The Marysville Tribune.

J. L. Armstrong

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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 upholsteing

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 Home-like 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

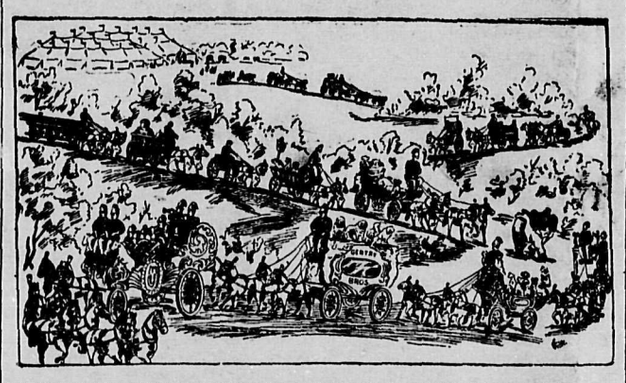
A FIRST CLASS HOUSE

CRANBROOK, MONDAY, JUNE 30th.

GENTRY BROS.'

FAMOUS SHOW

The Only Big Railroad Show Coming this Year. Transported in their own Train of Special Cars.



GENTRY'S SHOW

Always has been and will continue to be the foremost Trained Animal Exhibition of the world, and this season finds it Positively Better Than Ever Before. An Entire Train Load of Perfect Animal Performers and Gorgeous Equipage, presenting

The Best Show Of The Kind On Earth.

Performing Ponies, Dogs and Monkeys that do everything but talk.

The Only Herd Of Performing Lilliputian Elephants in captivity.

A Show that is Faithfully Conducted and Honestly Advertised.

Mammoth Waterproof Tents with seating capacity for 3,000.

Will be at Cranbrook, Monday June 30.

The All New Superb Street Parade

Given every morning at 10 a. m. The Largest and Prettiest Collection of Handsome Animals Perfect Equipage and Correct Trappings ever seen. All Free To Everyone.

King Is Dangerously Ill

Edward VII is Suffering from an Attack of Perityphlitis. Passes through Operation Successfully.

London, June 24.—An extraordinary issue of the Gazette published this evening officially announced the definite postponment of the coronation ceremonies. King Edward was tragically strick en down on the eve of his coronation and had to undergo a serious operation for appendicitis. When the news was given out in parliament dramatic scenes followed. Measures were at once introduced and passed, cancelling all celebrations and festivities, and throughout London there is a horrible feeling of suspense.

The King's condition comes as a sad blow at this time. The coronation festivities meant to the English people a glorious welcome to the new monarch, an official recognition of his reign and the celebration of peace in South Africa, for which the King has labored so hard to have accomplished before his coronation. Democratic as he has always been the King was a great favorite with the people of his domain, and his dangerous condition has caused a wave of sadness to sweep over the land.

Services Held in Toronto Churches.

Toronto, June 24 —News of the illness of King Edward created a great sensation all day. No special arrangements had been made for the celebration on coronation day in Toronto beyond services in the churches, and a proclamation of a holiday by the mayor. The services have been postponed, and the mayor has recalled the proclamation for the holiday.

The News at Ottawa.

Ottawa, June 24.—The news of the King's illness was received with great sorrow in this city. A special meeting of the cabinet was called late this afternoon, and an order in council was passed rescinding the proclamation making Thursday, May 26, a public and bank holiday.

Coronation Cancelled at Victoria.

Victoria, June 23 —The societies' reunion, announced for Friday, has, like other events of the coronation. celebration, been cancelled.

Causes Commercial Loss.

London, June 25.—The King's illness has caused consternation among the trades people, and those who have invested hundreds of thousands of pounds on the business expected during coronation week. Many are insured against loss, but hundreds will go broke on the postponment.

Sympathy at Washington.

Washington, D. C., June 25.—The news of King Edward's serious illness was received at the Whitehouse with expressions of regret and sympathy. Secretary of State Hay has forwarded to United States Ambassador Choate at the court of St. James, the sympathy of the American people for the royal family and the people of England.

Looks Brighter.

London, June 25.—7:25 p. m.—The private secretary of King Edward, Sir Francis Knallys, said at 7:15 p m. that his majesty continued to improve and that everything was going on satisfactorily.

Passed a Good Night.

London, June 25.—8:03 a m.—The King passed a good night, and up to the present time there are no complications.

Civic Demonstration Cancelled.

Winnipeg, June 24 —The news of king Edward's serious illness, and the consequent postponment of coronation day festivities, was received with the greatest consternation by Winnipegers today. A provincial proclamation has been issued by the Manitoba government, revoking the proclamation declaring Thursday a public holiday, and the mayor has concelled all civic demonstrations.

The Latest.

London, June 26th, 3 p. m.:—The King is progressing favorably. He has taken some scrambled eggs. His majesty is cheerful and has opened and read his private telegrams. As we go to press it is reported that King Edward was able to site up and smoke a cigar.

Bold Burglary at Nelson.

A recent despatch from the Nelson Miner says: A bold burglary was carried out last night in a hardware store on the main street. One of the firm of McLachlan Bros. had remained late at the office to talk over some business with a friend. After they had concluded the friend walked out of the office, which was at the back of the store, and through the store, seeing, as he did, a man whom he supposed to be the other McLachlan standing behind a counter. Shortly after a member of the firm came out and locked up the store, when his attention was attracted by something on the sidewalk, which proved to be a valuable penknife, which he remembered receiving as a sample. He opened up the store again and found that the lot of cutlery had been taken. The police were notified and on a description given as to the man seen in the store, a man named Joseph Mooney was looked for. He had left Nelson the same morning for Spokane in company with Joseph Lalonde, who had been blacking boots here. They were arrested at Waneta, after one of the pair was seen to throw something in a water tank, which on investigation was found to be a parcel of knives. They come up for a preliminary hearing in the morning. Goods taken are valued at $100.

The Imperial Limited.

Cranbrook Hearld.—

The Imperial Limited, which started on the 15th, is scheduled to make the trip across the continent in 96 hours. The train will consist of a baggage car, a tourist car, two eight section double drawing room first class sleeping cars between Montreal and Vancouver, and it will haul between Toronto and Winnipeg, three days a week, the Toronto and Winnipeg first class sleeping cars, and the "Extra Steamship" first class sleeping car between Fort William and Winnipeg, when it is run. A dining car will be run on it between Montreal and Canmore, meals west of Canmore being supplied at the company's hotels, at Field, Glacier and North Bend.

A first class coach will be run only between Montreal and North Bay, and between Fort William and Winnipeg.

Second class passengers from points east of Port Arthur to points in the Canadian northwest, east of Canmore or Crows Nest Pass, or vice versa, will not be carried; nor will farm laborers or harvest excursionists, etc., be permitted to travel thereon. Colonist cars will not be run on this train.

The capacity of the baggage car is limited, and an additional baggage car will not be attached. Therefore, no commercial travellers' sample baggage will be carried on the Imperial Limited, and the Commercial Travellers associations have been notified accordingly.

Cranbrook News.

From the Herald—

J. L. Parker, manager of the North Star mine, and D. Lay, the assayer, were in town Sunday, returning Monday.

Dave Griffith, the well known pioneer of Wild Horse, was in town Tuesday. He brought his usual amount of gold dust from his placer mine on Wild Horse for deposit in the bank.

E. J. Peltier and J. R. Pollock, who are engaged in the wholesale liquor business in Fernie, have leased the Alberta hotel for a year, paying for the same $5000 cash in advance as rental.

J. L. Campbell of Melita, Man., and I Cockburn of Winnipeg, president and secretary of the Western Retail Lumbermen's association, were in Cranbrook this week to interview the sawmill men of this district.

M. McInnes returned Tuesday from Wasa. He says that N. Hanson is having an electric light plant established and also contemplates building a telephone line from Wasa to Fort Steele to connect with the Cranbrook Telephone company's system.

J. C. Drewery who has been visiting in Marysville for the past two weeks returned to Cranbrook on Friday.

Mr. O'Riley and Mr. Black surveyors of Nelson arrived on Thursday to survey some claims of Chas. Quanrtrom up the St. Marys river.

PREDICTS NO ELECTION

E. C. Smith Says That the Goverment Will Live.

DUNSMUIR HAS A SURE CINCH

The Work of the Last House a Deep Disgrace to the Province.

From Cranbrook Herald.

E. C. Smith, M. P. P., passed through Cranbrook Monday afternoon on his way home from Victoria. Mr. Smith was looking well, and the winter's sojourn in the coast city seems to have given him an up-to-date, citified appearance. While the train waited he met many of his old friends and received from all a cordial welcome and a hearty handshake.

To The Herald man, Mr. Smith said: "Yes. the house has adjourned, and the people should feel thankful. A proclamation should be issued granting an holiday for two days, so that the people might offer up their thanks that at last this legislature had adjourned. It was the worst on record, and what is more, there were men there who voted as they were dictated to, like a lot of jelly fish, and got nothing for it. I am ashamed of the outfit, and I know that the people are doubly ashamed of their representatives this year. There were all kinds of serious charges made of venality, and in most every instance there was no attempt at denial."

"Will there be an election?"

