did not think Canada was a foreign country, and if it had been built British Columbia would have been benefitted greatly and Klondike money and gold retained here instead of largely going to the States. As it is not to be built the *Government* would construct a wagon road instead, which would materially aid in the development of the country, keeping money at home and giving work to the unemployed.

The meeting then closed with thanks to the Chairman, *Col. Henderson,* and three rousing cheers and a tiger for the Hon. Col. Baker.

Closing out sale of furniture at bottom prices. J. L. McINTIRE,
Fort Steele.

VERY UNFORTUNATE.

The Loss of the Steamer Farrell a Deplorable Accident.

Saturday afternoon, June 4, the magnificent new steamer J. D. Farrell was wrecked in the canyon, caused by striking a rock. Very soon after striking she sunk to the upper deck, and there is but slight hope the boat can be saved, as the water is very high, still raising, and sweeps through the canyon like a race horse. An iron-clad ship, stranded, could scarce withstand its fury.

There was naturally much excitement among the passengers, but Capt. McCormack succeeded in beaching his boat in a spot where lives were not endangered, and all were soon safely landed.

In the destruction of the Farrell South East Kootenay has met with a severe loss, although of course not being so severely afflicted as the owners. The Farrell was an entirely new craft from stem to stern, was equipped with all modern appliances for speedy and safe navigation of a swift and treacherous river, but she seems to have been out of luck from the start—in the slang of the day, hoodooed. Starting for her first trip, at a low stage of water, the river, if anything, fell as she progressed, or tried to, and what should have been a trip of two days or less took twelve days to accomplish. Almost each succeeding trip she met with minor accidents, none serious but all provoking, until the final disastrous voyage of the 4th. The Farrell had made eight trips, and would have had a very prosperous season had she went through safely. Her cost was $15,000 and there was no insurance.

It is reported that the North Star will not attempt to run through the canyon hereafter, at least during high water, but that the Gwendoline will bring freight to the lower end, when it will be portaged to the upper end and there taken by the North Star.

Practical Christianity.

Sisters Frances and Anthony, from the orphanage at New Westminster, were in town yesterday, soliciting help in caring for the children at the Home, who are 60 in number. Their task is an arduous and disagreeable one, the cause most praiseworthy, and when one considers the hardships they must at times be subject*ed to, it almost creates a feeling of won*der that women can be found to undertake it. They returned to Fort Steele in the afternoon but will return soon en route to Kuskanook. When Sister Frances was asked as to their mode of conveyance and she replied that they would make the journey on foot—a distance of not less than 80 miles, the greater part of it through, but for "tote" roads and trails, an unbroken wilderness—the reporter was simply astounded. This for fatherless and motherless children, without hope of earthly reward.

PEOPLE AND THINGS.

J. H. McMullin has been appointed telephone repairer.

James Ryan—that is to say, "Jim," —was a vistor in Fort Steele yesterday.

Judge Laidlaw's beaming countenance was visible in Cranbrook Sunday evening.

The festive "turkey-back" is appearing in flocks, as the open season approaches.

"Bradley the Blacksmith" and out-of-sight base-ball batter was a visitor to Wardner yesterday.

The Cranbrook hotel is assuming an attractive appearance owing to the judicious application of paint.

Mr. Van Decar of Swansea was in town Saturday afternoon. Mr. Van Decar is negotiating for the new hotel.

Local prospectors are engaged in a search for lime in the vicinity of Cranbrook. Hope they may be successful.

It is reported that the telephone line *will be extended to Moyie City,* and that tenders for the work have been called for.

J. W. Little, the painter, is about to build a store building opposite the Flagpole block. It will be 24x30 feet, one story.

The streets of the town are becoming quite metropolitan so far as crowds go. The Newcomers are arriving, some of *them with families.*

It is a good time right now for some one with a little capital, and wanting to make a good investment to put up several dwelling houses right away.

McMullin, the wood yard man, has a number of men cutting stove wood outside the town. His woodpiles are a little too far away for general convenience.

Aubery Geddes was fishing Sunday. He says trout fishing in the St. Joseph is a delightful exercise at this time of the year. He brought home no fish, but he did bring many "bites."

F. W. Frith, the accommodating prescription clerk at the Hotel Cranbrook, has been seriously ill for more than a *week with quinsy sore throat. He is* now improving and, apparently, will be able to be about again.

There was a meeting of the Athletic Club last Friday evening, which was adjourned till Saturday evening. Friday there were two officers present, Saturday *one and no meeting.* It looks as if those who should be the pushers are inclined to let the association die of inanition.

About a score of Indian women, riding cayuses and picturesquely attired in rainbow-hued blankets, passed through town yesterday, returning to their homes from the Mission where they had been in attendance upon the ceremonies of Corpus Christi.

*Contractor Kaake returned last Wed*nesday from Trail Creek, where he had been called by business interests. He reports business there rapidly improving and believes that Trail Creek is seriously threatened with a secondary boom, more substantial than previous ones.

"Notorious Jack" was in town Sunday. Jack says there was a battle in Wardner last Sunday morning between Spaniards and Americans, and the latter's fleet sunk. Interpreted, he meant that the ferry boat sprung a leak and narrowly escaped sinking in mid-stream with a team of horses. The boat was finally landed and hauled out by several teams of horses.

A trip about one-half mile west of town brings one to McMullin's brick yard, and it now looks like a real live brick yard. The boys have already 30,000 brick coined, and they are as fine appearing as can be run anywhere. The intention is to make 10,000 more, which will make a kiln of 40,000, when they will then be burned. The kiln will be ready for the fire in about fifteen days, and if appearances go for anything the product will be without a superior in the country.

Now is the chance to purchase furniture, cheap, of J. L. McINTIRE,
Fort Steele.

The New Hotel,

Now being built by Kaake & Co. is going *to be an up-to-date affair,* and will be the handsomest in South East Kootenay. The front in particular will be quite attractive, the second story having two mammoth bay windows at each side, which open upon a veranda extending from window to window.

It is not settled yet as to who will run it, but if satisfactory tenants have not been found when it is completed Mr. Kaake himself will act as Boniface. Whoever assumes charge, the house will be furnished in first-class and modern style throughout, as the intention of the *builder is to finish it up in that manner.* The ample kitchen will have a mammoth refrigerator, capable of holding several weeks' supplies, as an adjunct, the barroom will have the handsomest equipment in the country, including pool table, etc, and everything will be on the *same principle.*

A large flag-pole has been erected, the top of it being 70 feet above the ground.

A bargain can be had by any one wanting furniture of J. L. McINTIRE,
Fort Steele.

Wall paper and paints at bottom prices.
H. E. KING & Co.,
Fort Steele.

ECHOES OF THE RAIL.

Auditor Timmins was in town Sunday, eastward bound.

Work in Isadore canyon, a few miles east of here, is said to be about completed.

Resident Engineer Pratt has been out over his division much of the time recently.

Contractor Niell, with a large force of men, has commenced work about three *miles northeast of town.*

Work on the railroad bridges across the Moyie river near the head of the lake has been commenced.—Moyie Leader.

Contractor O'Neill is getting lumber on the ground west of Engineer Pratt's office for the construction of a supply store.

Daylight was struck in the Moyie tunnel the latter part of last week. The event was celebrated in the big hole with a barrel of beer.

Contractor John Haverty was a visitor at THE HERALD office recently. Mr. Haverty says there will be many men at work here soon. He is also familiar with mines and various mining camps in *British Columbia,* and was surprised to see the fine samples of medium and high grade ore in this office from claims in the outskirts of Cranbrook. Mr. Haverty was of the opinion that good mines would result from development.

The contract for the construction of the extension of the Columbia and Western railway from Robson to Midway has been let. McKenzie & Mann, the well-known contractors, Foley Bros. of St. Paul and Peter Larson, of Helena, are the contractors, having pooled their interests and taken the contract as one firm. The estimates put the price of the 100 miles of road between $3,500,000 and $4,000,000. It is one of the largest contracts ever let in the west, and it is doubtful if there is another single 100 miles of railway in the west that has cost so much per mile as this line will cost. The great expense is due to heavy rock work.

At Egan's No. 2 camp Saturday night, June 1, Edward Bawlf and John Phillips had an altercation over the *loan of a* horse. Bawlf was under the influence of liquor, and, it is alleged, the aggressor; it is claimed Phillips shoved or struck Bawlf, who fell heavily to the ground; he was picked up and put to bed, and it was supposed that he was uninjured, but in a few hours he was dead. A coroner's inquest showed a fracture of the skull, supposed to have been received by hitting a stone when he fell, Phillips, who was discharged by the coroner's jury, has been arrested on a charge of murder, it is reported, by the authorities.

TO THE ELECTORS

Of Southeast Kootenay, Greeting:

Gentlemen: I have had the honor of acting as your representative in the legislature of British Columbia for the past twelve years, and for half of that period I have held the portfolios of Provincial Secretary, Minister of Mines, Minister of *Education and Minister of Immigration.*

The general elections are now approaching, and I now offer myself as your representative, with the assurance that should you do me the honor of electing me, I will devote myself in the future, as I have in the past, to furthering the *interests of the whole district,* without partiality and to the best of my ability.

JAS. BAKER.

Will Speak in Cranbrook.

Friday night, June 24th, the Hon. Col. Baker will speak in the Cranbrook hotel. The Opposition candidate is *respectfully* invited to meet him there in discussion. All electors are also cordially invited.

Foot Broken.

George McTavish, one of the most popular young men in Cranbrook, was severely and painfully injured last week while engaged in hauling logs for the mill. He had part of a load on his wagon and was pulling up to another spot for some more without chaining those already loaded, when they started to roll off. He made a jump for it, but his right foot was caught between the logs, the side burst open and instep bones disjointed and thrust upward through the flesh. Dr. Watt was summoned from Fort Steele, who at first feared the foot would have to be amputated. Dr. Brodie was absent at Moyie, but on his return he and Dr Watt got the bones so adjusted that there will now be no necessity for amputation unless blood-poisoning ensues, which is not probable. Mr. McTavish is now getting along nicely, under the care of Dr. Brodie, but he does not expect to play in the first game of baseball or indulge in the mazy waltz for some time.

MOYIE CITY NOTES.

G. Campbell, Moyie City's pioneer citizen and owner of the townsite, was a pleasant caller at THE HERALD office last Wednesday. In addition to possessing the hotel, Mr. Campbell is land*lord of a popular hotel, and also owner* and captain of a little steamer with which he makes daily trips from the head of the lake to Moyie City, reaching there at 11 a. m.

Recently, while laborers were working on the grade on the townsite a mineral ledge was cut which showed a fair grade of ore.

Work is progressing on a ditch or flume for supplying water for the proposed concentrator for the St Eugene. The advent of the railroad will bring much machinery for this great mine.

A few days ago a man named Ramsay rolled a laborer, securing from him $30. He was arrested and is now serving a six months sentence in the bastile at Fort Steele.

Public Meeting.

The Hon. Col. Baker will speak at Moyie City Wednesday evening, June 22 at 8 p. m.

THE CRANBROOK HERALD,

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Ocean greyhounds can always be distinguished by having few of the characteristics of ordinary barks.

Sir Edwin Arnold has seen the "Light of Asia" and has married her. Other visitors to Asia will be disappointed.

Emperor William seems to have pretty well used up the German constitution and is now running things on the by-laws.

How many statesmen start to climb the ladder of fame direct, and the first thing shift it to merely get on the fence?

A Boston woman who died recently had more than $24,000 stowed away in her bustle. Pretty good financial backing for a woman.

A Boston typewriter who advertises for a position says that she is "neither pretty nor frivolous." Probably that is why she is advertising.

A New York wedding guest who insisted on kissing the bride the other night was shot by the bridegroom. But he was half shot at the outset.

Corn has been suggested as a national floral emblem, but under the circumstances wheat seems more fitting. In this case the grain suggests the flour.

The Grand Army, which reached high-water mark in 1893 with a total of 403,024 members, has now decreased to 319,456. It is still a great, but a vanishing, host.

A Western preacher puts it this way to his congregation: "When I look at my congregation I ask, Where are the poor? and when I count the collection I ask, Where are the rich?"

A Canadian court has decided the value of a kiss to be twenty cents, utterly forgetful of the fact than when young folks go to court, under the right circumstances, kisses are priceless.

