The Marysville Tribune.

VOL. 1. NO. 40. 36 MARYSVILLE, BRITISH COLUMBIA, AUGUST 2, 1902. $2.00 PER YEAR

Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Hon. Geo. A. Cox, President. B E. Walker, Gen. Man'gr.

Paid up capital, $8,000,000. Rest, $2,000,000 Total resources, $65,000 000.

A general banking business transacted. Deposits received.

London, "England" Office 60 Lombard Street.

Cranbrook Branch HUBERT HAINES, Mgr.

Pioneer Hardware Store

A few more Bicycles at cost from $23 to $36. A car load of Carriages just to hand, also a good stock of Harness. A full line of General Hardware always in Stock. Plumbing and Tinsmithing in connection..

Remember the Address.....

G. H. MINER,

Pioneer Hardware Merchant,

CRANBROOK.

Opening Announcement.

Having taken over the business of Frank McCabe I hereby solicit your trade, and will be pleased to satisfy your wants. We have a fine line of Groceries, Confectionery and Hardware.

ALBERT MELLOR.

The Big Store.

The Big Stock.

The Big Bargains.

Fort Steele Mercantile Co., Ltd., Cranbrook.

A Proof....

of the business we are doing is the amount of goods we are using. Besides our big opening stock we received a big car just three days before Christmas. This has been sold and another car has been ordered and should arrive about the first of February.

Don't forget that our Mr. Miner does fine repairing and upholstering

OUR MOTTO: Honest Goods, Honest Prices, Honest Dealing.

The Kootenay Furniture Company Ltd.

J. P. FINK, Manager. Cranbrook

FALLS VIEW HOTEL,

Head Quarters for Mining and Smelting Men. New House, New Furniture Homelike and Comfortable.

The Royal Hotel

MARYSVILLE, B. C.

This hotel is now open and ready for guests.

H. D. McMillen, formerly with the Cranbrook Hotel, is the proprietor, and he proposes to have

A FIRST CLASS HOUSE

Observations by F. E. Simpson

Cranbrook Herald.

We were told last week that a certain lady stated that The Herald was not fit to be placed in a decent family because we republished the old joke about the minister going to resign to become chaplain of a penitentiary. That joke has been considered since the day of Pharand as one of the best religious jokes published, and has appeared in nearly all religious publications on the North American continent. We are giving these facts, not by way of an apology, but simply to show the trials and tribulations of the average editor. Years ago, when we were young in the newspaper business, such criticism bothered us greatly, for in those days we were foolish enough to try and please everybody. We have been cured. Now we have our way of doing things. Those who like it and appreciate our efforts will take the paper and patronize us. Those who don't will criticize us. So let the good work go on. We are growing fleshier every month, and there are still three meals a day served at the Old Man's table. The Lord hates a coward or a hypocrite, so we will hike along at our old gait.

"I heard while in Frank that a sale of the mine had been made to a French syndicate," said Edgar Home, Monday. "Mr. Gebo has just returned from France and had arrived at Frank with Mr Frank. This report was floating about the town and may not be true. Business seems to be good in Frank, and the merchants are apparently satisfied. There is no boom, however. About 400 men are now at work on the Grassy Mountain extension, and of course that is helping business to a considerable extent."

R. E. Beattie returned last Monday from a trip to Winnipeg. He stopped at Oak Lake and Portage la Prairie while gone, and in this way saw and heard a good deal about Manitoba "Winnipeg is getting to be a great city," said Mr. Beattie. "It is wonderful how it has improved with its new business blocks, and it is growing more metropolitan every year. During the exposition week thousands upon thousands of business men and farmers from all over western Canada and northern Minnesota and North Dakota flocked in there, packing the trains each day. While there I saw several good ball games and the Winnipeg Maroons have won the pennant in the Northern league, which includes several clubs from the States. It is a great year for Manitoba, and the real estate business is flourishing. Take it Portage la Prairie, my father, who is engaged in that line, has put through at least one reality deal every day for the past few months, and they range from $1000 to $15,000 or $20,000 each. And that is the way the real estate business is all over western Manitoba. The demand for farm lands is increasing and the immigration from the United States is growing larger. Business in all lines has been good down there, and the people generally are feeling good."

Tommy Turley, who is with George Goldsmith and Tom Boyter in the Lardeau country, had rather a chilly experience a few weeks ago. The party had killed three mountain goats, one of them falling in a crevasse underneath a snowslide. Turley's companions lowered him with a rope to secure the goat but he became jammed between the snow and rock and was extricated with difficulty. The boys were bound not to lose their goat, however, but dug a tunnel through the snow, thus securing the the animal.

Mr. Erickson Promoted.

Cranbrook Herald.

R.G Erickson, for years road master on the Crows Nest division of the C. P R., left Monday on invitation from General Manager McNicoll for the Lake Superior division, to determine whether he would accept the position of divisional superintendent on that portion of the road. Such a move would mean a promotion for Mr. Erickson, and it is the general opinion in railroad circles that none would be more deserved. He enjoys the reputation of being a capable man in every respect, and is looked upon as one of the best in his line on the Western division. If Mr. Erickson concludes to accept the offer, it would mean that he and his family would remove from Cranbrook, which would be sincerely regretted by their large number of friends and admirers. Mrs. Erickson, during her residence in Cranbrook, has ever been active in church and social circles, and the friendships formed are firm and lasting. The family would be sadly missed in Cranbrook, and would be followed by the best wishes of their hosts of friends who will always wish that good fortune and happiness will follow the Ericksons.

New Atlantic Service.

Montreal, July 25.—Discussing the Canadian Pacific railway's tender for the fast Atlantic steamship service to be subsidized by the British and Canadian governments to the extent of $1,500,000 per annum, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, the President of the company, stated today that the plans contemplated the construction of four 20-knot passenger steamers, and 10 or 11 10,000-ton cargo boats with a speed of 15 knots. Other railway companies would be placed in equally as favorable a position as the Canadian Pacific as regards traffic, etc.

MARYSVILLE SMELTER

An Important Meeting of the Board In Spokane Today.

NO DOUBT ABOUT WORK RESUMING

H. W. Ross Thinks South East Kootenay Is a Vast Store House of Mineral.

MINING NEWS OF INTEREST TO ALL

Cranbrook Herald.

G. W. Hull, general manager of the Sullivan Smelter and Mining company, returned from Spokane last Friday, and went that evening to Marysville. He had little or nothing to say as to what the company intended to do, except that no meeting had been held yet, but that one would be held next Thursday when, in all probability everything would be settled. Superintendent Elmendorf left for Spokane Sunday morning, and on Tuesday Mr. Hull returned to that city to attend the meeting.

It is generally known that considerable of the work done under the supervision of Mr. Austin is not satisfactory, and that a large amount of money will have to be raised to make the necessary changes. Mr. Hull stated at the time Senator Turner was here that there was no question about the work proceeding, and Senator Turner stated to The Herald that it was simply a question as to the best method to adopt for the changes that were to be made.

The company has invested over $100,000 up to date on their smelter. The machinery is all here or on the way, and in consequence there can be no reason why the work should not proceed Another reason for this belief is the fact that the smelter will have the Sullivan mine to draw upon for ore. and any amount of it, which can be treated under existing prices at a profit.

There has been trouble, and unfortunate conditions have arisen, but yet there s no reason for any person to question the fact that the Sullivan smelter will be pushed ahead to completion this season.

A Bright Future.

H. W. Ross, a mining man of 20 years experience in British Columbia and the Pacific coast states, was in town Monday. Mr. Ross is representing a syndicate that is looking over South East Kootenay with the idea of purchasing some desirable properties. Speaking of the district he said, "This part of South East Kootenay looks very good indeed from a mining standpoint. The geological formation is most favorable and I am of the opinion that there is a great future ahead for this section. We do not expect to do anything in the way of work at present, but what I secure will be with the idea of its value in the near future. I have been looking at some gold properties and also at several copper propositions. I believe the time is coming when this district will be rich in mining development, with more railroads, smelters, refineries, and all that goes to make up a great mining community. I have been surprised to see so much poor work as I have found in this section. Why a man should spend big sums digging into the ground on the showing of only barren quartz, I cannot comprehend. Digging won't create values in mining. It is true that depth may, and generally does, develope richer ore, but there must first be indications of values on the surface. Mining should be treated in a businesslike way. It is not such a gamble as many believe, but a study and a science. I believe that depth is going to be necessary to get at the real values of your copper properties, and I am of the opinion that this district will prove to be rich in copper. But business methods must be used to insure success in South East Kootenay, as well as in any other mining country."

The Elmore New Process.

In view of the great interest taken in the new Elmore process, especially as it is so applicable to the Kootenay ores and will if found satisfactory as now seems practically certain, revolutionize and start a great boon in copper mining in British Columbia. We publish a letter from Mr. J. D. Kendall, London Eng., who is well known on the Coast, to Mr. E. E. Sawyer, managing director of the Dominion Development syndicate of London, England, who is at present visiting the province in the interests of his company.

Many mining men of world wide reputation have expressed favorable opinions of the process, Mr. Kendall's being particularly interesting to British Columbians:

Dear Sir,—In reply to your enquiry I have much pleasure in giving you my opinion as to the Elmore oil concentrating process. I have examined, whilst yet at work, the only plant yet built, that erected in Wales for the purpose of treating the yellow copper ore from the Gladsdir mine. It saves about eighty-five per cent of the values as against 15 by ordinary water concentration as previously carried out with the best machinery that could be got. The ore contains only about 12 per cent of copper I have also made numerous laboratory tests with the oil process. For ores which contain finely disseminated metallic minerals I think oil is greatly superior to water as a concentrating medium, for it comes at once into contact with, licks up and saves a large proportion of the floating particles which pulverization produces in such minerals and which are unavoidably lost when water is used. To save by water the mineral treated must sink, but a very large proportion of some minerals such as chalcopyrite and tetrahydite, will not sink as it is well known to all engineers who have given any attention to metallurgy. I recently made a number of concentrating tests with water of a yellow copper ore containing about 2 2 per cent of copper. The average loss was 55 8 per cent copper mainly rising from floating ore, the surface of the water being covered with a scum of metallic mineral in ore and the more finely it is disseminated the greater is the loss in water concentration. The use of oil prevents that loss almost entirely. I feel very sure that the process has a great future for beside enabling many ores to be profitably treated in water it will always be useful as a tailings in mills handling ore in which a large proportion of the metallic minerals is so scattered through the gangue that it can be saved by handsorting and jigs.

In British Columbia and other parts of Canada I know of a large number of deposits which cannot be worked if water concentration were use but which with the Elmore process would become very valuable properties. Mines that have been worked at a profit when smelting their produce could greatly increase that profit by employing the Elmore process prior to smelting. Much ore that has hitherto been amalgamated and cyanided will I am sure be more economically dealt with in the future by oil concentration.

Yours,

J. D. Kendall.

Wild Horse Placers.

Fort Steele Prospector: Messrs. Henry and Chisholm are still engaged in tunneling for an ancient channel of Wild Horse creek. The gravel taken out pays about $3 per day to each man

Nip and Tuck:—With a large amount of water and a big six inch giant, a large amount of gravel is being moved on the Nip and Tuck. Some twelve Chinamen are employed in development work.

The Chee Chee Wo Company have 30 men working with an ample supply of water and two five-inch giants in constant operation large quantities of gravel is being passed through the flumes daily.

