The Marysville Tribune.

VOL. 1. NO. 42. 38 — MARYSVILLE, BRITISH COLUMBIA, AUGUST 16, 1902. — $2.00 PER YEAR

Canadian Bank of Commerce.

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

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

A general banking business transacted. Deposits received.

London, "England" Office 60 Lombard Street.

Cranbrook Branch HUBERT HAINES, Mgr.

Pioneer Hardware Store

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

Remember the Address.....

G. H. MINER,
Pioneer Hardware Merchant,
CRANBROOK.

Opening Announcement.

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

ALBERT MELLOR.

The Big Store.
The Big Stock.
The Big Bargains.

Fort Steele Mercantile Co., Ltd., Cranbrook.

A Proof....

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

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

THE KING IS CROWNED

Postponed Coronation Is Carried Out Successfully.

NO ACCIDENT TO MAR THE DAY

Touching Scenes at Westminster Abbey That Brought Tears to Many Eyes.

LORD ROBERTS CHEERED BY EVERYONE

London, August 9—Edward VII., by the grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the Sea, King, Defender of the Faith, Em-

peror of India, was today crowned without a hitch, and tonight London is noisily celebrating the event.

In all respects the celebration was impressive and it was carried out with a perfection of detail and lack of accident that has rarely characterized similar displays. That pride of empire, which marked Queen Victoria's jubilee, was lacking, and in its stead there pervaded all classes the keen recollection that only six weeks ago their king lay in danger of death, and this today produced thankfulness and genuine sympathy for the man rather than adulation for the king. This feeling was verified by the archbishop of Canterbury when he inserted in one of the coronation prayers the words: "For whose recovery we now give thanks."

Yet this did not prevent the public from voicing appreciation of such military display as the short procession gave them a chance to see. Earl Roberts, commander-in-chief of the forces, was once more the hero of the hour, and next to the king himself received the heartiest welcome of the assembled crowds. "Here comes good old Bobs," was invariably the signal for all the reserve power of British lungs to be brought into play. Lord Roberts rode alone and constantly bowed and smiled acknowledgement of his greetings.

Lord Kitchner was not so easily recognized, but he was seen by most spectators as he rode with General Sir Alfred Gaselee and Admiral Sir Edward Hobart Seymour, and was the crowd's next favorite. At various points along the route of the procession Lord Kitchner received thunderous ovations, which he did not acknowledge either by look or by bow, but as English crowds are used to the treatment from Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, it quite failed to suppress enthusiasm.

But it was for the king and queen themselves that the people really let themselves loose. Throughout the day, wherever and whenever their majesties were seen, the cheers were loud and long, and especially was this so on the return journey of the king and queen to Buckingham palace

Until the booming of guns announced that the crowning of Edward and Queen Alexandria had been accomplished, there lingered in London's minds a nervous apprehension that even at the last moment some untoward event might once more plunge the nation into consternation. When this was passed the unrestrained jubilation was as much a tribute to the king's popularity as it was an evidence of relief from the tension of the last few weeks, while the scenes on the streets, though robbed of many of the elements which usually accompany a great pageant, will long be remembered, perhaps somewhat tenderly by those who stood in the stands at windows, and on the sidewalks, to see King Edward as if he had won his crown from the jaws of death.

In Westminster Abbey the scene was nothing less than marvelous, Nearly 7000 members of the nobility, the clergy and the gentry had gathered with foreign princes, ambassadors, colonial rulers, Indian potentates and leaders from the furthest quarters of the globe where the Union Jack flies, to do honor to the king.

Two incidents in the service in the abbey will live in the memory of all who witnessed them. The first of these centered around the aged archbishop of Canterbury. From the commencement of the service the archbishop had the greatest difficulty in reading or remembering the prayers. The book from which his almost blind eyes endeavored to read shook in his hands, and when he came to place the crown upon King Edward's head his huge frame, towering above the seated king, swayed so violently that the bishop of Winchester had to support him, while the dean of Westminster put a guarding hand under the crown. It was evident that the archbishop could not see his king's head and after groping around he was just about to complete the most important part of the ceremony when it was discovered that he had the crown with the back to the front. Slowly he raised it, but too late to prevent the cheers from prematurely bursting out with a loud "God Save the King," Amid a tension that had grown to a pitch of painful nervousness, the archbishop finally managed to place the crown correctly upon the king's head.