It is announced that the French will attempt to build a steamer to break all Atlantic records. If the French are as fast on the sea as they are said to be on land the records probably will have to go.

The Chicago woman who married her divorced husband recently for the third time has convinced him now that she can get free from him whenever she wants to do so, and that lesson probably will not be lost on him.

It is about time for the papers to quit caricaturing Uncle Sam as a tall, gaunt, ungainly, ill-dressed person, with loud breeches and necktie. He is not as green as represented and the daily reprints are monotonous and annoying.

Another United States ship has peacefully slid upon a mudbank. If the supply of ships hold out every shoal, reef and sandbar in our waters will be permanently, if somewhat expensively, indicated to mariners by the presence thereon of a vessel of the new navy.

The late Henry W. Sage, the millionaire philanthropist, was the founder of the Sage public library in Bay City, Mich. It is needless to add that there are no public libraries roaming around loose founded by Russell Sage, who is a millionaire, but not of philanthropic persuasion.

Try to keep clear of prejudice, and be willing to alter any opinion you may hold when further light breaks upon your mind. The man is either clever beyond precedent or weak beyond measure who never sees reasons to change his judgment of men and things.

Every charitable organization should be an organization chiefly for the purpose of giving employment to people out of work. There is always a great deal of work to be done, of one sort or another, and the self-respecting poor are always ready to earn their bread. Everywhere, idleness should be discouraged.

The London newspaper that has been dropping the letter "u" in words like labor and color and spelling "program" without the "me," is now overwhelmed with protests from readers against this surrender to a demoralizing Americanism in spelling. Such butchery of the English tongue, they argue, should never be condoned.

We are pained to learn by the London Vanity Fair that "the queen empress" is dissatisfied with the course of the United States and "holds almost pessimistic views in regard to the stability and future of the republic." After that we suppose the United States might as well put up its shutters and go out of business. If Mrs. Victoria disapproves of us there is little use in trying to keep a good opinion of ourselves.

A Parisian who suspects that the food or drink which he has purchased is adulterated, can have the article analyzed free of cost at the municipal laboratory. If impurities are found, the city undertakes the prosecution of the tradesman, and after conviction the offender is not only liable to fine and imprisonment, but may be obliged to display in his window a sign reading, "Convicted of Adulteration." There is room for similar law in America.

While the labor market in the manufacturing and commercial States is distressingly overcrowded and in the older Northwestern States is abundantly stocked, there is a renewed and earnest demand for immigration in the Southwest and the far Northwest. Immigrants in great numbers are continually arriving at Atlantic ports—chiefly at New York—and most of them settle in, or subside into, the slum sections of Eastern cities.

These frequent train hold-ups, each more audacious and startling than any which preceded, indicate that railway managers and local authorities alike have failed to take the necessary steps to put an end to this form of highway robbery. From stealing a train to stealing a railway is only one step, and if the railway companies of the West want possession of their roads they will soon be compelled to adopt some sensible and effective method of protecting their trains.

Machines keep themselves in power by saving the people a lot of trouble. A democracy calls upon every man to do his share of government. Political warfare is a chronic condition. It is not a personally perilous contest, but it involves labor, and the people send "substitutes" and the substitutes are the "machines." To break the machine involves trouble, and it often holds power for years simply because the laziness of the people is slowly overcome. Since the people are the source of all power, it is no use to blink at their responsibility for its abuse.

Thanks to the encouragement which Emperor William has accorded to the practice of dueling, it is now being adopted by the medical profession in Germany. A couple of physicians summoned in consultation became involved at the bedside of a patient in so violent a dispute with regard to the character of the malady and of its treatment that they concluded to fight the matter out. The conflict took place on the outskirts of Bonn, on the Rhine, one of the combatants, Dr. Fisher, receiving a bullet in the chest, which killed him instantly.

The heat of competition and the overcrowding of trades and professions is the subject of anxious consideration among young men and their well-wishers; but the fact remains that everywhere are places calling for the satisfactory occupant. In a large town in one of the populous Middle States three congregations are vainly searching for acceptable pastors; two young doctors, returned from careful instruction and practice in foreign hospitals, have, in spite of dire predictions to the contrary, built up large practices; and a manufacturer in the same town declares that he has two positions of five thousand dollars' salary each which he is anxious to fill. Nor is the situation in this town unique. Mediocrity is not wanted, but in every line of work exceptional ability is in increasing demand.

A great revolution in warfare will be effected if anything comes of the new French rifle which discharges vitriol instead of bullets. Heroes do not fear death, but naturally shrink from disfigurement. The Duke of Wellington, we are told in the Latin Grammar (comic), would "walk among the cannon-balls, him not caring one blow;" but even the great duke would hardly have exhibited the same indifference to rifles squirting vitriol. No decent-looking soldier will be got to face them; they will have to be approached backwards. This will entail a new system of drill. Think of a whole regiment charging backward! If both forces are possessed of this novel weapon, the spectacle will be doubly entertaining. Our ideas will not only be transformed, but inverted. When our warriors return, says James Payn, they will no longer exhibit with pride the wounds they have received in front—quite the reverse; the more behind the better.

In case you haven't enough to worry about, here is something: Astronomers are now watching with increase interest the big sun spot which has been in great activity for the last two years, and are speculating on the outcome. It is said the molten mass is likely at any time to burst from the sun's surface. Prof. Siverimus J. Corrigan, director of the Goodsell Observatory of Carleton University, says: "A new planet may at any instant break away from the sun, and the terrific explosion which will necessarily accompany this break away will produce a great disturbance of the entire universe, but particularly of the earth, perhaps completely smashing it, and surely destroying all animal life on land as well as in the waters. The result of my investigations on this subject indicate that the earth is closely approaching a critical epoch in its career; yet the day or the hour of visitation 'no man knoweth,' but these results have convinced me that it is imminent. Look to the sun. Neither is this tremendous disturbance of the earth and the destruction of all life upon it completely unprecedented. A similar detachment of solar matter by the same means is known by scientists to have occurred 23,000,000 years ago, a period simultaneous with the paleozoic age, at which time all animal and vegetable life then existing on the fact of the earth, was completely crushed out." Of course all this is nonsense, but it will do to worry about.

Deny Victoria's Right.

There is in England a Thames Valley Legitimist Club. Its peculiar mission is to uphold the right of the Stuart family to the throne of Great Britain. To the members, not Queen Victoria, but a German princess, is their rightful sovereign. The club does nothing more dangerous that to pass futile resolutions, which are reported in the newspapers as practical jokes. A new association has just sprung up, which calls itself the Society of the Red Carnation, and seeks to cut into this Jacobite business. The council of the Thames Valley Legitimist Club has gravely resolved that the new society is "unnecessary," and that the advanced program is bound to create "divisions and disgust among all true Legitimists and Jacobites" and to bring the cause into derision. The speedy dissolution of the intruder is advised by the council of the original patentees.

Too Many Pounds.

Young Wife (tenderly)—What's the matter, my dear? Don't you like pound cake?

Husband (hesitatingly)—Y-e-s, love; but I don't care for ten-pound cake.—New York Weekly.

New York Sunday Fishermen.

It is estimated that more than 75,000 fishermen go out of New York every Sunday, and that they spend on an average of $2 each on the sport.

If a woman isn't permitted to reign supreme in the household the chances are she will get made and storm.

The lower the gas is turned the brighter it seems for lovers.

JUPITER : JENKINS, Schoolmaster.

"Jovi non Placet" wrote the red-headed girl in the back seat of the wide, oblong school-room. Harrison Jenkins, the presiding genius of the place, stood scowling behind his desk, struggling with the class in Latin. These young boys and girls, who looked pityingly up to his dark face, were struggling with the verb "sum."

The lesson had been poorly prepared and the issue of thunderbolts was soon expected to shower from this pedagogical Olympus. At last it came.

Mr. Jenkins brought his fist down upon the plain deal board with a thump that awoke every languid mind in the room. "Is this what you come to school for?" he began, as if addressing a jury. "Is this the way you use one of the most precious gifts that God has given to you? Here you are, a whole class of bright boys and girls, with brains enough to do anything you desire in this great world, throwing away the greatest opportunity of your lives. If this was an institution for weak-minded children I would have some compassion for you. But your faces are all bright and your eyes are clear, and yet you will come to me with such a lesson as this!" Mr. Jenkins punctuated every sentence with that echoing thump on the desk which carried conviction and mortification to the minds of each boy and girl before him.

It was then that the red-headed girl on the back seat wrote "Jovi non placet" ("It is not pleasing to Jupiter").

Geraldine Coffin was Mr. Jenkins' pride. He had no favorites; at least, such never appealed in the little commonwealth which he held in the hollow of his hand. But in Geraldine he was intensely interested, and he often found in her his greatest irritation. While Mr. Jenkins held the whole of his fifty odd young spirits in the hollow of his hand, the red-headed girl was the one person he was not quite sure of. Geraldine had given him the name of "Jupiter," and it fitted so well that it was at once adopted by all his subjects.

"When he pounds his desk and that great shaggy head shakes so, and his blue eyes flash, all I can think of is Jupiter sending thunderbolts to earth"—and in this remark Geraldine had christened him. Many times he had thought he had heard the name of Jupiter Jenkins, but he had never been able to capture one of these erring mortals. Of course, he knew he was called Jupiter—he had been told so by admiring parents, who knew he would be pleased, and he was.

But it was with the red-headed girl that this story is chiefly concerned. She was the only human problem that Jupiter Jenkins could not solve. Geraldine Coffin had been an inmate of the schoolroom only a few days when Mr. Jenkins discovered that she possessed an unusual mind. He laid his plans to make the most he could of her. He was accustomed to use the parable of the talents in the schoolroom, and to say that to whom much was given much would be required. The getting of lessons was an easy matter to Geraldine Coffin. She not only learned them, but the truths and principles were digested, and sank into her mind, clearly understood and stored away, until the day which would call them into use.

Jupiter Jenkins was accustomed to say that hardly more than one child in twenty really digested knowledge.

II.

He had come to complain to Geraldine's mother that her daughter sometimes failed in her lessons, and that it was inexcusable in one who had such a mind. "I have come to tell you this, Mrs. Coffin, when I would not take the trouble to inform another mother, for this reason and it alone: Geraldine has an unusual mind, and she can make anything she pleases of herself. If she knows you and I are one in this matter, she will not care to trouble us by neglecting to get her lessons."

Geraldine's mother was as much flattered as any other woman would be, and, of course, Jupiter Jenkins was upheld. Thus he dealt with Geraldine, conscious of his power. He endeavored to make her fail, and, whenever she did, she was compelled to remain after school and get her lessons.

But, with a wonderful mind, there was a somewhat wayward nature in the texture of Geraldine Coffin's personality. She was often rough and hoydenish, and she caused no end of trouble. With the deep interest the young master took in her, a sense of power developed. When Mr. Jenkins supposed he had her solidly in his control, there would burst forth a fit of "don't care" in her which astonished and alarmed him.

Then the thunderbolts flew to punctuate the master's fluent words of indignation. "When one has the mighty gift of brains," he thundered, "and life's road lies before to choose what is best and highest, to be lazy and languid, and not to reach the arm to grasp the golden apple of Hesperides, is the greatest wrong."

It was then that Geraldine, her color slightly brighter and her head a trifle higher, would return to her seat and write, "Jovi non placet"—"It is not pleasing to Jupiter."

There were certain rare facts about Geraldine that Jupiter Jenkins, in his teacher's enthusiasm, had not noticed. One of these was that she was a very pretty girl. But if he had been impervious to this fact there were others who had not, and among those were some of the big boys in the school.

Geraldine was growing, and she was now tall and lithe of figure, with her big blue eyes clearer and more expressive, as she looked at people. The true soul of a rather designing maiden was showing forth from them. She was glad to receive attentions, and it smote Jupiter hard when he observed that she walked with one and then with another in the still and balmy spring evenings. Just why it smote him as it did Mr. Jenkins never knew until a few years later.

But it did, and Geraldine's face seemed to have framed itself into the center of his thoughts. She recurred to his consciousness constantly, and when he thought of these big boys he was truly uncomfortable.

AND IT WAS SIMPLY THIS—I LOVED YOU! I WANT YOU ALWAYS—

He had another conference with Mrs. Coffin, in which he suggested that Geraldine had better be kept in the house and made to give closer attention to her lessons. When he called her in recitations he was also doing his best to make the girl fail. And when she did fail he did his best to make it uncomfortable for her. She had to remain after school and get the whole lesson. Jupiter made her recite it all, "precept upon precept," so to speak.