"No, I don't think so. The government has a majority and will hold it. They may unseat Prior, but that will make no difference in the hold of the government. I guess the people of British Columbia will have to stand the burden for two years; at least, until another session. Dunsmuir has gone to the Coronation. He succeeded in many of his railway bills and has gone to the Coronation a happy man. I will be over to Cranbrook next week to attend the circus. You see I have been mixed up in the biggest circus in British Columbia for so long, that I am afraid that I will get lonesome if I let any pass me by."

Mr. Smith, in his legislative career this year, stood by the people upon all measures presented, and fought for the province as a whole. But, unfortunately, along this line of policy he was in a hopeless minority.

BLAMES THE COMPANY.

Corner's Jury Says That the Mines Were Dangerous.

Fernie, June 20.—The coroner's inquest into the deaths of Steven Morgan, Joseph Sangalla and William Robinson, three of the victims of the Coal creek mine disaster, came to a close today, and the jury after being out for seven hours brought in the following verdict:

"That the said Steven Morgan, Joseph Sangalla and William Robinson came to their deaths on Thursday, the 22nd day of May, 1902, at or about the hour of 7:30 o'clock in the afternoon, in what is known as numbers two and three mines, situated on Coal creek, near the town of Fernie, in the province of British Columbia, the property of and worked by the Crows Nest Pass Coal company, limited;

"That we, the said jury, find the initial cause of the explosion being at a point in number two mine aforesaid, not clearly defined, and that said initial cause extended from the said undefined point throughout the greater portion of number two and three mines, coal dust being the conveying medium; and we find in consequence that the inadequate method of watering and removing of the dust left the mine in such a condition to be dangerous, and thereby providing a medium whereby the initial cause was augmented and intensified; that we, the said jury, recommend the government to take such steps to enforce,

"1st—The immediate installation of the most approved system of watering for allaying dust in coal mines.

"2nd—That a more thorough inspection be adopted at these mines, throughout the old workings and rooms contiguous to the air channel, that are not being worked.

"3rd—That the safest explosive and most approved safety lamps be used."

Throughout the inquest the chief effort has been to locate the point in the No 2 mine at which the explosion occurred. The miners and their committee have been almost unanimous in their opinion that the explosion originated in the No. 1 machine room, while against this the officials of the company give it as their opinion that the explosion first occurred in McDonald's level.

All the bodies have been recovered with the exception of three or possibly four. These have been buried in the mine and may possibly never be recovered.

STRIKE AT FERNIE.

(Special to The Tribune.)

Fernie, June 26th: The Coal Miners are out on strike.

The Gunmaker Of Moscow

By SYLVANUS COBB, Jr.

"I will speak plainly, my dear mother," returned the youth in a tremulous tone, for his parent's kindness had moved him. "In my soul I should feel perfectly justified in refusing this meeting, for no principle of real honor is at stake. But were I to back out now from this I should never meet another generous look in Moscow. Every one would point the finger of scorn toward me, and the word coward would ring always in my ears. It may be a false state of things—I feel that it really is so—but how can I help it? It is the curse of all great military epochs. Battle alone makes heroes, and so all must measure their honor by the force of their arms. The count carries even now upon his brow the mark of my blow, and all will say he has a right to demand satisfaction, though I know that he provoked the quarrel on purpose. I cannot refuse him on the ground of station, for he is above me in that. I must meet him."

"Then," said the mother in a low, calm tone, but with much effort, "you shall not feel that your mother would thwart your design. If your own good judgment says go, then go If they bring your body to me in the stern grasp of death, I shall pray for the soul that has gone and shall hope to meet you in the home of the redeemed. If you come back to me alive, I shall thank God that you are spared. But, alas, the joy will be clouded with the thought of blood upon your hands and the knowledge that my joy is another's grief!"

"No, no, my mother," cried Ruric quickly and earnestly. "I will not have a fellow being's blood upon my hand if I can avoid it. Only to save my own life will I take his. He has done all this himself—all, all. The quarrel was his own, and the first blow was his. The challenge is his, and now is not the responsibility his also?"

"It is, my son, so far as he alone is concerned. If you have a responsibility, it must be to your own soul. But tell me, has not the emperor made some new law touching this practice of dueling?"

"Yes, but only the challenger is responsible. The party challenged is held free from blame in the eyes of the law."

"Then I shall interpose no more objections," said the mother. She tried to speak hopefully, but she could not hide the fearful sadness of her heart. "Could fervent prayer avert the blow it should not fall, but I can only pray as one without power."

A long time after this was passed in silence. Both the mother and son seemed to have something upon their minds which they wished to say, but dared not. But the former at length overcame her reluctance.

"Ruric, my son," she said, keeping back the tears that struggled for utterance in their silent speech, "is there any little word you would leave—any matter of moment"—

"No, no," the boy answered, speaking calmly by effort. "I am yours, and all is yours. But I shall not fall."

"Ah, be not too confident, my son. Let no such assurance lead you to forget your God. I have heard of this count. It was he who slew Rutger, and Momjako, too, he slew in the duel. He is an expert swordsman and surely means to kill you if he can."

"I am aware of that, my mother. But do you know that we are all prone to overlook our own powers when pondering upon the feats of others? I may be pardoned for assuming you that the only man who has ever yet overcome the count at the sword play was one of my own scholars. While in Spain I practiced with some of the best swordsmen in the kingdom. But, listen, I will send one word. For yourself I can tell you nothing which you do not know. But yet you may see Rosalind. If you do, tell her— But you know my soul. You can tell her as you please. But I shall not fall."

It was now late, and ere long Ruric kissed his mother and then retired to his bed.

And the widow was left alone. With her eyes she followed the retreating form of her beloved son, and when he was gone from her sight she bowed her head and sobbed aloud. When she reached her humble couch, she knelt by the side thereof and poured forth her pent up soul to God. When her head had pressed the pillow, she tried to hope, she tried to fasten one hope in her mind, but she looked only into the night. Not one ray of light reached her struggling soul. She opened her eyes of promise in vain, for she looked into a gloom so utter that out of its depths loomed only the blackness of despair.

Sleep on, Ruric. But, oh, couldst thou know how thy fond mother's heart is racked there'd be no sleep for thee!

CHAPTER V.

THE DUEL.

On the following morning Ruric was up betimes, and at the breakfast table not a word of the one all absorbing theme was uttered. After the meal was finished the gunmaker went out to his shop and took down from one of the closets a long leathern case in which were two swords, both of the same make and finish, only different in size. They were Toledo blades and of most exquisite workmanship and finish. Ruric took out the heaviest one, which was a two edged weapon with a cross hilt of heavily gilded metal. He placed the point upon the floor, and then, with all his might, he bent the blade till the pommel touched the point. The lithe steel sprang back to its place with a sharp clang, and the texture was not started. Then he struck the flat of the blade upon the anvil with great force. The ring was sharp and clear, and the weapon remained unharmed.

"By St. Michael, Paul, Moscow does not contain another blade like that. Damascus never saw a better."

Thus spoke the gunmaker to his boy as he balanced the beautiful weapon in his hand.

"I think you are right, my master," the boy returned, who had beheld the trial of the blade with unbounded admiration. "But," he added, "could you not temper a blade like that?"

"Perhaps if I had the steel. But I have not. The steel of these two blades came from India and was originally in one weapon, a ponderous two handed affair belonging to a Bengal chieftain. The metal possesses all the hardness of the finest razor, with the elasticity of the most subtle spring. My old master at Toledo gave me these as a memento. Were I to mention the sum of money he was once offered for the largest one you would hardly credit it."

"How much?" asked Paul, with a boy's curiosity.

"It was a sum equal to about 700 ducats."

"And yet he gave it away."

"Aye, for its price was but imaginary, while its worth to him was only commensurate with the good it did him. If he told the truth, he loved me, and these he gave me as a parting gift as the best patterns I could wish for when making such."

After this Ruric put up the small sword, and then he gave Paul a few directions about the work, promising to be back before night. The faithful boy shook his head dubiously as he heard this promise, but he said nothing, and shortly afterward Ruric went into the house. Just then Alaric Orsa drove up to the door.

Ruric was all ready but putting on his bonnet and pelisse. His mother was in the kitchen. He went to her with a smile upon his face. He put his arms about her and drew her to his bosom.

"God bless you, my mother! I shall come back." He said this and then kissed her.

"God keep—and"—

It was all she could say.

Ruric gazed a moment into her face, then he kissed her again, and again he said:

"God bless you, my mother! I shall come back."

He dared not stop to speak more. Gently seating his fond mother upon a chair, he turned and hurried from the place. In the hall he threw on his pelisse and bonnet, and then he opened the door and passed out.

"Have you a good weapon?" asked Orsa as the horse started on.

"I have a fair one. I think it will not deceive me," returned Ruric.

"I asked," continued Orsa, "because Damonoff prides himself upon the weapon he wears. It is a German blade, and he thinks he can cut in twain the blade of any other weapon in Moscow with it."

"I have a good weapon," Ruric said quietly, "and one which has stood more tests than most swords will bear." And after some further remarks he related the peculiar circumstances attending the making of the sword and his possession of it.