The Ban Wan Company have about 35 men employed and have two five-inch giants in operation. This company are working leased ground owned by the nvictia Mining Company.

A Chineese company employing some twelve or fifteen men are working near the mouth of Boulder creek, ground sluicing the gravel banks in that vicinity.

On Wild Horse creek and its tributaries 60 certificates of work 29 new locations and four certificates of improvements were recorded in 1901.

Mining Notes.

L. D. Sivyer, mining expert of Spokane, was up the St. Marys valley last week looking at some property owned by John Urquhart. He, like all who have visited that section, thinks that it is going to be a rich country.

E. G. Boynton and wife of Lacrosse, Wis., left Tuesday for their home. Mr. Boynton is at the head of the Wisconsin syndicate that purchased some leases on Perry creek. J. O. Trow is now in charge of the work and it is the intention of the company to put a large force of men on at once and develope the property. Mr. Boynton is of the opinion that they have a fine piece of ground and he is willing to expend the money to develope it in a manner that will show what there is in it.

Harry Melton brought in some fine specimens of iron ore this week from the Baker mountain claims in which he is interested. It is a red hematite, without phosphorus or sulphur, and will run 68 per cent, allowing 2 per cent for silicious matter. It is said that no iron found in this district compares with it. A large syndicate has the property under consideration, and in all probability a sale will be effected. The property is only nine miles from Cranbrook.

Lacrosse at Fernie.

The Junior lacrosse club left for Fernie Tuesday to play the Juniors of that town. The club was made up as follows: Stewart Morris, Percy Sproule, Maurice Nevin, Davis McEachern, John Campbell, Frank Murphy, Clarence Finness, Charles Henderson, Barney McPeak, Charles McEachern, and Willie Greer. Dorwood McLeod went along as mascot. James Greer, Ross Tate and Mrs. Henderson also accompanied the party.

Quite a Contrast.

Phoenix Pioneer: Here is a contrast. At Johnstown, Pa., the other day, the coal company gave $1000 to each of the surviving families of the victims of a terrible colliery disaster. The Crows Nest Coal company subscribed at the rate of less than $80 for each victim's relatives, and the total subscriptions from the public only averages about $250 for each life lost.

BAD ACCIDENT AT LE ROI

Superintendent Dunkle Killed In a Serious Cavein.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE OF TWO MEN

The Three Buried Beneath Thousands of Tons of Loose Rock.

FAMOUS MINE NOT BADLY DAMAGED

Rossland, B. C., July 27.—Louis A. Dunkle, superintendent of the Le Roi mine, was instantly killed this morning by a cave in on the 600 foot level of the mine. Two timbermen, William L. McDonald and Daniel Gunn, were buried in the same mass of rock, but were extricated alive and practically unhurt. Their escape was miraculous.

The incidents attending the fatality are of the most sensational nature, and the terrible event has caused a gloom throughout the city that is almost unprecedented. At the Le Roi a connection was being made between the 700 and the 600 foot levels, and the men were removing the sill floor of the 700 level. The work had been under way for several days, but the results were unsatisfactory. The stopes on the 600 foot level were filled with thousands of tons of loose waste rock, left after the ore had been extracted, and this was bearing down upon the timbering of the floors beneath in an ominous manner, causing the timbers to slew and shift.

Trying to Save the Ore.

Instructions were issued to bulkhead at close intervals, but even this did not appear to have the desired effect. It was essential, in order to save the ore yet unstoped on the 700 foot level, that the sill floor should be maintained intact, and Superintendent Dunkle had been underground for many hours, personally looking after the placing in position of timbers. At an early hour this morning he was on the sill floor of the 700 foot level with three men, while a gang of 15 men were doing similar work on the twelfth floor, about 20 feet below. Despite the timbering, it became evident that the floor would not hold. and as a last resort an effort was made to blast an opening that would permit the waste to escape through the waste shoot into lower levels, thus relieving the weight above and strengthening the supports beneath. The shoot became choked, and a shot was placed to dislodge the boulders and timber forming the obstruction. The shot failed to explode, and Mr. Dunkle went back with his two men to relight the fuse, stating that if it failed to relieve the situation he would abandon the effort to save the level.

While the trio were within the danger zone the floor gave way, and a cataclysm of rock, timbers and debris poured in upon them with a roar and a crash that resounded through the miles of mine workings. The mass was no less than 160 feet long, and contained thousands of tons of material, the aggregation of years of work in the upper levels.

The men were at the center of the slide, and Mr. Dunkle was caught in the avalanche and crushed to death. Mc Donald and Gunn escaped practically unhurt.

Dunkle's Body Recovered.

Rossland, July 28.—The body of Superintendent Louis Dunkle, the victim of the cavein at the LeRoi mine, which occurred early Sunday morning, was recovered after several hours' hard work on the part of the rescuers. William L. McDonald and Daniel Gunn, the two timbermen who were with Dunkle when he was caught in the avalanche of rock, but who were got out alive, are now in the hospital and are not seriously hurt.

Manager MacKenzie and Shift Boss Joe Thorne led the party of rescuers who got the timbermen out. After they were reached, it required three hours' work cutting timbers to effect their release.

The mine was closed on Sunday in consequence of the accident, and it is not likely that work will be resumed until after the funeral of Superintendent Dunkle, which takes place tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Superintendent Dunkle leaves a widow and four children He is believed to have carried life insurance amounting to $13,000.

No further trouble is expected in the mine. At the point where the accident occurred the ground has been badly caved for some time, and in the last report of the minister of mines it was stated that the ground was in such a bad condition that it was doubtful if the ore reserves could be mined. This reserve the report stated to consist of 27,440 tons of an average value of $12 92.

"Hutch" Has Moved.

I have moved my office to the rooms over the postoffice and would be pleased to see the people of Marysville and vicinity in my new quarters when they are in Cranbrook.

John Hutchison,

Insurance, Mines and Real Estate.

SMALL TACTICS.

The Crow's Nest Coal Company Getting Down to Small Business.

If the following from the Fernie Free Press is a fact as there is every reason to believe it is, the Crow's Nest Coal Company with all its millions is resorting to petty tactics to bulldoze the people.

The story of of the persecution of Joe Gall at Morrissey by the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Co. is an interesting one. Joe is a slav with considerable ambition and push. He went to Morrissey about a month ago to work for the coal company taking his family with him. They moved into one of the company's houses and all seemed satisfactory. Two days later Joe was laid off and ordered to vacate the house. This he refused to do untill he could make future asrangement for his family. The miners at Morrissey sympathizing with their fellow worker urged him to open a store on the government side of the creek, promising to patronize him. Joe saw in this the chance to make an honest dollar and ordered a stock of goods to start business with. He invested $175 in a bridge across Morrissey creek to connect with the road to the junction so that he could ship in goods and also afford facilities for customers from the town to reach his place of business. All progressed favorably until July 1st, when his opposition on the Morrissey side of the creek decided to win by removing his bridge and Contractor Wardrobe was detailed to do the work. The bridge was accordingly loosened from the company's side of the creek and wrecked by the turbulent stream. Poor Joe was at a loss what to do, but resolved not to be beaten, he felled a lot of trees and made a temporary substitute for the structure which had been destroyed. It was now the company's turn to exact summary vengeance. A small building owned by Joe on the Morrissey side was razed and to add insult to injury the lumber was used in the construction of a fence to shut off all stray customers wandering over to Joe's little stock to spend a nickle. The work of building the fence was well under way and it had been completed up to the bridge when Joe seeing his last chance of communication with the town being cut off brought out his rifle and threatened to shoot them if they did not desist. Joe succeeded in instilling a fear of death in them and they called in the assistance of constable Tranter and poor Joe was brought up to Fernie on Saturday and put in durance vile on charge of common assault. The case was adjourned over till Thursday evening this week when W. H. Herchmer appeared for the prosecution and and W. R. Ross took charge of the defence. It was shown quite clearly that Joe had pointed the rifle at the men and threatened to shoot them, and Justice of Peace Trites, could do nothing but find him guilty, but in view of the exasperating circumstances which led up to the action of the poor Slav he only fined him $5 and costs—$6 in all.

One step more has been taken in the above case. Joe has entered a suit for damages against Contractor Wardrobe for destroying his bridge and the case comes up next Monday.

Jeffries Still Champion.

Cranbrook Herald.

Last Friday night James Jeffries, the champion in pugilistic circles, and Bob Fitzsimmons, the ex-champion, met in San Francisco. For the first seven rounds, so far as points were concerned, Fitzsimmons seemed to have the best of it, but in the eighth, with a terrific short punch in the ribs, and one on the jaw, Jeffries knocked Fitzsimmons out. The cry of fake has been raised, and a great controversy is the result. Fitzsimmons declares the fight was on the square, and that the best man won, while Jeffries maintains that it was the hardest fight he was ever in. They divided about $30,000 between them on a basis of 60 and 40 per cent, so they have good reason to denounce any charge of the fight being a fake.

Where Is J. Quinlivan?

Wilmer Outcrop: Mrs. J. Quinlivan is very much worried and fears that her husband has been drowned. Mr. Quinlivan left Wilmer to drive over into Montana over a month ago, and he has not yet arrived at his destination according to all information. The last heard of him was that he had passed through Fort Steele, and as he would have to ford the river, Mrs. Quinlivan fears he was drowned Her friends join in the hope that such is not the case, as it would be a sad and serious matter as she has a large family.

Fixing Up the Crow.

Cranbrook Herald.

Breckenridge & Lund have just closed a contract with the C. P. R. for a vast amount of work on the Crow in the way of repairs. They have enough in sight to keep 50 teams and several hundred men at work for the rest of this year This firm of contractors, by the manner in which they have done their work in the past, have established a reputation that renders it easy for them to secure contracts where the work must be reliable in every respect.

C. P. R. Prospecting for Coal.

The C. P. R. have 15 men working on a coal prospect in the valley opposite to the Morrissey coal mines. It is said that the quality of coal at that point is equal to the best.

The Gunmaker Of Moscow

By SYLVANUS COBB, Jr.

"My dear Rosalind, I have come now upon a business which I may justly call the most important of my life. I have not approached this subject lightly nor with overzeal, but I have come to it through careful consideration and anxious study."

Here the duke stopped and gazed into Rosalind's face. She met his gaze, and her eyes drooped again. She trembled more than before, and a dim, dreadful fear worked its way to her mind.

"Rosalind," the nobleman continued, "when I was but 19 years of age, I was married with a girl whom I loved. She lived with me four short, happy years. In that time we were blessed with two children, but they lived not long to cheer us. And then my beautiful wife died, and the world was all dark and drear to me. I thought I should never love again. Time passed on, and you were placed in my charge. When you first came, I loved you, and I wondered if you were to take the place of the children I had lost. But you grew quickly up. Your mind was expanded, and your heart was large. I found that I could not make a child of you, and then I sat down all alone and asked myself *what place it was you had assumed* in my heart. Can you guess the answer, Rosalind?"

"As a little child," answered the maiden, trembling violently.

"No, no, sweet one! I pondered, and I studied, and I examined myself carefully, and I found that the memory of my departed wife was fast fading away before the rising of another one just as pure and just as holy. Now do you understand?"

"No, no! Oh, no!" the maiden uttered in a frightened whisper.

