THE CRANBROOK HERALD.

VOLUME 4. CRANBROOK, BRITISH COLUMBIA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5 1901. NUMBER 25

The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

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

Paid Up Capital $8,000,000.00
Rest 2,000,000 00
Total Resources 65,000,000.00

A General Banking Business Transacted.
Deposits Received.
London Agents--The Bank of Scotland.
CRANBROOK BRANCH. HUBERT HAINES, Manager.

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As much as the house that appeals to the lover of the perfect home.

....THESE ARE SPECIALS....

Heavy white enamelled full size iron beds, from $6 up
Hard wood beds from $4 up.
Dressers, large German bevel plate glass, from $9.75 up.
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We have sold a lot of CARPETS this season and have just received about another ton, beautiful styles and prices the lowest ever named in Cranbrook. Call and see how little it will cost you to supply your house furnishing needs.

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If you want perfect satisfaction

Trade at **Gilpin's**

Ladies' Blouses At Half Price

.....RIED & CO.

Crockery Glassware

We carry the largest stock of Crockery and Glassware in East Kootenay. If you need any call and see us. It will pay you. We mak a specialty of bar glassware and hotel crockery of all kinds. Send us your mail orders. We will give them prompt attention.

Fort Steele Mercantile Co. Limited

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Plumbing and Heating.

Now is the time to have your furnace put in, and get ready for the winter. ESTIMATES GIVEN FREE.

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Shooting season is at hand. Buy your supplies and amunition from

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Improving On Nature

Is one of the functions of the tailor. By his art he makes up for deficiencies of shoulder, chest, etc. It is our business to do that, and more. We not only make perfect fitting garments which set off a good figure and improve a poor one, but we put material in our suits which some tailors would not think of selling at less than double our price.

Leask & Henderson

The 20th Century Tailors, Cranbrook, B. C.

ALL SAY IT IS A GO

Spokane People Talk of the Marysville Smelter.

WILL HAVE 150 TONS CAPACITY

A Large Brick Plant Is to Be Established On the Ground At Once.

WILL SMELT ORE FOR $12 A TON

The Spokane Spokesman Review of last Tuesday contains the following article, which corroborates to the extreme degree all statements made by The Herald relative to the smelter proposition:

A smelter will be built at Marysville, B C., to handle the silver-lead ore from the Sullivan group of mines. Work wi l begin at once. It is expected that the plant will be ready to treat ore by April 1 next.

The smelter will have a daily capacity of 150 tons when first started. Additional facilities will be installed when business warrants the improvement.

About $125,000 will be needed to build the plant. This will be furnished by leading stockholders of the Sullivan company, who will take a mortgage on the mine as security at 8 per cent interest. A bonus of 500,000 shares of stock will be given the men who put up the money.

A meeting of the company has been called for November 1, in Spokane, to vote on the proposition of increasing the capitalization of $2,500,000 to $3,000,000. As the controlling interest in the company is held by men who are pushing the smelter scheme the meeting will doubtless quickly transact the business.

A new manager for the company will also be selected at the meeting. At present there is no manager.

The site for the proposed smelter was selected by Senator George Turner, of Spokane, B. W. Layton, of Wapakoneta, Ohio, and George Hull, of Toledo, Ohio. Senator Turner represents the western interests, and Messrs. Layton and Hull represent the eastern investors. These gentlemen have just returned from a week's visit at the mines. The site is on the St. Marys river, at the mouth of Mark creek, between Cranbrook and Kimberley. There is a magnificent waterpower and the location is pronounced an ideal one by the gentlemen interested.

A fine body of clay was found near the proposed site and a contract was practically agreed upon with Burley Brothers, of Northport, to furnish the brick. The firm will move its brickmaking plant to Marysville at once and start on the big job of turning out a million and a quarter of brick. Negotiations are also under way to have a sawmill moved to the site. There is plenty of timber adjacent and the lumber will be sawed in time to season before building in the winter months.

The company expects to mill and smelt its ore at a cost of not exceeding $12 per ton. There are 150,000 tons of ore on the dump and in sight, according to the statement of B. W. Layton.

"The loan of $125,000 will be equally divided between eastern and western interests," said Mr. Layton. "We will experience no difficulty on that score, as both interests stand willing to put up the entire amount on such good security as we consider the Sullivan group."

Senator Turner, Colonel I. N. Peyton, Ed Sanders, Colonel W. M. Ridpath and Major J. M. Armstrong will provide the Spokane end of the required sum.

With reference to the alleged proposed deal by Edwin Durant, of Rossland, in connection with Colonel W. M. Ridpath for the sale of the mine, Mr. Layton said:

"Some time ago I was informed that an English syndicate had made an offer to buy out the company at 25 cents per share. This offer came, as I understand it, through some man in the British America corporation. I do not even know who he was. The offer was never considered at a directors meeting and practically no attention was paid to it."

Senator Turner declined to discuss the alleged Durant deal.

Mining Notes.

Bob Johnson and Charlie Diamond have located four claims on Goat river, near the Kitchener iron mines. They have a four foot ledge that gives a fine showing in grey copper and galena. The rock brought into town by Mr. Johnson looks good to any mining man.

The big iron deal on Bull river was closed up at Cranbrook. In fact, a great many mining deals are being closed in Cranbrook. Verily, this town is a mining center.

Knocked Out In First Round.

The Cuff-Fitzgerald boxing contest at Fernie last Monday night resulted in a rapid victory for Pitzgerald. Cuff was knocked out in the first round by a blow over the heart.

THE FRANK CELEBRATION.

Arrangements Made for a Glorious Time on That Day.

Frank, the most recently organized town in Alberta is to be formally opened on the 10th and to commemorate the event a grand fete is to be given by the Hon. H. L. Frank and Mr. S. W. Gebo, the promoters of the coal mine at that place, who have prepared an elaborate program for those who elect to become their guests on that day.

The new town of Frank is situated about two miles east of Blairmore, on a broad level flat, stretching from the base of Turtle mountain across the valley of middle fork of the Old Man river to the mountains to the north of the river. It is one of the most picturesque spots in the Canadian Rockies and an ideal site for a town.

The celebration in honor of the opening of the town is to be on a grand scale. There is to be a lacrosse game between the lacrosse teams of Lethbridge and Fernie and a football game between the teams of Pincher Creek and Blairmore, and in addition there will be a list of athletic sports, to include foot racing, jumping, putting the shot and other events.

In the matter of prizes for the contestants in the various games and sports the management of the affair has adopted a pretty and most excellent idea. Instead of offering cash prizes medals will be given at all the events; the idea being to give the contestants something worth preserving as a souvenir of the occasion. Carrying out that idea a solid gold medal suitably inscribed will be presented to each member of the winning lacrosse team and a silver medal to each member of the losing team, and the same plan will be followed with regard to the football game. In the other sporting events a solid gold medal will be given the winner of the contest and a silver medal to the contestant taking second. There will also be a boys race in which of the contestants will be given a silver medal. The aggregate value of of the medals to be thus bestowed will be upwards of $500.

In addition to the amusements enumerated there will be dancing both afternoon and evening, and the day will be made melodious by the presence of the Macleod band. The ball will be given in a spacious hall in the new hotel just completed. The floor of the dancing hall is said to be the finest in the northwest.

That part of the celebration which will doubtless meet with the greatest popular approval is the fact that everything on that day will be entirely free to everyone. A French chef has been secured to feed the visitors and it will be his especial duty to see that the appetite of the multitude is amply satisfied, while ice cream and lemonade stands will serve light refreshments throughout the day. There is to be absolutely no charge for anything and all who avail themselves of the hospitality of Messrs. Frank and Gebo will be made welcome and will be expected to indulge their appetites and inclinations as best pleases them.

The only expense that will attach to a visit to Frank on that day will be the railroad fare, and in that connection it may be stated that the C. P. R. is making special excursion rates which will render the expense of the trip very small.

A feature of the entertainment provided for the day which will prove very attractive, is an opportunity that will be given all visitors to inspect the coal mine. The mine cars will be lined with canvass to prevent any soiling of the cloths, and all who desire, both ladies and gentlemen, willl be given a ride through the main tunnel, a thousand feet underground to the face of the vein. The cars will be kept running throughout the day in order that all may have an opportunity to view the workings of the mine.

In making the arrangements for the event great care has been taken with a view to providing for the comfort and enjoyment of all, no matter how great may be the attendance, and there can be no doubt that those who visit Frank on the 10th will spend a most enjoyable day.

A special train will be run from Lethbridge by the Canadian Pacific, and another from Cranbrook. Both trains will stop at all intermediate points to take passengers. A special excursion rate will be made. The trains will make the return trip both east and west after the ball in the evening.

Round trip fare from Cranbrook $2 60, Fort Steele Junction $2.50, Elko $1.70, Fernie $1.25, Michel 65 cents, Crows Nest 40 cents.

Brown In, McBride Out.

Victoria, September 3.—J. C. Brown, member for the New Westminster city, was sworn in this morning as provincial secretary, Hon. J. D. Prentice takes the portfolio of finance minister, Vice-hon. J. H. Turner, who goes to London as agent-general, Hon. Richard McBride resigned as minister of mines, disagreeing with Brown's appointment.

Presbytery to Meet In Cranbrook.

Next Tuesday the Presbytery, embracing the district extending from Camp McKinney on the west to Michel on the east, will meet in Cranbrook. There will be about 16 ministers present. On Wednesday evening a public meeting will be held and an address delivered by one of the visiting brethern.