At length they struck upon the river, and in half an hour more they reached the appointed spot. The day was beautiful. The sun shone brightly upon the glistening snow, and the air was still and calm. The sharp frost of the atmosphere served only to brace the system up, and Ruric threw open his pelisse that he might breathe more freely. He had been upon the ground but a few minutes when the other party came in sight around the head of the river.

As soon as the count and his second arrived and the horses had been secured the lieutenant proposed that they should repair to the building which was close at hand. This was a large open boathouse which was unused and deserted in the winter, and it was proposed to go in there because the reflection of the strong sunlight from the bright snow was calculated to blind and blur the eye.

"Ha! What means that?" uttered Orsa as he saw a sledge just turning the bend of the river with an officer in it.

"It is only a surgeon," replied Damonoff. "I would not cut a man's flesh without giving him a fair chance to survive it."

"And then you may find him serviceable to yourself, eh?" suggested the lieutenant.

"Of course. There is no telling what may happen."

In a moment more the new sledge came up, and Ruric recognized its inmate as an army surgeon whom he had seen before, though he knew not his name.

"Now for the old boathouse," cried Urzen.

"Aye," added Damonoff. "Let us have this business done, for I would be back to dinner. I dine with Olga today, and a fair maiden awaits my coming."

"Notice him not," whispered Orsa, who walked close by Ruric's side. "That is one of his chief points when engaged in an affair of this kind. He hopes to get you angry and so unhinge your nerves."

"Never fear," returned the gunmaker. "Be sure he only brings new danger to himself, for such efforts will find their point in the muscle of my arm."

The party halted when they reached the interior of the rough structure, and the count threw off his pelisse and drew his sword. Ruric followed his example.

"Sir count," the latter said as he moved a step forward, "ere we commence this work I wish all present to understand distinctly how I stand. You have sought this quarrel from the first. Without the least provocation from me you have insulted me most grossly, and this is the climax. So, before God and man, be the result upon your own head."

"Out, lying knave"—

"Hold," cried the surgeon, laying his hand heavily upon the count's arm. "You have no right to speak thus, for you lower yourself when you do it. If you have come to fight, do so honorably."

An angry reply was upon Damonoff's lips, but he did not speak it. He turned to his antagonist and said:

"Will you measure weapons, sir? Mine may be a mite the longest. I seek no advantage, and I have one here of the same length and weight as my own if you wish it."

"I am well satisfied as it is," replied Ruric.

"Then take your ground. Are you ready?"

"I am!"

The two swords were crossed in an instant, with a clear, sharp clang.

There was some contrast between the two combatants, but not much apparently. The count was a little the taller, and Ruric was somewhat heavier. But to a close observer there was a peculiar contrast in the bearing of the two men. That breast swelling out so nobly and those massive shoulders, made for the seat of physical power, were Ruric's alone to possess. Yet Conrad Damonoff was accounted a strong man. In the athletic sports of the court club he had few superiors and not many equals. But Ruric Nevel had never shown his strength there.

Now, for the first time, that contemptuous look passed from the count's face. As his eye caught his antagonist's position, as he noticed the calm, dignified, quiet ease of every limb and as he caught the deep, mystic fire of those expressive eyes he knew that he had no common amateur to deal with.

At length Conrad Damonoff started back, and a quick cry escaped his lips. His antagonist's point had touched his bosom. It had pressed against his heart and had not been driven home. Well he knew that his life was his no longer, for the gunmaker had gained it and spared it.

"You fence well," he gasped, struggling to regain his composure.

"You are not a novice," returned Ruric calmly, at the same time allowing his point to drop.

"Come on," the count uttered, now gathering all his energies for another effort.

And again the weapons were crossed. This time Damonoff was more guarded. Before he had been impelled by his own assurance, but now he was forced to regard his opponent's power. Ruric quickly found that the other was more careful than at first, and he carried his own point accordingly. At the twelfth stroke the count made a feint to the left, then at the throat, and then, with a quick, lightning-like motion, he brought his point to his antagonist's heart. But his meaning had been read from the first by Ruric. The youth caught the motion of the eye, and he saw that his heart was the place looked to. His own movement was almost instinctive. He received his antagonist's sword midway upon his own blade, then moved his arm quickly forward and caught the point under his cross guard; then, with all his power, he wrenched his arm upward and backward, and the count's sword went flying across the building. It struck the opposite wall with a dull clang, and the next instant it was half buried in the snow.

"Fear not, sir," said Ruric as the count started back, with both hands raised. "I never strike an unarmed man."

Damonoff's arms fell to his side, and a deep blush of shame mantled his face.

"By St. Paul," cried the surgeon, "your life is forfeited, sir count, and now you should be satisfied."

"No, no," the discomfited man exclaimed, starting up with rage and mortification. "That was but a slip. 'Twas a false step, a cowardly feint. I am not overcome."

"But, man of mortality, even now your life is Nevel's. He may run you through now if he chooses."

"But he has not," the count cried, springing to where his sword had fallen and snatching it up.

"Sir count," here spoke Ruric calmly, but with marked contempt, "you should not blame me for what I have done, for thrice have you tried to break my sword."

"Then try it again!" Damonoff returned. "Take my sword again if you can."

"Perhaps not," our hero retorted. "But be sure your sword shall be used no more after this day."

"Ha! Brag not, but strike. If you can"—

The conclusion of the sentence was drowned by the clash of steel.

At the second stroke the count made another furious thrust at his antagonist's heart. Ruric sprang quickly aside, and with the whole power of his good right arm he struck Damonoff's blade close to the haft and broke it in twain.

"My other sword, my other sword!" the count shouted, now blinded by absolute madness. "Oh, give me my other"—

"Hold!" cried both the surgeon and Stephen Urzen in concert. "You are mad, Conrad."

"Mad? Oh, I shall be mad! Where is my sword?" the reckless man yelled, casting the bladeless pommel down.

"But will you not listen one"—

"Away, I say! Shall I give up because my sword is broken? By the gods, the weapon deceived me. Where is the other?"

"Deceived thee, Conrad?" repeated the surgeon sarcastically. "By the Holy Ghost, had thy head but received a hundredth part of the blow 'twould not be upon thy shoulders now!"

But the count was beyond all reason. In his madness he saw not that his sword had been broken on purpose. He did not see that he had been at his antagonist's mercy. But his friends saw it all.

"Ha! Whom have we here?" cried Alaric, whose eye had caught a dark form at the entrance of the old building.

It was Vladimir, the monk.

"How now? What seek ye here?" asked Urzen as the fat, burly monk waddled toward the party.

"I heard the clash of arms, my son, as I rode by, and I stopped to see what it was. Surely where the work of death is going on a child of the holy church of God may come."

"Aye," cried the count. "Come in and welcome, but meddle not. Now, my sword, where is it?"

Reluctantly Urzen brought forward the second sword, but ere he gave it up he said:

"Beware, Conrad. You had better"—

"Peace, babbler!" the excited fool hissed, snatching the weapon and then turning quickly upon the gunmaker.

Thus far Ruric had remained silent, but he felt it his duty to speak now.

"Sir count," he said in a tone so stern and authoritative and with a look so commanding that the other was held in abeyance by it, "I must speak one word. You have provoked a quarrel with me, and you have challenged me. I have no fear of death when duty calls for my life, but I would not die thus, nor would I slay a fellow being thus. Six separate times today since our swords first crossed have I spared your life"—

"Liar!"

—"and twice have I had you before me unarmed," Ruric continued without noticing the interruption. "I had hoped this would have shown you that I sought not harm to you and, furthermore, that you were no match for me at this kind of work."

"Out, fool!" yelled Damonoff, now fairly frothing with rage. "If you dare not cross swords again, say so, but do not crawl off like a coward!"

"One word more," uttered Ruric, paling for an instant beneath the unmerciful insult of the senseless tongue that assailed him, and he stood proudly erect while he spoke, "before these men here assembled and before God I swear that thus far I have spared you, but my own life may be the forfeit if I trifle with you more. So now beware. You have sufficient warning."

Perhaps the count really overlooked the facts of which Ruric had spoken. In his ungovernable rage he may have fancied that 'twas only accident that had worked against him. However, he started forward once more and made a furious lunge at his antagonist.

"Now," he gasped, "play your best, for my sword's my own."

But Ruric spoke not. He saw that the count was stronger than before—for his rage seemed to give him a maniac's power—and that he was earnest only for life or death. He struck quickly and furiously, and his movements were strange and unprecedented. He threw up all rules of exercise and cut and thrust only in wild madness. Twice Ruric came nigh being run through. He lost all run of his opponent's play and quickly saw that he must put a stop to the conflict or run the risk of leaving a childless mother in his home to see that day's sun sink.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Darkest New York.

The center of the criminal population in New York—the police precinct yielding the largest number of arrests—varies each year. It has followed the line of Broadway, steadily moving up town, since the time when the Sixth ward was by common consent the wickedest precinct in town.

THE DAIRYMAN

The subject of hand separators formed the text of an interesting address delivered at a recent meeting of the Canadian Dairymen's association by Professor H. H. Dean, one of the officials of the Ontario Agriculture college at Guelph. After explaining the principles upon which the machine works Professor Dean went on to deal with the advantages of the separator and in this connection said: "One of the chief benefits of a hand separator in the private dairy is that it is a cleanser of milk. If you take what is supposed to be clean milk and run it through a separator, you will be amazed at what will come out of the milk. This is an important factor in favor of the use of separators, as clean, pure cream means better butter.