He had conceived the ambition to make a teacher of the girl. He broached the subject to Mrs. Coffin. "Geraldine," he began, "is cut out to be a teacher." Mrs. Coffin started in astonishment. "Yes she is," he affirmed, with a thunderbolt, "and she ought to be sent to a normal school. I never went to one, and what I know about teaching has been gained by experience. But there is no mistake. The learning of methods means something in these days, and I'm sure that if Geraldine is sent to a normal school she will make a first-rate teacher."

Mrs. Coffin thought it over for a few days, and then came to the conclusion that Mr. Jenkins was right. That was the usual conclusion about Mr. Jenkins in the little village. The idea was placed before Geraldine, and when she heard of Jupiter's proposal she smiled a smile that made her mother look at her twice. But Geraldine had the key to certain kinds of human nature which was far beyond her years. She thought she would like to go, and it was a great joy when she came to Jupiter's throne, and in her sweetest and calmest manner thanked him for his kindness, and said she would do her best to deserve it. That was the happiest day that Jupiter had ever had in the school. He did not understand it, but there was a singing in his heart as homelike as the singing of a tea kettle and as soft as a cat's purr.

Geraldine took new interest in school. She tried no more of her subtle ways to disturb Jupiter, and the boys found a change in her, which at once set their former interest at naught.

"She ain't no more fun," they all agreed, and they troubled her no more.

III.

Geraldine entered the normal school and passed her preliminary examinations with extraordinary success. She was one of the highest three out of a large class. The veteran principal of the school knew human nature at a glance. He wrote to Jupiter a letter which confirmed all that worthy had said about the wild, nomadic Geraldine.

When Geraldine returned at the end of her first year the townspeople began to relent in the hard opinion they had entertained of her, and saw another person in the tall and earnest young woman who had appeared before them. Jupiter Jenkins had ended his work as schoolmaster in the little seaport town. He had been studying law, and was now employing the same forensic talents he had used before his schoolroom in a more lucrative if not a higher court. He was "up in the city," and was making a name.

When Geraldine had finished her course in the normal school she received the highest commendation, and the old principal happened to find a good place for her in the same city where Jupiter was making his way.

When Geraldine had come into his office at the end of the first quarter it was the first intimation that he had received of her presence in the city. She said she had come to make a payment, and while she spoke poor Jupiter was turning all sorts of ruddy colors.

"But I hadn't heard you were here, Geraldine," he said. "I have been thinking of you, too ,and wondering if I should hear from you. Of course, I knew I should. But somehow I cannot get you out of my head, girl." This was punctured with one of the old-time thunderbolts. "Fact is, Geraldine, I've only just found out why I treated you so hard when in school. And it was simply this—I loved you! I want you always; I want you to make me happy, to be my wife!"

Geraldine smiled as she raised her face and received the salute from his lips.

"I knew that was the matter all the time," she said.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Odd Notices.

The following notice is displayed in a hotel in Norway: "Bath! First-class bath. Can anybody get. Tushbath. Warm and cold. Tub bath and shower bath. At any time. Except Saturday. By two hours forbore." And this is the notice that was posted up recently in an art exhibition in Tokio, Japan: "Visitors are requested at the entrance to show tickets for inspection. Tickets are charged 10 cens and 2 cens for the special and common respectively. No visitor who is mad or intoxicated is allowed to enter in, if any person found in shall be claimed to retire. No visitor is allowed to carry in with himself any parcel, umbrella, stick, and the like kind, except his purse, and is strictly forbidden to talk within himself dog, or the same kind of beasts. Visitor is requested to take good care of himself from thievely."

PROLIFIC LIFE IN ALASKA.

Full of Fur-bearing Animals and Feathered Songsters.

John Muir, who has summered and wintered in the Alaskan lands, toward which all men's eyes and many men's feet are now turning, says in the Atlantic: Nowhere on my travels so far have I seen such warm-blooded, rejoicing life as in this grand Arctic reservation, by so many regarded as desolate. Not only are there whale in abundance along the shores, and innumerable seals, walruses and white bears, but great herds of fat reindeer on the tundras, and wild sheep, foxes, hares, lemmings, whistling marmots and birds. Perhaps more birds are born here than in any other region of equal extent on the continent. Not only do strong-winged hawks, eagles and water fowl, to whom the length of the continent is only a pleasant excursion, come up here every summer in great numbers, but also many short-winged warblers, thrushes and finches, to rear their young in safety, re-enforce the plant bloom with their plumage and sweeten the wilderness with song, flying all the way, some of them, from Florida, Mexico and Central America. In thus going so far north they are only going home, for they were born here, and only go south to spend the winter months, as New-Englanders go to Florida. Sweet-voiced troubadours, they sing in orange groves and vine-clad magnolia woods in winter, in thickets of dwarf birch and alder in summer, and sing and chatter more or less all the way back and forth, keeping the whole country glad. Oftentimes in New England, just as the last snow patches are melting and the sap in the maple begins to flow, the blessed wanderers may be heard about orchards and the edges of fields, where they have stopped to glean a scanty meal, not tarrying long, knowing they have far to go. Tracing the footsteps of spring, they arrive in the tundra homes in June or July, and set out on their return journeys in September, or as soon as their families are able to fly well.

The free lunch attracts more men than the church festival.

FIDDLED FOR LIFE.

Saved from Bears by Giving Them a Concert.

When Henry Baker, a lad of 17, did not come home to dinner the other day, says the Buffalo News, his father started out into the cane patch, half a mile from the house, to look for him. When he got there he heard the sound of fiddling, and knowing that his boy generally took his fiddle along with him to beguile the time when he got tired of work, he thought the youngster was having a time all by himself, and he got rather mad because the boy did not remember the time and come to dinner promptly.

Pushing his way through the cane, he came upon an opening, and peering through the scattered stalks, he saw a most astonishing scene. Perched upon a stump was his son fiddling away for dear life, with streams of perspiration pouring down his face, while his countenance expressed the utmost fear.

Right in front of him were three bears, all seated on their haunches, seemingly as if enjoying the music. Whenever the tune was lively all three would nod their heads and move their bodies, and seemed to be the most interested critics. Whenever the violinist's hand grew tired and the music slackened the bears growled and showed their displeasure by opening their savage-looking mouths. Then the boy's arm would move more rapidly and the strains would start up again, evidently much to the pleasure of the bears.

The boy's father was so dumbfounded at first that he could not move, but a second later, recovering his self-possession, he turned and ran to the house, and he and the hired man got their guns and started back to the cane patch. They got there just in time, as the boy had fallen forward on the stump in a dead faint, and the two larger bears were moving toward him, growling as if disappointed at the stoppage of their musical treat. Both the men fired simultaneously, bringing down two of the bears, while the third one shuffled off into the forest.

Young Baker was taken to the house and soon revived. He stated that just as he was getting ready to go to the house, having his bow in his hand, the bears came upon him very suddently. As they advanced toward him, growling, he started to run, but thought he could not get away. Instantly his hands touched the strings of his violin, and he noticed that the bears stood up as if listening. Hit by a happy inspiration, he jumped upon a stump and began playing. He was delighted to see the bears were greatly pleased at this and they stood off at a distance and he fiddled away for dear life. Several times he stopped, and whenever he did so they growled so ominously that he began playing again, hoping with every breath that help would come from the house.

It is a queer story, but young Baker's father vouched for the truth of it, and he points to two big bearskins on the parlor floor as evidences that should convince anybody.

LIVED ON FUNERALS.

A Belgian Who Made His Living as a Graveyard Orator.

Wast de Kelkow, a Belgian of aristocratic descent, has fallen on evil days in Paris. He has given himself up to the police so as to avoid begging in the streets, and has been accommodated with a temporary home in the Central Depot. His story is a strange one. After having spent his patrimony he had to live by his wits. He accordingly set up as a graveyard orator. His plan was to follow a funeral and to inquire about the life and career of the dead person. Then when the interment was ever he stood up at the graveyard and descanted on the virtues of the deceased. This caused the mourners to regard him as an old friend of their defunct relative, so they thanked him tearfuly and invited him to the banquets prepared for them at some restaurant near the cemetery.

The Belgian was thus enabled to live on funeral baked meats, otherwise cold sausages, charcuterie, and occasionally chicken. The supply was usually so copious that Wast de Kelkow put fragments of the feast in his pockets, so that he could subsist until another funeral gave him a chance of obtaining more food, as well as money, for he was occasionally tipped by mourners, who relished, or were moved by his sepulchral eloquence. At last, however, the Belgian found that his black clothes were becoming too seedy, and as he could not afford a new suit of the solemn color he surrendered to the police, charging himself with having obtained money under false pretenses. He is now thoroughly enjoying the shelter of the depot, and looks forward to finishing the winter in a snug prison, free from carking care and from the necessity of delivering funeral orations over dead persons whom he had never seen.

Australian Land Grants.

The Australians resemble us in having an immense tract of land at the disposition of the state. They came into posession much later, when waste lands were much more accessible, and before they were covered by traditions of any sort, and when the air had become charged with the spirit of experimentation. They have accordingly tried to do various things with the land, which we never thought of. South Australia, for instance, had the plan of giving grants of land to small co-operative associations, to be managed by trustees, and supplied with capital by a loan from the state of not more than $250 a head. The state, in short, agreed to do what our Populists think it ought to do—lend money to the farmers at a low rate of interest. Some of these associations were plainly communistic, and the members were often brought together simply by poverty. As a whole, they have not succeeded. Some have broken up, but others remain, and pay the government its interest, but no one expects that it will ever get back its principal.—Atlantic.

Trolley Car Ambulances.

Trolley car ambulances are to be introduced in the city of Pittsburg, running independently over all the street car tracks as called for.

A man kicks more from habit than from actual necessity.

One man's calmness is frequently the cause of another man's storm.

RATS DRAFTED INTO SERVICE.

Brainy Foreman Makes Rodents Clean Clogged Sewer Pipes.

Tom Maguire is a genius. He is yard foreman at the Laclede Gas Company's plant. A sewer pipe leading from one of the buildings to the river bank, 100 feet away, became clogged. The pipe was sixteen feet below the surface. Maguire had been thinking about a plan for several days. One night he caught two big gray rats, and these he determined to put into the sewer. They were taken to the mouth of the river at the river bank and released. The opening was then closed securely behind them, leaving the animals with only one chance of life. That was to go straight ahead. And they did. Several more rats were caught and turned into the sewer, until a dozen were gnawing away at the pipe. The morning after the last detachment joined the main army water began to trickle from the pipe. Iron rods and steam were applied. In ten minutes the sewer was clear.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Very many short-sighted people have prominent eyes.

Every German regiment has a chiropodist in its ranks.

The Mormon colonies in Old Mexico are to be connected by telephone.

Mexico denotes the place or seat of Mexitti, the Aztec god of war.

Bolivia perpetuates the name of General Bolivar, the "liberator of Peru."

The expenses for the electric underground road now being built in London have so far amounted to $8,000,000.

The widow of the Tichborne claimant is penniless, and a relief fund is being started.

A whistling eel has been discovered in the Fiji islands. It only whistles when that the blood of eels is poisonous.

A$10,000,000 stoe trust is being organized. A peanut trust to control 25 concerns is in process of organization.. All the independent spirits manufacturing plants are combining and will be finally absorbed by the trust. The $2,000,000 hard rubber trust is practically assured.

The property of the Presbyterian church in the state of California is estimated at $2,000,000.

It is about settled that war among the tobacco manufacturers will cease with the capitulation of the big independent concern, the Drummond Co., of St. Louis, and a $50,000,000 trust will henceforth conduct the tobacco industry of this part of the earth.

The proposed war taxation on railroad tickets would raise about $20,000,000 annually, and would be slightly felt.

Rain falls on the western coast of Ireland about 208 days in the year.

It has been discovered that the native chiefs of Africa, in the diamond regions, have great quantities of valuable diamonds, which were accumulated years ago. They treasure them as charms, and are unwilling to sell them.

A blind bat avoids wires and obstructions as easily as if it could see perfectly.

city than Cadiz, unless it were built of snow.

The volume of water emptied into the ocean by the Yukon is greater by one-third than that of the Mississippi.