MOYIE

News Notes From the Mineral City

THE FIREMEN'S PICNIC

The firemen's picnic on Labor Day, was one of the most successful affairs ever gotten up in Moyie. In the morning the weather was somewhat threatening, but before noon it changed and was delightful for the balance of the day. As every person was in favor of helping so commendable an object nearly the whole town turned out to enjoy themselves and take in the sports across the lake. These were in charge of an energetic committee, and throughout the afternoon the following program was carried out: Sailing race, 1st, A. D. Drummond; 2nd, G. Campbell. Men's rowing race, 1st, O. J. Johnson. Men's swimming race, 1st, Charles Mitchell; Ladies' boat race, 1st, Mrs. Hollister; 2nd, Miss Jacquish. Boys' swimming race, 1st. Floyd Crome; 2nd, Elliott Crome. Log rolling contest, 1st, W. L. Reid. Men's canoe race, Messrs. Campbell and Angers. Walking greasy pole, 1st, W. L. Reid, Tub race, 1st, C. A. Foote. Tug of war, between town men and Moyie Lumber company, 1st, Moyie Lumber company. Standing high jump, 1st, W. F. Taite. Standing long jump, 1st, W. F. Taite. Each event was keenly contested and some, such as walking the greasy pole and the tub race, caused endless amusement. The brigade had a booth on the grounds where refreshments could be had and from 3 till 8 o'clock lunch was served. In the evening dancing was in order and was kept up until 12 when all went home well satisfied with the day's entertainment. The picnic was a success both socially and financially, and resulted in the brigade clearing in the neighborhood of $70 after all expenses were paid. It is the intention to make it an annual affair and with such a beginning the project cannot fail to meet with success.

THE WATERWORKS

The work on the Moyie waterworks is now steadily progressing and already the pipe has been laid on Queen's avenue. Men are now at work on Victoria street and here the pipe has been laid for quite a considerable distance. It was thought by some that the water supply would not meet the demand, but the dam has plenty of water to supply a town much larger than Moyie. Thus in a short time Moyie will have as good a water system as any town in the Kootenays.

THE ST. EUGENE.

The situation at the St. Eugene has not changed and about the same number of men are still employed. Work on the shaft is steadily progressing and already quite a considerable depth has been reached. The shaft will be sunk until it taps the immense bodies of ore which were shown to be there by the diamond drill.

CRANBROOK I. O. O. F.

The Cranbrook Odd Fellows intend to picnic in Moyie on September 13. They have extended an invitation to the lodge here to join them and a very enjoyable outing is anticipated by all.

GENERAL NOTES

Dr. Green and M. A. Beale spent a few days in Fort Steele the former part of the week.

Dr. Higgins left for Fernie last week and will reside there in future.

W. L. Reid has been appointed District Deputy Grand Master of the Odd Fellows.

William Hill, of Cranbrook, was in town Sunday.

Malcolm Grant returned from Fairbault, Minn., last week. He was accompanied by his wife and son.

Odd Fellows' Excursion.

On Friday, September 13, the Odd Fellows of Cranbrook will have their annual excursion, and again this year they will go to Moyie. A special train will leave Cranbrook about 8:30 in the morning and a rate of $1.00 for the round trip will be charged. The people of Cranbrook have always co-operated with the Odd Fellows to make their annual outings a success, and The Herald feels that they will do so this year. Tickets will be on sale several days before the date set, and every one should take advantage of the opportunity to visit Moyie and the beautiful lake.

Modern Job Work.

The only test of modern job work is the work itself. That is the beauty of all work turned out of The Herald office. It is modern, because it is executed by modern printers, who use modern faces of type and modern methods. Take a job from The Herald office and compare it with work turned out of some country offices, and you will see the force of this statement. Printers are not born, they are made, and it takes several years of close work under good instructors to become a good printer. The Herald printers are men of long experience in city offices. They know how to please the people, and that is why The Herald gets orders for job work from all parts of the district.

THE NEW BAND.

The Instruments Have Arrived and Organization Formed.

The instruments for the Cranbrook band have arrived by the order of R. E. Beattie, and delivered to the organization. H. Hickenbotham, the leader, has held two meetings, and as far as they have gone, the band is made up as follows:

Leader, Hickenbotham; euphonium, Sproule; cornets, Simmons and Woods; bass, Gossman and Boyce; tenor, Bathey; trombone, A. Vroom; clarionets, G. W. Patmore, F. McDonald and C. Prest; snare drum, F. Dickinson; bass drum, Reese.

The boys will begin regular practice at once and will be in shape to play at the exhibition.

A TERRIBLE WRECK

St. Paul, Aug. 31.—Gen. Supt. Ward, of the Great Northern, gave the Associated Press the following statement concerning the wreck at Nyack Station, 40 miles east of Kalispell:

"About 8:30 o'clock last evening at Essex, Mont., 18 cars broke loose from the rear end of a freight train and ran down the hill, 16 miles, to Nyack station, where they overtook passenger train No. 3, which was starting out from that station. In the collision P. T. Downs, assistant general superintendent, was killed, together with his son Kirk T. Downs, his cook Henry Blair, and about 15 laborers who were moving west to work on the British Columbia Southern railway and were in a coach at the rear of the train. None of the regular passengers on the train were injured. The wreck took fire and the remains of all except five of those killed were burned, and it is therefore, not positively known how many fatalities resulted. In addition to those killed, twelve laborers and Brakeman Burke were injured.

STRIKE IS OFF

Montreal, Aug. 30.—The general manager of the C. P. R. this morning confirmed the report that the strike of certain of its trackmen had been called off, an understanding having been reached with the committee of the trackmen here. The understanding arrived at is practically on the basis recommended by the different conciliation committees, who have been in the city for some time past. The reinstatement of strikers not guilty of violence, consistent with promises made the new hands, and the possible granting of a schedule to a certain portion of its permanent staff are features of the settlement, but no further advances have been made in the wages granted in June last, immediately prior to the strike.

The final settlement has been recommended by the conciliation committees as fair and reasonable, under all the circumstances. It is understood that both parties are satisfied.

The Clover Leaf Mining Company.

This company has a group of three claims situated on the west slope of Palmer mountain, about seven miles southwest of Cranbrook, B. C., and about two and a half miles from the Crows Nest Pass branch of the C. P. R. The property is easy of access and on the claims there is an abundance of timber and water,

The formation is a quartzite and slate, with dyhorite running through. The mineral is located at the contact of the dyhorite and quartzite and slate. The country rock is shot full of galena, as was shown in the work on both shaft and tunnel.

There is a mineral belt 70 feet in width running through the property, with a two-foot ledge in the foot wall, carrying values as high as $126.50 in gold, silver and lead. There is also a 12-inch vein of quartz on the hanging wall that assays $19 50 in silver and 10 per cent lead, while the entire belt of 70 feet is stratified with small veins of quartz, carrying more or lsss galena.

A shaft has been sunk on the foot wall ledge to a depth of 50 feet, which has widened so that the entire six feet of shaft, is all ledge matter, with two separate pay streaks at the bottom of the shaft, consisting of eight inches of black sulphieds and four inches of galena, carrying values from $31 to $116 in gold silver and lead. On account of surface water accumulating in the shaft, making the work impossible without machinery, the plan of development was changed and a tunnel of 175 feet is being run. This will crosscut the entire mineral belt on the property and tap the shaft lead at a depth fo 110 feet. The tunnel is now in 85 feet, and there are very strong indications that an ore body is near at hand.

The company is using every available means to push development work, with the idea of tapping the ore body, which promises to be one of the largest in East Kootenay, judging from surface indications and the iron-slate capping running through the property. Conditions are favorable at this time for making the property a valuable one, and giving the camp a bright future. Mining men of experience concur in the opinion that it contains a great ore body, and that development will soon demonstrate this fact.

IS BONDED FOR $100,000

The Iron Property On Bull River Is Secured By S. A. Gebo.

DEVELOPMENT WILL BE PUSHED

There Are 21 Claims In the Group With a Fine Showing of Ore.

ONLY SIX MILES FROM WARDNER

J. T. Laidlaw and Walter VanArsdalen of Fort Steele, were in town Tuesday afternoon closing up a deal with S. A. Gebo for the bond the latter gentleman has taken on the group of 21 claims showing iron ore, located on Bull river. The bond is for $100,000 and Mr. Gebo will proceed at once to thoroughly prospect the property. Mr. Laidlaw, in transacting the business, represented A. B. Fenwick, W. VanArsdalen, George Watson, C. M. Edwards, W. R. Ross, E. Johnson and himself, who own these claims. The property, or most of it, was located several years ago by the Fenwick boys, and is, in fact, on what is known as Fenwick mountain. The claims lie facing Bull river, near the falls, which is only six miles from Wardner over a very good road.

Speaking of the property Mr. Laidlaw said: "There is every reason to believe that there is a large body of fine iron ore there. The contour of the country is of such a nature that the veins are exposed, and it will be an easy matter to run tunnels to show the depth of the ore body. We are satisfied that we have plenty of ore, and what is more, that we have an ore of the finest quality. An analysis gave 65 per cent iron, 3 per cent silica and very low in phosporus and sulphur."

Mr. Gebo, who is well known in this part of British Columbia as the representative of a wealthy Montana syndicate, that has opened up the new coal mines east of Blairmore, stated to The Herald man: "In many years of experience in mining it is the first time I ever went to examine a property and found more than had been represented to me. I will put 10 men at work immediately, and I think I can prospect it in 60 or 90 days sufficiently to show me what there is in it. If the iron is there, then I will have secured what I want, and that is a permanent market for our people's coal and coke. It looks very much as if this part of British Columbia was going to be a great industrial center."

Will Help Wardner.

Wardner seems to be the town that will receive the direct benefit, if work is continued on these properties, as it is only six miles from Wardner to the falls. One man was heard to remark yesterday: "That deal is the making of Wardner. It has the river and railroad and will get the benefit of this movement. I'll bet you can't buy a lot in Wardner this morning of the C. P. R. Property there will be worth some money."