"A second advantage is that it enables the private dairyman to get more of this better class of cream and thus make more and better butter. A third gain to the farmer is that it gives him a better quality of skimmilk."

Beans For Milk Cows.

Beans have not been much used for cow feed, but where they have been used they have appeared to give very excellent satisfaction. They carry about 23 per cent of digestible protein, 50 per cent of digestible carbohydrates and 1.4 per cent digestible fat. Just how much of these steamed beans could be fed without injuriously affecting the product is perhaps a problem, but commencing in a moderate way one might increase gradually until the daily allowance reached nearly or quite four pounds. We think it would be a good plan to mix some wheat bran with the beans. We do not think it advisable to get along with only silage for roughage. The cow seems to crave more or less dry forage in connection with silage or even with best pasturage.

The Pan-American Test.

Guernseys won in butter production at the six months' test at the Pan-American exposition in spite of the fact that one of the best cows was sick several days during the test. The value of the butter churned of each breed during the six months of the test was as follows: Guernsey, $220; Jersey, $215; Ayrshire, $213; Holstein, $193; Red Polled, $192; Brown Swiss, $177; French Canadian, $182; Shorthorn, $165; Polled Jersey, $161; Dutch Belted, $112.

Alfalfa For Dairy Cows.

Alfalfa is a profitable crop for New Jersey dairymen to grow for soiling crops, says New England Homestead. Five crops in a season have been cut at the New Jersey experiment station at New Brunswick, where it is preferred to bran, as it can be grown and thus saves the money bran costs, while it is 10 per cent richer in protein.

BALANCED RATIONS

It should not be forgotten in compounding a ration that the stomachs of different classes of animals vary in relative size, says Hoard's Dairyman. The cow has very capacious receptacles for food, showing that she is fitted to consume relatively more coarse fodder than other animals, and hence in arranging her feed regard should be had both to bulk and the proper distribution of the nutrients throughout the entire mass. For example, twenty pounds of timothy hay or ten pounds of corn will furnish practically equivalent amounts of nutriment, but the cow will not thrive on corn alone because of the defective digestion consequent upon failure properly to distend her stomachs and subdivide the concentrated food.

Those of us who belong to the generation that went "through the war" remember that "roughage" was quite as essential as grain for the continued well being and endurance of the animals. The prescribed army ration for the horse contains practically an equal amount of roughage and grain; for the cow, under ordinary conditions, we think it best to have about two-thirds of the dry matter in roughage and one-third in grain. When feeding heavily for rapid increase of weight or extra flow of milk, this proportion cannot be maintained, but the roughage should not be materially decreased.

An Average Ration.

After cows due to freshen soon have had their calves we should consider the following combination a very good average ration for the entire herd, including those which are to freshen in the spring. Of course such cows will need less feed than those that have recently freshened, and one must apportion the feed according to the ability of each cow to respond: Twenty pounds of hay, four pounds of bran and four pounds of buckwheat middlings. In the absence of buckwheat middlings use the same amount of gluten feed or, what would be still better, if the middlings cannot be obtained in quantities to last all winter give day. Those that give more will need two pounds of each per day instead of four pounds of either.

Ration For Holstein Grades.

We should suppose that an average daily allowance for grade Holstein cows would be about forty pounds of the silage, ten pounds of the mixed hay, four pounds of the bran and three pounds of the gluten feed. This certainly ought to suffice for cows giving less than twenty pounds of milk per day. Those that give more will need perhaps an increased allowance of grain.

AN OBSERVATORY HIVE.

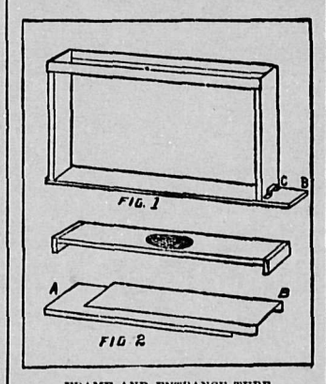
The Quickest and Best Way to Learn the Bee Business.

F. G. Herman, who is an authority on apiarian matters, considers that there is no way in which so much practical knowledge can be obtained about bees as by observing them working in a normal way through the glass sides of an observatory hive. You will see the field bees coming in with their loads of nectar and pollen and depositing them in the cells, the nurse bees feeding the larvæ and the comb builders making comb. You may also observe the queen in her arduous duty of laying two and even three eggs per minute. Mr. Herman therefore tells in The Farm Journal how to make such a hive:

If you are using in your yard a movable frame hive, the matter is simple enough. Make the two end pieces, the bottom and cover the same length and height as the hives in your yard, but only wide enough for three frames of comb. Five inches inside measurement is about right. The sides should be made out of good, clear window glass. This constitutes the body of the hive. See Fig. 1.

The lower cut in Fig. 2 is a tube which is connected to the body at B, which will be explained a little further on. C in the first figure is a piece of tin that holds the tube in place. The bees enter the tube at A and crawl through the tube into the hive. The tube is made two and a half inches wide and half an inch high, inside measurement, and about twenty inches long, or longer if necessary. The upper cut in Fig. 2 is the hive cover, which has a hole in the center two and a half inches in diameter covered on the underside with wire netting. This hole is for two purposes. If the bees need feeding, a pint fruit jar can be filled with sirup, then covered with one thickness of cheesecloth and inverted right on the wire, and the bees will do the rest. The other purpose is to ventilate the hive in very warm weather. This hole should at other times be covered with a small block.

Of course it would be useless to put a swarm of bees into a glass hive, for a



FRAME AND ENTRANCE TUBE.

dark hive suits them better. About six days after you have had a swarm go to the parent hive you will find a number of ripe queen cells from which queens will emerge in a day or two. Take three frames of hatching brood, with one or more queen cells, covered with adhering bees, and place them in the hive. Put on the cover and carry to the porch of your dwelling or other suitable place and adjust your hive in position. Some of the old bees will leave, but those that are hatching will make it their home.

For best results it is necessary to have on the porch a vine of some sort for a screen. Honeysuckle trained on chicken wire makes a splendid network of foliage that can hardly be improved upon.

Nitrates In the Soil.

The continuous growing of wheat or other grain or of a cultivated crop not only rapidly depletes the soil of organic matter, but causes the rapid formation of nitrates, which are likely to be washed down in the soil below the reach of the roots of plants. In experiments by Professor Ladd of North Dakota the largest amount of nitrates was found at a depth of three feet in bare fallow, while at a depth of seven feet the amount of nitrates was larger than at a depth of one foot. It is evident that the nitrates found were leached down from above. The importance of a proper rotation and of catch crops to take up and hold the nitrates is thus shown.

Good Absorbents For Hen Manure.

Hen manure quickly ferments and will lose much of its nitrogen if not preserved with absorbents. Lime and wood ashes should not be used for this purpose. Dry loam or muck, moss litter from peat bogs, road dust, are all useful absorbents for the floor of the poultry house.

News and Notes.

The receipts of flaxseed at the principal primary markets up to Jan. 1, 1902, are estimated by the Duluth Record at 21,459,000 bushels.

The cotton crop of central Asia is reported to have turned out unfavorably.

The United States is one of the leading vegetable oil producers of the world. These in the order of their quantitative importance are cottonseed, linseed and corn oils.

According to a trade journal, the total consumption of sugar of all kinds in the United States in the calendar year 1901 was 2,372,316 long tons against 2,219,847 long tons in 1900.

The production of potatoes in the United States is on an average not quite equal to the consumptive demand.

The headquarters for the Khiva winter melons in this country are in Utah, in the great desert.

Cured beet leaves is a new departure in stock feed reported from Germany.

Bacteria In the Dairy.

Only a few years ago if any one had talked to a dairyman of bacteria he would have been laughed at as a semi-lunatic. Now every competent dairyman makes a special study of these minute organisms and cultivates some and kills others. Some families of bacteria are necessary, some unnecessary and others pernicious. To distinguish these and utilize a knowledge of their habits and properties is a part of the daily work of the modern dairyman, whether his product be milk, butter or cheese.

A Baby Superstition.

Some people say that it is very bad luck indeed for a baby to see itself in a mirror before it is a year old, though why this should be so considered it would be difficult to tell.

Better Than Slapping It.

Japanese brides during the marriage ceremony wash the face of the bridegroom.

WHAT HE MUST KNOW.

Questions Asked Aspirant For Dairy Supervisor In Australia.

The following are the questions propounded to all applicants for the office of dairy supervisor in Australia:

The examiner is Robert Crowe, government dairy expert:

1. Supposing a person engaged in dairying were not successful, what recommendations would you make and how should they be carried out to insure profitable results?

2. State the various operations of butter making, beginning with the cow and mentioning twelve processes at least, in the order in which they come, and give their relative importance.

3. Name the four greatest considerations toward securing a good flavored butter.

4. How would you determine the proper time to add rennet to milk for cheesemaking?

5. In the process of cheesemaking at what stage should the whey be run off and how determined?

DIVISION B.—DAIRY SCIENCE.