A few minutes later came the climax to his feebleness. He was kneeling to do first homage of all the subjects of the king when suddenly he almost fainted and would have fallen upon the king's knees had not King Edward firmly grasped both the prelate's hands and lifted him to his feet. The bishops of London, Winchester and Dudham then clasped their arms around the archbishop. The king kissed his wrinkled hands and the archbishop's head fell back and his feet moved slowly and mechanically, and thus he was more carried than led from the throne to King Edward's chapel, where he was revived.

The tremor which this event caused had scarcely subsided when another exquisitely human touch varied the proceedings, and the king was forgotten ie the father. Instead of merely accepting the homage of the prince of Wales King Edward put his arms around the prince and kissed him and then recalled him and wrung his hand with a manliness of parental affection that brought tears to many eyes.

To those who were able to see clearly these two episodes, the magnificence of the bejewelled women, the splendor of the uniformed men, and even the historic grandeur of the coronation itself became almost of secondary interest.

The queen's own crowning was brief and simple. When the four duchesses went to hold a canopy over her majesty's head, the duchess of Marlborough and the duchess of Portland led the way They performed their duties excellently. As the critical moment, for which the peeresses had long practiced, namely the putting on of their coronets at the moment the queen was crowned, approached, a flutter of nervousness ran through their ranks and coronets were pulled out and patted and pinched into shape. The faces of the women hardened with anxiety, and then all their arms suddenly bent, and coronets large and small were put in place, some crooked and some straight. For the next five minutes the peeressses disregarded what passed before them. First one and then another turned around for advice and help and then ensued a mutual pushing of each other's coronets into place. Among the philosophical peeresses was Lady Statford, who placidly allowed her coronet to remain quite sideways neither asking nor receiving help. Among the curious features connected with the American peeresses was the wearing by Lady Craven of old family robes, once worn by the queen of Bohemia, who married a former Earl Craven.

LORD'S DAY ALLIANCE.

A Convention Held in Cranbrook to Promote Its Growth.

Cranbrook Herald.

The Rev. J. G. Shearer, B. A., general secretary for Canada of the Lord's Day alliance, is on a tour through British Columbia organizing branches of the alliance and holding conventions of the branches already formed. Mr. Shearer visited Cranbrook this week, and addressed a public meeting held in the Presbyterian church Monday evening. His subject was "The Battle for the Sabbath in Canada," and he talked of the necessity of more stringent laws in British Columbia, and the desire of workmen to see safeguards put around the Sabbath day.

On Tuesday morning a number of the supporters of the movement met with Rev. Shearer, who delivered a short address on the subject, "Legislation for the Protection of the Lord's Day in British Columbia; What Is Needed and How to Get It." Rev. Fortune presided and Rev. Beacham was named as secretary.

Strong resolutions were adopted setting forth the conditions in British Columbia and urging action to secure the necessary legislation for improving the same were unanimously adopted, after which the convention adjourned.

Odd Fellow's Grave in Africa.

"The biggist and finest grave in South Africa" says Tom Maitland who has just returned from South Africa, "Is that of the Odd Fellows among the Canadian troops erected to the memory of Campbell of Brandon, one of the 2nd C. M. R.'s."

When he fell at Harts river, it being known that he was an Odd Fellow, the Odd Fellows among us and the order was numerously represented, picked out a spot under a spreading, umbrageous tree and there we placed the body Over it we erected a gigantic cairn of stones and surmounted the whole with a huge Boer doorstep on which we carved a simple inscription. This we surrounded with a barbed wire fence.