EXHIBITION NOTES.

Talk the Exhibition.

The mineral specimens are coming in at a rate that insures a fine exhibit for the fall fair. Every mining portion of the district will be represented.

Arrangements have been made for a boxing contest on one of the evenings of the Exhibition between Fitzgerald, the champion of the Kootenays, and Goff, a well known boxer of the Pacific coast.

Applications for stable room are coming in from horsemen in Alberta. The races promise to be well contested.

Everything points to a most successful Exhibition. Matters are moving along in good shape, and there is no question that there will be a large attendance.

WERE BADLY BEATEN.

Fernie Boys Turn Down the Cranbrook Lacrosse Club.

Last Monday the Cranbrook Lacrosse club went to Fernie to play the boys of that town. They went, they played and they were conquered. The score stood four to one in favor of Fernie. But the sting of defeat was lost sight of in the good time had as guests of the Fernie club, and the kind courteous treatment accorded them by all the ladies and gentlemen of that city. The boys were loud in their praises when they returned, and all agreed that the visit was one they would not forget very soon.

Card of Thanks.

The sisters of St. Eugene hospital extend their cordial thanks to the members of the Hospital Aid society, who so ably organized the supper given August 28, for the benefit of the hospital, and spared neither fatigue nor inconvenience to make it that perfect success which it proved to be. It is a great consolation to the sisters to find their work so highly appreciated by those ladies, who themselves place a true estimation upon an act of charity.

CRANBROOK HERALD

Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year - - - - - - - - - - - - - - $2.00
Six months - - - - - - - - - - - - - 1.00

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

A FEW REFLECTIONS.

Last week The Herald announced the decision of the owners of the Sullivan mine to build a smelter at Marysville, on Mark creek. This week it announces the fact that the iron property on Bull river has been bonded for $100,000 by S. A. Gebo, representing a wealthy Montana syndicate. And only two weeks ago the bond of the Kitchener iron property was taken up by Montreal capitalists, involving a deal close to $100,000. Evidently the tide has turned toward this district, and the predictions made by The Herald time and again, that is was only a question of months or perhaps a year, when capitalists would be attracted by the wonderful resources of this part of British Columbia, will be fulfilled.

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If it should prove true, that this district contains vast bodies of commercial iron ore, the possibilities of the future are unlimited and no man who lives here today could give even an intelligent guess as to the industrial development that would take place. And men with money, backed by the opinion of experts, say that the iron is all right, and show their confidence by investing their wealth. They are going ahead as rapidly as modern ideas and the expenditure of money will permit, to develope the properties and prove their commercial value. In one year from now it is quite likely that the eyes of the financial world may be centered on this district of South East Kootenay.

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But some of the readers will say that The Herald editor is indulging in wild and fantastic dreams of conditions that are impossible. Stop a moment and consider the situation, and then say in reason and in truth, that we are chimerical in our predictions and suggestions. What have we here in this district to promote the the success of the people, attract vast capital and create a great industrial center? Simply this—the basis of wealth and progress. Iron, coal and coke will transform a wilderness into great cities and hives of industry. It has done so in the past, it will do so in the future. And in addition to these elements South East Kootenay is rich in gold, silver, copper and lead, with vast areas of pine forests, rich valleys for agricultural purposes, and water power worth untold thousands when they are utilized.

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What more can mortal man ask in the way of opportunities? What more can he want in the way of chances for material advancement? Millions in capital are lying idle, the owners waiting for legitimate investments. South East Kootenay is being rapidly proven as a rich field—a place where thousands sown will reap a harvest of millions, and naturally the yellow gold is flowing from the south and east to assist in the development of the marvelous territory.

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Every dog has its sore, and every community has its pessimist. Cranbrook has them, so has every other town in the district. What is the use of growling in the face of fate—a fate that will make the wise and industrious in this district rich in spite of themselves. It has been quiet the past few months in Cranbrook—it has been quiet in Nelson, in Rossland, in Vancouver, in Spokane, in Denver—in fact, almost everywhere. A yelping dog never made a friend, and a crying baby never evoked a smile. What is the matter with South East Kootenay? Come now, you pessimist, be honest and tell us. Where can you go and find a district richer in mineral, richer in mines richer in opportunities? Where have you made more, and where can you do better? If you are honest, if you are industrious, if you are sober and reliable, open your eyes and go after it. You don't need money to succeed. If you have it, so much the better. If you haven't, let your character and industry be your capital. It will be in demand at a good price, and one good thing will lead to another. Take a tumble, quit your bemoaning and growling and get down to business. The opportunity of your life confronts you if you are right. If not, it don't make any difference whether you go or stay.

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And Cranbrook is going to be benefited by all this development. Located at the junction of the Crows Nest Pass branch and North Star branch of the C P R; with iron mines 20 miles to the east and 40 miles to the west, with the St Eugene 20 miles away, and the Sullivan and North Star 23 in an opposite direction; with timber, mills and other sources of wealth all around; with her reputation formerly established as the commercial and mining center of the district, Cranbrook stands today with a brighter future than any of the large towns in British Columbia had when of the same size as this town. There will be much to do to add to her prosperity. The people have always kept together and they must continue to do so. Act in unison and work for the prosperity of all, and in this way individual advancement will be secured. South East Kootenay is all right.

If you read The Herald you read all the news of the district. Just $2.00 per year.

LOVE'S WAKING.

Love lies asleep. What dreams be round him thronging
Poets may guess.
But he is tired of hope and fear, of longing,
Of passion's stress—
Tired, through long years, from the world's first beginning;
Too tired to wake
At wealth's loud call, at beauty's whisper, winning
Or answer make,
Though king command and minstrel, in true meter,
Plead, praise and weep—
Than anything on earth, ah, rest is sweeter!
Love lies asleep.

Lo! Two young pilgrims come from woodland closes,
Barefoot, yet gay,
Clothed with scarce else than garland veils of roses,
Sweet beggars, they—
Full of health's bliss, of life, of joy, immortal,
Untouched by sin,
Who know not why they sing beside love's portal
Till love joins in.

—Madeline Bridges in Life.

MY RIVAL.

HOW HE GOT THE BETTER OF ME IN CONSEQUENCE OF AN ACCIDENT.

I cannot say that I thought much of Mackintosh. He seemed to me a great prig. Good looking? Well, yes, in a barber's block sort of way—curly, oiled hair, pink complexion, white teeth. His teeth were good, I must say, and when he smiled his appearance varied from that of a skull to that of a dog out of temper about bones. In the summer I had met Dr. and Mrs. Cherry, who were friends of mine. We had been at Delhi once together. They were going out again in December and intending to take their daughter Ellen with them. She was an exceptionally nice girl, with light hair and blue eyes and a low, musical voice (I must say I like blondes, and a harsh voice is one of my crosses), and I saw a good deal of her and should have seen more only Mackintosh was rather in the way.

However, I found out that my friends proposed to go to India by the steamer leaving Marseilles on Jan. 2. And that was just the time my leave was up. It was in the days when one steamer started from Southampton and a few days after another from Marseilles, and they met in Egypt. The journey was cheaper by the bay, and I had intended to take that route, but I met Mackintosh at the office and found he was going from Southampton to please a chum. You would scarcely believe it, but it was the case nevertheless, that the Marseilles passengers thought themselves rather more in society than the Southamptons. So I pondered, "If my agents will find the money, I will give Master Mackintosh the go by." I took a Southampton berth, but the clerk said I might change it for a Marseilles one afterward if I liked. And this I did. I started from Dover the day after Christmas day and at Paris went straight to the Hotel Byron, where I knew the Cherrys were staying.

"Friend Mac," I said to myself, "with the brand of Southampton on his brow, will never be able to cope with my continental prestige."

I traveled with my friends in a leisurely way. We gave 24 hours to Lyons and reached Marseilles on the evening of Dec. 31. Our inn, the Du Midi, was on the road to the New Quarter, and I have been told, since the building speculations were not so successful, it has been altered and let out in flats. But at that day it was a high, well like house, having a courtyard in the middle, adorned with pomegranates in green boxes, where we sat after table d'hote and drank coffee and cognac.

Mrs. Cherry had a letter that evening by the post, and I observed that its receipt created interest, and I heard one or two observations which did not, however, in any way interpret themselves to me at the time. "Really, after all?" "But is there time?" "How has it been managed?" and so on.

And when I asked what projects were in view for seeing the place next day Mrs. Cherry only replied, "Something will suggest itself."

Jan. 1 was a general holiday, and from an early hour the streets began to fill, for the peasants came in from the neighborhood, and all the artisans turned out in their gayest costumes. The Cherrys had breakfast in their own apartments, and I on returning from the salle a manger went into my own bedroom, which was high up, and sat at the window smoking a cigarette. Hearing a noise below, I looked out and saw the Cherrys starting, without giving me notice. Ellen, however, observed me.

"Where are you off to?" I called down to her.

"We are going," she said, "to walk in the Canebiere. It will be great fun! Come along!"

Come along? Of course I would! I snatched up my hat and a dustcoat and on rushing from my room observed slight iron gates and within a lift, stationary. There was no gas in it nor any attendant, and I had not noticed it before or heard of people going up or down. But the thought struck me, "I may as well use it, time will be saved." The grating was unlocked. I entered, took a seat and pulled the rope. The lift began to descend. Darkness, but only for a moment or two, and then another grating, and on—into the darkness again. Suddenly I felt that the seat I was occupying was losing its horizontal position. It sunk on one side. There was grievous creaking, scraping, crashing and then stoppage. Half way between two landing places the machine had stuck immovably fast.