Photographs have recently been successfully taken under water at a distance of ten or twelve feet.

New York printers and electrotypers won their strike, and the nine hour strike in San Francisco is proving successful. The short hour movement seems to have taken hold of the printers pretty thoroughly all over the country.

Mobile printers have donated 50 cents per capita for the purpose of building a warship for Uncle Sam. The German organ of the national branch of the craft says it is undecided whether it would weep or laugh at such action.

The general elections in Germany will be held between June 15 and July 1. The Socialists are making a fight in every district and the campaign is already getting warm.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
AND
SOO PACIFIC LINE

The Cheapest, most comfortable and direct route from Kaslo to all points in Canada and the United States.

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Is America's Greatest Medicine. All druggists.

OUTLOOK FOR NEBRASKA CROPS

All Cereals Promise Better Than Ever in the State's History.

Most extraordinary crop conditions prevail in Nebraska. The state board of agriculture has been receiving statistics during the past ten days from each county showing the acreage of all cereals, progress of the work, condition of winter wheat, and a comparison of all cereals with acreage of 1897. The replies are very complete. *Each branch of agriculture is touched* upon. In substance the reports agree that the crop of winter wheat, according to acreage in sight, is almost one-third heavier than last year's big acreage. There is a greater percentage of spring wheat, because much more was put in this spring after the war became imminent, and wheat took such shoot upward. The *same theory accounts for the extraordinary* increase in the corn acreage. About one-fourth more acres will be put in corn than last year. Last year was a record breaker for cereal acreage in Nebraska, therefore the increase this year brings the average way above anything of the kind in the state's history. Other grain is in similar proportion. Nearly all corn has *been put in. Winter wheat is in fine con*dition. This is because of the favorable winter and wet spring. The fields look much better than usual at this time of the year.

THE INQUISITIVE YANKEE.

Who Was Exposed in an Attempt to Pick a Fight.

A sportsman from the north, luckless, but still hopeful, was progressing along the bank of an Arkansas creek one afternoon when he came upon a moss-grown old native engaged in pulling catfish out of the water with much frequency.

"Fishing seems to be pretty good here?" *tentatively saluted the newcomer.*

The native neither looked around nor replied, but pulled out another fish. Thinking the old man might be deaf, the northerner repeated his observation. Again he received no answer, and the old fellow jerked out another fish.

"I say," volunteered the sportsman, for the third time, "fishing seems to be pretty *good here?*"

"Who'n h—l says it hain't?" growled the native, unhooking a mammoth catfish. "I know what you're up to, doggawn ye! Ye want to pick a fight out of me!"—New York World.

The Eiffel tower is eight inches shorter in winter than in summer.

The queen of Madagascar dresses in the Paris mode, but goes barefooted.

It was 300 years ago in Florence that the first grand opera was produced.

Few natives of India eat more than twice a day, and thousands only once.

Since 1892 there has been a decrease of 1000 students in the Scotch universities.

No person in Norway may spend more than three pence at one visit in a public house.

The attendance at public schools in Italy in 1870 was 201,632, while now it is 2,471,658.

IT WAS NAMED FOR SIGSBEE.

Deepest Valley in the Gulf of Mexico Discovered by Him.

The deepest valley in the Gulf of Mexico is named "Sigsbee's Deep," after its discoverer, and the scientific name of Sigsbee murrhina is given to one of the rarest species of deep-sea fauna. It was Sigsbee, too, who discovered near the Morro light, not far from the spot where the Maine now lies, many beautiful specimens of the pentacrini, or sea lilies, and who, while in command of the Blake, placed at the disposal of scientific investigators the first extensive collection of this ancient genus.

Thus has Captain Sigsbee associated his name with the harbor of Havana, both by scientific investigations and by exhibition of the highest qualities of command. We have the authority of Professor Alexander Agassiz for saying that the success of the scientific party on the Blake was largely due, not only to Captain Sigsbee's capacity as a commander, and to his active interest in scientific investigation, but to the numerous improvements in the apparatus for deep-sea dredging and sounding originating with him.—New York Independent.

A PATRIOTIC EGG.

In Monroe, this county, an ambitious hen has produced a war egg which lays every one so far reported in the shade. The old lady who owns the hen went out one day to gather eggs and found one bearing the caballistic letters "G. S. H." The find created much excitement among the women of Monroe and they quickly gathered. They all agreed it was prophetic of something, but of what, puzzled them.

One lady suggested that it meant "Give Sinners Help." Another suggested that it meant "Gods Sends Help." Still another said it meant that "God Saves Heathens." Another declared it meant that "God Sends Harmony."

Finally one old lady, noted for her religious devotion, who had been saying little, sprang to her feet and vehemently declared that the letters *stood for* "Give Spain Hell." All present agreed that her interpretation was correct.—Salina Press.

DIFFERENCES IN TIME.

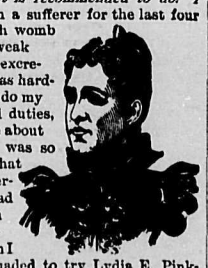
Washington	Noon
Spokane	9:00 a. m.
Havana	11:35 a. m.
Rio Janeiro	2:30 p. m.
Manila	4:35 p. m.
London	5:38 p. m.
Constantinople	*7:00 p. m.*
Calcutta	11:00 p. m.
Hong Kong	12:30 a. m.
Manila	1:00 a. m.

MATERIAL WITHOUT END.

Mr. Wanamaker makes a new speech from every new stump. This is remarkable campaigning, and shows remarkable political capability. Something is due, however, to the subject matter as *well as to the orator's versatility. The* man who undertakes to expose the rottenness of republican management in the state of Pennsylvania could not exhaust his topic in a dozen campaigns.—Philadelphia Record.

MRS. ELLA M'GARVY.

Writing to Mrs. Pinkham,



Says:—I have been using your Vegetable Compound and find that it does all that it is recommended to do. I have been a sufferer for the last four years with womb trouble, weak back and excretions. I was hardly able to do my household duties, and while about my work was so nervous that I was miserable. I had also given up in despair, when I was persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and today, I am feeling like a new woman.—MRS. ELLA MCGARVY, Neebe Road Station, Cincinnati, O.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick-headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is frequently found of great value for local application. Correspondence is freely solicited by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., and the strictest confidence assured. All druggists sell the Pinkham's remedies. The Vegetable Compound in three forms—Liquid, Pills and Lozenges.

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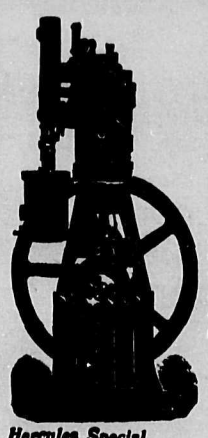

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Hercules Special
(8½ actual horsepower)
Price, only $185.

AFTER LONG MONTHS.

After long months we meet again
Among the nodding daffodils,
The light lies low along the plain,
And over all the purple hills;
The merry thrush sings out the day
With bursts of May-time madrigals,
And from the freshly budding spray,
Through opening leaves, the chiff-chaff calls.

How different all when last we met
In dim fields dashed with autumn rain,
And watched the last late swallow set
His wings toward the South again!
Long time we strove, with voices low,
And alien lips, light words to speak;
And was it rain that trembled so
From those long lashes down your cheek?

We parted, as the mists drew down,
The gray mists, gathering fold on fold,
And, through the dusk, the little town
Glimmered far off, with sparks of gold.
We watched the lamps wake, one by one,
Gold stars beneath the starless sky,
And hand touched hand, and all was done
'Twixt hearts too full to say good-by.

And now Spring stands with sunny smile,
Over the dead months cold and gray;
I think we've dreamed a weary while
And wakened to the perfect day.
With winter's snow and autumn's rain
The days of lonely life are o'er;
Forget the parting and the pain
Since our two hearts have met once more.

A TENDERFOOT'S HORSE TRADE.

THE starlit gloom of a glorious midsummer night was settling over the prairie as George Sanders jogged slowly and painfully along, still a dozen miles or so from his next stopping place. His horse *was an excellent one,* but very tired from its long journey. George was a tenderfoot. His health failing under too close application to business in the East, he had taken his doctor's advice to pass a year or more out of doors by accepting an invitation from an old friend to join him on his cattle ranch in the northern part of Texas. He was now on his journey thither, and a full two hundred miles from his destination.

As he rode along his attention was arrested by the clatter of hoofs and a few moments after a single horseman came within view. He reined his steed up sharply when within a dozen yards of our friend, and greeted him with an affable nod and smile.

Through the dim light George beheld a stalwart individual in the picturesque garb of the frontier. He also observed that he bestrode a magnificent *animal,* which evidently had been driven very hard, as it was flecked heavily with foam.

"Good evening, stranger," said the plainsman, pleasantly. "Which way, if I am not too curious?"

The man's friendly manner won George at once. He answered freely as to his purpose, destination, and so *on, casually remarking that his horse* was about whipped, and that he feared its strength would not hold out to the end.

"To Weldon's ranch!" exclaimed the stranger. "Then mebbe yer the relation he spoke about? I'm from Weldon's—b'long thar—and am kinder looking up lost stock. Queer, ain't it, how folks'll meet sometimes? Yes, Hank spoke about your coming not more'n a week ago."

George was overjoyed to meet with one who knew his old friend. The two cantered along side by side for some miles, and became quite unreserved in their interchange of confidences.

"Here's a hoss," said the stranger, in the course of the conversation, "that hain't got his ekal on the plains. He's one of Hank's best stock, as will gallop night and day without feed or water if he't got ter. Now, I'll do by *you jest as Hank* would want me to if he was here. I ain't in no hurry, being jest jogging along looking for Weldon's brand, while you've got nigh two hundred miles afore ye, and not much of a hoss to make it on. My proposition is that you can take this hoss back to Weldon's and I'll take yourn. I can trade him into something afore another *day is over.*"

He spoke so disinterestedly, and his horse was so obviously a superior one, that George accepted the offer without hesitation. They dismounted, discussed the points of the horses as critically as the darkness permitted, exchanged saddle and bridle, remounted and continued on. After cantering along for several miles the stranger—he *gave his* name as William Horton—bade George a pleasant adieu and turned to the south. The darkness swallowed him and he was seen no more.

George was a good judge of horseflesh, and found that his acquisition was a superb one. He was strong, fleet and spirited—three qualities that, united with soundness of limb and kindliness of temper, make the perfect animal. He was still thinking over the generosity of the stranger when he reached Burrit's Station, and was soon comfortably settled in the only public house in the place.

While he was dispatching the fare placed before him he heard sounds of an animated discussion from the direction of the barn. His window being open to admit the languorous southern breezes, he found no difficulty in hearing all that was said.

"*I tell you he tallies to a dot!*" cried a stridently insistent voice. "Look at the hoss, and then read the description. Coal black; weight ten hundred; long mane and tail; white left fore foot; scar on right haunch—it's him to a dot! Two hundred dollars reward for the hoss and Judge Lynch for the thief!"

George did not grasp fully the sig*nificance of what he had heard, and yet* he understood it well enough to make him thoroughly uneasy. He was still eating when the door opened and nearly a dozen men filed solemnly in.

A bronzed individual, bushily bearded, constituted himself spokesman. Apologizing for the intrusion, etc., he said:

"Stranger, there was a hoss stole from Kitler's ranch several days ago, that ar same hoss being a val'able hoss; and it's our painful dooty to ask how he come under your saddle—hey, boys?"

The crowd grunted assent.

George was fully alarmed by now. He had read much about Judge Lynch and his summary dealing with horse-thieves, and he knew that a suspect was not always given an opportunity to establish his innocence, even if he possessed it. It mattered very little to the prisoner whether he was innocent or guilty so long as the court persisted in thinking him guilty.

"Gentlemen," said George, rising after a brief formal discussion of the situation, "I am well aware that circum*stances are against me, but I assure* you of my innocense and of my ability to prove it if given time. We have only to find Mr. Horton——"

A roar of laughter interrupted him.

"Suppose we telegraph for him!" exclaimed one.

"Or have him come C. O. D.," suggested another.

"We never do things in a hurry," resumed the spokesman, "so we won't hurry in this case. I'll give ye till tomorrow afternoon to git your case ready, and the trial will be held in this place at that time. The hoss'll be put in evidence agin you, and if you can prove that you came honestly by him you'll be discharged; if you can't why——"

A gesture told the rest.