Talk about Rhodes' grave! Campbells' can be seen for miles around and looks like a young kopje.

IT IS MORRISSEY NOW

The New Town Will Be Put On the Market Soon.

THOMAS CRAHAN TO BE SOLE AGENT

Already a Big Demand for Property From Men Who Will Engage in Business.

MINES AND COKE OVENS THE BASIS

Cranbrook Herald.

South East Kootenay is soon to have a new town. Messrs. Foss and McDonald, who own the land at the junction of the spur to the Morrisey coal mines, lying between the C. P. R. and the Great Northern railways, will place their townsite on the market just as soon as the final details of perfecting the title are closed, which will be within a few days. Thomas Crahan, who made an enviable reputation as a townsite man while in charge of the town of Wardner, has been given exclusive control of the new town and was in Cranbrook Tuesday completing some of his arrangements. Mr. Crahan is recognized as a great real estate hustler and it is safe to say that the town of Morrissey will soon be known in every province in Canada and state in the Union.

"It is an ideal location for the building of a substantial, permanent town on a sound basis," said Mr. Crahan. "It will have the Great Northern on one side and the C. P. R. on the other, and for the present will be the East Kootenay terminus of the Great Northern. There will be 600 coke ovens constructed within a short time, and the expert's report shows that the Morrisey coal is the best coking coal known on the American continent today. There are 328 acres in the plat and the Great Northern depot will be on the townsite, while the C. P. R. depot will be only 2,000 feet away. A large gang of men will be put to work at once clearing the ground, and a sawmill will be put in to cut up the timber on the ground. Already there are many business men anxious to purchase property and get up buildings as eveayone recognizes that Morrisey is bound to be a place of increasing business. We will have a great place there before snow flies. The people already appreciate that fact."

One of the first buildings of importance will be a $6,000 hotel, and F. E Simpson, of The Herald, will put in a newspaper. The townsite is so situated that it will get the direct benefit of the Morrissey coal mines, the two trunk lines of railroad and the vast coking business that will be established at that point. These, alone, would make a prosperous city on a desert.

W. W. DOBLE DEAD.

He Expires After a Weary Illness of Several Weeks.

Cranbrook Herald.

"Billy Doble is dead."

Although the end had been expected for the past few weeks almost any day, yet, when this announcement was made on the streets Wednesday forenoon, it carried sorrow to the hearts of all. For weeks Mr. Doble had been confined to his room in St. Eugene hospital gradually sinking lower with heart disease. There would be days when he seemed brighter and the hopes of his wife and friends would be revived only to be dashed down again by serious sinking spells. For weeks visitors have been denied admittance to the sick room, while the struggle with death went on. Monday night he had a bad spell, and from that time on it was only a question of hours, until 4 o'clock Wednesday morning, when the last spark of life disappeared and the fight was over.

Few men were better known in South East Kootenay than W. W. Doble. He came to Fort Steele five years ago from Cornwall, Ont., and engaged in the hotel business with his brother in-law, G J Shier, afterward selling out and entering the employ of M McInnes & Co. as head bookkeeper. He was off a year for his health and spent one summer in Alaska, returning to Cranbrook and resumed his position, continuing as district manager after the business was taken over by P. Burns & Co.

Mr. Doble was a man of keen business instincts and was interested in the Cranbrook Electric Light company, the McNab Lumber company, and other business enterprises in this district. Socially he was a great favorite with those who knew him and appreciated his good qualities, and his death will be a sad loss to many. He leaves a wife, three children, two brothers and three sisters. Arrangements have not been completed for the removal of the remains but they will probably be forwarded to Toronto for interment.

After Iron Properties.

Cranbrook Herald.

Bruce White of Nelson, one of the owners of the Mollie Gibson mine, was in town this week to look over the Baker hill iron property in company with Harry Melton. Mr. White was well pleased with the outlook, but had little to say as he represented a syndicate that may purchase the claims.

Observations by F. E. Simpson

Cranbrook Herald.