Of course it was very awkward, but there was apparently no cause for alarm. I knew I should get out in time, but still it might be a longish job. I did not hear much noise and concluded I was among thick walls and not near a grating. But there was some rumbling and shouts as I thought. In a short time, however, all was still. I had not called out, for I was anxious to show I was cool and not disturbed by a trifling accident of the sort. Indeed I had planned to come out smoking, for I had a fusee and a cigar case with me. As there was no vent, however, I put off lighting up till my release was near at hand. I did not wish the air to be closer than it was.

I had just thought vaguely, "They will get me out, and I will emerge smoking." But two things abruptly occurred to me, "How will they get you out?" and then, "Are you sure they will look for you?" By heaven! This later idea became serious. The lift must have been out of repair, unfit for use. It was careless to leave the grating unlocked. But still there was no attendant, as there would have been if the thing had been in working trim. They might perhaps think the lift passed down of its own accord and that no one was in it.

In point of fact this was so. The Cherrys, it seemed, walked slowly on and, as I did not follow, thought I was engaged and busied themselves about the drama of the streets. No one was near when I entered the machine, and it had sunk away once before, it was said, without any one touching it, and indeed it was disorganized and not employed.

The chambermaids were at the windows, the waiters at the door, the occupants of rooms were among the gay throng on the pavements enjoying the sunshine of the south, which danced in a thousand dimples on the blue expanse of the Mediterranean. I did not wish to seem frightened or frantic and so only called out for help at intervals and in an unexcited voice, and no one heard, or, hearing, failed to localize the sound.

The Cherrys were out for three hours and on returning, finding no trace of me and hearing of the fall of the lift, at last conceived the idea that I might be inside of it. Of course when this suspicion was once set on foot there was great excitement, but it was not very easy to do anything.

In the first place, on account of the fete, there was an unavoidable delay in getting workmen, and when they were procured the part of the wall where the lift had jammed ran down amid the walls of several small apartments and behind cupboards, and to find where the aperture should be begun was no light matter. With a fusee I could see my watch. I entered the lift at 11 and at 5 was still there, though the voices were close at hand, and the pickaxes seemed to be penetrating the framework of my little box. Even then it appeared long before friendly hands helped me down into the chamber, whence I reached the body of the house.

It was pleasant being an object of female kindness and solicitude, but Dr. Cherry was anxious and desirous I should keep quiet. When I went to bed, I found he had had reason for some apprehension. Sleep entirely deserted me, and an access of nervous excitement ensued. Twelve o'clock struck and then 1. It was intolerable. I should be altogether unmanned without rest. I had hydrate of chloral in my portmanteau, but there was no night light. However, I managed to get the bottle and the toilet tumbler and measured with my finger. The fluid seemed a good deal in drinking, but took effect at once.

When I awoke, I heard an exclamation of relief. There were two or three persons in the room. It was broad daylight. A foreign doctor, who spoke English with an accent, felt my pulse. "He will do now," he said to the others, and, turning to me, added, "You have had a squeak."

"I must get up," I said. "The steamer goes at noon."

There was a laugh.

"It is long past noon," said the landlord, who was a polyglot, and a young man, an interpreter who attended the trains, put in, with a grin, "I saw the steamer with my eyes pass Chateau d'If and a long tail of smoke following."

I soon learned that I had taken an overdose of chloral, was discovered in a profound stupor and could not be awakened. Dr. Cherry had done everything for me. The Messengeries steamer was going the next day, and the P. and O. agent had transferred my passage most kindly to the French boat.

Dr. Cherry had called in Bernardo, a local doctor, and intrusted my case to him. My pulse had been carefully watched and suitable measures taken to insure me against fatal effects.

By the way of cheering me the interpreter said: "Your friends have lost one comrade and got another. A gentleman arrived from Paris early this morning. He was aggrieved at your accident and accompanied your good doctor and madam and the young lady on board the steamer."

"What was his name?" I asked.

"I cannot say his name. It will be in the book."

"Do get it."

The book was brought. Behold the entry, "Jan. 2, from London to Bombay, M. Mackintosh, rentier!"

"Confound the fellow!" I bawled out. "He must have changed his plans at the last moment! Bandbox! Prig! Intruder! Oh, that lift!"

"You are better," observed the interpreter, "but you must not overdo."

A Difficulty Removed.

"Dickie, when you divided those five caramels with little sister, did you give her three?"

"No, ma. I guessed they wouldn't come out even. I got one 'fore I began to divide."—Puck.

Firewood

George Laurie has wood of all lengths. See him before buying.

John W. Wolf

Boot, Shoe and Harness Maker

Old shoes made new. All kinds of repairing. Give me a call.

THE ROSE OF LIFE.

The rose spoke in the garden:
"Why am I sad?
The vast of sky above me
Is blue and glad.
The hoised deep of my heart
Hath the sun's gold;
The dew slumbers till noon
In my petals' fold.
Beauty I have, and wisdom
And love I know,
Yet cannot release my spirit
Of its strange woe."

Then a wind older than Time,
Weaver than Sleep,
Sweeped: "The whole world's sorrow
Is yours to keep.
Its dark descends upon you
At day's high noon;
Its pallor is whitening about you
From every moon.
The cries of a thousand lovers,
A thousand slain,
The tears of all the forgotten
Who kissed in vain,
And the journeying years that have vanished
Have left on you
The witness, each of its pain,
Ancient, yet new.
So many lives you have lived;
So many a star
Hath veered in the signs to make you
The wonder you are!
And this is the price of your beauty:
Your wild soul is thronged
With the phantoms of joy unfulfilled
That beauty hath wronged,
With the pangs of all secret betrayals,
The ghosts of desire,
The bite of old flame and the chill
Of the ashes of fire."

—Charles G. D. Roberts in Century.

"VIXEN."

A Romance of the Ring.

The brazen blare of trumpets and the heavy thump of the drum, with now and then the shrill whinny of a curvetting horse or the deep roar of a lion, indicated that the mighty show was in full swing.

In the rear of the great marquee, their dark humps standing out against the background of the starlit sky, stood a score or more of caravans, the homes day and night, week in and week out, year after year, whether jolting and rumbling over heavy roads or backed up, as at present, upon a miasmatic meadow, of all that curious, peripatetic crowd known throughout the length and breadth of the land as Rodwell's Amalgamation.

Two girls, their shapely, spangled figures enveloped in besmirched and travel worn cloaks, sat upon the steps of one of these movable homesteads talking in hurried undertones.

"He has already spoken, then?" asked the elder girl. "I did not think—I shouldn't—I—what am I saying? It was very sudden."

"In the end it was, perhaps," said the younger, "but it seems he had loved me a long time, and—well, Kitty, I can say it to you—the world has only held one man since I met him. But you don't seem pleased, Kitty. You're not angry with me? Aren't you going to congratulate me, sis?"

"Of course; I was only thinking— But never mind what I thought." She kissed her sister hurriedly.

"May you be ever so happy, dear," she said.

"Why, your face is all wet, Kit. You're—you're not crying?"

"No, no," returned her sister hurriedly, with a forced, hysterical laugh. "Why should I? Only"—

"You thought I was going to run away and leave you, and you would lose a sister and a partner in one, eh? I thought of that before, and so it's stipulated that we're not to marry for a year and even then that you and I are to work our turns just the same as usual. It won't make a bit of difference. But there goes Fritz's revolver. We had better get inside."

Professor Fritz Mellin had concluded his bout with the lions and was bowing in acknowledgment of the plaudits when the girls entered. He had one turn more before the sisters, Kitty and Lillie Lansom, essayed their "marvelous aerial flights and high wire feat." Mellin's great turn was the famous rencontre with Vixen, an Indian tigress that had had her first taste of human blood and was generally expected to be watching a convenient opportunity for her second.

"Oh, how I hate that brute!" said Lillie as the professor lithely skipped up the steps of the cage and, with a half bow to the audience, passed through the bars.

Vixen bounded angrily toward him, but the tamer's eye was upon her, and it was not even necessary to threaten with the loaded thong he carried.

Round and round the cage, snarling her discontent at being disturbed, Vixen careered, her slackening steps ever and anon being quickened by the sharp crack of the whip. Then over hurdles and again under barriers which required all the animal's crouching powers to negotiate. Finally a flaming hoop was passed into the cage, the professor, holding it in his left hand, flicked and cracked the huge cat through and through and round and round until the animal seemed half dazed and exhausted.

The mastery was complete. Vixen's surliness availed nothing with Fritz Mellin. Whatever her record elsewhere, here in Rodwell's circus, under the "Prince of Tamers," Vixen had no other course but to behave herself and obey.

The people were frantic with admiration and delight. They cheered and counter cheered in ringing tones as Fritz, leaving the cage, bowed repeatedly from the top of the steps.

Then came the aerial flight, and in the hairbreadth features above their heads the people forgot the man eating tigress and her daring master.

Kitty, however, high up, flitting from trapeze to trapeze, could not banish Lillie's love affair from her mind. Five years before Fritz Mellin had put to her the same question he had now proposed to her sister.

She had loved him then with her whole heart, as she loved him still, as she would never cease from loving him, yet she declined his offer. She remembered even now the look of mingled disappointment and anger upon his face when she gently but firmly told him so.

It was for her sister's sake she did this, for Lillie, left to her charge, a growing girl, who could not be deserted and who must be worked for and watched over for four or five years more. She had promised their mother, and her promises were unbreakable as steel. To saddle the man of her choice with the expense of her sister was an alternative that found no favor in her sight.

"But you are unreasonable, Kitty," he had said. "Why cannot we be engaged and married in five years, ten years, when you will?"

She had not forgotten her answer. It came back to her with exemplified force and meaning now.

"Five years work many changes, Fritz, and I would not have you bound. But come to me then, and you know now what my answer will be."