"Then listen further," continued the nobleman in a low, earnest tone and with a strange fire in his deep blue eyes. "As your charms of both mind and person were gradually developed I came to look upon you with new feelings, or, I should say, with the old feeling more fully developed. I looked around me. I saw my sumptuous palace without a legitimate female head. *In my parties I had no companion to assist* and guide me, and in my loneliness I had no mate to cheer and enliven me. I wished not that such should be the case. At length my eyes were opened, and I saw plainly the spirit that was moving upon my soul. I looked upon you, and I knew that I had found the woman who was to give me joy once more. Rosalind, I love you truly, fondly, and I would make you my wife. Now you cannot fail to understand me, can you?"

Rosalind gazed up into the face of her guardian, and she was pale as death.

"You do not mean—oh!"

It was a deep, painful groan, and the fair girl clasped her hands toward the man before her.

"Hold!" he said almost sternly. "I am not trifling now. I am not only serious, but firm in purpose. When you were placed under my charge, your father bade me do as I *would*, and now I *would* make you my wife. The Count Damonoff was the first who came for your hand, and had he been a proper man, and had you loved him, I should have interposed no objections, but you did not love him, and that affair is past. Now I lay my claim upon you, and my fortune and title I lay at your feet."

"And what is to become of my estate?" the maiden asked quickly and meaningly, for the thought flashed upon her.

"Why—we'll have the two united," returned the duke, with some hesitation.

"No, no!" Rosalind cried. "You will not do this! Oh, spare me from such a fate!"

"Spare thee, girl — spare thee from becoming the wife of one of the most powerful noblemen in the empire? You must be crazy."

"My guardian," spoke the fair girl, now looking her companion steadily in the face, "you only do this to try me. When you know that such a union would make me miserable forever, when you know it would cast out all the joys of life and extinguish the last hope of peace from my soul, you surely will not press it."

"Rosalind Valdai, I have resolved that you shall be my wife. Mind you, this is one of the firm, fixed purposes of my soul, and those who know the Duke of Tula best know that he never gives up a purpose once fixed in his mind. You cannot mistake me now."

Slowly the stern fact dawned upon Rosalind's mind. There had been a lingering hope that he might be only trying her to see if she loved him or if she would willingly become his wife. Awhile she remained with her head bowed and her bosom heaving with the wild emotion thus called up. But at length she looked up and spoke.

"Sir," she said faintly, but with marked decision, "you cannot make me your wife."

"Ah! And why not?"

"Because I will never consent."

"Ah! Say you so?"

"I do, and I mean it."

"Ha, ha, ha! You know little of my power if you think you can thwart me in my purpose. I tell thee, as sure as the God of heaven lives, you shall be my wife."

"No, no! Before heaven I protest against such unholy union. You cannot have my heart, and such a union would be but foul mockery."

"Oho! Now you come to the point. I can't have your heart, eh? Perhaps your heart is given to the gunmaker?"

Rosalind's eyes flashed in an instant. The words of the duke were spoken sneeringly and contemptuously, and they jarred upon the young girl's soul.

"Aye," she quickly uttered, and boldly, too, "I do love Ruric Nevel, and he is worthy of my love."

"Now, my pretty ward," resumed Olga in a tone of peculiar irony, "you have spoken as I hoped you would speak—plainly and to the point, so I can answer just as plainly. Know, then, that Ruric Nevel can never be your husband. He stands charged with a horrid crime, and the emperor only waits to see whether the count recovers or not ere he awards the punishment. The gunmaker is forbidden on pain of death to leave the city. So you may cast him from your thoughts as soon as possible."

"What crime is Ruric accused of?" the maiden asked.

"Of murder."

"*In wounding the count?*"

"Yes."

"Oh, how can you bring your tongue to such speech? You know the noble youth was not to blame in this affair. He was" —

"Hold, Rosalind. I want no argument on this question. You have heard what I have said, and be assured that I mean it. I had hoped you would receive my proposal with more favor, but I did not enter into the plan until my mind was all made up and the thing all fixed. You will become my wife within one month!"

"I will flee to the emperor," gasped Rosalind.

"You will not leave this palace again until you are the Duchess of Tula!"

"I will never speak the word that is necessary to make me your wife—never! At the altar, if you be by my side, my lips shall be sealed, and no power on earth shall loose them!"

"Do you mean this?" whispered the duke.

"As God lives I do!"

"Then mark me" — the stout, dark nobleman gazed fixedly into the maiden's face as he spoke, and in his look and tone there was a fiendish expression that could not be mistaken—"I shall do all in my power to make you my lawful wife. If you refuse me, you shall be beaten with the knout in the market place, where all may see the ungrateful girl who refused the heart and hand of the noble Duke of Tula. Aye, and after thou art beaten thou shalt be cast into the streets for dogs to bark at. Dost hear me, Rosalind Valdai?"

With one deep, soul dying moan the poor girl sank down, shivering and pale. The duke caught her as she fell, and, having laid her senseless form back upon the couch, he strode from the apartment.

CHAPTER IX.

THE MASK FALLS LOWER DOWN AND REVEALS THE HEART.

It was early evening ere Zenobie entered the apartment of her young mistress. As she opened the door she found all dark within. She moved into the room, and, shading her candle with her hand, she gazed about. The wind still howled fearfully without, and the snow came driving against the windows. When the girl had reached the extremity of the place, she called her mistress' name, and she was answered by a low groan from the couch in the corner. Thither she hastened, and there she found her mistress.

"Rosalind — my mistress!" she cried, kneeling down.

"Who is it?" the maiden asked, starting up and gazing frantically around.

"It is I, Zenobie. Say, my dear, good mistress, what is it? What is the matter? What has happened?"

With a quick movement Rosalind put her attendant away and sat up, and, having gazed about her for some moments, she murmured:

"Where am I? Who is here?"

"It is I. You are in your own chamber. Come, you are cold here."

Without resistance the maiden suffered herself to be led to the place where the heated air came up from the furnace below, and there she sat down.

"What is it?" again asked Zenobie eagerly. "What has happened?"

Rosalind bowed her head upon her hands, and after some moments of thought she looked up. She was very pale, and a fearful tremor shook her frame.

"Zenobie," she uttered in a low, strange whisper, "ask me no more now. I am not well. Oh, ask me no more now."

"My mistress," returned the faithful girl, placing one arm about Rosalind's neck, "you know what you may tell me and what you may not. But whom will you trust if you trust not me? Oh, give me your love, and if I can serve you let me do so."

"I would trust you with life itself," the maiden returned, "and some time you shall know all that has happened here, but not now—not now. Oh, I cannot speak it now!"

"Say no more, my mistress; only let me serve you. You will have some refreshment — something to eat."

"You may bring me some wine, Zenobie."

And thereupon the young girl hastened away.

In the meantime the duke was in his private room below. He was pacing to and fro across the floor, with his hands behind him, and his brow was dark and lowering. Ever and anon he would stop near the door and listen and then proceed. At length there came a rap upon the door, and the duke said, "Enter." It was a priest who entered the apartment—a small, deformed man, somewhere about 50 years of age. His face was very dark, his features sharp and angular, his eyes dark and sunken deep into his head, his brow heavy above the eyes, where the shaggy brows hung over, but sloping back from thence, leaving the points where phrenologists locate benevolence and veneration deficient and flat. Upon his shoulders he wore a huge, ungainly hump, and, all in all, he was just such a man as a timid person would shun. His *name was Savotano.* The duke had been the means of getting him into the church, and in consideration thereof he had bound himself to do the duke's evil work. But this is not all.

Some years before there had been a murder in Moscow, and Savotano did the bloody deed. It was a work of pure vengeance. Olga had him apprehended, but he was not brought to justice. The duke found him to be a shrewd, unscrupulous wretch, willing to serve those who would pay him well and ready to let himself then to any one who could save his life. Olga was a man of plots and schemes. He fancied that such a man as Savotano might be of use to him, so he proposed to save him if he would serve his benefactor. The villain was glad enough to accept the proposition, and the bargain was made. Could Savotano enter the church and assume the sacred garb he might in many cases work to better advantage. The wretch readily agreed to this, too, and through Olga's powerful influence he gained a place in the church. He knew that the duke held his very life, and he failed not to serve him. His clerical robes shielded him from much suspicion, and, moreover, the place gave him additional advantages to work at his diabolical trade. His salary from the government was sufficient for his support, while an occasional sum from his master enabled him to enjoy many of those luxuries which were denied to most of his brethren. Olga feared not to trust this man, for the fellow had nothing to gain by betrayal, but everything to lose.

And such was the man who now entered the duke's private room. He entered with a bold air, for, though he was somewhat in the duke's power, yet there was a peculiar satisfaction in knowing that when he fell the noble lord must fall with him, part way at least. Brethren in crime cannot count much upon respect.

"I have come, my lord," the priest said as he shook the snow from his robe and then took a seat by the furnace pipe.

"And how is the count?" asked Olga.

"He is recovering, I am sure."

"Does Kopani say so?"

"Yes. He says he will have him out within a month."

"By heavens, Savotano, this must not be."

"But tell me, my lord, what is the particular need of the count's departing?"

The duke gazed his visitor a few moments in the face and then said:

"Why, since the affair interests you, I'll tell you. Thus far I have paid you promptly all your dues, but I cannot do so much longer unless we can make some of our points work. My property is on the decrease fast. I have not enough left to live on. Within the past three years I have made some bad ventures. I put it into— But never mind; suffice it for me to say that I am at the end of my fortune."

The duke was about to say that he had placed large sums in the hands of the Minister Gallitzin for the purpose of carrying out the conspiracy by which the Princess Sophia was to have been placed upon the throne, with Gallitzin for her prime minister and himself also high in power. He chose not to tell of this. And no wonder, for heads had ere then been taken to pay for such indiscretions.

"And now if this count survives I thus have one source cut off. My half of Drotzen is used up and mortgaged to him, but if he dies the whole comes to me. His father and myself married sisters, and they owned Drotzen, and on his side the count is the only heir. So in the event of his death the whole comes to me. You understand this now."

"Perfectly," returned the priest. "And 'tis a pity your first effort did not succeed."

"So it is," said the duke uneasily. "When I sent him with that message to the gunmaker, I felt sure he would be slain, and then I hoped that the other could be disposed of for having slain him. But the emperor has turned all my plans upside down, for the present at least. Savotano, you must have a hand in Damonoff's medicine!"

"That is easily done, my lord," replied the priest quietly.

"You have free access there?"

"Yes."

"And can you not watch with him some night?"

"I think I can."

"Then do so. When he is dead, 200 ducats are yours."

"Then he dies."

"Good! And now there is one more. This gunmaker must be got out of the way."

"Ah!" uttered Savotano, looking up incredulously. "Do you mean so?"

"Most assuredly I do."

"But why him?"

"Do you fear to undertake the work?"

"Not at all, my lord. I only wished to know why he was wanted away."

"The reason in simple. I must marry with Rosalind Valdai. Her property is worth the whole of Drotzen twice fold—over two million of ducats."

"So much?" uttered the priest, opening his eyes with greedy wonder.

"Yes; it is one of the finest estates in Moscow, and it pays her now a yearly income of a hundred thousand ducats. She does not know it. Ha, ha, ha!"

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the priest in concert. "She doesn't, eh?"

"No; she knows nothing about it. But I must secure this, and in order to do it I must marry her, and—if I would be sure of that this accursed gunmaker must be out of the way."