We knew we were right when we said that Dr. Watt would get in some good licks for the whole of South East Kootenay in his ride with Jim Hill. And he did. He told Mr. Hill more of this famous district than that sagacious gentleman ever knew or dreamed of. His talk was not confined to any one town or section. It is such talk as that that goes forth to return with much good for all the people.

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Alex McDermot had a Toronto friend visiting him last week. The aforesaid friend is a Johnny Newcomer in the wild and wooly west, and in traveling he carried two dress suit cases, an ivory topped cane and a leather hat box that contained a silk hat. If a man is passing through a country with harness of that kind it is all right, but good judgment should be displayed in wearing it. But "Mac's" friend lacked that keen discerning judgment that characterizes the man familiar with this part of the west. When Sunday morning arrived the friend proceeded to get out his glad rags. And when he was through Solomon in all his glory was not in it with this particular fashion plate from Toronto. "Mac" is a pretty strong dresser himself, and knows a good thing in the gents furnishing line when he sees it. But the tout ensemble of the friend staggered him. Patent leather shoes, light pants properly creased, a Prince Albert coat and that silk hat, "Mac" hemmed and coughed and suggested that any old hat would be more comfortable, but the gentleman from the effete east was satisfied. They started down the street, made the round trip and got back to the hotel safely. "It was a relief," said "Mac." "I looked for an egg or a brick all the time, and the sight of that top hat made me nervous. I was glad to get back, and that man will never know what he escaped."

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H. N. Coates of St. Johns, N. B., has been visiting his old school mate, James Ryan, for the past two weeks. Mr. Coates is a member of the hardware firm of S. Haywood & Co. It was his first visit to this part of British Columbia, and he was most favorably impressed with the country in general and Cranbrook in particular. He and Mr. Ryan sat by the hour on the shady side of the hotel, and told stories of long ago. It was no uncommon thing to see both of them laughing heartily together over some revived memory of the past. They had a great visit together and "Uncle Jim" regretted his friend's departure very much indeed.

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Sydney Coulton, formerly with Reid & Co., but now living at Phoenix, was in town last week on his way home from an extended trip through the east. "Sid" looks well, and says Phoenix is one of the best towns in British Columbia, and that they have one of the best newspapers in the province. He had an experience while passing through Illinois that he will not forget soon. His train was held up by train robbers, and the express car robbed of several thousand dollars. One of the robbers was killed and left behind in the flight. The gentlemen of the road did not molest the passengers, but they all expected to be held up just the same, so they experienced the sensation. "Sid" says he took his tooth brush, check for his grip, railway ticket and $2 68, his cash balance, and hid them in his shoe for self protection, as Illinois is a long ways from Phoenix, British Columbia.

New Coal Fields.

D. R. Young is back from a prospecting trip through the Okanagan district, from Vernon to Penticton, made in the interests of the Ashnola Smelter company. He was successful in locating several thousand acres of coal lands within easy reach of transportation on Okanagan lake. The principal location was made on Mission creek, about six miles back from the lake, where he staked over five thousand acres of coal lands. The other location was made on Trout creek, two and a half miles from the lake, and consisted of 1280 acres There is an eigh foot seam on the Trout creek property, samples from which have been assayed by A. L McKillop with very satisfactory results. Mr. McKillop states that the coal is firstclass for steam and domestic purposes.

The Ashnola smelter company will commence development work on their new properties at an early date. Mr Young is confident that they will be shipping coal into Nelson by January 1, 1903.—Nelson News.

Perry Creek Notes.

A. Banks made a trip to Perry Creek on Saturday.

Mr. B. Gunn spent Sunday and Monday at Old Town.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Matheson spent Sunday and Monday at Old Town.

Mr. Steve Young came across the mountains from Marysville on Tuesday.

The Thompson mine is now running full blast. They expect to clean up on Saturday.

Mr. McDermot got some fine snapshots of Perry Creek and Old Town while visiting here.