Five years had worked changes. When they met at length and the sisters were starring together, Kitty had changed. Hard work and anxiety had told their tale. Lillie had grown into the very model of what her sister was when he knew her. So strong was the likeness that at first sight he had mistaken her for his former love. Lillie had grown into Kitty, and Kitty was lost to him.

From this stage the situation naturally evolved itself to an inevitable climax. That climax had arrived. The sister for whose very life she had striven all these years had unconsciously robbed her of the man she loved. For her the blackness of the future held no gleam, yet there was no resentment within her. Her one prayer was that Lillie might never know.

Suddenly a woman's scream rose from the audience. Kitty was about to make her sensational dive from the very apex of the building to a trapeze many feet below. The frightened sound unnerved her at the critical moment. She dropped short of the bar by a couple of inches and landed in a heap in the net. Loud cries filled the circus, and at first she thought they were solely for her; but, scrambling to her feet, she discovered her mistake. A wild panic had seized the crowd—Vixen was loose.

Men trampled women and children underfoot in the mad rush for the exits. Knives came out and were freely used in slashing the canvas. Pandemonium reigned supreme.

More startled and alarmed than all, Vixen stood hesitating, quivering, while the mad uproar grew louder and louder, stifling the moans and protestations of the injured and the helpless. Then the beast lifted up its voice in one soul terrifying snarl of rage and exasperation. It redoubled the efforts of the mob to escape. Strong men struck weak women back, children went down and were wantonly hammered under heel.

"Down, Vixen, down!" The great cat turned suddenly, and as she did so the heavy thong of the trainer bit into her beautiful skin. She shuddered and cowered, but her fear was only momentary. Her old blood lust was upon her, and, growling viciously, she sprang at Fritz just as his arm was upraised to direct another blow at her.

The man dropped like a log, and the brute's teeth crunched into his right shoulder to the bone. Fritz reached with his left hand for his revolver, which he always carried, but only succeeded in disengaging it from his pocket. His nerveless fingers could not retain their grip, and he let the weapon fall.

All this had happened in a matter of seconds, yet already the vast amphitheater had emptied. High above the two girls had witnessed the rapidly changing scene with staring eyes and blanched faces. But the mishap to the trainer changed Kitty's fright into resolve. Running as fast as the net would allow, she reached the guide rope, swung herself over and shot like an arrow to the ground.

No thought of danger occurred to her. Her one aim was to reach the revolver and save the life of the man she loved.

Crack! Vixen responded with a terrifying growl of pain and suddenly dropped Fritz, whom she had raised in her jaws as a cat would a mouse. Crack! The first bullet had wounded her paw, the second lodged fairly in her chest. With one horrible heave she sprang upon her new enemy and bore her to the ground. Kitty felt the cruel claws in her breast and the beast's fangs in her head, and then—darkness.

"Dearest, it is I—Fritz. You saved me, and I—heaven help me—but"—

The words sounded very far off to Kitty, lying upon a couch in the proprietor's caravan. She opened her eyes.

"Forgive me!" he cried. "It seemed when I met your sister that it was Lillie I had always loved, but I know now and"—

She lifted her hand deprecatingly.

"It is best as it is, Fritz," she said. "Knowing all, I could not care to live, and Lillie—you will be happy with her. Promise me you will never tell her. it would break her heart."

He bent his head low to hers and spoke softly in her ear. The doctor, discreetly keeping in the shadow, wondered what it might have been, for the patient's face lighted with a smile. Then the man's lips met hers.

"If I could only"—

"I am glad," she said faintly. "There was—no—other—way."

She sank back exhausted.

When the doctor looked again, he noticed that which made him hurriedly cross and take the girl's hand in his. He stood a moment thoughtfully, then he shook his head.—Pearson's Pictorial Magazine.

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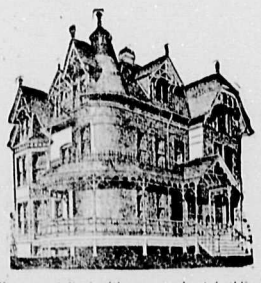

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MINERAL ACT, 1896.

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Tramway Mineral Claim, situate in the Fort Steele mining division of East Kootenay district. Where located: On south side of Mark creek.

Take notice that I, James Ryan, Free Miner's certificate No. B 15,705, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

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TORONTO'S FIRST CITIZEN.

The Late Senator Allan Was So Regarded in All Circles.

Senator Allan deserved to be regarded, from more than one point of view, as Toronto's first citizen. His whole life has been passed here, says The *Toronto Globe, and it was,* it might almost be said, coeval with the life of the community. His tastes and public duties touched those of his day and generation at a dozen different points. In its finance, education, art, philanthropy, horticulture, he had labored with zeal and distinction. Indeed, there were very few laudable lines of improvement in which he had not borne his share of work.

It is a tribute to the stability of our life that he died in the *same* great house in which he was born almost eighty years ago. Moss Park was the Allan family house long before Toronto attained the rank of a city, and its late master had the training and education that an English squire gives to his sons. After leaving school he made the grand tour, and doubtless returned to the little community in the York woods with enlarged ideas of the world beyond the seas, and the applicability or non-applicability of its conditions to the new world. The persons of position which were connected with the early life of Ontario in all probability dreamed of the possibility of founding families here. Sleepy Hollow, the Grange, Moss Park, and other such houses were the provisional seats, at least, of this squirearchy. The air of this continent, or perhaps its lack of laws of primogeniture and entail, makes the continuance of such families somewhat precarious. In the case of Senator Allan it can be said, however, that he had the culture, sense of public duty and honorable traditions that form the best recommendation of such a class. His leisure was not spent in trivialities or idle pleasures, but in an endeavor to do whatever duties came to his hand as a member of the community. To his munificence it is largely due that Toronto possesses one of its handsomest public squares, and it is to be hoped that at some early day a memorial will be erected in the Horticultural Gardens which will remind visitors to them that the city owes them to the generosity of George William Allan.

A Good Recent Parody.

In the way of recent parody the subjoined is very good. It is from a Halifax correspondent, signing himself "W. D," to the London Daily Mail, and the point of it is contained in the fact that the English Board of Education insists that scholars in the first and second year's course in higher elementary schools shall spend at least four hours per week in the study of science, half of which time must be devoted to practical work. The ages of these scholars will vary between ten and twelve. Half of them are girls:

Seated one day at my lessons,
  I was wearily trying to cram
A problem in hydrostatics—
  Something about a gramme,
I know not if I was dreaming,
  I fancy I wanted my tea;
But I heard a melodious murmur
  Like the sound of A. B. C.

It flooded the dreary class room,
  Like an echo from long ago,
It filled my soul with yearnings
  And my eyes with H_2O.
I couldn't think where I had heard it,
  My memory seemed to halt;
It brought back the days when children
  Called sodium chloride "salt."
It made me forget for a moment
  The smells and formulae,
And it trembled away into silence
  With a sound I thought was D.

I have sought, but I seek it vainly,
  That A. B. C. divine;
I heard it in my childhood,
  But now I am nearly nine.
I learn about nitric acid,
  I learn about NH_3:
Perhaps when I go to the technical school
  I shall learn my A. B. C.

Joseph Brant.

The poet Campbell, in his well-known "Gertrude of Wyoming," ascribes the awful massacre of the settlement to Joseph Brant, the celebrated Mohawk head of the Six Nations. The charge is probably unfounded, as Campbell himself was not unaware from proofs submitted by the sons of Brant in 1822. Scarcely less atrocious, however, was the attack on the American settlement of Minisink on July 23 1779, when 44 fell beneath the tomahawk of the Indians. Brant had been educated under the tutelage of Sir William Johnson, had visited England in 1775, when his learning had attracted wide attention, and fought with much distinction on the side of the British through the American revolutionary war. At the conclusion of hostilities he again visited Europe, and a few years later published his translations of the gospel of St. Mark and the Book of Common Prayers into the Mohawk language. He died in his 66th year in 1807, his later years embittered by the death of a son, whom he had killed in self-defence while resisting a drunken attempt to murder him.

Our Sturdy Country Boys.

There is no question of the influence which the sturdy outdoor life has upon country boys; and the fact that the life is harnessed to regular, imperative duties is to the boy's advantage. He is developed gradually and healthily, his mind following his physical strength rather than the reverse. And around him, for his everyday observation and study, are the very best object lessons possible for a boy's developing life. He associates familiarly with nature during *his work and recreation; and* even during his sleep, the air which enters his open chamber window is laden with the odor of apple blossoms, or the harvest season, or, perhaps, is the pure, stimulating atmosphere of the white, undulating winter fields. But it all goes toward making him stronger, sturdier, more self-reliant, more ambitious, more observing. He is healthy all th ough, physically, mentally, morally.

OUR FRUIT EXHIBIT

A NEVER-FAILING ATTRACTION TO VISITORS AT THE PAN-AM.

Ontario's Exhibit Always Looks Fresh and Inviting—Universal Approval Expressed by Delighted Sightseers—What Canada's Statue, a Superb Type of Canadian Womanhood, Seems to Say—Our Courteous Officials.

(Special by Martha Craig.)

The Ontario Fruit Exhibit is as attractive as ever, and the Canadian representatives in charge are, if that could be, becoming more popular. Behind the magnificent and tempting array of delicious fruits, Mr. Bunting, the superintendent, extends a genial and never failing welcome to the hundreds of cosmopolitan visitors. He is ably assisted by Mr. Collins and Mr. Thomson.

This fine fruit display is a great *educator,* and will efface the idea from the minds of the people that Canada is a cold place. The apples which have been preserved in excellent condition by the cold storage process (which made Canada famous at the Paris Exposition) are unexcelled, and excite the admiration of all beholders. The strawberry exhibit left nothing to be desired and Canadian gooseberries, currants and cherries are holding their own.