"But what is he to her?"

"She loves him."

"And is not your authority"—

"Hold, Savotano. I'll explain to you in a few words. I'm afraid the emperor has taken a fancy to this youngster, and if he has he may be appealed to in this case. The girl will take marriage hard. I shall have to hire you to perform the ceremony."

"Which I should be pleased to do," returned the priest, with a coarse smile.

"You shall have the opportunity. But first we must have the young Nevel taken care of."

"I think I can manage that, my lord."

"And how will you do it?"

"I suppose you don't want him put where he can get off and come back here."

"No. Finish him while you are about it."

"I will."

"But, *mind, it must be done so* that in no possible way suspicion can fall upon me. You must contrive some way so that suspicion shall be led at once to some apparent point and there baffled."

"Leave me alone for that, my lord. I can call help if I want it."

"Are there not places in the city where a body can be hidden—where it may be so disposed of and never be found?" asked the duke as the thought came to his mind.

"Never mind," returned the other, with a confident nod of the head. "If I meddle with the matter, it shall be well done."

"Very well. I'll trust it with you."

For a few moments after this there was a dead silence, during which only the moaning of the wind could be heard. But at length the duke started up, and, with sudden energy, he said:

"Ah, Savotano, *there is one thing* I came nigh forgetting. You have heard of this strange monk—Vladimir his name is."

"Aye, and I have seen him too. You mean that huge lump of human fat?"

"Yes. And now tell me who and what he is. He was at the duel, and I know he has been here to my house. Who is he?"

"You've secured me there, my lord, for I can tell you no more about him than I can about the man in the moon. In short, no one seems to know him, save that he is a monk of some Roman order and named Vladimir. He has been here only a few months, as near as I can find out, and yet I think I know what his business is, or, at least, why he's here."

"Ah, you suspect?"

"Yes, and if my suspicions be correct we could have him taken care of at any moment."

"Explain."

"Why, I think he is a spy of the pope, sent here from Rome to learn something of our emperor's plans."

"But he has not visited the imperial palace."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Glazed Sweet Potatoes.

If you want glazed sweet potatoes, boil several medium sized tubers until tender, scrape off the skin, cut in half, put in a baking pan, sprinkle with sugar, pour over a little melted butter and lift when brown.

He Held Her.

With flirting and foolishness now she was done,
For she meant to be wed to this chap.
"My race for a husband," she said, "is near won;
I believe I am on my last lap."

SOMETHING NEW.

Description of the New Wooden Hoop Unshrinkable Silo and How They Are Constructed.

Much has been written in regard to silos and silo building, and numerous plans have been published, but in actual experience none of them has proved entirely satisfactory. Some are too expensive for ordinary farmers, others are cheap, but last only a few years. The round stave silo is one of the cheapest sorts, and if it were not liable to collapse on account of shrinkage of the staves, and the expansion of the iron hoops, it would be very satisfactory.

There is now a prospect of these disadvantages being overcome. A number of farmers in the United States have adopted the plan of using wooden hoops, which cannot shrink or lengthen endwise. The inside sheeting is of one-inch Georgia pine, which seems to be the best kind of lumber for silos, on account of its non-shrinkable character. It is so full of pitch that moisture has practically no effect upon it. This lumber has been recently laid down at Ottawa for $27 per thousand, and at that price should be one of the most economical our farmers could use.

The foundation of this new sort of silo is in its wooden hoops, six inches wide, and made of half-inch elm lumber, sprung around a form, and built up with well lapped joints, using a trifle longer nail each time, until the hoop has a thickness for the three bottom hoops of five layers. The remaining five top hoops require only four layers each. The average silo will not require more than 500 feet of lumber, and 20 pounds of nails, for the hoops which are easily and quickly made and should not cost more than $1.25 each, or $10 for the lot. This is a good deal less than the cost of the usual iron hoops and lugs. A three-cornered frame is erected at the exact outside circumference of the silo, and the hoops placed in position and fastened.

The lining of the silo is then put on, and should be of inch Georgia pine lumber three inches wide, matched and nailed to the hoops the same as the flooring. When the lining is on within twenty inches of the starting place, stop, and put in 2x4 studding, up and down between the hoops on each side of the door for door stays and jambs. Make the doors of the same lumber as the walls, cutting them into "joints" on the inside of the hoops.

If the silo is outside the barn, it can be covered with tarred paper, and cheap siding, run both up and down as a protection against frost. The roof and foundation is the same as for any silo, and the outside covering could be of any sort the owner wished, or it might go without siding, the same as any other tub silo. If protected from the weather the wooden hoops should last for years, and if at any time the inside lining became "dozy" it might be lined with tarred paper, and then sheeting, thereby making it serviceable again for a number of years at small cost.

John Gould, the well known Ohio dairyman and Farmer's Institute lecturer, who has seen a number of these silos in operation, thinks highly of them.—F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner.

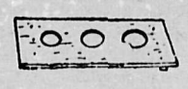
Tile Drainage Important.

Tile drainage is more important than most people believe and should be encouraged by farm journals. Most of the up-to-date farmers have given their farms good under drainage. By tiling, a poor field is readily changed into a fertile one. A wheat field, for instance, where water stands for a short time, cannot be very productive, as no plant can do well with its roots under water. A wet place in the fields is not only a distinct loss but is a great annoyance as well. Such a spot is difficult to plow, and a binder will not run over it during a wet harvest.

It has been noticed that a great deal of tile is being put in this spring by farmers that have previously done no work of this kind. A farmer who continues to raise crops without good drainage is sure to be unsuccessful. He must be either shiftless or lazy. The cost is not beyond the means of most farmers and the tile can easily be secured from a factory in the neighborhood within hauling distance.

For Handling Eggs.

In handling eggs, a contrivance of the kind illustrated is useful. Eggs above or below a fair medium should be rejected for either market or for hatching. Small eggs are often infertile, while extra large eggs are nearly always useless for hatching. If sent to market, a few big eggs do



SORTING BOARD.

not increase the value of the lot, but rather seem to dwarf the appearance of the other eggs. Eggs packed in one box should be of same size. The perforations in the boards should be made to fit eggs weighing seven to nine to the pound. To make the measuring holes, bore with an augur and enlarge and shape with a keyhole saw.

Ashes and Strawberries.

We have not found wood ashes best of strawberries except on very sour or damp soil. The strawberry seems to do best on a soil that is neutral—neither very sour nor very alkaline. The ashes contain lime, which will make an ordinary soil too alkaline for the strawberries to do their best. On a very sour soil the ashes would be likely to show excellent results. From our own experience we should use the ashes on the grain. Do not use them on potatoes if you are troubled with potato scab. The lime in the ashes will encourage the work of the fungus that causes this scab.—Rural New Yorker.

AN EGG TESTER.

Easily Made, Costs Nothing and Serves a Good Purpose.

The desirability of setting two or three hens on the same day and examining the eggs at the end of a week to see which of them are fertile and which sterile is urged by W. B. Tegetmeier, an eminent English poultry authority. Of numerous instruments advertised under the names of ovascopes and egg testers he finds none superior and few equal to one that can be made without the slightest cost as follows:

A piece of common cardboard, such as an old book cover, should be taken and an oval hole cut in the centre not quite large enough to allow an egg to pass through. The cardboard is more conveniently used if it is dark or colored on one side. Supposing, as should always be the case, that two or three hens are set on the same day, on the evening of the same day of the following week the

TESTING AN EGG.

eggs should be removed quietly from under the hen. She need not be lifted off the nest, but the hand can be passed under her and the eggs taken away one by one. These should be conveyed in a basket into a room lighted only by one lamp.

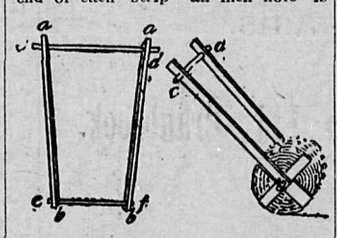
The cardboard, with the dark side toward the observer, should then be held up against the lamp, as shown in the cut, and the eggs one after another should be held against the hole and the light looked at through them. If they appear unchanged and look like a fresh egg, they are barren and should be put on one side. Those eggs with chickens in them, the only ones which will hatch, are perfectly opaque at the end of a week except at the larger end, where the air space exists. This opacity is caused by the blood vessels, which at that period of the hatching line the shell, extending all over its interior excepting at the air space.

Now, supposing that between thirty and forty eggs have been set under the three hens and that owing to any cause a half or third of them are sterile, it will obviously be of advantage to place the fertile opaque eggs under two of the hens and to give a fresh sitting to the third. In this way the services of a broody hen are utilized and good clutches of chickens are much more likely to be insured.

There is no use in allowing a hen to sit upon a number of barren eggs. If she breaks one near the period of hatching, the contents cover the others and foul the nest and interfere greatly with the due hatching of the chickens.

A Farm Convenience.

Handling barbed wire with the device shown herewith is very much easier than by the old way. It saves clothes and lacerated hands, and works well on uneven ground and through brush. Two strips, a-b, one inch by 2½ inches wide and 30 inches long, are used. Two inches from the end of each strip an inch hole is



DEVICE FOR HANDLING BARBED WIRE

bored. Two round sticks 1 inch in diameter are necessary. Hard wood broom handles will serve the purpose. The one shown at c-d should be 2 feet long, while e-f is 20 inches long. The handle, c-d, may be fastened by driving a nail through the sidepiece, but e-f should be keyed so it may be removed from the frame and passed through the spool of wire as shown in the drawing. The wire is easily handled by drawing it over the ground with this simple device.

Horses for Draft.

Any horse the purpose of which is to draw large loads, whether at the walk or trot, may be spoken of as a "horse for draft." Common usage has fixed the term "draft" on horses of specified weight and size, but there are other classes on the market whose conformation is what has come to be known as the "draft form," but which differ from the drafter in the matter of size and weight and the manner of performing their work. The drafter proper works always at a walk, while other classes of horses of draft type do their work mainly at the trot.—Bulletin United States Bureau of Animal Industry.

Green Corn in England.

In spite of war abroad and taxes at home, Great Britain found something to be thankful for last year. A London periodical, soberly noting that "the maize plant from America" has long been grown in English gardens "for decorative purposes," observes that "for eating in the green state the cobs now find a growing demand at the large hotels in the west end."

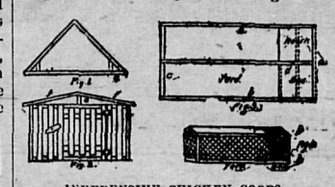
This means that the Mother Country has discovered green corn and will henceforth use it "for decorative purposes" after the Canadian style—cob in hand.

CHICKEN COOPS.

Cheap and Convenient Ones That Are Easy to Make.

The old style triangular coops, Fig. 1, are difficult to clean. Filth is liable to accumulate in the corners, a, and induce disease. Short pieces of board fitted in as shown by the dotted lines would improve it, but I prefer a good-sized box, costing 5 cents, using a portion of the boards from a similar box for the slats and roof. Fig. 2 shows front view of completed coop; e is a 3 or 4-inch strip, laid on edge across centre of box and nailed. Roof boards, f, are nailed to this and to the ends of box, projecting about 2 inches all around. Tarred paper held by strips of lath, or lath alone, over the cracks, finish the roof. Small hinges of metal or leather and a wooden button hold the door.