The morrow came, and the court-room—at other times the bar-room—was filled with as motley a gathering as ever confronted a prisoner. The spokesman of the preceding day occupied the bench. A jury was impanelled, and George was offered counsel, but declin*ed the service of the* lank, tobacco-stained cattleman who was assigned to the case.

The trial proceeded. George was sick at heart at the utter hopelessness of his case. The landlord testified that the prisoner had ridden the stolen horse into the village, and George repeated his tale of the stranger and the ex*change of mounts. It was further elic*ited that the missing horse was valued at a thousand dollars, that he was taken from Kitler's place four days before, that Kitler's was fifty miles northwest of Burrit's, and that there had been no previous clew to the identity of the thief.

"Got anything to say afore I sentence *you to be hung?" asked the court,* at the conclusion of the testimony.

"One thing," replied George. "If the taker of the stolen horse took also the saddle, touching which no evidence has been submitted, and which it may be assumed was true, why did he not let it go with the horse? The saddle on the floor there is mine, as I can show by *its contents. Now, if I came honestly* by the saddle, is not this court bound to assume that I came into honest possession of the horse also, unless it be shown that I did not?"

George's logic made an evident favorable impression on the spectators, if not on the court.

"What the prisoner says is true," said he; "but it is also true that you can't try a man for two crimes to once. This court'll try fust for hoss stealing, and after sentence for that has been executed we'll hear evidence for saddle stealing."

A look of fierce disgust swept over George's face.

"Am I to undertsand, then, that if I'm *hanged for the alleged theft of the* horse, and it be proven subsequently that I did not steal the saddle, no additional punishment will be inflicted?" he demanded.

"That's the verdict of this court. We don't punish no man for what he ain't guilty of."

At this time the door opened and a *stranger entered the room. George* was too deeply engrossed in his own bitter reflections to look up. The newcomer was tall, straight, muscular, embrowned by sun and wind, and was clad in soiled buckskin from crown to sole.

"Hello!" he observed pleasantly. "Something going on?"

"Trial—hoss stealing," *explained a* bystander, laconically.

George raised his head at the sound of the stranger's voice, and to his blank amazement recognized the impudent scoundrel who had gotten him into his present plight. Springing to his feet, he almost shouted in his excitement:

"There stands the man who traded me the horse! There is the person who foisted his spoil on me! He will not deny it!"

"W-a-l, I'll be dinged if it ain't Weldon's relation!" exclaimed the stranger. "How d'ye like the black?"

"I call all to witness that he admits it! How do I like the black? You confess, then, that you gave me a black stallion with white left fore foot and scar on right hip?"

The stranger seemed puzzled by the interrogatory fusillade.

"I did," he replied at length; "that is to say, I let you take him to ride to the ranch. He's Hank Weldon's thoroughbred and wuth a clean thousand."

"And I am under conviction for the *stealing of the accursed brute! After* that man's statement I have a right to demand instant release from custody!" cried the prisoner, turning to the court.

"Well, now—let's go—a leetle slow," drawled the court, with a knowing wink in the direction of the jury. "I've seed mebbe cuter tricks in my time than this. Stranger, what's your name?"

"My name is Bill Horton—uster be Willyum—and I'm from the cattle ranch of Henry Weldon," was the reply, frankly and fairly given.

"How did you come by the black hoss?"

"He belongs to Weldon, and I've been riding him about for nigh on to three weeks looking for lost stock."

"Did you know that he tallies to a dot with a hoss as was stole from Kitler's ranch four nights back, and that there's a big reward offered for the Kitler hoss?" asked the court.

"If he does Hank Weldon will give big money for the Kitler horse," calmly replied the stranger.

"Tallies to a dot and was stole," repeated the court.

The stranger's aspect underwent a change.

"If I ain't too bold I'd like to ask if there is anybody here as insinerates that I'm guilty of hoss stealing?" he inquired, carelessly dropping his hands on two huge pistols protruding from his belt.

No one spoke. The buckskinned one flashed his eyes keenly from face to face, finally resting inquiringly on that of the court.

"As nobody seems like's if he wanted to suspect a gentleman without no evidence agin him, suppose you adjourn the court for a day or so till you can look further into this mysterious sarcumstance and find out about it? I propose that we all adjourn and take a drink."

The court agreed readily enough, and under the mellowing influence of the landlord's decoctions the best of feeling soon gained ascendency. The stranger was well supplied with money, for a cow puncher, and spent it freely.

"Now I'll tell you what we'll do so *as to clear the green 'un there and take* suspicion off'n everybody consarned," remarked the stranger, when all were more or less—few less—under the spell of the bottle. "Send a man over to Kitler's to git the exact markings of his hoss as was stole. You'll find that ther's a difference atween the two hosses, that is, the Kitler hoss and the *black in the barn. The sick man there* can stay here till t'other gits back."

The suggestion met with approval, and a courier was immediately dispatched to the despoiled ranch. George was not particularly well pleased at the turn of affairs, however.

There was high carnival at Burrit's that night, and few went to bed sober. *Horton was one of the last to leave.* One after another the denizens of Burrit's reeled through the door until the landlord, George and the cowboy were all that remained. It was some time after midnight when Horton gave our friend a farewell shake of the hand and also departed, seemingly in a state of maudlin inebriety.

The male populace of Burrit's was hardly astir the next morning when sounds of cursing and lamentation were heard. It began when the hostler hurried from the barn to the hotel and whispered with agitated voice in the landlord's ear.

"Both gone? You tarnal fool, what yer chattering about?" demanded that personage, excitedly.

"That big black as was stole and Horton's bay is both gone," repeated the hostler.

"Then find 'em! What the tarnal air *you gibbering about? Find Horton,* the hoss, everybody! He'll rage like a wolf when he diskivers that his hoss is gone. It don't make no great odds about the sick man's black, but that bay of Horton's is got to be got!"

The sick man was easily found, but not so Horton, that courteous and liberal philanthropist who went about the *country exchanging superior stock for* common, and threw his money over the bar as if it were so much worthless paper.

To tell the truth, the landlord was glad that the big frontiersman could not be found. He did not rejoice at the prospect of having to face him with intelligence of his loss. He was assuring Sanders that there was little doubt of the ultimate recovery of his animal, when again the hostler came running from the barn, this time waving a bit of paper aloft.

"What's all the excitement about?" asked the judge, entering at that moment.

"Two hosses gone," replied the landlord.

"Huh! Hang two men, or one man twice—don't make much difference which. Let's see that paper."

He took the bit of newspaper from the hostler. Along the margin was scrawled the following lines:

"Gentlemen—Sorry to leeve ye but it is necessary. I dropt in just to say that the estern chap is innercent and being a good-hearted sort of greenhorn it wud be a shame to hang him for what I done. I got the bay hoss honest enuff and as I don't spose heel want the black *as has caused him so much trubble ill* take that too. Good-by,

"BILL HORTON."

"The pesky scoundrel!" exclaimed the landlord.

"The villainous thief!" snorted the judge, in the same key.

"Too cute for Burrit's!" shouted George, savagely jubilant at the un*looked-for denouement.*

"Stranger," continued the judge, turning to Sanders, "I said yesterday that you was the greenest greeny that ever blowed this way. I want to apologize for that slandering statement. About fifteen year back I blowed this way."—Waverly Magazine.

What It Meant.

The difference between ancient and modern slang was amusingly illustrated at the Chautauqua Assembly, when the teacher of English literature asked, "What is the meaning of the Shakspearean phrase, 'Go to?'" and a member of the class replied, "Oh, that is only the sixteenth century way of *saying, 'Come off!'*"

But few inventions that were expected to revolutionize the world ever did it.

What the Birds Say.

Do you ask what the birds say? The sparrow, the dove,
The linnet and thrush say, "I love, and I love!"
In winter they're silent, the wind is so strong;
What it says I don't know, but it sings a loud song.
But *green leaves, and blossoms, and sunny* warm weather,
And singing and loving, all come back together.
But the lark is so brimful of gladness and love,
The green fields below him, the blue sky above,
That he sings and he sings, and forever sings *he,*
I love my Love, and my Love loves me.

—"Answer to a Child's Question," by S. T. Coleridge, in "Because I Love You."

WHY.

Why isn't courting an heiress a check suit?

Why aren't stenographers' notes figures of speech?

Why is it that we seldom see an auburn haired old maid?

Why isn't a graveyard the last measure a man resorts to?

Why doesn't a man lead a double life when he is beside himself?

Why is it that all the rogues manage to get into the other political party?

Why does a man usually show his wife more courtesies abroad than at home?—Chicago News.

His Rank.

Twynn—You addressed that man as general, didn't you?

Triplett—Yes.

"How did he acquire that rank?"

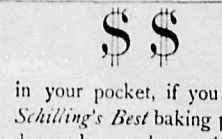
"I conferred it on him."

"What for?"

"Because he is a general nuisance."—Up-To-Date.

The longest lived people have generally been those who made breakfast the principal meal of the day. The stomach has more vigor in the morning than at *any time.*

The human skull contains 30 bones.



He—Darling, I wanted to take you to the theater to-night, but I felt that I couldn't afford it. She—Never mind, dear. We can go to-morrow night.—Life.

Henpeck—I have troubles of my own, Mrs. Henpeck—But you are the partner *of my woes. Henpeck—Yes, silent, as* in everything else.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

"The doctor would like to see you inside," said the maid to the caller in the reception room. "Not much!" said the startled patient; "he can't try any X-ray on me."—Yonkers Statesman.

Nodd—My wife told me if I wanted peace with her, I would have to resign from my club. Todd—And you are getting along all right now? Nodd—Oh, yes. I'm living at the club.—Ex.

"*I hear that the crowd assailed you* when you appeared at the Plunkville Opera House." "False, me boy, false," replied the eminent tragedian, Mr. Barnes Tormer; "all false. There was no crowd."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Did you hear of the accident which befell your brother?" "Accident? No! Not serious, I hope?" "Well, rather. An idea struck him, and now the entire upper part of his head is paralyzed."—New York Herald.

Mr. Isaacs—I sells you dot coat at a grad sacrifice. Customer—But *you say* that of all your goods. How do you make a living? Mr. Isaacs—Mein frient, I makes a small profit on de paper and string.—New York Weekly.

"What intensely red hair that young man has!" exclaimed Maud; "I'm surprised that you seem to like him so well." "Oh," replied Mamie, "I don't like him very well. *I never invite him* to anything put pink teas."—Washington Star.

Gargoyle (back in town after a year's absence)—When I went away, Jones and Brown were rival suitors for Miss Twitter's hand. Which proved to be the lucky man? Glanders—Can't tell that yet. She married Brown only a *month ago. Ask me again in about a* year.—Life.

Flick—Call him a musician! Why, he doesn't know the difference between a nocturne and a symphony. Flack—You don't mean it? And they hurry to get away from one another. Each is terribly afraid that the other will ask: "By the way, what is the difference?"—*Boston Transcript.*

"No, ma'am said Meandering Mike, "I'm sorry, but it's ag'in my principies. I can't split no wood." "Well," she answered, "there will be a load of coal here this afternoon, and——" "I'm sorry ag'in; but I can't carry no coal. But I'll tell you what I will do—I'll compromise. Ef you've got a gas-stove, I'll turn on the gas."—Washington Star.

"Here, you've been telling me all along," said the bright-faced young wife, "what a wonderful cook your mother was; and now *your Aunt Jane* has just told me that your father was a chronic dyspeptic." "Well, you see," the young husband murmured, with a deep sigh, "mother learned by practicing on father."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"That young man of yours," said the observing parent, as his daughter came *down to breakfast, "should apply for* a job in a dime museum." "Why, father," exclaimed the young lady, in tones of indignation, "what do you mean?" "I noticed, when I passed through the hall late last night," answered the old man, "that he had two heads upon his shoulders."—Chicago News.