To-day Mr. A. Railton of the Prospect Fruit Farm, Fonthill, Ontario, arrived with a consignment of raspberries — and such raspberries. Even the inhabitants of the tropics had to turn away from the tempting fruit. They were delicious. The writer, however, is speaking from experience. Mr. Railton says there is more to follow.

The Ontario exhibit always looks so fresh and inviting; perhaps the reason is because it is always tastefully *decorated with an array of* choice cut flowers. Where does Mr. Bunting get them? is frequently asked by passers-by, who stand with their hands in their pockets or locked behind their backs in front of this tempting display. "From the garden of Canada," replies Mr. Bunting. That must be a lovely spot murmurs the onlookers as they inhale the perfume. "Indeed it is," replies Mr. Bunting. Canada must be a nice place after all, the visitor is forced to admit. "None better," replies Mr. Bunting, and as one cosmopolitan crowd moves off to make room for another, Mr. Bunting feels convinced that he has gained his point. We wish Mr. Bunting continued success and are compelled to say, "Well done, Ontario." This last exclamation we re-echo as we enter the Mines Building. Truly no loyal Canadians (and we now assume that all Canadians are loyal to their great country) could gaze upon this magnificent display without a feeling of pride and gratification.

Canada's fine statue of a superb type of Canadian womanhood, stands with quiet grace and queenlike dignity on the summit of a great graphite column. In her right hand she holds the emblem of her nation, the Canadian flag. In her left a wreath of laurels. Her head is slightly thrown back and she seems to look beyond the present far into the future, and read there the glory that awaits her nation. In her hand she already holds the wreath to crown the victory of the coming years. If she could speak what would she say to us, would it be this? "I come here to the great gathering of all the peoples in this great western world. I come with joy, with hope, with exultation. All have brought tributes of their best to lay as an offering at the feet of Peace and Prosperity. I too have come with tributes from the great unknown Northland. I have revealed to you my hidden wealth. Look, I stand upon it. Look around me and you will see it, but all this is nothing compared to what will yet be unveiled to the wondering eyes of the world. I have brought the fruits *of my fertile valleys and the* perfumed flowers of the homes of peace and plenty. These I bring as a peace offering. I have brought the sheaves of golden grain from the fertile soil of the boundless prairies of the great Northwest. Do not smile, do not doubt, but wonder if you will, when I tell you that there are millions of acres of virgin soil waiting for the plough of the settler, and room for millions of strong men and women who will yet go westward to *establish homes of peace and prosperity.* I have brought the flocks and herds from my verdant meadows. I have built a 'Home' for my children, but more than I have brought I have left behind. What words could convey to the mind of man the beauties of this matchless Northland, where islands, dotted lakes, rushing rivers and swirling rapids blend in picturesque harmony with the endless pathless forest that rolls on and on into the everlasting *silence of the snowy north.* I salute you great neighbors. I join with you in admiration of the geniuses who called into existence this city of fairylike beauty, which embraces the progress of untold centuries. I salute you people of Central America who stretch out to us the hand of brotherhood. I salute you, people and nations of the far south, who have fought for freedom and claimed it, we are friends, we are more than friends, we are brothers. Brothers *in hope, in aspirations,* in ambition, and in the effort to nourish with our tears, with our blood if need be, the tree of peace that has been planted in this Rainbow City, till its roots sink so deeply into this new soil, and its branches extend so far north and south that we all may dwell in harmony beneath its shadow. Again, I salute you."

Where Kid Gloves Come From.

Grenoble is the place where the most of the kid gloves come from. At this place alone 1,200,000 dozen pairs of gloves are manufactured annually. This represents a value of $7,000,000 and gives employment to 25,000 working people of both sexes.

DUNDURN MEMORIES.

Sir Allan MacNab a Buoyant Rather Than a Canny Scot—How He Profited by Getting Into Jail.

Excursionists, always looking for new scenes, have begun to turn their attention to Dundurn Park, says The *Toronto Globe.* Perhaps it could scarcely be correctly described as a new scene, for even during the occupancy of the late Senator McInnes excursionists were occasionally allowed to use the grounds. Since it has become Hamilton's public park it has still more attracted those in search of an outing. No doubt a very general thought on the part of visitors is how fortunate Hamiltonians were in obtaining possession of a playground all ready made to their *hands, and a second thought,* no doubt equally general, is how they ever got along without it. As a park it leaves little to be desired. Within its compass is to be found some of the noblest specimens of the national tree, while the oaks that climb the steeps descending to Burlington Bay are forest veterans that were old when the site of Hamilton was still an unbroken portion of nature's domains. The soil of the park seems to be particularly well suited for tree growth, *for even the chestnut,* which may be regarded as an exotic, here shows an unusual development. It is not the mere cabbage-shaped growth with which we are most familiar, but a great-armed monarch, spreading its shade over a spacious area of lawn.

To a few, however, the castle will always be the chief attraction, or its associations at least to be the chief theme of their thoughts while there. A portion of it is now used as a museum, but a pleasanter *occupation* than that of peering at ostrich eggs and Chinese coins is the repeopling of these lofty halls and rooms with the forms of another generation.

Dr. Bourinot tells us, in the address delivered on the occasion of the dedication of the park, that Sir Allan MacNab had none of the business or economic traits of the canny Scotch race from which he sprang. "He may be called a Canadian epicurean," says Dr. Bourinot, "carpe diem—enjoy life day by day was his motto." Mr. Dent, in his history of the Canadian rebellion, says that Mr. MacNab, when he first came into accidental prominence, was "an impecunious lawyer" in Hamilton, and, however flourishing his prospects be*came, it is to be feared* that impecuniosity was a chronic consequence of his buoyancy and optimism. He owed his start in life, Mr. Dent says, to the circumstance that he was sent to jail. Being summoned to give evidence before a Parliamentary committee as to the exhibition of the effigy of Sir John Colborne in the streets of Hamilton, he refused to answer certain questions, and was committed to jail for contumacy. He spent ten days there, and was then *released.* He was received as a martyr to Toryism, and Mr. Dent declares that his whole subsequent successful future had its roots in this incident. "By its aid," Mr. Dent says, "he successfully became a member of the Upper Canadian Parliament, Speaker of the Assembly, Commander-in-Chief of the Upper Canadian land forces during the rebellion, Knight, Queen's Counsel, member of the United Parliament of Canada, leader of the Tory party in the Canadian Legislature, Premier, President of the Council and Minister of Agriculture, Baronet, Honorary Colonel in the British Army, Aide-de-Camp to the Queen, Speaker of the Legislative Council. He also became father-in-law to a Peer of the realm, and died Sir Allan MacNab of Dundurn."

These are not the usual consequences of getting in jail, but Sir Allan seems to have been one of the few who profited by that experience. There seems to be practical unanimity among the historians that his abilities were not commensurate with the high position he attained, although Mr. H. J. Morgan in his "Biographies of Celebrated Canadians," writing during Sir Allan's *lifetime,* says he was "one of the greatest men that Canada possesses or has produced." Mr. Morgan would probably modify this statement were he writing to-day. Dr. Bourinot quotes from Mr. Fennings Taylor some passages that let us into the secret of Sir Allan's influence among his fellow-men, and one of these particularly gives us the required insight.

"To a soldierly frankness of demeanor," Mr. Taylor says, "suited *to the martial* tastes which he more especially affected, there were added numerous physical advantages whose influence can scarcely be exaggerated; like the milkmaid in the ballad, his 'face was his fortune.' His figure was on excellent terms with his face. He possessed a handsome person, a dignified manner, a graceful address and a voice pleasantly attuned to the pitch of heartiness in which truth commonly finds expression. In his youth he indulged the privilege of *youth, for he not only rejoiced in his* strength but he had great strength to rejoice in. He was courageous and active, with a hand to vindicate what his tongue uttered. No difficulty deterred and no labor distressed him, for he possessed audacity enough to grapple with the one and determination enough to overcome the other. He was generous alike in his thoughts and in his actions; he put confidence in others and never lacked confidence in himself."

These qualities certainly explain the hold which he retained on his constituents, who elected him to nine successive Parliaments, although they may not wholly account for his leadership of such men as Sir Francis Hincks and Sir John Macdonald. He died at Dundurn in 1862. We have not many historic houses in Canada, but Dundurn is one of them, and visitors can gain more than a mere outing by making themselves familiar with historical associations of the spot.

Her Inexhaustible Supply.

Binks—Is your wife ever out of temper? Winks—Never, she has an inexhaustible supply.

Canadian Pacific Railway Lands

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

Terms of Payment

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

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

160 acrs at	$2.50 per acr,	1st instalment	$59.95	9 equal intal'ts at	$50.00
"	3.00 "	"	71.90	"	60.00
"	3.50 "	"	83.90	"	70.00
"	4.00 "	"	95.85	"	80.00
"	4.50 "	"	107.85	"	90.00
"	5.00 "	"	19.85	"	100.00

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

DISCOUNT FOR CASH

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

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

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

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

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

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

For maps and further information apply to Agents as above or to

F. T. GRIFFIN, Land Commissioner, Winnipeg.

The Cranbrook Lumber Co.

Saw and Planing Mills
:::AT
CRANBROOK, B. C.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Dimension Lumber, Shingles and Mouldings.

IN STOCK OR MADE TO ORDER.

Markets in all the Principal Towns in British Columbia.

P. Burns & Co

Successors to
M. McInnes & Co.,
Wholesale and Retail
Meat Merchants
Fresh and Cured Meats Fresh Fish, Game and Poultry.

We supply only the best. Your trade is solicited.

LUMBER

Robinson & McKenzie.

Saw and Planing Mills
All Kinds Of
Rough and Dressed Lumber

The... Royal ...Hotel

One of the Most Comfortable Hotels in East Kootenay.