Chartrand, Cranbrook's popular baker, and Mr. LeClair, of Six Mile creek, made a trip to Old Town on Sunday.

LEAD TRUST IS FORMED

Will Control Lead Manufacturing Interests of the States.

AND ALSO THE PIG LEAD MARKET

A Supplementary Company Is to Take In Many of the Big Lead Mines.

NOBODY KNOWS GENERAL RESULTS

St. Louis Mo., August 10—The Lead and Zinc News will say tomorrow:

"What will be the greatest lead combination in this country is now nearing its consummation. While its promoters are more than ordinarily reticent, it is definitely known that the scope of the merger will include most of the larger white lead plants east of the Mississippi, the principle pipe and sheet lead plants, and a number of companies manufacturing products in which lead forms one of the chief components Included in the merger will be the Union Lead & Oil company, which was organized last year by the Ryan-Whitney coterie of captalists with a capital of $10,000,000, and which controls the Bailey process of manufacturing white lead. Overtures made to induce the National Lead company to join the merger are said to be favorably looked upon by a portion of the directorate.

Men Behind the Merger.

"Behind the merger are the Ryan-Whitney and American Smelting and Refining company interests. Options have been secured on a number of corroding plants of the country, notably the Chadwick company of Boston and the Raymond company of Chicago. If the merger is completed successfully it will control the lead manufacturing interests of the country and indirectly, through its alliances, the pig lead market.

"The plans of the promoters favor a corporation with a capitalization of not less than $50,000,000. The papers will probably be filed in New Jersey during the next 60 days, although definite announcement of the status of the merger is looked for before the expiration of that time.

"The lead producing properties in southeastern Missouri, Colorado and the Coeur d'Alene will not be included in this merger, but will be the basis of a second corporation with a capitalization of not less than $25,000,000, to be consummated after the manufacturing merger has been effected."

CRANBROOK WINS.

The Baseball Boys Victorious at Pincher and Medicine Hat.

Cranbrook is a winner in baseball as in other games. Last Sunday the team, headed by E. H. Small, left for Pincher Creek and Monday afternoon the first game of the series was played, resulting in a score of 16 to 5. The boys were treated in a royal manner by the people of Pincher and had a glorious time. Tuesday afternoon they played the Medicine Hat team and again won a victory by a score of 10 to 8. They won again at the Hat yesterday by a score of 9 to 16.

CLAIM UNFAIRNESS.

The Fernie Strikers Object to the Action of Manager Tonkin.

The press committee of the strikers at Fernie print the following in the Fernie Free Press;

The day that the strike was called off and the above agreement signed by Gen. Manager Tonkin for the Company and the Executive Committee of the Gladstone Union No. 76 W. F. of M., Mr. Tonkin told the committee that he intended to draw up a scale of prices that he wanted the committee to sign on behalf of the Union. He assured them that he would not cut the prices, or in other words that the prices would remain as they were when he, Mr. Tonkin came here.

The day following the signing of the agreement Mr. Tonkin submited his scale of prices to the Union. To the surprise of all concerned there was a general cut of from five to twenty per cent, less than the prices paid previous to Mr. Tonkin's coming. Of course the Union refused to sign the submitted scale of prices and if Mr. Tonkin insists on enforcing his prices it will leave but one thing for the men to do, that is to again tie up the mines of the Coal Company, and it is certain that no more compromise will be recognize, but the men will insist on the old scale of prices or none at all.

The Sunday School Picnic.

Cranbrook Herald.

The picnic given for the Sunday school of Christ church at Marysville last Saturday was a great success. Three coaches were crowded and Rev. Beacham and Mr. Hunt took most excellent care of the little ones. There were games and contests of different kinds, furnishing all kinds of amusement for the little ones.

The Gunmaker Of Moscow

By SYLVANUS COBB, Jr.