Foster—So her father refused to con*sent to your marriage with his daugh*ter? Biglin—No, that's just the deuce of it. He gave me no answer when I told him what I had called for, and told me if I didn't leave in less than two seconds, he'd kick me out. What's to be done with a fellow who will wander off in that way from the subject of discussion?—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Greene—My husband is such a thoughtful man! He always goes down into the basement kitchen to smoke. Mrs. Gray—And lets the smoke come upstairs into the dining-room through the dumb waiter. Mrs. Greene—Yes, but that's because he is absent-minded, poor man. That has nothing to do with his thoughtfulness, you *know.—Boston Transcript.*

Attorney—You say you had called to see Miss Billings and was at the house at the time the burglary was committed? Witness—Yes, sir. Attorney—Then how did it happen that when the prisoner dashed into the room and assaulted you, you leaped through the window and went home, making no at*tempt to defend the lady or give the* alarm? Witness—I thought it was her father.—Life.

"My friend," said the kindly old gentleman who likes to make acquaintances while traveling, "you should follow my example. I strive to learn something new every day." "No," was the answer of the quiet young man; "that may do in your line of business; but if you were doing a vaudeville turn with me, you'd realize that audiences seem disappointed if they don't get what they have been taught to expect."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Fadde (faith curist)—How is your grandfather this morning, Bridget? Bridget—He still has the rheumatics mighty bad, mum. Mrs. Fadde—You mean he thinks he has the rheumatism. There is no such thing as rheumatism. Bridget—Yes, mum. A few days later: Mrs. Fadde—And does your grandfather still persist in his delusion that he has the rheumatism? Bridget—No, mum; the poor man thinks now thot he is dead. We buried um yisterday.—Indianapolis Journal.

The unexplored area of Canada is 1,000,000 square miles.

It takes a healthy man four months to eat his own weight in food.

In many parts of France the coffin of a peasant woman is borne to the grave upon the shoulders of women.

At sea level an object 100 feet high is visible a little over 13 miles. If 500 feet high it is visible nearly 30 miles.

A sponge with the great circumference of 5 feet 6 inches has been taken from the waters of Biscayne Bay, Forida.

$ $

in your pocket, if you buy *Schilling's Best* baking powder, and use only one heaping teaspoonful to a quart of flour. G14

Veneer cutting has reached such perfection that a single elephant's tusk, 30 inches long, is now cut into a sheet of ivory 150 inches long and 20 inches wide.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark.

I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look Carefully at the wrapper and see that it is *the kind you have always bought,* and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M.D.

The front end of the great glacier of Alaska presents a wall 500 feet high, and its breadth varies from three to ten miles, while its length is 150 miles.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas Co., ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., *doing business in the City of Toledo,* County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that can not be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn and subscribed to before me and subscribed *in my presence, this 6th day of* December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal.) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It is claimed that there are over 1200 independent telephone exchanges in the United States. The largest, at Detroit, has 6000 subscribers.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

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

The city of Damascus, in Syria, is so ancient that no record of its origin can be discovered in any written histories.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousnes after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A Russian does not become of age until he is 26.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fabucher, La., August 26, 1895.

Lucifer matches were first made nearly 70 years ago.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when *Syrup of Figs is taken;* it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

CLEVELAND COTTAGE COLORS

PURE PAINT READY MIXED

Best Reputation.
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PORTLAND, OREGON.

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

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

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

CRANBROOK HERALD.

TUESDAY, JUNE 14, : : : 1898.

MR. BAKER AND MR. BAILLIE.

The meeting held at Fort Steele Thursday evening, when Col. Baker and Mr. Baillie opened the campaign, was an important one in many respects. It gave the electors of this portion of the district an opportunity to listen to a presentation of the issues by the respective candidates, and it also gave the people a chance to see the two men together and to judge of their respective merits. Those who were present, at the conclusion of the meeting, were firmly impressed with two facts: First, the unquestioned ability of Colonel Baker and the magnificent record made by the Government in the administration of the affairs of the Province; Second, the surprising weakness of Mr. Baillie, not only as a speaker but also as to his statesmanship. At no time during his rambling, puerile, childish talk, did he display the slightest evidence of any knowledge of statesmanship, or ability necessary to properly represent a district composed of an intelligent people. In fact his failure was pitiful, a surprise to his friends who had given him credit for enough ability to make a reasonably good showing before an audience, and a positive delight to a few who rejoiced over the gentleman's discomfiture.

Col. Baker, in a manner befitting a representative of the district and a minister of the crown, carefully and specifically reviewed the policy of the Government, and frankly stated his personal position on the various questions at issue. He took what might be termed charges, preferred by Mr. Baillie in a circular, and went minutely into details, going so far as to talk to considerable length of his personal business affairs so that those present might clearly understand his acts as their representative. Frank, outspoken, clear and lucid in his statements, he won round after round of applause by the honesty and courage he displayed, which are so characteristic of the man. Never before were his constituency prouder of him than when he answered to the contemptible assaults made upon his honor, for they realized that their district was represented by a man in the fullest sense of the word.

Mr. Baillie, in his speech, evidently underated the intelligence of his audience. He attempted by the rankest kind of clap-trap talk—it could not be termed argument—to appeal to sectional prejudices and sympathies of the laboring classes. He failed to define any policy or give the slightest reason why the electors of this district should discard a true and valuable representative and take chances with him. From beginning to end he was evidently struggling in the dark, unable to present a platform, unable to give any ideas on the science of government, and unable to make a consistent or reasonable attack upon the Government or Col. Baker personally. Insipid and insincere, without reason and without point, Mr. Baillie posed for a brief time before an audience, a portion of which was at first willing to take him kindly, making a sorrowful spectacle of himself that aroused feelings of sympathy in some directions and disgust in others.

If the other meetings to be held over the district have the same effect on the different communities that the opening meeting had on this portion of the district, Col. Baker's victory will be an easy one, and Mr. Baillie's defeat will be pitiful in the extreme. South East Kootenay will have need of a strong member the next few years. Her progress will depend to a great degree upon the ability of her representative. A weak man would be a positive detriment to the district and an injury to every man who owns a dollar's worth of property in East Kootenay. Mr. Baillie, even if the Government was defeated, would be a poor representative. But there is no longer any question about the Government being returned. The most radical opponents admit this. With this Government, Mr. Baillie would be helpless, while Mr. Baker would be a power, and a standing influence for the benefit of the people of this district. The people appreciate it. Mr. Baillie, unfortunately for himself, has the unhappy faculty of emphasizing his own weakness and inability. The electors of this district want a strong man, a man of ability and influence. That is why they are flocking to the standard of Col. Baker.

SATISFIED WITH THE GOVERNMENT.

The Vancouver World, in discussing the political situation in this Province at the present time, expresses an opinion in the following article that will meet with the hearty approval of a large majority of the electors, especially those who have given any study to the course pursued by the two parties the past year:

British Columbia wants broad-minded, unselfish men to guide her ship of state. There is not a competent man in the Opposition ranks to take the helm and with a crew possessing such a meagre knowledge of political seafaring, the good ship would soon be on the rocks and speedily founder. Then let every lover of progressive Government rally round the present tried captain; let them despise the thought of setting up a rare cry such as is contained in the above resolution. We verily believe such narrow-mindedness to be even beneath the contempt of a people these men so despise. It is humiliating to think that it emanated from men who lay claim to be true patriotic Canadians. We firmly believe that a sound, progressive Opposition is conducive to good government. If it is along right lines, but let us have some definite grounds on which to differ. We should not descend to arguing little quibbles unworthy even a schoolboy's attention, but confine ourselves to questions of state which are far reaching in their importance, and especially so at the present juncture in the history of our glorious Province, whose progress of late has been simply phenomenal, outrivaling that of her other sisters in the Confederation, and whose future possibilities are admitted by all far-seeing, progressive business men to be illimitable.

That British Columbia has made wonderful progress no one can or will deny, and that much of it is due to beneficent legislation is an indisputable fact. The Government has displayed a wisdom, judgment and profound consideration for the welfare of the people, that has won for them the kindly consideration of all, and created a widespread feeling of confidence among all classes of business men. They have been progressive in their ideas and progress today is the watchword from one end of the Province to the other. Yet, every move meant progress, every appropriation that meant advancement for the country districts, every bill that would promote the growth of communities yet young but with unlimited resources has been met by the blind and senseless Opposition in a manner that has aroused a feeling of both disgust and distrust.

It is not strange that the general verdict is in favor of returning the Government. Men who would advocate anything else under existing circumstances show that they do not appreciate the benefits of a wise Government, or else they are governed entirely and alone by personal motives. And what is more, the feeling in favor of the Government is growing stronger each week. Just as the World has stated, "British Columbia wants broad minded, unselfish men to guide her ship of state, and there is not a competent man in the Opposition to take the helm."

The Chilliwack Progress, which has for a long time given support to the Opposition party, changed its views during the recent session of the legislature. It endeavored to make excuses for a time, but the Opposition became such that it could no longer consistently support it. Reviewing the situation in a calm and deliberate manner, the Progress has the following to say:

We simply believe that, taking all things into account and canvassing all the public men who are, or may be before the electors during the next few months, the present Premier is the best fitted by personal character and past experience to direct the destinies of this Province for the next four years. He is a man of strong personality, who by a long and successful business career, has won a place among the first of our citizens. In knowledge of parliamentary practice and Provincial affairs he is second to no man now in public life, while of his deep interest in all that concerns British Columbia no one can entertain a doubt. His long public service and blameless life alike entitle him to a continuance of the confidence of the people. That he has been fiercely assailed by his opponents is not surprising, and is the inevitable experience of a strong man placed on such a position as he has occupied. But even his most bitter detractors have been constrained to admit the charm of his personality, and the purness of his private life. Hon. Mr. Turner's interest in agriculture is well known, and he has ever shown the utmost regard for the welfare of this district in parliament, as his attitude toward any proposal for the bettering of its condition abundantly testifies.

MINES!

Whether you wish to buy or sell, write. Mines bought and sold; prospectors outfitted for non residents; prospects examined and reported on. Refer to any of the OLDER banks or smelters of Omaha, Denver or Pueblo, &c. Correspondence solicited. A. H. RAYNOLDS,

22 Burwell ave. Cranbrook, B.C.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE,

20th May, 1898.

HIS HONOUR, the Lieutenant Governor, has been pleased to appoint the undermentioned persons to be Collectors of Votes under the provisions of section 16 of the "Redistribution Act, 1896," namely:

JOSIAH STIRRETT, of Donald, for the North Riding, East Kootenay Electoral District.

CHARLES M. EDWARDS, of Fort Steele, for the South Riding, East Kootenay Electoral District.

And His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint the undermentioned person to be Distributing Collector, under the provisions of section 17 of the said Act, namely:—

In the former Electoral District of East Kootenay, JAMES F. ARMSTRONG, of Fort Steele.

District of East Kootenay

I, JAMES FERGUSON ARMSTRONG, Distributing Collector for the said district of East Kootenay, do hereby certify that I did, on the fourth day of June, A. D. 1898, conclude the distribution of the names of voters as required by the "Redistribution Act," and that the following is a correct list of the names transferred to the lists for the Southern Riding of the said district of East Kootenay.

Dated at Golden, the 4th day of June, 1898.

J. F. ARMSTRONG,
Distributing Collector.

SOUTHERN RIDING OF THE DISTRICT OF EAST KOOTENAY.