Refitted Throughout — Newly Furnished

L. B. VanDecar, Prop.
Cranbrook, B. C.

The Prospectors' Exchange

No. 4 K.-W.-C. Block, Nelson, B. C.

Gold, Silver-Lead and Copper Mines wanted at the EXCHANGE. FREE MILLING GOLD properties wanted at once for Eastern investors. Parties having mining property for sale are requested to send samples of their ore to the EXCHANGE for exhibition. We desire to hear from prospectors who have promising mineral claims in British Columbia. Prospectors and mining men are requested to make the EXCHANGE their headquarters when in Nelson. All samples should be sent by express, Prepaid. Correspondence solicited. Address all communications to

Andrew F. Rosenberger, Nelson, B. C.

Telephone No. 104. P. O. Box 700.

Cranbrook Hotel

Guests Comfort a Specialty
Good Stabling in Connection

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

JAMES RYAN
.....Proprietor

The Western Supply Co.

Late Hill & Jell
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in.....
Cattle, Dressed Meats
And Provisions.
Head Office, Cranbrook. E. JAMES, Manager.

EAST KOOTENAY HOTEL,

Wm. Matheson, Proprietor.

The hotel has been reopened and is now ready to cater to the public. First class dining room service. The best of wines and liquors at the bar. ROBERT SHAW, Manager.

A. T. Vroom,

Blacksmithing,
Horseshoeing,
Repairing,
Wagon Making,
and Painting.

All kinds of work given prompt attention, and we will guarantee satisfaction to our patrons in all we do. Yours for trade.

A. T. VROOM.

BRICK

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

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

Geo. R. Taylor.

Do You Sell Liquor? ? ? ?

If so, don't buy until you see.. PELTIER The Only Wholesale Liquor Dealer in South East Kootenay. Write for Prices

Cranbrook, B. C.

PELTIER is also agent for

T. LEBEL & CO. Wholesale and Retail HAY AND OATS

This is the supply point for South East Kootenay.

Ho, For Frank!

A Grand Fete Will be Given at Frank, Alta.,

Tuesday, September 10th.

Lacrosse, Lethbridge vs. Fernie

Football, Pincher Creek vs. Blairmore

In addition an excellent program of athletic sports has been prepared. Dancing afternoon and evening on the finest floor in the northwest.

Music by the Macleod Band.

Special trains from Cranbrook and Lethbridge will convey visitors to Frank, returning both ways after the ball in the evening, at special excursion rates, the trains making stops at all intermediate points.

Rate from Cranbrook, $2.60; From Fernie, $1.25

Everything will be Absolutely Free

On this occasion, no charge being made for meals, light refreshments or any of the amusements.

Cheap Bed Room Sets

If you desire to furnish rooms in an hotel or residence for little money, see us. We have them at prices that will surprise you. This line looks neat and tasty and is substantial and well made.

Parlor Sets
Dining Room Sets
Chairs and Rockers

Most Complete line of Furniture in East Kootenay.

The Kootenay Furniture Co., Limited

Bremner's Old Stand

LOCAL NOTES

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

M. A. Beale was in town Tuesday.

Read Harry William's ad this week.

Ed Hill was up from Moyie Sunday.

J. Gillis spent Labor day in Morrisey.

D. J. Elmer, of Moyie, was in town today.

M. B. King's new house is being painted.

Fresh fruit always on hand at McConnell's.

Everybody should decorate for the exhibition.

Dr. Green, of Moyie, visited Dr. King on Tuesday.

W. D. Hill is building an addition to his residence.

For rent—Two rooms, inquire at the Herald office.

Wilkie Brown visited Elko several days this week.

Paul Handley, of Kimberley, was in town yesterday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Dow, Friday August 30, a girl.

Ben Riley, of Moyie, was a Cranbrook visitor this week.

William Hamilton, of Moyie, was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. W. A. Prest visited Mr. Prest at Fernie last Monday.

John Swinnerton made a business trip to Macleod last week.

Miss Annie Grant is officiating in the post office this week.

Pieper & Currie are painting Frank Clapp's new residence.

Miss Charlotte Hanson, of Nelson, is visiting Mrs. J. P. Fink.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. McVittie visited Fort Steele last Monday.

C. C. Farrell, of Moyie, was a Cranbrook visitor last Sunday.

E. H. Small and A. L. McDermot visited Fort Steele last Friday.

Sammy Rajotte has sent The Herald copies of the Johannesburg Gazette.

Richard Fraser, constable at Fort Steele, has been transferred to Fernie.

Conductor Welch's family returned last week from an extended eastern visit

For sale—Lot and two room shanty, near C. P. R. shops. Apply to Herald office.

The McNab Lumber company has a fine lot of lumber piled up in its yard at Jaffray.

J. L. Doupe, assistant land commissioner for the C. P. R., was in Cranbrook last week.

Don't forget the excursion to Frank, the new coal mining town, on Tuesday, September 10.

A very pleasant dancing party was given at the East Kootenay hotel last Saturday evening.

There are a number of children running on the streets these days that should be attending school.

Messrs. Murphy, Johnson and McDonald, three of Moyie's shining lights, were in town Tuesday.

Thomas Bell and wife and L. Murphy and Miss Young visited the Mission and Fort Steele last Sunday.

Miss McTavish left last Tuesday for Cariboo, after several weeks' visit with her aunt, Mrs. A. Leitch.

The little baby of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dickerson has been quite ill for several days, but is now improving.

For rent—furnished or unfurnished room in comfortable residence on Baker hill. Apply at Herald office.

J. R. Costigan left on Tuesday for the north to look after some coal lands in which he is largely interested.

Dr. O'Hagan has been in Moyie the past week looking after Dr. Green's practice during the latter's absence.

C. R. Palmer has opened a general agency office in the building adjoining Pieper & Currie's paint and paper house.

W. F. Tate, the jeweler, has just received a handsome series of souvenir spoons for Cranbrook. Call and see them.

Carload of Lake of the Woods Milling company flour just received at McConnell's. Five Roses and Patent. The best. Try it.

Gov. Hanson, of Wasa, was in town this week. The governor says that part of the district will be fully represented at the coming exhibition.

Dr. Barber, the dentist, will return this afternoon and remain a few days at his office. Those wishing work done should call early and arrange for the time.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence and children, of Nelson, and Miss Ena McKillop, of Lethbridge, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Bremner last Tuesday on their way to Nelson.

The Herald advertised for rain again last week and Monday morning Cranbrook was visited by a magnificent shower. It pays to advertise in The Herald.

W. J. Henderson and boys returned from the east last Monday. Mrs. Henderson has been quite ill and remained in Ontario at the home of Mr. Henderson's brother.

"Bert" Richards was able to leave the hospital last Monday. He is rapidly recovering from the injuries received a short time ago at the Cranbrook Lumber company's mill.

J. A. Harvey, of Fort Steele, was in town Tuesday, having charge of the negotiations for the owners of the iron property on Bull river. W. F. Gurd acted for Mr. Gebo.

A rate of $2.60 for the round trip has been made for the celebration at Frank, on September 10. What is more, all expenses in the way of refreshments will be paid while there.

"Jimmie" Graham, of Winnipeg, was in town yesterday visiting with A. L. McDermot. Mr. Graham and Mr. McDermot were school mates during the early days of Winnipeg.

J. M. Hedley, formerly of the local branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, but now with the Nelson branch, passed through town Sunday enroute to the east for his annual vacation.

P. McConnel expects to leave for Ontario the latter part of the month to get a carload of cattle and hens. He has arranged his barn so that he is now able to care for his stock in good shape, and with great convenience to himself.

P. McConnell has expressed himself as well pleased with conditions in this district, and will leave in a few weeks for western Ontario to purchase a carload of fresh milch cows, poultry, etc. Mr. McConnell only handles the best in this line and finds a ready sale for all he ships in.

Corey Dow, who has been officiating as special night constable in Cranbrook for the past two years, has been appointed provincial constable and stationed at Elko. The appointment is a good one, and The Herald congratulates the people of Elko on securing a man like Mr. Dow.

L. B. VanDecar, of the Royal hotel, is getting a great reputation for his Sunday evening turkey dinners, for which he only charges 25 cents. Mr. VanDecar has one of the best dining rooms in South East Kootenay, and everything is kept as neat as wax throughout his establishment.

Miss Ella Grant, Postmaster Beattie's assistant, left last Tuesday for Nelson as delegate to the provincial convention of Christian Endeavors. It is Miss Grant's first vacation for a long time and the hundreds of people who receive mail from her hands day after day, will wish her a most enjoyable trip.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Leitch gave a very pleasant dancing party at their home last Friday evening, in honor of Mrs. Malcolm Leitch, of Oak Lake, Man., and Miss McTavish, of Manitou, Man. A large number of guests were present and everyone had a jolly good time, as they always do at that hospitable home.

S. A. Gebo, manager of the coal mines that are being opened beyond Blairmore at the new town of Frank, was in Cranbrook last Friday. Mr. Gebo will have a grand opening of his townsite next Tuesday, and a special train will be run from Cranbrook for the occasion. A large number intend to go from this point.

FERNIE

News From the Coal Metropolis

From the Free Press]

The telephone line to Morrissey will be completed next week.

The local branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce received a large new safe from the east Friday.

Bear and deer are reported to be very plentiful in the neighborhood of Morrissey. Grouse are also very numerous and it is expected that the country surrounding Morrissey will become a favorite resort for sportsmen this fall.

Someone played a practical joke on the Fernie police on Saturday last. Constable Farquharson, who had his chain gang working on the street near the jail, was taken ill and the men were left alone for a few minutes until Constable Barnes arrived to take charge. In the interval someone brought along a good supply of whiskey and loaded up the whole crowd, with the result that by the time Constable Barnes arrived a big fight was in progress and the whole crowd were soaked in booze.