For combined coop and yard I use a larger box, open in front, with roof projecting only at back to lift coop by. Two-inch strips 6 feet long are nailed on sides of box at top and bottom, as shown in Figs. 3 and 4, connected at outer ends by cross strips and uprights. I use boxes 26 or 27 inches high, about 32 inches wide and 2 feet long. This brought the side strips the right distance apart for 2-foot fine mesh wire netting. A 4-inch strip set on edge to



INEXPENSIVE CHICKEN COOPS.

support roof boards and muslin extends to end of yard, and is nailed to strip c. Cheap unbleached muslin, well coated with boiled linseed oil, was tacked alongside of strip b, stretched and tacked to centre strip, and along side edge of coop at d, lapping about 1 inch. Loops or buttonholes on opposite edge of cover fit snugly over wire fence staples on the side of strip e. Four staples were driven in slanting to hold cover securely. The cover is easily slipped off and thrown back when chicks are fed or coop cleaned.

These coops are light and easily moved to fresh ground. If a heavy shower comes there is no running to place boards over the yards. Ground should be sloped off a little just outside of coop and yard. For large chicks I added a roost, as shown in Fig. 3. I threw in some sod and some fresh ground bone and meat daily, and fed mostly wheat and cracked corn. Scraps from the table and plenty of sharp grit were furnished. A large tin fruit can with holes punched about one-half inch from top edge, filled with water or milk, covered with a large flower pot saucer, and the whole quickly inverted, furnished a cheap and serviceable drinking fountain.—American Agriculturist.

Canada's Veterinary Quarantine Officer.

Dr. Arthur G. Hopkins has recently been appointed to represent the Veterinary Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, in Great Britain, with headquarters at Glasgow. His official designation will be "Veterinary Quarantine Office for Canada," and he will assume the duties performed last season by Dr. J. G. Rutherford, now chief Veterinary Adviser to the Department of Agriculture. Dr. Hopkins, while still a young man has had a wide experience, not only as a practical veterinarian, but also in the varied duties of lecturer, author and editor. He was graduated from Toronto Veterinary College in 1891 with the degree of V.S. In 1897 he obtained his diploma in Agriculture at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. He has also the degree of B.Agr., from Iowa Agricultural College, of D.V.M. from the Veterinary Department of the Iowa State College, and of M.D.V., (post grad.) from McKillop College, Chicago.

For several years Dr. Hopkins practiced his profession in Manitoba, and was at a later date appointed Instructor in Animal Husbandry at the Agricultural College, University of Wisconsin. This position he resigned to become Associate Editor of The Farmers' Advocate, Winnipeg, Man., with which paper he remained until called to his present duties. Dr. Hopkins is also the author of "Veterinary Elements," a manual for farmers and agricultural students which has been accorded high praise by leading authorities as a treatise of great value to every man who has stock under his care. Dr. Hopkins leaves immediately for Great Britain in order to be prepared for this season's importations of live stock. His address until the close of navigation on the St. Lawrence, will be 52 St. Enoch Square, Glasgow, Scotland. The certificates issued by him will be accepted by the United States authorities in the same way, as were those issued by Dr. Rutherford last season.—F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner.

Potatoes Under Straw.

A neighbor last season secured a good yield of potatoes when all the rest of us failed to raise a half crop. He accomplished this in the following manner. The ground was well manured and pulverized by plowing and harrowing. The potatoes were planted rather early and hoed and cultivated two or three times. When the tops reached a height of 6 inches the ground between the rows was covered to the depth of 2 or 3 inches with straw. The result was large smooth tubers at digging time—American Agriculturist.

Remedy for Potato Blight.

For potato blight, I put the paris green or london purple in the bordeaux mixture, using the same amount of poison as if used separately. This I do at the first spraying and once or twice afterward. It saves time and labor. This year I shall use arsenate of lead instead and add it to the bordeaux mixture. —Walter E. Overend, in Orange Judd Farmer.

The Greenland Shark.

The Greenland shark is well known as a foe to whalers. It will follow a dead whale to the ship and show no fear of the men while they are engaged in cutting up the prey, biting out lumps from it as big as a man's head. Sometimes it happens that a man will fall off the slippery side of the whale close by the shark, but the latter never attacks him, being intent upon gorging itself with the flesh of the cetacean. The most severe wounds from thrusts of the whalers' knives will not persuade it to desist. This species of shark is often partly or wholly blinded by a parasitic worm three inches long which fastens itself at the corner of the eye and lives on its fluids.

Right Doing.

One's rightful work is often halted by fear of what others will say about it. This may be even more a barrier to the work than the fear of not doing the work at all. It takes courage to do what we believe we ought to do, when we think we shall be criticised or misunderstood or scorned. But the real calamity lies in not doing what we ought. Of this it is well to have so strong a fear that we shall have courage to face whatever others may say of our right doing.

When Coins Were First Made.

Certain passages in the "Iliad" of Homer would lead to the inference that coins of brass were struck as early as 1184 B. C. Tradition affirms that the Chinese had bronze coins as early as 1120 B. C. But Herodotus, "the father of history," ascribes the "invention" of coins to the Lydians, about nine centuries B. C., and there is no satisfactory evidence that coins were known prior to that date.

THE MARYSVILLE TRIBUNE

MARYSVILLE, B. C.

"THY WILL BE DONE."

Not in dumb resignation
We lift our hands on high;
Not like the nerveless fatalist,
Content to trust and die.
Our faith springs like the eagle
That soars to meet the sun,
And cries exulting unto Thee,
"Oh Lord, Thy will be done!"

When tyrant feet are trampling
Upon the common weal,
Thou dost not bid us cringe and writhe
Beneath the iron heel;
In Thy name we assert our rights
With sword and tongue and pen,
And e'en the headsman's axe may flash
The message unto men.

Thy will; it bid sthe weak be strong,
It bids the strong be just,
No lip to fawn, no hand to beg,
No brow to seek the dust.
Wherever *man oppresses man*
Beneath thy liberal sun,
Oh God, be there Thine arm made bare,
Thy righteous will be done.

—John Hay

His Advice.

The story is told of the present Archbishop of Canterbury that, upon a candidate for ordination essaying to read a chapter of the Bible before him to test his elocutionary powers, he was stopped with the abrupt comment, "Ye're inaudible!" "But, my lord," said the discomfited youth, "I've read the lesson in a big church and been told that every word could be heard." "Who told ye—a lady? Are ye engaged to her?" The candidate owned the soft impeachment. "Then, don't believe a word she says—until ye're married to her," was the ungallant reply.

Young men think themselves wise and drunken men think themselves sober.

Must Pay to Wed.

Army and navy officers in Germany are obliged to make a deposit of $7,500 with the government before they are permitted to marry. This draws an income of 3 per cent and at death is refunded to the family or heirs.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

The white poplar can be used as a natural lightning rod.

As Parmelee's Vegetable Pills contain mandrake and dandelion, they cure liver and kidney complaints with unerring certainty. They also contain roots and herbs which have specific virtues truly wonderful in their action on the stomach and bowels. Mr. E. A. Cairncross, Shakespeare, writes:—"I consider Parmelee's Pills an excellent remedy for biliousness and derangement of the liver, having used them myself for some time."

In Belgium each member of the House of representatives receives £16 10s a month if he does not live in Brussels.

WIRE WOUNDS.

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly cut and bruised by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until, after three weeks, the sores have healed, and best of all the hair is growing well, and is not white, as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET.

Weymouth.

He is fullest of fault who thinks himself faultless.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Many a deluge of trouble has come out of a pink cask.

Happy is the man whose wife possesses more prudence than vanity.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

Australia has most churches in proportion to population; the United States stands next; England is third, and Spain takes fourth place.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

The Skerrymore lighthouse, off the Isle of Tyree, is the largest on the British coasts. It contains 4,308 tons of masonry and cost £90,268.

Chronic derangements of the stomach, liver, and blood are speedily removed by the active principle of the ingredients entering into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. These pills act specifically on the deranged organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease and renewing life and vitality to the afflicted. In this lies the great secret of the popularity of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills.

Cast-iron ploughs were introduced about 120 years ago, and much objected to on the ground that they poisoned the land.

All the space between the cradle and the grave is filled with uncertainty.

The average pace at which a thunder-storm travels is 28½ miles an hour.

In Jewish marriages the woman always stands to the right. In every other nation that is the man's place.

RAW WINDS AND WET WEATHER

cause the Colds that cause Pneumonia and Consumption. . . . . .

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

cures the cold, heals the lungs and makes you well. SHILOH cures Consumption and all Lung and Throat Troubles; and Coughs and Colds in a day. Positively guaranteed. 25 cents. . .

Write to S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can., for a free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea Cures Headache

HALCYON HOT SPRINGS, B. C.

Without question the best and most effective springs in Canada for the cure of rheumatism, kidney or liver troubles. The medicinal qualities of the water are unequalled. Splendid hotel accommodation; fine fishing and hunting. An ideal spot for the invalid.

A mummy of an Egyptian king recently discovered has in its mouth a set of artificial teeth. The plate is of wood, and the teeth are knobs of brass.

There are so many cough medicines in the market that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it is as pleasant as syrup.

The lyre bird of Australia is the biggest song-bird in the world. It is nearly as large as a prairie chicken.

TWO LETTERS

THEY PROVE THE PERMANENCY OF CURES BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Over Six Years Have Gone By and This Cure Still Stands—Only One of Many Such Cases.

St. Mary.s Ferry, N. B., June 14.—(Special)—Mr. Thomas Harrison of this place has addressed two significant letters to the Dodd's Medicine Co., Toronto

THE FIRST ONE.

St. Mary's Ferry, Dec. 18, 1895.

Gentlemen:

I feel it my duty to you and to the public at large to tell what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for me.

About one year ago I began to suffer with severe pains over the region of my kidneys, followed by a very lethargic feeling.

When I lay down, it was torture to get up again.

This state continued for some time, and all the while I was still getting weaker and losing flesh rapidly.

My appetite was very much impaired, and at last I was obliged to call in a physician.

He gave my sufferings a very learned name, and doctored me for some time, but I got no better.

I called in several other physicians, but it was of no use; my sufferings got worse all the time until I began to despair of life.

A friend advised me to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I was very skeptical, but was prevailed upon to commence a treatment; the first box made me feel some better.

I passed a stone that had formed in the bladder.

I continued the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills until I had used three boxes, and now believe that I have a radical and complete cure, as it is six months since I used any of the Pills, and have had no symptoms or return of the malady.

I know that my cure is due to Dodd's Kidney Pills, as I used no other medicine after commencing their use.

Yours truly,
THOMAS HARRISON.

THE SECOND ONE.

St. Mary's Ferry, N. B., March 24, 1902.

Gentlemen:

What I said in 1895 I can at this moment most emphatically substantiate.

I have never had the slightest symptom of a return of my old trouble.

Yours truly,
THOMAS HARRISON.

The last time torture was used in England was in 1640, when a glover named Archer was put on the rack.

The only other animal besides man found all over the world is the dog.

A battery of field artillery numbers 162 all ranks, 110 horses, six guns.

No Oxford student may take his B. A. degree until after a residence of twelve terms.

We would all be better if we could have a chance to try to live up to our obituary notices.

You can get almost any manjs attention by saying you dislike to encroach on his valuable time.