Aldous, George Washington, Moyie, free miner; Allan, William, Fort Steele, miner; Amble, Henry Lewis, Fort Steele, miner; Armstrong, James, Wardner, farmer; Armstrong, James Ferguson, Fort Steele, accountant; Armstrong, Joseph, Fort Steele, laborer; Arnold, George, Fort Steele, farmer; Bailey, John Roderick, Fort Steele, teamster; Baillie, William, Fort Steele, journalist; Baillie, William M., Fort Steele, farmer; Bainbridge, Richard Herbert, Fort Steele, teamster; Baker, Valentine Hyde, Cranbrook, farmer; Bale, Alfred E., Fort Steele, farmer; Balfour, David, Fort Steele, carpenter; Bale, Fred A., Fort Steele, farmer; Banks, Albert, Fort Steele, miner; Bardgett, William Higgins, Fort Steele, farmer; Barnes, Charles, Fort Steele, miner; Barnes, Henry Wade, Fort Steele, farmer; Barr, John Edwin Wasa, shoeing; Barry, Henry Washington, Fort Steele, blacksmith; Bate, Arthur E., Fort Steele, farmer; Baxter, Andrew, Fort Steele, teamster; Beaton, Alexander, Fort Steele, laborer; Beatty, James Luke, Moyie, teamster; Beaven, Thomas Hanson, Bull River, hotelkeeper; Beg, Jack, Fort Steele, farmer; Bennis, Maurice, Fort Steele, teamster; Bergstrom, Lars E., Fort Steele, farmer; Berkman, Jacob, Wardner, hotelkeeper; Bernard, Henry, Fort Steele, hotelkeeper; Bestwick, Walter George, Sand Creek, cook; Bethune, David L., Fort Steele, jeweler; Biggings, William Edward, Fort Steele, miner; Binmore, Frederick, Fort Steele, agent; Bitchford, William, Fort Steele, farmer; Beasdell, Arthur W., Fort Steele, druggist; Blyth, John, Fort Steele, free miner; Boone, John Irving, Fort Steele, free miner; Bosse, William, Fort Steele, free miner; Boyle, Peter, Cherry Creek, farmer; Bradford, William H., Fort Steele, baker; Brandland, S. Alex., Fort Steele, free miner; Brander, Duncan, Fort Steele, blacksmith; Bray, Edward, Fort Steele, free miner; Breamer, John, Moyie, teamster; Brown, James, Wasa, lumberman; Brown, Andrew Burgess, Fort Steele, civil engineer; Bruce, Thomas, Fort Steele, free miner; Bunyan, Michael George, contractor; Burgess, James Weaver, Mitchell Prairie, carpenter; Burns, William Wallace, Bull River, farmer; Busse, Arthur Douglas Frances, Fort Steele, painter; Byrne, John Francis, Moyie, barber; Cameron, Alex. A., Fort Steele, free miner; Cameron, Alexander Arthur, Fort Steele, miner; Cameron, John Angus, Fort Steele, miner; Cameron, Kenneth, Coal Creek, miner; Cameron, Norman Donald, Wasa, laborer; Campbell, Glencairn, Moyie, farmer; Cann, Edward Jervis, Fort Steele, postmaster; Carmel, Doshade, Moyie, farmer; Carlin, William, Fort Steele, merchant; Carroll, James M., Missoula, trader; Carman, John, Fort Steele, laborer; Clark, Charles, Fort Steele, customs officer; Clark, James, Fort Steele, free miner; Clendenning, James, Moyie, contractor; Clever, John William, Fort Steele, miner; Clopsford, William Wallace, Missoula, farmer; Collier, Winfield Scott, Fort Steele, trader; Collins James William, Cows Nest Landing, rancher; Conklin, John Henry, Fort Steele, bookkeeper; Cooke, Bancroft C., Fort Steele, stable keeper; Corrigan, Michael, Fort Steele, miner; Crossen, Thos. Lindsay, Sifton, freighter; Cox, Peter, Moyie, free miner; Couthwaite, John, Fort Steele, miner; Cowan, George, Fort Steele, free miner; Cowell, William John, Rosebud, Fort Steele, mining engineer; Crossen, Thomas Lindsay, Sifton, freighter; Cummins, Harry L., Fort Steele, free miner; Curran, Neil McLeod, North Star Landing, mine manager; Dan, Albert, Fort Steele, teamster; Davidson, Walter, Fort Steele, free miner; Davis, John Chisholm Morden, Fort Steele, free miner; Dawson, William, Fort Steele, laborer; Dempsey, Robert, Fort Steele, free miner; Dexar, Robert, Fort Steele, free miner; Dilse, Edson, Fort Steele, free miner; Dishrose, William Henry, Wardner, agent; Dobie, William Walter, Fort Steele, bookkeeper; Dobie, Lemuel, Fort Steele, Free miner; Donnelly, George, Fort Steele, laborer; Donovan, Frank, Fort Steele, free miner; Dougherty, George, Fort Steele, free miner; Douglas, George, Sand Creek, farmer; Doull, William, Fort Steele, shoemaker; Downey, Arthur, Fort Steele, contractor; Doyle, Alfred, Fort Steele, free miner; Doyle, James Hingston, Fort Steele, bartender; Drew, Henry Webster, Fort Steele, hotelkeeper; Dunbar, Frederick George, Wardner, farmer; Dunsmuir, James Martin, Fort Steele, contractor; Eddy, William, Coal Creek, laborer; Edie, Thomas, Fort Steele, mining broker; Edwards, Charles M., Fort Steele, free miner; Elliott, Thomas H., Fort Steele, free miner; Elliott, Trotter James, Moyie, farmer; Elton, Edmund Ashley, Fort Steele, broker; Elwell, Edward, Fort Steele, free miner; Emery, Alexander, Fort Steele, free miner; Ewart, Thomas, Fort Steele, carpenter; Farnsworth, John Walter, Fort Steele, miner; Farquharson, Peter, Fort Steele, prospector; Farrell, Charles, Fort Steele, laborer; Fenwick, Arthur B., Fenwick Ranch, farmer; Fenwick, Thomas H. L., Bull River, farmer; Ferguson, William, Coal Creek, free miner; Fisher, Patrick Joseph, Fort Steele, teamster; Fleming, Alfred, Wardner, clerk; Flowers, Sarah Webster, Cows Nest Landing, farmer; Foberl, Adelard, Fort Steele, teamster; Foster, Isaac Milton, Fort Steele, laborer; Fraser, Oswald, Moyie, draughtsman; Fraser, Sydney S., Fort Steele, farmer; Freeland, Frank L., Fort Steele, free miner; French, William, Fort Steele, miner; Fumerton, David, Wasa, teamster; Gaed, George A. Mission, farmer; Galbraith, Robert L. T., Fort Steele, Indian agent; Gauvreau, N. Belleau, Isidore Canyon, civil engineer; Geary, George, Fort Steele, shaft keeper; Gilpin, Thomas, Wardner, miner; Glen, John, Fort Steele, freighter; Goff, John Ross, Fort Steele, clerk; Goodridge William, Fort Steele, farmer; Gordon James Duncan, Cows Nest Landing, customs officer; Grant Andrew Benjamin, Fort Steele, publisher; Grassick John, Ft. Steele, carpenter; Greer James, Fort Steele, carpenter; Gillan Charles George, Fort Steele, manufacturer; Griffith David, Wild Horse, trader; Gutsdon Frank, Fort Steele, free miner; Hadley Herman Wasa, farmer; Hamilton Alexander, Ball Head, merchant; Hamilton, John, Palmer's Bar, miner; Hammond, Sam Hersnell, Moyie, clerk; Hanney, Henry D, Wolf Creek, farmer; Hanney, James, Wolf Creek, farmer; Hanson, Nils, Wasa, trader; Harding, John, Fort Steele, clerk; Hart, Ethelbert, Fort Steele, farmer; Harvey, James Albert, Fort Steele, barrister; Hawkins, Alfred, Westpoint, cook; Hazen, Frederick V., Cranbrook, free miner; Hemminger, Ezra R. Wardner, carpenter; Henry, William Percy, Fort Steele, miner; Herchmer, Henry William, Fort Steele, barrister; Hegarty, Fort Steele, free miner; Hill, Leslie, Fort Steele, civil engineer; Hobson Samuel H., Steele, butcher; Hoggath George, His Excellency Hotel Keeper; Horne, Malcolm, Cranbrook, rancher; Houghton, Frank, Fort Steele, civil engineer; Howlett, Daniel James, Fort Steele, teamster; Hackett, Benjamin William, Moyie, farmer; Humphrey, John L. Wolf Creek, farmer; Hussey, William, Fort Steele, farmer; Hutchison, William, Fort Steele, free miner; Irving, John, Wardner, farmer; Jacobson, Albert Edward, Coal Creek, miner; Jackson, Arthur James, Fort Steele, butcher; Jennings, Robert O. Fort Steele, free miner; Johnson, Ensa, Fort Steele, free miner; Johnson, Shadrack, Fort Steele, farmer; Kane, William Thomas, Cranbrook contractor; Kaufman, Charles, Moyie, hotelkeeper; Kean, Levi D. Tracy, clerk; Kearney, Joseph, Mission painter; Kerrigan, John, Ft. Steele, shoemaker; Kilpatrick, Donald T., Fort Steele, clerk; Kydd, William James, Ft. Steele, laborer; Laslaw, Joseph Howe, Cranbrook, broker; Langill, James, Fort Steele, freemaine; Langley, Judson B., Fort Steele, free miner; Langley, William J., Fort Steele, Miner; Leach, Francis Eaton, Fort Steele, Assayer; Lease, Thomas, Perry Creek, Farmer; Lee, Albert William, Westport, Prospector; Leighton, Thomas, Moyie, Carpenter; Leitch, Archibald, Cranbrook, Lumberman; Leitch, George Alexander, Cranbrook, Engineer; Lessard, Joseph, Fort Steele, Teamster; Levett, Charles, Fort Steele, Hotelkeeper; Levett, John, Mars Creek, farmer; Lewis, Daniel Vaut, Fort Steele, Free Miner; Lindsay, George, Fort Steele, farmer; Little, Robert, Fort Steele, Clerk; Little, Joseph, Fort Steele, Contractor; Lockwood, Harry, Fort Steele, Farmer; Loman, Gustaf P., Wasa, Laborer; Love, Timoleon, Fort Steele, Miner; Lundin, Bernhard, Wasa, Farmer; Lutner, Peter, Fort Steele, Lumberman; Lynch, Patrick James, Fort Steele, Blacksmith; Mackay, William, Fort Steele, Carpenter; Maclean, Charles, Fort Steele M. D.; Madden, William Alexander, Wardner, Farmer; Maher, John, Fort Steele, Miner; Martin, Louis Albert, Fort Steele, General Agent; Martin, Magdore Z. Mission, Free Miner; Martin, Thomas, Fort Steele, Clerk; Mason, Octave, Quirk ranch, Miner; Masse, Louis, Moyie, Teamster; Messender, Joseph, Wardner, Teamster; Mather, Henry S. Fort Steele, Farmer; Mather, Robert D. Fort Steele, Hotelkeeper; Mathison, James, Fort Steele, Free Miner; McAstocker, Thomas, Fort Steele, Teamster; McCabe, Frank, Wardner, Postmaster; McCarthy, Edward John, Fort Steele, Contractor; McCarthy, Mathew Mark, Isidore Canyon, Contractor; McCrea, John, Cranbrook, Builder; McDermott, Alexander Lewis, Fort Steele, Agent; McDonald, John, Fort Steele, Carpenter; McDonald, Roderick, Coal Creek, Barender; McDonald, Finlay, Wardner, Contractor; McDowell, Clarence Victor, Moyie, Free Miner; McFarlane, Duncan, Fort Steele, Miner; McGee, William, Fort Steele, Free Miner; McGie, William James, Fort Steele, Laborer; McInnes, Malcom, Fort Steele, Butcher; McIntyre, Robert Allan, Fort Steele, Teamster; McKenzie, John, Fort Steele, Prospector; McKeenan, Robert, Brewery Creek, Miner; McKenzie, John Wallace, Fort Steele, Laborer; McKenzie, William Cumbrook, Banff; McKinley, James, Fort Steele, Miner; McLean, John, North Star Landing, Teamster; McLean, Robert, Wardner, Farmer; McLeod, Angus, Fort Steele, Farmer; McLeod, Archie, Fort Steele, Carpenter; McLeod, Norman, Fort Steele, Farmer; McMillan, Gilbert, Coal Creek, Miner; McNeill, James Alexander, Fort Steele, Bartender; McNeil, John, Fort Steele, Free miner; McNeish, Daniel, Fort Steele, Hotelkeeper; McRae, Kenneth John, Cranbrook, Carpenter; McKenzie, Robert Clark, Ft. Steele, Teamster; McLavish, Alexander, Fort Steele, Mason; McVegga, Laughlan T., Sand Creek, Farmer; McVittie, Harry Hamilton, Ft. Steele, Asst. Postmaster; McVittie, Thomas J., Fort Steele, Civil engineer; McVittie, Archibald A., Fort Steele, Civil engineer; Meek, William A. M., Mark Creek, Farmer; Melton, Henry William, Fort Steele, Free miner; Michaud, Frank, Sand Creek, Free miner; Milligan, John, Fort Steele, Free miner; Mooney, Patrick, Ft. Steele, Laborer; Moore, Roger, Fort Steele, Farmer; Moore, William, Lot Creek, Farmer; Morley, Sydney Frederick, Fort Steele, Barrister; Morrison, Angus Cameron, Cranbrook, Hotelkeeper; Morrison, Robert, Fort Steele, Blacksmith; Morrow, Samuel Joseph, Cranbrook, Lumberman; Muir, Alexander, Fort Steele, Bartender; Munn, Neil, Fort Steele, Farmer; Murphy, Edward, Fort Steele, Miner; Mutz, Albert, Trace, Hotelkeeper; Nash, Patrick, George, Wardner, Superintendent; Nelson, Alfred Clement, Fort Steele, Architect; Nelson, Charles, Fort Steele, Free miner; Nelson, George, Fort Steele, Contractor; Newall, David K. Fort Steele, Miner; Norbury, Frederick Eagle, Lost Creek, Farmer; O'Berg, Charles, Wardner, Contractor; O'Brien, Michael Edward, Fort Steele, Engineer; Oliver, Richard Henry, Moyie, Merchant; Olds, Edward, Moyie, Miner; Parker, Edmund C., Lost Creek, Farmer; Parker, Jedhard Shaw, Cranbrook, Prospector; Parry, Edward, Ft. Steele, Free miner; Paterson, Neil, Fort Steele, Farmer; Pathore, Lewis Warner, Fort Steele, Free miner; Person, Peter, Wasa, Farmer; Pfeiffer, William, Fort Steele, Inspector; Philips, Michael, Tobacco Plains, Farmer; Phillips, William, Tobacco Plains, Farmer; Pickering, George, Bellaver, Farmer; Player, George, Pennington, Fort Steele, Bookkeeper; Tradhomme, Moise, Fort Steele, Farmer; Pugh, Benjamin, Fort Steele, Free miner; Quass, Maurice, Fort Steele, Electrician; Quinlivan, Annsdospi, Fort Steele, Blacksmith; Quirk, Patrick, Quirk ranch, Farmer; Reid, John, Fort Steele, Free miner; Richardson, Albert Edward, Cranbrook, Lumberman; Richardson, Charles, Fort Steele, Free miner; Rigdon, Jacob, Wardner, Hotelkeeper; Robbins, Thomas J., Fort Steele, Free miner; Robertson, Alexair Irvine, Fort Steele, Free miner; Robinson, Alexander, Fort Steele, Contractor; Robson, Robert, Fort Steele, Cook; Robson, Thomas, Fort Steele, Farmer; Roffey, James McNabb, Fort Steele, Fireman; Rogers, Reuben Walter, Fort Steele, Butcher; Rondeau, Benjamin, Fort Steele, Free miner; Ross, William Roderick, Fort Steele, Barrister; Royce, Adam Charles, Fort Steele Clerk; Ryan, James, Cranbrook, Hotelkeeper; Ryan, John, Fort Steele, Laborer.