Time, two hours.

Examiner, H. W. Potts, F. C. S., government instructor in dairy science.

1. Describe the Babcock method of estimating butter fat in milk and skimmilk.

2. What method would you adopt in factory practice of collecting composite samples of milk?

3. Describe the preparation of a starter from pure lactic ferment or pure culture.

4. What is the meaning of the following terms: Fermentation, specific gravity, pasteurization, sterilization, percentage?

5. How would you determine the percentage of lactic acid in a given sample of cream or whey?

DIVISION C.—SANITATION AS APPLIED TO DAIRYING.

Time, two hours.

Examiner, W. Perrin Norris, M. D., P. P. H.

1. Name and shortly describe the diseases which render the keeping or sale of the milk of cows suffering therefrom an illegal act.

2. Indicate with the aid of sketch plans the proper relative positions, from a sanitary standpoint, of yards and buildings on a dairy farm, including the usual accompaning buildings. The plan of the main buildings should show important details.

3. State the requirements and write a list of directions providing for cleanliness in the operations of milking.

4. Supposing anthrax to have been discovered in a byre or cowshed, state in detail the measures you should adopt to effect thorough disinfection of the premises.

5. Describe with the help of sketches a proper system of internal and external drainage for a cowshed and state how the byre fluids may be disposed of safely and utilized profitably.

It is a good thing to read over the foregoing questions for the purpose of gaining an idea of the necessary scope of dairy knowledge—what there is that should be known. A young man who had attended the short course for three months at the Wisconsin Agricultural college once said to us, "I never knew before how much there is to be known which I ought to know about so common a thing as keeping cows."

Every one of those questions relate to a condition of affairs which may happen at any moment on any dairy farm.

PROTRUDING BLEEDING PILES.

Two Letters from Mr. Walker Explaining the Severity of His Case and the Permanency of His Cure by Using Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Some people seem to think that it is too much to claim that Dr. Chase's Ointment will cure every form of piles, but facts go to prove the truth of this claim. These are interesting letters from one who has suffered much and been cured.

In November, 1901, Mr. Sherwood Walker, a fireman on the Canada Atlantic Railway, living at Madawaska, Ont., writes:—"I am a great sufferer from bleeding piles. Sometimes the protruding piles come down, causing much misery and uneasiness, and at other times I am subject to bleeding piles, and they bleed to such an extent as to make me quite weak. If Dr. Chase's Ointment will cure this awful ailment you will have my everlasting gratitude."

On March 1, 1902, we received the following letter from Mr. Walker, which speaks volumes for Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for piles of the most distressing form. He writes:—"According to my promise, I now take pleasure in writing to you. If you remember, you sent me a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment for bleeding piles some three months ago. I used it faithfully, and can say that it proved a godsend, for it has entirely cured me of bleeding piles.

"I would have written sooner, but I wanted to be able to tell you that it was a permanent cure. This you can use for the benefit of other suffering people. There are several people here who have been cured of very severe cases of protruding piles by using this great ointment."

So far as we know there is no other preparation extant which is so successful in curing piles of the most aggravated kind as Dr. Chase's Ointment. Its soothing, healing powers are marvellous, and its cures thorough and permanent. Sixty cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE MARYSVILLE TRIBUNE

MARYSVILLE, B. C.

"Stuffing a Cold."

The man who originated the oft quoted maxim, "Stuff a cold and starve a fever," either did not understand what he was writing about or he has been widely misunderstood, to the great injury of multitudes who have acted upon the absurd maxim.

Presuming that the author of it was a physician who knew something of the nature of colds and the action of remedies, he must have spoken subjunctively and not imperatively, and then it would read thus: "If you stuff a cold, the consequence will be that you will be thrown into a fever as a result of the stuffing treatment of the cold, and then you will have to starve the fever."

This is a true and sensible interpretation of this commonly received maxim, which has done as much harm as any of the thousand and one popular errors which prevail on medical subjects. Without dwelling on the nature or causes of colds or on what physicians call the pathology of these disorders, we will say that a low or even starvation diet for a few days, with the free drinking of warm, mildly stimulating teas, is better for a cold than any drug or combination of drugs.—London Family Doctor.

Wheat Does Not Grow Wild.

The existence of names for wheat in the most ancient languages confirms the evidence of its great antiquity and of its cultivation in the more temperate parts of Europe, Asia and Africa. From the evidence adduced by botanists of high standing, it seems highly improbable that wheat has ever been found growing persistently in a wild state, although it has often been asserted by poets, travelers and historians.

In the "Odyssey," for example, we are told that wheat formerly grew in Sicily without the aid of man. Diodorus repeats the tradition that Osiris found wheat and barley growing promiscuously in Palestine, but neither this nor other reputed discoveries of wheat growing wild seem at all credible, seeing that it does not appear to be endowed with the power of persistency, except under continued culture.

A Thorn From the Crown.

A heavy pale glass shade, ornamented with gold and securely locked to three staples set in the marble top of a pulpit in a church in Brussels, is said to cover one of the thorns which formed a part of the Saviour's crown.

Parmelee's Pills possess the power of acting specifically upon the diseased organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease. In fact, so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body. Mr. D. Carswell, Carswell P.O., Ont., writes: "I have tried Parmelee's Pills, and find them an excellent medicine, and one that will sell well."

Don't believe all you hear; you are fortunate if you can believe all you say.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Even the troubles of a pretty woman are interesting only the first time they are told.

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery, or diarrhœa, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking, and green fruit, is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed, no further trouble will be experienced.

Only a mighty man will send his wife downstairs to request a burglar to make less noise.

C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F.R. DESJARDIN.

Schr. "Storke," St Andre, Kamouraska

If a man is an idealist he has no business behind the scenes at the theatre or in the kitchen of a cheap restaurant.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Every one of a girl's love affairs is serious enough to end in marriage, but only one in ten of a man's.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Athletes and Giants.

Athletes are short lived, and giants seldom live out the allotted time of threescore and ten. They expend too much of their vitality.

A Copying Ink.

To make an ink which will copy on dry paper, mix together aniline black, water soluble, 30 parts; aniline blue, water soluble, 2 parts; ammonia alum, 16 parts; glycerin, 1,000 parts, and water enough to make 3,000 parts.

Divers' Helmets.

Divers are able to converse under water by placing their helmets, which are invariably made of copper, together and shouting to one another. The sound, they say, is swiftly and distinctly conveyed.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Cures Coughs and Colds at once. It has been doing this for half a century. It has saved hundreds of thousands of lives. It will save yours if you give it a chance. 25 cents a bottle. If after using it you are not satisfied with results, go to your druggist and get your money back. . . . .

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

Karl's Clover Root Tea corrects the Stomach

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.

The Lost Bargain.

It is Monday morning. Down the street hurries a stylishly dressed woman.

Why does she hasten so? Why that look of intense excitement in her eyes? Is she going to the office of her lawyer, there to hear the will of her favorite uncle read? Or is she hastening to the bedside of the dying? No; none of these. She pulls a newspaper out of her pocket and reads again the announcement of the wonderful bargains to be had at the department store.

She rushes frantically into the store. Yes; she can see before her the remnant of pongee silk which is selling at only 15 cents a yard. What a crowd of excited women are clustered about the prize!

She forces her way into the thickest of the crowd. She is tossed this way and that. She cares not. Her hat is pulled off and walked on by the half crazed mob. She cares not. She reaches the counter. Ten yards only of the silk is left.

"I will take it," she says, just in advance of four other women, all reaching for the coveted prize.

The clerk says, "It is yours." The woman feels for her purse. She has left it at home.

The other women exult. They buy the pongee. The wonderful bargain is gone. The bargain day is over. There will be no more bargain sales for one week.

There are forty-eight words in the English language which have two distinct pronounciations. "Bow," "tear," "invalid" are the best examples.

The largest orchestras in point of numbers are those for grand operas at Covent Garden, London. There are sometimes as many as 75 performers.

Sixteen per cent. of the grown-up men in England are bald.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath softens the water at the same time that it disinfects. 16

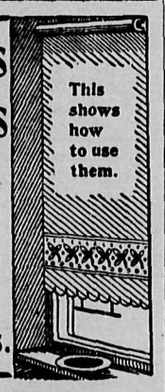
Why is it that everyone looks uglier in the winter?

The human ear can conceive sounds between 16 vibrations and 42,000 vibrations per second.

Wilson's Fly Pads

will kill all the flies in a room in a few hours.

Avoid Imitations.



CANADIAN PACIFIC

"THE" ROUTE TO

Australasia And the Orient

CANADA'S SCENIC ROUTE

Travel by the C. P. R. and be assured of SOLID COMFORT.

First-class C. P. R. Sleepers on all through trains.

Through Tourist Sleepers - the best.

Tourist Rates quoted to all points

East, West, South,
The Old Country,
The Orient,
The Antipodes.

Those desiring information in regard to any part of the world reached by the C. P. R. or its connections are requested to apply to any C. P. R. representative or to

C. E. McPHERSON
Gen. Pas. Agt., Winnipeg.

REUBEN DRAPER

FEW MEN HAVE HAD SUCH A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

A Quebec Gentleman Who Relates an Interesting Story of a Narrow Escape—Happy Deliverance Just In the Nick of Time.