A well-built chimney 100 feet high will sway 3 inches to 4 inches in a high wind without any danger of falling'

FRIENDLY ADVICE.

TO WEAK, NERVOUS AND EASILY TIRED WOMEN.

Given in the Story of One Who Had Suffered and Has Found Renewed Health and Strength.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

It is a good many years since the good wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was first recorded in the columns of the Sun, but during that period the sterling merit of the medicine has increased its reputation and every day adds to the number of those who have found health through the use of these famous pills. Many in this town have freely spoken of the benefit they have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and to these another is added in the person of Miss Victoria Widdis. To a reporter of the Sun who had heard of her cure, Miss Widdis said: "Several years ago I became very much run down; I felt tired all the time, my blood was watery and I was in what the physicians called an anaemic condition. I was always weary and worn out, not able to do anything and yet not sick enough to be in bed. My heart bothered me with its constant palpitation, brought about by my extreme weakness. My appetite failed me and I was gradually growing worse. I had heard and read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to give them a trial. After using them a short time a decided change was noticable and it is no exaggeration to say that I felt like an entirely different person. My appetite returned and with it good blood and strong nerves. I can conscientiously say for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that they did me more good than I can tell. To all weak, nervous, easily tired, run down women, I say by all means give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial and you will be delighted with the result."

It is because these pills make, rich, red blood that they cure such troubles as anaemia, shortness of breath, *headache, palpitation of the heart*, rheumatism, erysipelas, St. Vitus' dance, and the functional ailments that make the lives of many women a source of constant misery. The genuine pills always bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper on every box. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Williams' Medecine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A person 20 years old, has on an average, 42 years of life before him if he lives in the United States, 41 if he lives in England, and only 37 if his home is in Belgium.

Chalk in the milk is a white lie

Some men seek justice and some have if forced upon them.

Many a man with a good scheme lacks the required nerve to push it through.

MR. A. B. LAW, M.P.

A Canadian Who Has a Seat in the Imperial Parliament.

Among the native Canadians who have seats in the British House of Commons the name of Mr. Andrew Bonar Law has not been prominently mentioned, and yet he promises to shed considerable lustre on his native land. Mr. Law was born in New Brunswick in 1858, the son of Rev. James Law, M.A., a Presbyterian minister. He was educated partly in his native Province and afterwards at the Glasgow High School. Mr. Law is now a prominent iron merchant in Glasgow, Chairman of the Scotch Pig-iron Association, and ex-Chairman of the Glasgow Iron Trade Association. He entered Parliament at the last general election as representative of the Blackfriars division of Glasgow, defeating by a thousand votes Mr. A. D. Provand, who had represented the division as a Gladstonian and a Radical since 1886. It is rather creditable that the two leading cities of Scotland should have among their representatives at Westminster two Canadians, Mr. Law, a Conservative, from Glasgow, and Mr. George M. Brown, a Liberal, from Edinburgh. Mr. Law took part in the recent discussion on the budget, and The London Sketch says of his speech: "One of the hits of the budget discussion was made by Mr. Andrew Bonar Law, an iron merchant from Glasgow. His father was a Presbyterian minister in Canada, and everyone familiar with ecclesiastical affairs in Scotland has heard of Andrew Bonar. Mr. Bonar Law is only 44, and is a new member, with a grave face and bright eyes, and with head well set on shoulders. Scotchmen are familiar with economic questions, and Mr. Law held the House with his eloquent and easy treatment of the corn duty. Although he supported the budget, his speech was warmly praised, even by Liberals, and unless he is a one-speech man he will make his mark."

Oriental Linguists.

All orientals are great linguists. They seem to have a faculty for picking up languages that is not enjoyed by Anglo-Saxons.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

It took Harvey 26 years to perfect his work of the discovery of the circulation of the blood.

The olive will live longer under water than any other tree.

Two washings with Sunlight Soap wear the linen less than one wash with common soap.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar 109

MARKET REVIEW.

(Compiled from The Commercial)

WHEAT.

The Manitoba wheat trade is no better this week than we reported last week. Exporters are still doing next to nothing, and buyers are scarce. The American markets are stronger, the prices for Manitoba wheat having remained stationary, and at the end of this week we quote values, 1 hard 74¼c, 1 northern 72c, and 2 northern 70¾c, in store, Fort William or Port Arthur elevators, spot or June delivery. Later delivery than June is not wanted as yet, but first half July might be sold at ¼c under June.

Liverpool Wheat—No. 1 northern closed on Saturday at 6s ½d.

FLOUR—Hungarian patent $2.15 per sack of 98 pounds; Glenora, $2; Alberta, $1.85; Manitoba, $1.70; and XXXX, $1.25.

GROUND FEED—Oat chop, per ton, $29; barley chop, $24; mixed barley and oats, $27; oatmeal feed, $15.50; oil cake, $30.

MILLFEED—Bran, in bulk, is now worth $16 per ton, and shorts $19.

OATS—The market for oats is quiet owing largely to light offerings. Demand is good in this market. Fort William prices are lower but the local market is not changed. We quote: No. 2 white oats, Fort William, 41c bus.; No 1 white, in car lots on track, Winnipeg, per bushel, 45c; No. 2 white, 41 to 42c; feed grades, 38 to 39c; seed oats, 50c. At country points farmers are getting 29c to 31c for No. 2 white oats.

BARLEY—Movement is very light. We quote 46 to 48c for seed grades, and 42 to 45c for feed, in carlots, on track, Winnipeg.

HAY—Receipts are light, and the market is firm at $8 to $9 per ton for fresh baled. Loose hay is not offering owing to bad roads.

POULTRY—The market is quiet. Live chickens bring 70 to 75c $per pair, and turkeys are worth 11c per pound, live weight.

BUTTER—Creamery—Receipts continue to increase, but as there is a fairly good shipping demand prices hold steady at 17c per pound factory points.

BUTTER—Dairy—This kind of butter is now more plentiful and as there are no old stocks on hand the market is in a healthy condition. Prices have declined again this week, and we quote round lots now 11c per pound commission basis, for tubs, and 13c for prints. Prints are not wanted to any extent as they will not keep in hot weather.

CHEESE—Commission houses are paying 11¼c per pound for new Manitoba cheese delivered here.

EGGS—The market is well supplied with eggs. *Pickling is now over*, and lower prices may follow. Buyers are still paying 10½c per dozen for fresh case lots delivered here.

POTATOES—Farmers' loads delivered in Winnipeg, 25c per bushel.

DRESSED MEATS—Beef, city dressed, per pound, 8 to 9c; veal, 7½ to 8¼c; mutton, 10c; spring lambs, each $3.50 to $4.50; hogs, per pound, 7¾ to 8½c.

TALLOW—Local buyers are paying 5 to 6c per pound for tallow delivered here, according to the grade.

Hides—No. 1 city hides, 6½c No. 5½c, *No. 3. 4½. Kips and calf*, the same price as hides; deakins, 25 to 40c; slunks, 10 to 15c; horse-hides, 50c to $1.

WOOL is worth 6½c per pound for Manitoba unwashed fleece.

SENECA ROOT—The market has not opened yet and there is nothing new to say. Drier weather would facilitate digging. Minneapolis dealers are quoting 37 to 39c delivered there. Winnipeg dealers have not named a price yet.

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—The market is bare of cattle and anything good will bring 5¼c. The range is from 5 to 5½c off cars here. Yearling stockers are worth as high as $16 per head at point of shipment. Two year olds $20 to $22 per head.

SHEEP—Sheep are worth from 5c to 5½c per pound, off cars, Winnipeg, and lambs about the same.

HOGS—Live hogs are worth now for best weights, averaging between 150 and 250 pounds, 6¼c, off cars, Winnipeg. Heavy and light weights, 1c less.

MILCH COWS—Cows are scarce, and good milkers readily bring $45 in this market, the range being from $35 to $45 each.

HORSES—There is a good demand for horses and dealers find no difficulty in disposing of all they can secure. The market is being largely *supplied from Ontario. Prices are* high.

Palm Tree Clothes.

The population of many south sea islands manufacture their entire suits from the products of the palm tree.

Some Ancient Oaks.

Some of the oldest trees in the world are to be found in Great Britain. The tree called *William the Conqueror's* oak, in Windsor park, is supposed to be 1,200 years old. The famous Bentley and Winfarthing oaks are at least *two centuries older.*

Grease Spots.

Dissolve salt in alcohol to take out *grease spots.*

Rank Ingratitude.

First Tramp—I ran across a rich uncle of mine lately, but after all I done fer him he wouldn't gimme a cent.

Second Tramp—What did you do fer him?

First Tramp—*Fer ten years* I've been travelin' under an assumed name jest to spare his feelin's.

Cane Sugar Powder.

Cane sugar, heated and treated with chlorate of potash, forms a detonating mixture of great intensity.

The Limit of Population.

Philosophers and statisticians have compared figures and find that the limit of the earth's capacity is 5,294,000,000 human beings; also that this number will be reached before the close of the twenty-first century.

Girls who make the greatest exertions to catch husbands are usually last in the race.

Safe, Certain, Prompt, Economic—These few adjectives apply with peculiar force to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—a standard external and internal remedy, adapted to the relief and cure of coughs, sore throat, hoarseness and all affections of the breathing organs kidney troubles, sore, lameness and physical pain.

When the day breaks some men are too lazy to make use of the pieces.

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases. 22

If a spinster isn't as tall as she would like to be she should get spliced.

W. W. OGILVIE MILLING CO.

By Royal Warrant Millers to H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN
THE WORLD'S BEST FAMILY FLOUR.
ASK FOR OGILVIE'S.

OGILVIE'S GLENORA PATENT
THE WORLD'S BEST BAKER'S FLOUR.

Good housekeepers should buy Blue Ribbon Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder, Jelly Powder, Flavoring Extracts, Spices etc., because they are the purest and most economical goods on the market.

Every up-to-date Grocer sells Blue Ribbon goods. Take our advice and insist upon having them.

Blue Ribbon Manufacturing Co

Many a bachelor who plans a happy fireside of his own eventually bumps up against a so-called furnace-heated flat.

HEALTH FOR LITTLE ONES.

Baby's Own Tablets Make Children Well and Keep Them Well.

If your children are subject to colic indigestion or any stomach trouble; if they are troubled with constipation, diarrhoea, or any of the ills that afflict little ones, give them Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine will give relief right away, making sound, refreshing sleep possible. It *will put children on the highroad* to health at once. It is doing this today for thousands of children in all parts of the country. Mrs. R. L. McFarlane, Bristol, Que., says: "I take pleasure in testifying to the merits of Baby's Own Tablets. I have used them for my baby since she was three months old, and previous to using them she was a delicate child. She is now quite the reverse, as she is plump, healthy and strong. I think Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine in the world for little ones." These Tablets are good for children of all ages and dissolved in water or crushed to a powder they can be given with absolute safety to the youngest, weakest baby. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drugs. Sold by all dealers at 25c a box, or sent post paid by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schnectady, N.Y.

Queer Beauty.

In New Holland the women cut themselves with shells and, keeping the wounds open a long time, form deep scars in the flesh, which they deem highly ornamental. Another singular mutilation is made among them, when in infancy they take off the little finger of the left hand at the second joint.

The Maimed Machinists.