"Let me explain here, sire," interrupted the duke as his puppet hesitated, "this man may not know properly about that mission. Living with me is a young girl, a ward of mine, a gentle, timid being, who has been somewhat a comfort to me in my loneliness. In childhood she was acquainted with this Ruric Nevel, and now the fellow has presumed thereupon several times to insult her of late with his disgusting familiarity. She dared not remonstrate with him for fear of violence, so she referred the matter to me. The count has been anxious to win her for a wife, so I thought him not an improper person to send on the delicate mission. Accordingly I wrote a sort of promise in the form of a voluntary assurance pledging the signer not to make himself familiar with the lady any more. And at the same time he received the assurance that his presence was very disagreeable to the person mentioned. This I supposed he would sign at once, and as the count aspired to her hand I deemed it no more than right that he should render her this service. Now, sire, this gentleman may continue."

Thus bidden Urzen resumed:

"The noble count was desirous, sire, that I should accompany him, and I did so. Upon reaching the man's shop we found him at work upon a gunlock, I think. He received the note, but refused to sign it. The count urged him to sign in mild, persuasive language until the fellow became insolent. Then he used some stronger terms, and I think he made some threat of what he would do if his insults to the lady were repeated, and thereupon the gunmaker struck him a furious blow in the face and knocked him down. I cannot remember all the threatening language which the fellow used, but it was fearful."

"And how about the duel?" asked the emperor.

In answer to this Urzen went on and related what he had prepared on the subject, and it need only be said that the report was about on a par with what we have already heard. He even went so far as to swear that the count had tried repeatedly to compromise matters after the conflict had begun, that he begged of Nevel to give up the battle, but that the latter, thirsting for the young nobleman's blood, kep' hotly, madly at it.

It was at this juncture and without referring to the surgeon that the emperor sent for Ruric, and, having learned that a lieutenant of the Khitagorod guard was present at the duel, he sent for him also. Orsa arrived first and was present when Ruric came.

And now Ruric Nevel stood before his emperor. Peter gazed upon him for some moments, and then he said:

"Sir, thy bearing is bold."

"Why should it not be, sire, when I stand before one whom I honor and respect and do not fear?" So spoke Ruric calmly and with peculiar dignity.

"Not fear?" repeated the autocrat sternly.

"No, sire. Peter of Russia is not a man to be feared by those who love and honor him."

"Insolence!" uttered the duke.

The emperor looked up into his face, and he added:

"Now, sire, you can see for yourself some of his traits of character."

"Aye," returned Peter, "I see. They are wonderful. I knew not that among my artisans there were men of such boldness."

The duke knew not how to interpret this, and he moved back a pace.

"Now, sir," resumed Peter, turning to the gunmaker, "how dared you strike a Russian nobleman?"

"I did not, sire. Conrad Damonoff came to my shop, and he brought me a paper in which I was required or ordered to relinquish all claims to the hand of"—

"Sire," interposed the duke, "he misstates"—

"Never mind," broke in the emperor, with an authoritative wave of the hand, "we will hear nothing about the lady here. Why did you strike the count?"

"Because, sire, he descended from his station and struck me. He threw away the shield which should protect the nobleman and struck me without provocation."

"And then you knocked him down?"

"I did, sire."

"And perhaps you would have done the same to me."

"Sire," answered the youth quickly, "when Damonoff tried by threats to make me sign his paper I told him there was but one man on earth at whose order I would do that thing. The man who has the right to command shall never have occasion to strike me."

There was something in this reply and more in the tone and bearing of him who spoke it that made the duke tremble. He saw plainly that the emperor's eyes sparkled with admiration as they rested upon the gunmaker.

"But now about this duel," resumed the emperor. "How dared you take advantage of the count in the conflict?"

"Advantage, sire?" repeated the youth in surprise.

"Aye. Did he not, Stephen Urzen?"

"He did, sire," replied the man thus addressed.

"And which of the two do you call the best swordsman?" Peter asked.

"Why, sir, the count is or was vastly his superior."

"And what say you, sir lieutenant?"