Salter, Lewis, Moyie, miner; Santo, William Stephen, Sand Point, grocer; Scott, George Hilton, Tracy, miner; Scott, William, Fort Steele, laborer; Shaw, Robert, Fort Steele, teamster; Sheriff, Frank, Fort Steele, carpenter; Sheriff, William H., carpenter; Shier, Robert George, Fort Steele, hotelkeeper; Shore, Luke, Fort Steele, miner; Skertcheley, Sidney, Wild Horsecreek, free draughtsman; Slade, William C., Fort Steele, free miner; Small, Eneas Harding, Moyie, clerk; Smith, Arthur John, Wardner, clerk; Smith, Edwin C., Fort Steele, miner; Smith, Frank Brown, Coal Creek, mine superintendent; Smith, William H., Fort Steele, laborer; Soderstrom, Henning, Sand Creek, laborer; Sproatt, Allen, Fort Steele, bookkeeper; St. Jacques, Camille, Fort Steele, laborer; Stadtlander, Daniel, Fort Steele, miner; Stewart, Alexander, Coal Creek, hotelkeeper; Stewart, Donald, Moyie, blacksmith; Stewart, William N., Sand Creek, hotelkeeper; Stewart, William M., Ft. Steele, hotelkeeper; Storer, Abe, Fort Steele, miner; Sucksmith, John, Wardner, miner; Sullivan, Jeremiah, Fort Steele, farmer; Sundin, Carl Eric, Wasa, laborer; Sundin, Eric, Wasa, farmer; Tardiff, Joseph, Wasa, farmer; Taylor, Thomas Herbert, Fort Steele, civil engineer; Theis, Gust, Fort Steele, miner; Thomson, Alexander, Fort Steele, storekeeper; Tierney, William Patrick Michael, Prairie, contractor; Tierney, William James, Moyie, miner; Tracey, Frank, Fort Steele, free miner; Tulloch, Conrad Morris, Fort Steele, free miner, Underhill, Charles Herbert, Fort Steele, sign-writer; Vanarsdalen, Walter, Fort Steele, miner, Van Decar, Levi Bates, Swansea, merchant; Venosta, Carlo Flavian, Fort Steele, agent; Wade, Wait, Cherry creek, farmer; Wallinger, Noel, S. A. A., Fort Steele, free miner; Walsh, Joseph, Fort Steele, miner; Walsh, William, Ft. Steele, prospector; Walters, John, Fort Steele, teamster; Warwick, James Wallace, Coal Creek, hotelkeeper; Watson, Alexander H., Fort Steele, free miner; Watson, George Burton, Fort Steele, miner; Watt, Albert Ernest Bodwell, Fort Steele, free miner; West, William, Cranbrook, miner; White, Edward M., Fort Steele, free miner; White, Harry, Fort Steele, miner; White, William Pierce, Fort Steele, free miner; Wilby, Arthur William Roger, Fort Steele, free miner; Williams, William Robert, North Star Landing, clerk; Willmot, C. Percy, Fort Steele, clerk; Wilnohurst, Joseph, Moyie, mining engineer; Wilson, Fred Reeve, Fort Steele, bookkeeper; Yelloby; John S., Ft. Steele, farmer; Young, Stephen, Fort Steele, free miner.

MINING NOTES.

A. W. McVittie, Fort Steele's energetic mining promoter, was in town a few days since. Mr. McVittie is directing the operations of the Moyie Placer Company, which was organized recently by him, and which has a lease of 480 acres of placer ground in a district which in years past has produced many fortunes. At present he has four men engaged in ground sluicing, their work being merely in the nature of prospecting to determine the average value of the ground, and will probably be completed in July.

So far it has been satisfactorily demonstrated that there is a paystreak of gravel 35 feet in thickness which will average 50 cents per cubic yard. On top of that streak the gravel ranges in depth from 30 feet to 200 feet, all of which carries some gold from the grass roots. Mr. McVittie states that four men have worked 250 yards in a day. The intention is to put in a hydraulic plant and work on a large scale.

G. W. Pearson was down from the Imperial claim, at the head of Moyie lake, recently, and reports the property to be looking fine.

The Depot.

THE HERALD has been informed that tenders have been called for for a temporary building, but can find no one who will give any details for a week or two yet. From what can be learned, however, it is quite certain that the construction of a temporary depot will be commenced in a few days. That it will be a "two-compartment" affair, built on a stone foundation and lathed and plastered throughout. Later on it will be used for a section house. Two section crews will be stationed here, one for east and one west of town. Cranbrook cherishes no "sectional" animosities.

DRS. BRODIE & WATT,

GENERAL PRACTITIONERS,

CRANBROOK AND FORT STEELE.

Regular visits to Wardner, Swansea, Moyie City and St. Eugene Mission.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
LAND ADJOINING MOYIE CITY,

Southeast Kootenay.

A portion of lot 2863, group 1, Kootenay District, containing four and a half acres, more or less, will be sold at auction by the Government office at Fort Steele, on SATURDAY, THE 18TH DAY OF JUNE, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Terms, ten per cent. to be paid at the time of adjudication, and balance in 30 days.

Plan can be seen at the Government office, Fort Steele, and at the office of the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, Victoria.

Fort Steele, B. C., 4th May, 1898.

J. F. ARMSTRONG,
Government Agent.

EDUCATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual examination of candidates for certificates of qualification to teach in the Public Schools of the Province will be held as follows, commencing on Monday, July 4th, 1898, at 8:15 a. m.

Victoria.....In South Park School Building.
Vancouver....In High School Building.
Kamloops....In Public School Building.

Each applicant must forward a notice, thirty days before the examination, stating the class and grade of certificate for which he will be a candidate, the optional subjects selected, and at which of the above-named places he will attend.

Every notice of intention to be an applicant must be accompanied with satisfactory testimonial of moral character.

Candidates are notified that all of the above requirements must be fulfilled before their applications can be filed.

All candidates for first class, grade A, certificates, including graduates, must attend in Victoria to take the subjects prescribed for July 13th and 14th instants, and to undergo required oral examination.

S. D. POPE,
Superintendent of Education.

Education Office,
Victoria, May 4th, 1898. my5

Hotel "Venosta." H. REINEMAN, Prop'r.

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New House, New Furniture, Everything First-class

Restaurant
Open Day and Night.
All the Delicacies of the Season.

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ANHEUSER-BUSH BEER.
Special Sample Rooms for Traveling Men

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BOOTS AND SHOES
HATS AND CAPS
AND COMPLETE LINE OF.....
Gents' Furnishing Goods.

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ON THE FLAG MEANS—
The CRANBROOK TRADING COMPANY,
THEY SELL.....
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
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MINERS, PROSPECTORS AND RAILROAD MEN.
They also do anything they can to oblige both their customers and those who trade elsewhere
The Pony Express is still running.
A. I. GEDDES, Manager.

Divisional Headquarters
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CRANBROOK, - - - - BRITISH COLUMBIA
J. H. McMULLIN, : : : : PROPRIETOR.
TEAMS AND SADDLE HORSES FOR HIRE.
The best possible attention given to care of animals while in my charge.
WOOD YARD---I have on hand a supply of seasoned wood, cut to stove lengths, which will be delivered on order at reasonable price.

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. . . Contractors and Builders . . .
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WINDOWS, DOORS, SASH AND GLASS
PLANL DRAWN AND SPECIFICATIONS FURNISHED FOR ANY KIND OF BUILDING
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We guarantee expedition and first-class work on all jobs undertaken.

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EVERYTHING NEW, FIRST CLASS AND UP TO DATE.
HEADQUARTERS FOR MINING AND RAILROAD MEN.
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PIONEER..... G. H. MINER, PROPRIETOR.
HARDWARE STORE,
Sash and Doors just received.
BUILDING HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, COOK AND STEEL RANGES, CAMP STOVES AND MINERS' SUPPLIES.
Prices as Low as Further on.
CRANBROOK, B. C.

CRANBROOK
This Town is Destined to be the
Smelting,
Commercial AND
Railway Center . . . .
.....OF.....
EAST KOOTENAY.
As a Smelter Site it has exceptional advantages, being the
Divisional Point
on the Main Line of the Crows Nest Pass Railway, and most central point on it for the principal mines of the district.
For further information, maps and prices of lots, apply to
L. A. HAMILTON,
C. P. R. LAND COMMISSIONER,
WINNIPEG, MAN.
V. HYDE BAKER Local Agt.,
CRANBROOK, B. C.
B. C. LAND INVESTMENT AGENCY,
VICTORIA AND VANCOUVER.

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Fort Steele and Wardner.
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LIQUORS AND CIGARS AT WHOLESALE AT FORT STEELE STORE

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—ALL KINDS OF—
ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER, DIMENSION TIMBER, SHINGLES AND MOULDINGS.
IN STOCK OR MADE TO ORDER.
PRICE LIST:

Dimension Timber, 2x4 to 12x12 up to 20 feet long	$16 00 per M
" " over 20 feet long up to 30 ft. add 50c. per M for each additional 2 feet.	
" " over 30 ft. long—prices on application.	
Rough Lumber, 12, 14, 16 ft. lengths	16 00 per M
Surfaced " 12, 14, 16 ft. "	20 00 per M
6 inch T. and G. Flooring—No. 1	26 00 per M
6 inch " " " 2	22 00 per M
4 inch " " " 1	28 00 per M
4 inch " " " 2	24 00 per M
6 inch Rustic " 1	26 00 per M
6 inch " " 2	22 00 per M
4 inch V joint or beaded ceiling—No. 1	28 00 per M
4 inch V " " " " 2	24 00 per M
Ship Lap—all widths	22 00 per M

Mouldings and finishing lumber, casings, &c., prices on application.
ARCH'd LEITCH, Manager.

The Cranbrook Hotel
Ryan & Morrison,
PROPRIETORS.