Mr. Chas Reid, of Cranbrook, spend a couple of days in town this week.

Dr. Higgins, of Moyie, has purchased the practice of Dr. Wilson, of this place. Dr. Wilson will move to Morrissey shortly, where he has the position of company doctor. Dr. Higgins comes well recommended and will doubtless do well in Fernie.

A number of surveyors have been at work during the past week making a preliminary survey of a spur line to connect with the survey of the Crows Nest Southern on th other side of Elk river. The proposed line from the mines down follows close into the mountain on the north side of the C. P. R. branch, winds in about the cemetery and crossing through the north end of the town reaches the river about half way between Fernie and Proctor's mill.

ELKO NEWS.

Business in this town is rapidly growing better, and the number of people coming here is increasing each day. Many come to see the future junction of two roads, and many to invest in property.

C. M. Edwards, the townsite agent, has had an office built, and is kept busy interviewing the new people in town.

George Hoggarth is making some extensive improvements in the Elk hotel.

Mr. Hirtz has his stock open and is now ready for business.

Ben Thiel has opened his barber shop, next to Mr. Hirtz's store.

Mr Sheridan and family have arrived from Cranbrook and have opened a bakery.

Pat McMahon and M. A. Beale, of Moyie, were looking over property on main street last Monday. Mr. McMahon may build an hotel.

Parties from Nelson have bought two lots opposite the Elk hotel, and will erect a large hotel building.

The McNab Lumber company is selling some fine lumber for building purposes to people in this town.

Messrs. Beattie, Keay, Fink, Doble and Simpson, of Cranbrook, were among the visitors Monday.

Messrs. Scott and Elmer, of Moyie, were in town Monday.

Henry Broulette has his livery stable in working order.

Mr. Elton took the stage here Monday to join her husband at Tobacco plains.

Mr O'Donnell, contracting agent for the railway company, will build an immense warehouse here at once.

G. H. Miner, the well known Cranbrook hardware merchant, was selling goods in town Monday.

Dr. Bell is stationed here at present, as official veterinary inspector.

C. Dow is the name of our new constable. He hails from Cranbrook, and seems to be all right.

W. Brown, of Cranbrook, visited friends in town the first of the week.

Elko has two drug stores. Mr. Willson and Mr. Livers are the proprietors.

Everyone predicts that Elko will be humming in another month.

B. C. SOUTHERN CONTRACT LET.

Contracts have been let for the construction of the British Columbia Southern road which is to connect with the Great Northern branch line north from Jennings, Mont., to the international boundary.

The first six miles of the work has been given to Twohey Bros., of Spokane. They have the first work on the British Columbia side of the international line. It is all steam shovel work, which will average 80,000 yards to the mile, and Burns & Chapman have the next section. From the Elk river to Elko, a stretch of about six miles, is supposed to have been awarded to Poupore & McVeigh. This is said to be the most desirable piece of work on the line and will aggregate 400,000 yards. It is principally wheel scraper work. The next three miles has been let to Grant & Smith. It is steam shovel work and will average about 80,000 yards to the mile.

J. G. McLean, of Seattle, has the next two and a half miles of rock work, and adjoining his work W. C. McLain, of Spokane, has two miles of rock work. The remaining two and a half miles of rock work has been let to Foss & McDonald, the Slocan contractors.

Breckenridge & Lund have five miles of the work adjoining that of Foss & McDonald. The balance of the work is now being located and it is expected that it will be in shape to let within the next 10 days.

A Fair Sample.

Every town has its "kickers" and "knockers." Kaslo must have a few, judging from a correspondence that appeared in the last issue of the Kootenain. As it fits many towns, we print the following extract:

A Kasloite will tell you Kaslo is quiet, he doesn't think it will be any better, he is afraid to invest his money in the town because he may have to leave here soon, if things don't get better. For heaven's sake, people, stop being such "knockers," if you haven't faith in your own town how can you expect it to get better? Do you think people are going to come in here and make it prosperous for you? Never in a thousand years. I have been in your stores here and find that you have good stocks and your prices are reasonable. Yet I don't see you getting any outside trade, and even a good many of your citizens send to Timothy Eaton or some other outside store for their clothing, their dress goods and even groceries, and some of your business men send out of town for their printing, and yet you wonder what is the matter with Kaslo. About four fifths of you want some common sense pounded into you with a club. Change your ways, have some backbone and stand by your town. Have some faith in its stability, improve your property, patronize home industry, stop belly-aching about hard times, stop your petty quarelling, don't be jealous of your neighbor, help him along, expatiate on the advantages of your town. Above all pull together and believe Kaslo first, last and all the time. Prosperity will never come if you sit down and growl and wait for it. Be up and doing; make your town what it ought to be, the best residential business and smelting point in Kootenay.

"It Pays to Deal With Beattie"

We Sell Soap

Not fresh, rancid impure soap, such as will injure the skin and complexion, but pure, clean, old, well seasoned soap, that will improve and beautify. Made by reliable makers, and at prices to suit the times.

R. E. Beattie, The Druggist

Visible Values

To make room for other goods we will offer at bargain prices our whole stock of

Crockery and Glassware

$16 Dinner Set 97 pieces	$12.90	$15 Dinner Set 97 pieces,	$12.0
13 " "	9.50	12 " "	8.50
5.50 Tea Set 44 pieces,	3.50	6.50 Tea Set 44 pieces,	4.50
8.50 Tea Set 44 pieces	6.00	Ten piece colored toilet set	2.75
Six piece colored toilet set	2.25	Colored cups and saucers	1.00

We have a lot of odds and ends in crockery and glass that you probably need. Prices of everything in this department will be cut down. Drop in and see.

G. T. ROGERS,

Fancy and Staple Groceries and Crockery.

The Weather is Dry

The pasturage is gone, but do not think the Feed is gone, or let your dairy or cattle shrink, or hens or chickens go hungry, for KING has just unloaded a car of Flour, Wheat, Wheat Chop, Bran, Shorts, Graham Flour and Oats.

The above can be had in any quantity. Don't fail to consult his prices before buying. Best creamery butter in stock

Call and See us

KING The Grocer

WALL PAPER

Get ready for your fall wall-papering. We will sell wall-cheaper than it has ever been sold in the district.

PIEPER & CURRIE.

Moyie's Leading Hotel

Hotel Kootenay

The best of accomodations for the traveling public.

McMAHON BROS., Proprietors.

In Fabled Story

A wild boar was whetting his tusks against the trunk of a tree. A fox passing by asked why he did this, seeing that neither hunter or hound was near. "True," said the boar, "but when that danger does come, I shall have something else to do than to sharpen my weapons."

Putting on fire insurance is sharpening your weapons. When fire comes you can't do it.

SEE HUTCH TODAY

East Kootenay's First Annual Mineral, Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition

Cranbrook, B.C., Sept. 25 to 27, 1901

Three Days of Instruction,

Interest and Enjoyment

MINERAL EXHIBIT, BUCKING CONTESTS
AGRICULTURAL EXHIBIT, HORSE RACES

The best program ever seen in the country. See posters and circulars for further particulars. Specially low return railway rates from all points.

A. W. M'VITTIE

Secretary

In Time of Need

Good Bread insures a good meal. Ours is delicious. Try it.

City Bakery.

Our buns, bread, cake and tickets for sale at G. T. Roger's grocery store.

An elegant line of Cranbrook Souvenirs

High Grade Watches Choice Selection in Jewelry

Reliable quadruple plated silverware, clocks, spectacleware, etc.

W. F. Tate, The .....Jeweler

Cranbrook, B. C.

Official Watch Inspector for C. P. R., Crows Nest Pass Division.

Cranbrook Livery

GEARY & DOYLE, Proprietors

Teams and drivers furnished for any point in the district.

HARRY FAIRFIELD Manager

East Kootenay Bottling Co.

Aerated Waters

Of all kinds.

Syrups, Champagnes, Ciders, Ginger Ales, Etc.

Soda water in siphons. The most economical way to handle it.

CHARLES P. CAMPBELL,

Undertaking And Embalming

Graduate of Champion college of U. S

Office and store, Aiken block, near Canadian Bank of Commerce, Cranbrook, B. C.

Upholstering and General Furniture Repairing

Will attend to any work in the district

Drink Home Beer

It is Pure
It is Healthy
It is the Best

Ft. Steele Brewing Co.

Saddle Horses and Sale Stables

Stable South of Herald Office

Chas. S. Tripp, Cranbrook, B. C.

J. H. KING

Physician and Surgeon.

Office at Residence, Armstrong Ave.

OFFICE HOURS:

Forenoons,	9:30 to 11
Afternoons	1:30 to 3:30
Evenings	7.30 to 8:30

CRANBROOK, B. C

No. 182

Certificate of the Registration of an Extra-Provincial Company.

"COMPANIES ACT 1897."

I hereby certify that the "Clover Leaf Mining and Milling company," "non personal liability," has this day been registered as an Extra-Provincial company under the "Companies Act, 1897," to carry out or effect a l or any of the objects of the Company to which the legislative authority of the Legislature of British Columbia extends.

The head office of the Company is situated in the city of Spokane, state of Washington, U. S. A.

The amount of the capital of the Company is $75,000, divided into 1,500,000 shares of 5 (five) each.

The head office of the Company in this province is situate at Cranbrook, and John Ryan Costigan, barrister at law, whose address is Cranbrook aforesaid, is the attorney for the Company.

The time of the existence of the company is fifty years. The Company is specially Limited under Section 56 of the said Act.

Given under my hand and Seal of Office at Victoria, province of British Columbia, this 6th day of August, 1901.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar of joint stock companies.