Bristol, Que., May 19.—(Special)—There are not many men or women alive today who have passed through such a terrible trial as Mr. R. Draper, of this place. Mr. Draper says:

"About four years ago I was taken ill with what I thought was Gravel.

"I was suffering great pain, so I sent for the doctor; he gave me some medicine and said he would call again.

"He came twice more and charged me fifteen dollars. I was a little better, but not at all well, and in a short time after I took another bad spell.

"This time I sent for another doctor, with about the same results, only I was getting weaker all the time.

"Then a man advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, for he said they had cured his mother.

"I thought I would try them and I got a box and commenced to take them right away.

"In just one week after I had taken the first dose, I passed a stone as large as a bean, and in four days after I passed another about the size of a grain of barley.

"This gave me great relief and I commenced to feel better at once.

"The improvement continued and I gained strength very rapidly until in a short time I was as well as ever.

"This is over four years ago, and I have not had the slightest return of the trouble since, so that I know now that my cure was an absolute and permanent one."

About 43,000 people in Britain wear glass eyes.

In his Vegetable Pills, Dr. Parmelee has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to man. For delicate and debilitated constitutions, Parmelee's Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

The United Kingdom uses 39 million pairs of gloves yearly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A hundredweight of pork is 8lb. heavier at Belfast than it is at Cork.

BABY'S BIRTHRIGHT.

Is Health and Happiness — How Mothers Can Keep Their Little Ones Well.

Health is the birthright of all little ones. It is a mother's duty to see that her baby enjoys it. Mother's greatest aid in guarding children's health is Baby's Own Tablets—a medicine which can be given with perfect safety to the youngest baby. Among the many mothers who have proved the value of this medicine is Mrs. J. W. Booth, Bar River, Ont. She says: "My baby suffered greatly from sore mouth and bad stomach. Several doctors prescribed for her, but nothing seemed to benefit her in the least till I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets, and then in a short time my little one was fully restored to health. I would not be without the tablets in the house and would advise all mothers to use them when their children are ailing."

Baby's Own Tablets are used in thousands of homes in Canada and always with beneficial results. They contain absolutely no opiate or other harmful drug; are mild, but sure in their action and pleasant to take. The very best medicine for all troubles of the stomach and bowels, curing colic, indigestion, constipation, diarrhœa, and simple fever. They give relief in teething troubles, dispel worms, promote healthful sleep and cure all the minor ailments of children. Price 25 cents a box or sent by mail postpaid by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

The City of London, only one square mile in area, has in all 77 churches.

A Lancaster bachelor, out of patience with the flies which invaded his room, got two sheets of sticky fly paper, which he placed on chairs near a window. Returning late that evening, he forgot the sticky stuff and sat down in one of the chairs. He soon got up and proceeded to pick the paper off his trousers. As it was hard to get at, he took the pants off, and while cleaning them unconsciously sat down in the other chair and then stood up and meditated.

The above item, clipped from an exchange, would point the moral that it is better to use Wilson's Fly Pads (poison) clean, safe and sure. One 10 cent package will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky fly paper.

Saving Coal.

There is a simple method of making half a ton of coal go as far as fifteen hundredweight. The plan is to place a quantity of chalk in the grates. Once heated this is practically inexhaustible from combustion and gives out great heat.

Attar of Roses.

One can make attar of roses very simply. Take the flowers of the hundred leaved rose, put in a large jar or cask and just enough water to cover them and stand in the sun. In about a week there will form a scum which can be removed with a piece of cotton.

African Baboons.

In some parts of South Africa much damage is done by baboons, which go in large marauding parties to rob gardens.

Elasticity of Glass.

Glass is the most perfectly elastic substance in existence. A glass plate kept under pressure in a bent condition for twenty-five years will return to its exact original form. Steel comes next in elasticity.

MARKET REVIEW.

(Compiled from The Commercial)

Manitoba wheat has ruled very dull during the week. Exporters seem to find it hard to do business freely, and there is no spirited demand such as we are accustomed to when the markets are strong and advancing. In line with the weakness in outside markets, values have declined this week, and the best price paid for No. 1 northern, spot or May delivery, in store Fort William, on Friday was 74½c, and for 2 northern 73c. A large block of No. 2 northern was sold by one of the elevator companies at 72¾c in store, Fort William, June delivery. No. 1 hard is not much wanted, and the value is 77¼c in store Fort William.

Liverpool Wheat—No. 1 northern closed on Saturday at 6s 5d.

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, $28; barley chop, $22; oatmeal feed, $14.50; mixed barley and oats, $25; oil cake, 930.

MILLFEED—Bran, in bulk, is now worth $15.50 per ton, and shorts $17.50.

OATS—The market has advanced 1c per bushel this week owing to improved demand. No. 2 white oats, Fort William, 41c per bushel; 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, 50. At country points farmers are getting 29c to 31c for No. 2 white oats.

BARLEY—Stocks available are very light and the market has jumped to 46 to 48c for seed grades and 40c to 42c for feed grades, in car lots on track Winnipeg.

FLAXSEED—Dealers are asking $2.00 per bushel for seed flax.

HAY—Receipts are light, and the market is $1 higher at $8 to $9 per ton for fresh baled. Loose hay is not offering to any extent.

POULTRY—There is very little poultry in the market. Chickens are worth 12½c per pound for fresh killed, and turkeys 12½c to 15c, according to quality.

BUTTER — Creamery—The market is weaker owing to increased offerings. One or two summer factories came into the market last week and sold at 20c per pound, factory point. Fine weather would rapidly increase the offerings.

BUTTER —Dairy—The market is lower owing to increasing supply. Commission houses are quoting 14 to 16c per pound now for round lots of choice tub butter on a commission basis.

CHEESE—No new Manitoba cheese has offered yet and the demand is being to some extent supplied with Ontario stock at 13½c per pound.

EGGS— Receipts have increased considerably this week and the market is now weaker. Dealers are now paying 11c per dozen for fresh case eggs, delivered in Winnipeg.

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

DRESSED MEATS—Beef is very scarce, and has advanced ½c this week. Beef, city dressed, per pound, 8 to 9c; veal, 7½ to 8½c; mutton, 10c; spring lambs, each $3.50 to $4.50; hogs, per pound, 7¾ to 8½c.

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.

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE— Beef cattle continues scarce, and the market is again firmer. Butchers are now paying a full 5¼c for best animals, and from that down to 4¾c for inferior grades. Stockers are going west in considerable numbers. Yearlings are worth as high as $16 per head at point of shipment. Two-year-olds are bringing $20 to $22 per head.

SHEEP—About 5 to 5½c per lb is the value off cars, Winnipeg.

HOGS—Best packers' weights 6¾c per pound off cars Winnipeg, an advance of ¼c over last week. Other grades bring proportionate prices.

MILCH COWS— Cows are very scarce, and good milkers readily bring $45 each in this market. As most of the stock offerings are poor, they bring less money, the range being from $35 to $45.

HORSES—There is a good steady demand for horses for both farm and general use, and dealers find no difficulty in disposing of all they can secure. The market is being largely supplied from Ontario.

Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us, or we find it not.

Those who are satisfied with what they have accomplished will never become famous for what they might accomplish.

Character is bounded on the north by industry, on the east by integrity, on the south by morality, and on the west by sobriety.

Southey on Coleridge.

In 1806, Southey writes, says Harold S. Scott in The Atlantic, "Coleridge is at last arrived" (from Malta and Italy) "little improved in health of body and not at all so in health of mind. He is grown very fat—which he attributes to disease, and his wife believes it; the fact is that he is always eating and drinking, morning, noon and midnight; hardly ever without rum and water beside him, sugared to the utmost—and if he is not talking he must be eating. His mouth seems incapable of being at rest. If he does not sleep at night, up he gets for cold meat and spirits and water. If all this does not kill a man, it must needs fatten him.

"As you may suppose, he is very entertaining; but, whether it be that he is really worsened or that after so long an absence the thing becomes more striking, I never saw a human countenance express such intense and loathsome arrogance of self admiration. It is at times quite fiendish. His humor is now to be orthodox because he has made out some metaphysical argument for the Trinity. In short, I feel more than ever admiration and astonishment at his intellect and more than ever grief and indignation at all that it is coupled with."

Blue Ribbon Goods.

All we can do is to pack the best goods in Canada and tell you about them.

You know how good Blue Ribbon Tea is! Well, Blue Ribbon Coffee, Baking Powder, Spices, Flavoring Extracts, Chocolate Icing and Jelly Powder are just as good as the Tea. Every Grocer keeps Blue Ribbon goods, so all you have to do is to ask for them

Blue Ribbon Manufacturing Co.

From nettles can be spun a thread so fine that 60 miles of it weighs only 2½lb.

WORDS OF HOPE

TO ALL WHO SUFFER FROM A RUN DOWN SYSTEM.

Mrs. Harriet A. Farr, Fenwick, Ont., Tells How She Obtained a Cure After Suffering for Two Years.