It would appear that one of the most dangerous of peaceful occupations is the seemingly innocuous one of attendant of a joiner's planing machine. At a hearing in a prosecution under the factory act at Halifax recently a factory inspector told the court that when he took office he made it a point to try to discover an attendant of such a machine who had all his fingers. It was five years before he came across such a man.

All the attendants of joiners' planing machines whom he had seen in the meantime had one or more fingers missing, which they had lost in the performance of their work—and that notwithstanding the fact that the men engaged in such work are aware of the danger and are careful.

A train big enough to carry the live stock which arrives in a single day in the Chicago stockyards would have to be 167⅞ of a mile long, and contain 2,397 trucks.

There are times when the truth is almost as disagreeable as it is sublime.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

Lots of men, after laying up something for a rainy day, get discouraged because it doesn't rain.

Horses Wanted by the British Government!

Dick's Blood Purifier for Horses.

The great tonic medicine of the age. It tones up the system, rids the stomach of bots, worms and other parasites.

50 cents a package. Write for Book on Cattle and Horses. *It is free.*

LEEMING MILES & CO., AGENTS. - - - MONTREAL.

You Want Money

MAKE WHAT YOU HAVE GO FARTHER BY SUBSCRIBING FOR

THE GLOBE

TORONTO

and get all the privileges of buying where you can buy the cheapest. It *will put you in close touch every day with the bargains offered by the big* stores and business houses of Ontario. Take advantage of its **HALF-PRICE OFFER** and have the regular morning edition and Saturday Illustrated go to your address if you are living west of North Bay. Regular price $4.00 per annum. Sent to any address west of North Bay for **$2.00** per annum and this advertisement. **Address: THE GLOBE, Toronto**

Page Woven Wire Fence

Owing to the variations of the Canadian climate, considerable allowance must be made in all fences for contraction and expansion, which makes an ordinary wire fence unserviceable, as when it expands it becomes so loose as to prove of little value. Note the continuous coil in this makes it elastic and self-regulating. The Page Wire Fence is made of "Page" wire, which is twice as strong as ordinary wire. Prices are particularly low this season. 50,000 miles of Page fences now in use. We also make Gates, Ornamental Fences and Poultry Netting. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. 2

ROSS & ROSS, General Agents, Box 633, Winnipeg, Man.

Many a good man blacks boots, and many a bad one blacks characters.

It is a deplorable fact that a girl can never get her first kiss but once.

Colliers were slaves in England up to the year 1775.

A 10 cent packet of **Wilson's Fly Pads** has actually **Killed a Bushel of Flies**

PUL-MO WILL CURE difficulty of breathing, tightness of the chest, wasting away of flesh, throat troubles, consumption, coughs, catarrh, colds, pneumonia and pleurisy.

A SAMPLE FREE BY MAIL to every sufferer.

PUL-MO is for sale by all druggists at $1.00 per large bottle, and 15 cents for small bottle, or direct from

THE PUL-MO CO., TORONTO, ONT.

W. N. U. No. 381.

Kit's Sarcastic Size-Up.

Of all traits, mental and moral, there is nothing so becoming as selfishness. Generosity induces worry and wrinkles; consideration for others means more or less wear and tear on the nerves, and hence, on the complexion; altruism in all its forms means a giving forth of oneself, which, as every woman knows, is exhausting, and hence, unbecoming. But an ingrained, wellgrained selfishness stands for peace and contentment and all else that makes for happiness and becomingness. Complacency ever defies wrinkles. She who is not only self-satisfied, but self centred is past mistress in the art of growing old gracefully. Time need have no terrors for her. It is only those who have others to think about and who exhaust their vital forces in behalf of others who should dread aging before their time. Selfishness may not be the Fountain of Eternal Youth, but it goes a long way towards making a woman look like a successful Ponce de Leon. The old ethical proverb: "Know Thyself," might be changed to-day by the beauty-culturists to read: "Think of Thyself"; there's no lotion, nor cold cream, nor massage, equal to it for keeping the complexion smooth, beight eyes, cheeks round, and brow unfurrowed.—Kit, in The Mail.

Peck.

Peck at first meant a basket or receptacle for grain or other substances. *The expression at first had no reference* to size.

Quill Pens.

Up to about 1830 quill pen making was a requisite and genteel accomplishment which formed part of the education of the youth of the period.

DON'T TAKE a big cigar if you want a good one. **SMOKE LUCINAS** a medium size and get that sweet flavor all cigar smokers enjoy. TRY ONE. . . . . .

MANUFACTURED BY GEO. F. BRYAN & CO..... WINNIPEG

The Office Specialty Mfg. Co. Ltd, Toronto

MANUFACTURERS OF SHANNON FILING CABINETS LAND DOCUMENT FILE CABINETS, CARD INDEX CABINETS.

These Cabinets save time and money. An office not complete without them.

P. O. BOX 393, Winnipeg, Man. E. R. HAMBLY, Mgr. Western Branch

Fortunate is the girl who loses her temper and never finds it again.

Were it not for the things we are going to do life would not be worth living.

SYRUP OF FIGS ACTS GENTLY ON KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS, CLEANSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY; DISPELS COLDS HEADACHES & FEVERS; OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY. TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS, BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'F'D BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE

MARYSVILLE

The Smelter City
Of East Kootenay

Marysville has a smelter building.
Marysville has two saw mills.
Marysville will be a payroll town.
Marysville is growing rapidly

If you would prosper buy property in Marysville NOW.

SIMPSON & HUTCHISON
SOLE AGENTS

Offices, Marysville and Cranbrook.

J. D. McBRIDE
"Successor to McBride Bros."

The Oldest Established Hardware Dealers in East Kootenay.

Cranbrook, B. C.

Post Office Store
C. E. REID & CO.
Druggists and Chemists

We have Fine Perfumes, Soaps and Etc. Toilet articles and Sundries. Also a Large Stock of stationery.

Marysville, B. C.

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.

Cranbrook, B. C.

White Laundry

I have the only White Laundry in Marysville. Give the White Man a chance and don't boost the Chinaman.

E. LONDON

Chas. P. Campbell.

East Kootenay's Leading Undertaker a Licensed Embalmer, Coffins, Cas ts, Shrouds and all Funeral Furnishing constantly on hand.

Telegraph and Mail Orders promptly attended too. Open day and night.

Post Office Box 127 Cranbrook and Marysville, B. C.

Subscribe For The Tribune $2.00 a Year.

NOTICE

We the undersigned Handley & Wolf wish to notify our many customers and the public that on and after the 21st day of March 1902, that the partnership heretofore existing between us is disolved by mutual consent. Mr. Handley will collect all bills and pay all debts of the said firm.

Paul Handley.
J. W. Wolf.

Dated Marysville, B. C March 21st, 1902.

JOHN HUTCHISON,
(HUTCH.)

NOTARY PUBLIC.

All kinds of papers drawn and Registered Insurance and Mines

Townsite office Marysville.
Office at Cranbrook, also.

Subscribe For The Tribune

Canadian Pacific

Winter Schedule Effect on October 13th.

A New Feature
Tourist Sleeping Car
on
Crows Nest Section

Leaves Kootenay Landing East bound Tuesday and Friday.

Leaves Medicine Hat Westbound Sunday and Wednesday.

For Time tables and full information call on or address nearest local agent.

E. J. COYLE, A. G. P. A. Vancouver, B. C.
C. E. COLEMAN. Agent, Cranbrook
J. S. CARTER, D. P. A., Nelson, B. C.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL

J. R. DOWNES, Prop.,

CRANBROOK, B. C.

The Handsomest Dining Room in East Kootenay
Good Table and every accommodation.
American drinks Leading brands of Liquors and Schlitz Famous Beer dispensed by the popular bar tender, Chas Armstrong.

Beale & Elwell,

Notaries, Insurance, and General Agents.

Kimberly Townsite Representives

Marysville, B. C.

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MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between A. E. Bale and A. J. Small, (under the name of Bale & Small) is this day dissolved by mutual consent. A. J. Small retiring from the business and A. E. Bale collecting all bills and paying all accounts

A. E Bale.
A J. Small.

May, 15th, 1902.

W. F. GURD,

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

Cranbrook and Marysvill, B. C.

The Marysville Tribune

SIMPSON & HUTCHISON, Publishers.
J. HUTCHISON, Business Manager.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, Invariably in Advance:

One Year, - - - - - - $2 00
Six Months, - - - - - 1 00

The Tribune is published in the Smelter City of East Kootenay. It gives the news of Marysville and the district and is worth Two Dollars of any man's money.

LOCAL FLOAT

Just watch Marysville.

A little quiet this week.

H Martin was in Cranbrook this week.

Paul Handley visited Cranbrook this week.

Charles Reid visited Cranbrook this week.

N. C. McKinstry visited Cranbrook this week.

G. W. Hull is in Spokane and will return shortly.

The last few days have been hot, hotter, Hottentot.

When you think of insurance, you think of "Hutch."

Mrs Elwell of Kimberley, is visiting friends in Cranbrook.

Mr. Bader visited the metropolis of South East Kootenay this week.

Fishing is good in the St. Marys river and some large catches are reported

F E. Haines is on a fishing trip up the St. Marys. At least, we think he is

James Laurie & Sons are installing considerable new machinery in their saw mill.

There is a lot of school talk going on in Marysville these days. A school is badly needed.

Ed Elwell, the well known insurance man of Kimberley, is in Frank, Alta., for a few days.

L. Borden has disposed of a half interest in one of his copper properties on St. Marys prairie.

Extensive mining operations are to be inaugurated on the Pompelly properties in the near future.

Smelters mean workmen, workmen mean prosperity, prosperity means happiness. That's Marysville's future.

James Laurie visited Winnipeg for the fair. He secured some good orders for lumber while in the prairie capital.

F. E. Simpson has been visiting Elko this week. The Old Man has been somewhat out of sorts and is recuperating with rod and camera.

"Mooch," the mascot of the Cranbrook Herald, is mooching in Marysville. So far he has mooched 225 pounds of beef steak, 19 lemon pies. 6 dozen loaves of bread and half a ham. If we could all mooch like "Mooch," what an easy time we would have.

The Tribune is mad, real mad! This week the editor of the Nelson Daily News telegraphed all the editors in the province—at least all the editors except the editor of the Marysville Tribune—for their opinion on the McAdams' contempt case. Why the Tribune was left out we don't know, but anyway, for the information of Brother Deane we may say that, like Old Man Simpson, we cannot afford a nine months' holiday at King Edward's expense, but they can't put us in chokie for thinking. We are keeping up a big think.

Cripple Creek Output.

The Cripple Creek, Col., production record for the first half of 1902 is $13,936,392, against $12,192,500 for the corresponding period of 1901. This is a gain of $733 892. The gain is remarkable and throughout this year the prodution of the camp has been the mersure of the mills and smelter to treat the ores. Had their capacity been greater and shut downs the fewer the increase would have been $1,500,000. The 1902 dividend record however shows 1,438 110, a big decrease from the record of the first half of 1901. Several of the great prodtcers of the period of a year ago have been in barren zones for a part of this year or for economic reasons the companies owning them have diverted the dividend money into other channels In the Portland, for example, 1 000,000, has been but into the big mill; hence $363,000 dividends that otherwice would have been disbrused this year have been witheld. The dividends in 1901 equaled four per cent. on a valuation of $300, 000,000.

PERRY CREEK NEWS

The Thompson placer mine is being rapidly cleared of water. They will be soon taking out gold again.