Alaric trembled, for this was addressed to him. He knew that the duke was anxious to crush his friend, and he feared to draw the wrath of that powerful nobleman down upon his head. But a happy thought came to his aid.

"Sire," he said, "I would rather you would judge of that for yourself."

"Me judge? And how am I to do that?"

"Let Ruric Nevel's skill be tried here before you. If I mistake not, you have some good swordsmen near your palace. There is Demetrius, the Greek."

"What, my master at arms?"

"Yes, sire."

"Why, he is the best swordsman in my empire. I think our young adventurer would fare badly in his hands."

"Never mind, sire. You could judge."

"Why," said Peter, with a smile, "Demetrius handles the count as I would a mere child."

"Sire," spoke Ruric modestly, but yet frankly, "it were surely no disgrace to be overcome by your tutor."

"And will you take a turn with him at the swords?"

"Yes, sire, if so it please you."

"By my soul," cried the emperor, leaping up, "we'll have some diversion out of this trial. What ho, there! Light up the chamber. Let every lamp be lighted, for we want sight now. Send Demetrius here and tell him to bring his round edged swords!"

Both the duke and Urzen stood aghast at this new turn, but they dared not interfere, for they saw that their imperial master was all excitement now to see a trial of skill at that science which, above all others, he tried to make his officers learn. But then they had one hope—Demetrius might overcome the gunmaker so easily that Peter should not see his real power.

Demetrius soon came, and under his arm he carried the swords. They were of the common size, but with round edges and points on purpose for play. The master at arms was a powerfully built man and possessed a splendid form. He was a Greek by birth and was now retained by the emperor as a teacher of the sword exercise.

"Demetrius," said Peter, "I have sent for you to entertain us with a show of your skill. Here is a man about whose power there is some dispute. Mind you, it is all in kindness. Ruric Nevel, take your weapon."

The youth stepped forward and extended his left hand for the sword, and the right hand he extended for the other to grasp. It was taken warmly, for the Greek saw in an instant that he had a noble man to deal with. And those two men were not much unlike in form. Demetrius was an atom the taller, but Ruric showed the more muscle.

The night had come on, but the great lamps were all lighted, and the room was as bright as day.

"Sir," said Ruric, addressing the Greek, "this is none of my seeking, though I confess that for a long while I have longed to cross a playful sword with you. I play well."

"I like you," the Greek returned bluntly and kindly, "and if you beat me I will not like you less. I can afford to be beat once, seeing that thus far I have never been since first I offered to fence."

"Come, come," cried Peter, who was impatient for the entertainment, "let's see the opening. Now, stand aside, gentlemen."

Like twins stood those swordsmen as their weapons crossed with a clear, sharp clang. The Greek led off carefully, and Ruric as carefully warded every stroke. Then the former assumed a guard, and Ruric led off in turn. Ere long the swords clashed with sharper ring, and soon sparks of fire flew out from the clanging steel. Louder and louder grew the clang, and quicker and quicker grew the strokes. The thrusts were made with skill and force, but as yet neither had been touched.

The emperor was in ecstasy. He clapped his hands and shouted bravo with all his might.

By and by Ruric's eye grew more intense in its sparkling fire. His opponent saw it, but he could not tell what it meant. The youth was about to risk the most daring feat of all he knew. Steadily burned his eye, and his lips were set like steel. At length he saw that the Greek was playing for a thrust, and he lowered his point. Demetrius saw the chance, and, drawing his arm quickly back, he made the thrust with all his power. He was sure now he had won, for there was no earthly way in which his point could be struck either down or up. But see! With a gliding motion, a motion almost imperceptible, Ruric raises his sword, and the other slides along upon its side, and the other point, instead of touching his breast, is caught in the cross guard of his haft. Then, quick as lightning and with all his might, Ruric bends his elbow downward with the whole weight of his massive shoulder and throws his wrist upward. On that instant the Greek sees and feels what meant that strange fire of the eye. He feels his point caught, but before he can close his grasp more firmly the haft is wrenched from his hand. It strikes the vaulted ceiling with a dull clang and, descending, is caught fairly on the hilt by Ruric Nevel.