Thousands throughout this country suffer seriously from general debility—the result of impoverished blood and shattered nerves. To all such the story of Mrs. Harriet Farr, widow of the late Rev. Richard Farr, Fenwick, Ont., a lady well known throughout the Niagara district will point the means of renewed health. Mrs. Farr says: "For a couple of years prior to 1899 I was a great sufferer from a rundown system. My digestion was bad; I had little or no appetite and was in a very poor state; I suffered from heart palpitation and a feeling of continual exhaustion. Doctors' treatment failed to benefit me and I gradually grew worse until I was finally unable to do the least work. I then began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and from the very first I noted an improvement in my condition. The severity of my trouble gradually lessened, and by the time I had taken eight boxes I was again enjoying the best of health, despite my 60 years. I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and would strongly urge all sufferers to give them a trial, believing they will be of great benefit."

When your blood is poor and watery, when your nerves are unstrung, when you suffer from headaches and dizziness, when you are pale, languid and completely run down, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will promptly restore your health by renewing and enriching the blood. They are a prompt and certain cure for all troubles having their origin in a poor or watery condition of the blood. But only the genuine cure and these bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The average smoker who lives to be sixty spends in his lifetime $1,750 on tobacco.

For Nine Years—Mr. Samuel Bryan, Thedford, writes— "For nine years I suffered with ulcerated sores on my leg: I expended over $100 to physicians, and tried every preparation I heard of or saw recommended for such disease, but could get no relief. I at last was recommended to give Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil a trial, which has resulted, after using eight bottles (using it internally and externally) in a complete cure. I believe it is the best medicine in the world, and I write this to let others know what it has done for me."

The refuse and rubbish of spices, drugs, and dyes is known in the trade as "garble."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The biggest wine cooler is at Windsor. It was made for George IV., and two men could sit in it with ease.

English Jewelers' Tricks.

Many working jewelers with whom articles are left to repair are very tricky individuals indeed, and women are their chief victims. A great device of the working jeweler, so far as gold chains go, is to take off the hallmarked fastening loops and to substitute for these an exact imitation in metal, so that these should always be most carefully examined. In ladies' lockets the jeweler fraud usually takes out the gold inside rim which fastens the glass, and of course he puts in a sham substitute. Where an article sent to him contains a great number of tolerably small stones he will take one or two of these out and put in imitation articles specially made to deceive, says Woman's Life. A working jeweler has been known to make pounds a week by taking away the hallmarked crossbars of gold alberts and replacing them with brass. These remarks only, of course, apply to the small number of black sheep to be found in this as in every trade.

Hares, Horses and giraffes are better able to see objects behind them without turning their heads than any other quadrupeds.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

A copy of illustrated booklet "Weekly Expenses Reduced" sent free to your address by writing to

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO 203

PEOPLE FROM ONTARIO

WHO HAVE MOVED TO MANITOBA, BRITISH COLUMBIA OR N. W. T. SHOULD HAVE

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Go regular to their new homes in order that they may take advantage of the bargains offered every day in its columns, as well as for the news of the world, and Ontario in particular.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE HALF-PRICE OFFER

Made to all persons living west of North Bay. Cut this advertisement out and send it along with $2.00 (half price) and it will be sent to your address (including the big illustrated Saturday number) for one year.

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EDDY'S PARLOR MATCHES

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

¶ Try our Parlor Matches. They produce a quick LIGHT without any objectionable fumes. : : : : : : : : : : : : : :

THE E. B. EDDY Co., Limited
Hull, Canada.

A ruby of one carat is worth £14 to $20. One of four carats will fetch £400 to £450.

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

Sometimes a man's bad luck is due to his reputation.

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

No other angler has been able to beat Jonah's fish story.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

British railways carry yearly about nine tons of freight for every person in the country.

Leghorns are the best layers among chickens. Each hen lays from 150 to 200 eggs yearly. Hamburgs lay about 170; and other breeds from 130 to 150.

Mansion House street is the shortest in London.

Raising the Calf.

To be sure, new milk, fresh milk, can be given for four weeks, but most dairy farmers do not feel that they can raise calves upon such expensive foods, writes H. E. Cook in Rural New Yorker. Let me say here that a calf that is not worth two or three quarts of new milk daily for two weeks after birth is not worth raising, and upon these vigorous young things a daily ration as mentioned above, supplemented with whey when at hand, or a boiled mixture of oats, corn and linseed meal in a proportion of three, three, one, will make a growth. While not as satisfactory as one would wish when milk is at hand, a growth will follow which will produce a medium sized animal at two years, ready to take a place in the dairy.

Humor the Customer.

Color the butter to suit the market and put it in with a clear conscience, for there is no deception or fraud about it. It is simply making it more attractive to the eye, says an Ohio dairy woman in Farm and Home. We sell our butter to private customers and furnish it as fresh as possible, give liberal weight and cheerfully humor any peculiar ideas about saltness and color. The buyer has a right to have his taste consulted.

His First.

While on a visit to a mining town which boasts of no professional barber, a gentleman had perforce to submit his nonle countenance to the tender and amateur mercies of an Irishman from Cork, by the name of O'Brien.

As the tears rolled down his cheeks and the skin and hair literally flew, the gentleman ventured to ask, in a mean-to-be-sarcastic way:

"O'Brien, did you ever scrape a pig?"

Back came the answer like a stone from a catapult:

"Never until to-day, sorr!"

The operation finished in silence.

LUCINA CIGARS

Latest and Best. You like a good Cigar. ∴ TRY ONE.

MANUFACTURED BY

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Blood will tell

When an animal is all run down, has a rough coat and a tight hide, anyone knows that his blood is out of order. To keep an animal economically he must be in good health.

DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER

is a necessity where the best results from feeding would be obtained. It tones up the system, rids the stomach of bots, worms and other parasites that suck the life blood away.

Nothing like Dick's powder for a run down horse.

50 cents a package.

Leeming, Miles & Co., Agents, MONTREAL.

Write for Book on Cattle and Horses free.

FITS EPILEPSY

FREE SAMPLE OF LIEBIG'S FIT CURE.

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus Dance, or have children or relatives that do so, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle with valuable Treatise, and try it. The sample bottle will be sent by mail, prepaid, to your nearest Post Office address. It has cured where everything else has failed. When writing, mention this paper and give name, age and full address to THE LIEBIG CO., 179 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO, CANADA.

W. N. U. No. 378.

Flies may be kept from picture frames by washing them over with water in which a bundle of leeks have been steeped for a week.

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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
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"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.

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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 dissolved 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.

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Leaves Kootenay Landing East bound Tuesday and Friday.

Leaves Medicine Hat Westbound Sunday and Wednesday.

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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.

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Notaries, Insurance, and General Agents.

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Marysville, B. C.

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The Marysville Tribune

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

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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 o Marysville and the district and is worth Two Dollars of any man's money.

LOCAL FLOAT

Conductor Hayes came up on Tuesday

Frank Tracey was in town this week.

Very heavy rain on Tuesday evening.

Kimberley will have sports on July 1st.

Geo. Joyce of Kimberley, was in town this week.

Chas, Early returned from Cranbrook on Tuesday.

F P. Hogan and wife left for Spokane on Sunday.

Mr. Cree of Fernie, is visiting friends in Kimberley.

James Warren visited Kimberley on Tuesday last.

Miss Cardiff of Cranbrook, was in town this week.

Archie Currie drove down to Cranbrook on Monday.

W. T, Reid and family visited Marysville on Thursday.

Miss Jackson of Cranbrook was in Marysville this week.

N. C. McKinstry is busy getting out piles for the C. P. R.

N. C. McKinstry drove down to Cranbrook on Wednesday.

H. McMillan drove down to Cranbrook on Wednesday.

James Findley of the Sullivan mine was in town this week.

Charley Finch, of Finch & Jones was in Cranbrook this week.

Dan Howe left for his claims up the St. Marys lake on Monday.

A. Vroome of Cranbrook, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs Reid.

The North Star mine observed coronation day on Thursday last.

Chas. Farrell of the North Star mine, was in Kimberley this week.

M. Durick and Fred E. Haines visited Cherry Creek on Sunday.

J. H. Parker of the North Star mine was in Cranbrook this week.

A large crowd from Kimberley took in the pic-nic on Thursday last.

J. Allan of the North Star mine was in Marysville Wednesday evening.

Miss Jamieson of Cranbrook, was in town this week taking in the sights.

Douglas Lay, assayer of the North Star mine visited Cranbrook this week.

Fred Hazen came down from his claims up the St. Marys on Monday last

Mrs. Hungerford and two daughters of Cranbrook visited Marysville this week.

Ross Palmer visited the North Star mine this week and reports business good.

Service will be held at McDiarmid's ranch next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The citizens of Kimberley are clearing up the football field and making it much larger.

Messrs. Hainey, Gibson, Mustard and Melison came up to Marysville on Saturday afternoon.

Harry Drew is going to give a dance at the North Star hotel, Kimberley, on the evening of the sports.

Laura Dudley of Kimberley, who has been attending school in Cranbrook, returned on Saturday last.

Kimberley football boys are practicing hard for the 1st of July. The North Star boys say they are out to win.