Oliver Burge has returned to Old Town from his claim "The Star" where he has been doing assessment work.

Art Mallinson, Robt. Akins and Jack Bathie spent Saturday at Perry Creek fishing. They caught a nice mess.

Mr. Sherwood made a trip to Steele Friday. He had been in the mountains for over a month and had not heard of the King's illness.

A. L. Moore has resigned his position as manager of the Perry Creek mining Company and returned to SanFrancisco he first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dickinson were guests at Old Town the first of the week. Frank and Arthur Burge caught in the afternoon 103 trout.

Mr. A. S. Trow and Mr. Boynton and wife arrived at Perry Creek on Friday and will remain for some time. Mr. Boynton and wife will go to the coast before returning to Wisconsin.

Hank Ellen and Dan Monroe arrived at Perry Creek this week with a pack outfit enroute to their claims at the head of the creek. They expect to spend some time doing assessment work on their several claims.

Messrs. Pieper and Currie, paper and paint merchants, Cranbrook, made a visit to Old Town in company with Conductors Cavin and McKenzie. They had great sport fishing. Mr Cavin got the honor of catching the most by one of the finnie tribe.

CRANBROOK NEWS.

From The Herald.

R E Beattie returned from Winnipeg on Monday.

James Laurie returned Monday from Winnipeg, where he went last week on business.

J. A Arnold who has been visiting relatives in St. Paul the past two weeks returned home Wednesday morning.

Mr. McMahon, book keeper for the Sullivan Mining company, came down from Marysville Monday.

T Lebel & Co. have opened a grain warehouse in Fernie. This makes two they haxe in South East Kootenay.

Charles Finch of Marysville, was in town Saturday. He is getting out a lot of lumber at his mill, and is finding a good market for his output.

The Wilmer Outcrop gives a long account of a large banquet tendered Captain Armstrong of the steamer North Star, of that place a week ago. It was a most successful affair, and there were many kind words for the captain.

J. L. Doupe of Winnipeg, assistant land commissioner for the C. P R, and A. Taylor of Nelson, land agent for the C. P. R in the Kootenays, are in town to look over the surveys made by the provincial surveyor, W S Gore, as far as the C. P. R. lands are concerned.

If Government Agent Armstrong and Inspector of Roads McKay desire a nice easy ride, they should get a double rig with a weak back spring and drive from Cranbrook to where the road intercepts the road from Fort Steele to Perry creek. And there are probably a dozen teams over the Cranbrook end of the road to one over the Fort Steele end.

FORT STEELE ITEMS

From the Prospector.

Dr. Hugh Watt and Roy Jennings returned to Gateway Tuesday.

T. C Armstrong accompanied by his daughter Minnie, visited Marysville on Monday.

Mrs. C. F. Hannington and daughter left on Monday for Victoria where they will reside in the future.

R L. T. Galbraith Indian agent, returned on Thursday from an official visit to the West Kootenay reserve.

H. Haines, manager of the Canadain Bank of Commerce, Cranbrook, was visiting friends at Steele on Sunday ast.

ITEMS FROM MOYIE

From the Moyie Leader

Mrs, McMahon, Miss Eaton and Miss Higgins are visiting in Elko this week.

Fred E. Haines of the Marysville Tribune staff, and Miss Dudley of Kimberly were visiting in Moyie last Sunday.

Constable Drummond returned from Fernie yesterday and will remain. The strike is not yet settled but the town is quiet and there is not likley to be any trouble.

Mr. A. T. Clark, who owns the valuable timber and meadow property on the west side of the lake, has just completed the contract of delivering 8,000 feet of mining timber to the St. Eugene.

M. A. Beale, Banker.

Frank Sentinel: At last Frank is to have a bank, the well known firm of M. A. Beale & Co., private bankers, having rented suitable rooms on the ground floor of the Imperial hotel to open a branch here. This firm is already doing business in Kimberley, Fort Steele and Moyie, in East Kootenay. The opening of any kind of a bank here will be a big improvement over having to do all banking business out of town, and will facilitate business greatly.

Frank Coal Mines Shut Down.

The coal mine at Frank, Alta., has been shut down for a short time owing to the scarcity of cars. As a consequence a large number of men are temporarily out of employment.

FERNIE NEWS

From the Fernie Free Press.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce added $1,000 to the relief fund to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Purdy are in Nelson attending the regatta.

The report published in our last issue stating that A. W. Bleasdell had sold his drug business to Mr Ardhibald of Kimberly is not correct. Mr. Bleasdell has not sold his business.

TRIUMPHED IN FRUIT.

At the Late Pan-Am. Ontario Secured 26 Gold Medals, 32 Silver Medals, 31 Bronze Medals and 89 Honorable Mentions.

The results of the judgibg in the horticulture department of the Pan-American Exposition, as filed with the Ontario Department of Agriculture, show another notable triumph for the Province of Ontario. While the State of New York secured more awards than Ontario, our list is exceeded by that of no other State, territory or country. New York received the gold medal for the largest number of varieties of fruit, but Ontario was given the gold medal for its "general display of fruits of superior excellence." In other words, New York won in quantity and Ontario in quality. No less than 20 gold medals, 32 silver medals, 38 bronze medals and 89 honorable mentions came to Ontario. Some of the notable victories won were gold medals on honey, on wines, on general excellence of all our fruit, two on cold storage apples of 1900 taken out on August 17, 1901, 97 per cent. sound; also silver medal for installation of exhibit, a similar medal being awarded to California. It is notable that Florida, California, Delaware and other noted fruit-producing States stand away down the list in their total awards when compared with Ontario.

The following are the gold medals which come to Ontario:

Province of Ontario — Display of wines; apples, 37 varieties 1900, made June 7, 1901; apples, 12 varieties 1900, made October 12, 1901, eight cases for export, eight varieties, season 1900, 97 per cent. sound, made August 17, 1901; strawberries, 1901; plums, 1901; peaches, 1901; pears, 1901; outdoor grapes, 1901; house-grown grapes, 1901; general display of fruits of superior excellence.

Gold medals to individual exhibitors — J. F. Brennan & Son, Grimsby, peaches; W. H. Dempsey, Trenton, apples of superior excellence; W. M. Orr & Son, Fruitland, general and continuous display of fruits of superior quality; Albert Pay, St. Catharines, continuous display of fruit of superior merit; A Railton, Fonthill, continuous display of fruit of excellent quality; F. J. Stewart, Homer, general display of grapes and other fruits of superior excellence; James Titterington, St. Catharines, general and continuous display of superior fruits; L. Woolverton, Grimsby, general display of fruits.

Miscellaneous awards: Gold medals, Province of Ontario, Department of Agriculture, collective exhibit of honey. John H. Dunlop. Toronto, tender roses. H. H. Groff, Simcoe, gladiolus.

Silver medals — J. Gammage & Son, London, carnations.

John H. Dunlop, Toronto, carnations.

Bronze medals — W. J. Lawrence, Mimico, tender roses.

The H. Dale estate, Brampton, tender roses.

R. Cameron, Niagara Falls, dahlias.

Honorable mention — T. J. Farmer, Port Dalhousie, dahlias.

Preserving Local History.

Local historical societies throughout Ontario are doing a valuable work in saving and perpetuating many interesting and pathetic stories of the early settlement of the Province, says The Toronto Globe. As primitive conditions pass away the experience of the pioneer is soon forgotten, and those who take an intelligent interest in the preservation of local history are strengthening the sentiment from which true patriotism springs. At the last meeting of the Ladies' Historical Society of St. Thomas a paper was read by Mrs. (Dr.) Wilson, giving an account of the founding of the first church in the "Talbot Settlement," and of the leading events associated with it in pioneer days. The Talbot Settlement has grown into the City of St. Thomas, and the name of the original founder, Hon. Thomas Talbot, has thus been perpetuated.

The Evening Journal gives a brief synopsis of the paper, which will be preserved, with other contributions, in the museum of the society, where they will form the nucleus of a historical reference library. The founder of the settlement was born in Malahide County, Ireland, in 1771, and died in London, Ont., in 1863, having settled on the present site of St. Thomas in 1803. The story of the building of the first church, and of the subsequent stages shown in its construction, of the first service in 1822, the first communion celebrated, the first wedding and the first confirmation, is entertainingly told, and the narrative strengthens the bond of human sympathy uniting the present with the past.

A Story of Hon. Joe Martin.

In a private letter received in Toronto a lady in Vancouver related an incident which shows that Hon. Joe Martin is still on the boards. The story is that when the Duke of York was in Vancouver Mr. Martin entered the leading club of that city and addressed a group of the members who were discussing the royal visit.

"I suppose you will admit," said Mr. Martin, "that the Duke of York is a well-bred Englishman?"

His auditors were probably too shocked by the question to admit or deny anything.

"Well," he continued, "I have just heard the Duke speak, and I notice that he doesn't talk English the way you fellows talk English. I don't understand it at all."

Which suggests that in Vancouver as in Toronto the Duke's English has given the prevailing fashionable accent a bad jolt.

His Wife's Sweet Retort.

Late Husband—I wish I could tell where things are kept in this house.

Wife (sweetly)—How about your late hours? Where are they kept?

Marysville Hotel.....

A. Bale, Prop.

The Pioneer Hotel of the St. Marys Valley

ALSO FIRST CLASS DINING ROOM IN CONNECTION.

If you wish to prosper

Don't forget to patronize the merchants of the district.

PELTIER, Of Cranbrook,

Is the nearest wholesale dealer in

Liquors, Hay and Oats,

TO THE TOWN OF MARYSVILLE.

Pieper & Currie,

Dealers in Paints, Oils,
Glass and Wall Paper.
Painters, Paper Hangers and Decorators,
Marysville and Cranbrook.

P. BURNS & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail
MEAT MERCHANTS.

Fresh and Cured Meats, Fresh Fish, Game and Poultry.

We supply the best. Your trade is solicited. We have markets in all the principal towns of British Columbia.

Send to---
REID & CO., Cranbrook,
For overalls, boots and shoes, rubbers, underwear, hats, caps, and everything a man wears

DOUGLAS LAY, A R. S. M.
Licensed Provincial Assayer

Late analytical chemist and control assayer to the North Mine company, limited.

Every Description of Mineral Analysis.
Prompt Attention to Samples by Mail and Express.
Office and Laboratory.
Kootenay St. Nelson, B. C

N C. McKINSTRY

Feed, Sale and Livery Stable-
Pack Horses Furnished at any time.
Will take Contracts for any kind of teaming.

Marysville . . . B. C.

G. R. LEASK,

THE CONTRACTOR.

Good Work. Good Material and the Price.

Marysville, B C,

W. F. TATE,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Official Watch Inspector for the C. P. R.
Cranbrook, B. C.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all persons cutting Green or Dry wood on the townsite will be prosecuted unless they can produce a permit from the Townsite agents. Permits may be obtained by applying at the townsite office and paying 50 cents a cord in advance. By Order.

The Marysville Townsite and Development Company.

Simpson & Hutchison,
Sole Agents

East Kootenay Hotel Cranbrook.

PETER MATHESON, Proprietor.

When you are hungry and want a good meal. Go to the East Kootenay.

When you are tired and want a rest. Go to the East Kootenay.

When you are thirsty and want a drink. Go to the East Kootenay.

In fact when you are in Cranbrook. Stop at the East Kootenay.