Despatcher Chudleigh of the C. P. R. visited Marysville on Saturday and says that the town has improved wonderfully since his last visit here.

Kimberley and Marysville schools held a pic-nic on Thursday last, at Marysville. The pic-nic was howling success and all who attended were well pleased with the afternoons outing.

Mrs. H McMillan left for Calgary, N. W. T., on Saturday last where she will meet her daughter who has been attending school their. Mrs. McMillan and daughter will return in about a week.

LOST—A Morocco bocket book, also some valuable papers and a small sum of money. Lost between Kimberley and Marysville. Any person returning same to Fred E Haines at the Tribune Office will be suitably rewarded.

A large Black Bear was seen on Monday evening by Harry Drew and Mrs Soper, while out driving. It seems that it is the same one which has been seen before. It comes down just about dusk to get water near Mr. London's ranch.

Mrs R Dudley of Kimberley, left on Saturday last for Cranbrook with her son Leonard who has been very ill for the past few weeks. He was operated on on Sunday and the operation was most satisfactorily performed under the skillful care of Dr. King. Leonard's many friends wish him speedy recovery.

MINES AND MINING.

The North Star.

The latest reports from the North Star shows that work is progressing in a most favorable manner. At the present time there are about 75 men employed and the mine is shipping 40 tons of ore daily to the smelter. As compared with the tonnage in some of the Boundary country mines, this shipment looks small, but then it must be taken into consideration that North Star values far exceed those of the Boundary mines. Forty tons of North Star ore, will probably show as much profit as 100 tons of the ore of that country. Therefore, the North Star shipments show up well for that property, and for the district. Just at this time, when so many mines are closed, it is a good thing for the district to have a property like the Star in active operation.

Struck Bed Rock.

Last Friday at the mining exchange at Spokane, the bears went after Sullivan and pounded it down to 5½ bid, and 6 asked. This is the lowest point the stock has ever reached and so far as known, there is no excuse for the remarkable slump Sullivan at 5½ would surely be a bonanza investment.

The Marysville Smelter.

G W. Hull, general manager of the Sullivan Mining and Smelting company, has returned from the east, and was accompanied by Mr. Elmendorf, a smelter expert from Denver, Col. The latter is now occupied with making a careful examination of the situation and preparing plans for pushing forward the smelter buildings at Marysville to an early completion. It is expected that within 90 days the smelter will be ready to blow in. This means a great deal to this district, since it will give cheaper treatment and will make many properties that are now practically valueless, paying propositions. It means, also, that the Sullivan mine will soon be operated with a full force of men, which will materially add to the business of the district.

The St. Marys Valley,

Fred Hazen came down from the St. Marys valley Monday, where he has some valuable mineral claims. He is working on the Hardscrabble and has a better showing than he has had at any time since he started operations. Mr. Hazen looks upon the St. Marys country as one of the best in this district, and says that the past two years has demonstrated the fact that in every instance where work has been done the property has improved. What the valley needs is transportation, and it is to be hoped that either the C. P R. or Jim Hill will build a road from Marysville west.

From Our Boys in South Africa.

Rossland Miner: The Canadian Mounted Infantry reached South Africa in time to participate in the closing scens of the long war. Information as to the stirring engagements which the last contingent of Canadians was prominent has come over the wires, but in the appended letter received yesterday by Judge William B. Townsend from John A. Coryell is the latest resumed of the Mounted Infantry's movements and experiences. It will be found of more than usual interest:

Klerksdorp, Transvaal, May 14—We have been too busy since joining Kitchener's column to write, except now and then, to our own home, but at present I am in the detail camp here waiting for a removal and having about two hours a day of my own, I decided to use to-day's leisure in giving our own account and experiences in a real "scrap" with the Boers. Leaving Rossland on Christmas we gathered up the other quotes until we left Winnipeg with 134 men to be known as C. Squadron, 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th troops, second Canadian Mounted Rifles. As acting sergeant major on this troop, I became personally acquainted with them all, so in arranging them into troops our Rossland, Nelson and Cranbrooks recruits were allowed to remain together, forming the 4th troop of C. They acquitted themselves well at Halifax by leaving all the troops of the regiment at the ranges, 500, seven shoots each; 600 and 700 yards and seven at 600 in one minute. Hicks, Rauth and the Trail boys proved splendid shots, Our squadron was also 11 per cent ahead of the others. At Halifax the weather proved a severe test, and about ten were unable to sail but joined us here a week ago.

The trip on the boat was four rough days after leaving Halifax, then smooth water to Durban, where we arrived on the 25 February. Entraining at Durban on the hottest day of our experience, we camped at Newcastle several weeks, drilling and fitting our horses. The horses came through very well, but the saddles were failures, soon giving the horses sore backs and rendering them unfit for service. We were then marched by Majuba Hill to Bolkrust and then by train to Klerksdorp, the terminus of the railroad from Durban. This district has been the scene of Delary's operations during the war, and he was then in a laager about forty miles west of the town. Sunday night we were attached to Col. Crookston with two thousand mounted men in all. We made forty-eight miles in eight hours to within three quarters of a mile of a rock ridge lined with thorn brush. The scouts twenty-four in number, of which I was one, were sent on to locate Delarey under Lieutenant Callahan. Finding only a few cattle on the ridge, we fed the horses and I was sent along the ridge with three men for picket duty. A few minutes later three Boers were noticed starting toward us. We picked up a Boer lad of fifteen in the brush, and so they felt safe and we fell back to the troop. We got two of the three as our first captives, the others following gave us no trouble and when daylight came, no live Boers were in sight until 2 p. m., when we captured our first convoy. The Boers followed our stragglers all day, disarming several and stripping some. However, they made up for it at Boschbulb, to which I will have to jump, as time is flying.

On March 30th, we left a base camp that had been established forty miles west of here, and on the following morning our scouts located about 300 Boers about four miles ahead. Our two guns and two pom-poms and about 70 mounted men were rushed on four miles to where our fight occurred and opened fire, scattering the bunch. Some 300 Boers hidden in the brush on our right had been overlooked, and these firing from their saddles at 600 yards as they galloped past killed two and wounded four of the British mounted infantry. I was sent with dispatches to Col. Evans after the regiment was all brought up with the exception of the rear guard.

Our last wagon was in the camp and camp fires started, when we noticed the Boers getting a gun in position about 2000 yards in our front and the open ridge on the skyline for half a mile swarming with mounted Boers. We were at once formed into a rough line with the wagons and guns surrounding the horses, which were on rope lines. It was a sight worth seeing to see the Boers then come into action, a single horseman leading and others following at a steady gallop, nose to croup, until we were completely surrounded. The rifle firing soon commenced after that, and we learned from experience the meaning of a hailstorm of bullets for two hours or more, our fellows being wounded or going under at the rate of one a minute. They seemed to have the range perfectly, the ground being a group of Boer farms all surveyed with corn fields ready for cutting. Our fourth troop C lost Peters of Cranbrook a bright young engineer and mechanic, who was building all his castles on returning to Canada; Liezert, of the same place, was shot in the chest so close to his heart that his hospital doctor wondered at his escape. As the lad was led past me I asked him if he was badly hurt. His reply was to pull open his shirt, showed the wound, and said "Give them hell for me, boys." The third wounded was also a Cranbrook lad named Grafus, and he fought in line an hour after being shot, six feet on my right. He has gone to England for an operation to have the bullet extracted. E squadron was acting rear guard, and when the Boers closed in on the rear Lieutenant Bruce Carruthers, a Royal Military College lad, 21 men with him. They had dismounted in a corn field and fought it out until the horses were killed, all their ammunition gone, seven of the twenty-one killed and ten wounded—not a bad showing for city lads from Hamilton, Guelph, London, Toronto and Windsor, Ontario. The Boers tried to close on us twice, but they were cut up too badly, and no amount of bombocking could induce them to attack us that night. Six men of this rear guard (not of the 21) got lost and two days later were surrounded by 50 Boers. They got on a knoll and fought five hours until two were killed and all ammunition gone. They were stripped and had a 54 mile barefoot tramp to Klerksdorp without grub. They were so exhausted that they were sent to the hospital for a month. The following day a column relieved us and we returned here for remounts, losing 200 odd horses in fight and drive. Since then fighting is not allowed until after to-morrow, when it is to be peace or war.

A Fortune in Animals.

Gentry Bros, Famous Shows, which have been united for this season, number among the personale of their Company no less than one hundred superb, perfect, Shetland Ponies. At the consolidation of Gentry Bros. Shows the stock was carefully inventoried and only the very best retained, consequently, this season those appearing in the exhibition are the most aristocratic, well-bred, intelligent, animals in the entire world, and their cost alone, not including the many painstaking years of slow tuition would represent an immense fortune.

The animals are all seen to advantage in the suberb street display, which in its augmented appearance makes it exceptionally and is doubly worth seeing. The date of exhibition of Gentry Bros. Famous Shows United has been definitely fixed in Cranbrook, Monday June 30th.

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.

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,
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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.

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Every Description of Mineral Analysis. Prompt Attention to Samples by Mail and Express.

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Feed, Sale and Livery Stable-Pack Horses Furnished at any time.

Will take Contracts for any kind of teaming.

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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.