For a moment all is still as death in that chamber. Ruric is the first to break the silence. He advances to the Greek, and as he hands back both the swords he says:

"Demetrius, remember your promise. I know you are a brave man, for I can see it in your forgiving glance. You will not like me the less for this."

"By heaven, no!" the noble Greek cries, dropping both the swords and extending both hands, which the gunmaker grasped. "I honor you, I love you."

Peter Alexiowitz, the impetuous emperor, then in the zeal and fire of youth, leaped from his standing place and caught Ruric by the hand.

"By St. Michael," he cried earnestly and loudly, "you stand clear of all blame, for full well do I know that had you so desired you could have slain Conrad Damonoff at your first thrust."

"Sire," returned the youth, now speaking tremulously, "twice did I disarm the count and yet spare him. And when in my rage I broke his weapon in twain to bring him to his senses he seized a second sword."

"Sir duke, spoke the emperor, turning toward Olga, who stood trembling with rage and mortification, "you see you must have labored under a mistake. You can retire now. Not a word, sir!"

With a quivering lip and a trembling step the duke left the apartment, and after him went Stephen Urzen.

"Now, Ruric Nevel, if you leave Moscow without my consent you do so at your peril. I would not lose sight of you. You are at liberty."

In an hour more Ruric was upon his mother's bosom. He told her all that had happened, all but the last words of the emperor. He did not tell her of those, for he knew not whether they boded him good or evil.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE MASK FALLS FROM THE VILLAIN'S FACE.

It was about two weeks after the events last recorded that Rosalind Valdai sat in her own apartment with Zenobie for her companion. It was in the afternoon, and a severe storm was raging without.

"Now, Zenobie," spoke the beautiful maiden, "we have a moment alone, the first since morning. And now tell me about that black monk. What did he say his name was?"

"Vladimir."

"Ah, yes. I have heard his name, and if I mistake not he is a sort of mysterious being."

"He is, my mistress, and I am just as confident that I have seen him before as I am that I have seen you before."

"How? Seen him before?"

"Yes."

"But where?"

"Ah," returned the young girl, with a dubious shake of the head, "there is the mystery. For the life of me I cannot tell. He knew me—he knows everybody—and yet he has not been long in the city if one might judge from his conversation."

"But what did he stop you for? Where was it?" asked Rosalind eagerly.

"It was in the church he stopped me—in our Church of St. Stephen. He was at the altar, and he beckoned to me as I rose to come out. I went to him, and he asked about you."

"About me?"

"Yes, and about Ruric Nevel."

"And what about us?" the maiden asked, blushing.

"He asked me if I thought you loved the young gunmaker. He was so kind and he appeared so anxious to know and then he seemed to take such an interest in Ruric that I could not refuse to answer him."

"But what did you tell him?"

"I told him you did love Ruric. I told him how you had been children together and how you would now give your hand to him sooner than to the proudest noble in the land. He asked me some things about the duke, but I would not tell him. When I must tell of evil if I tell the truth, I will not speak if I can properly avoid it."

"You were right, Zenobie. You were very right about this last part, but you should not have told all you knew concerning Ruric and me."

"I hope I did nothing wrong. Oh, I should be proud to acknowledge my love for such a man."

"Aye, and so I am, my little sprite. I love Ruric with my whole soul and would be proud to give him my hand this day, but that is no reason why you should tell of it."

"Surely, my mistress, I meant no harm," the young girl cried eagerly.

"Hush, Zenobie. I do not blame you; only I would have you careful."

"And I would be careful. But, oh, you could not have resisted him. He drew it from me almost ere I knew it. He put his questions in such a strange manner that I could not speak without telling what he wanted to know. He did not say, 'Does she love Ruric Nevel?' but he took it for granted that such was the case, and then ere I was aware of it he had made me say so. But he surely does not mean you harm, nor does he mean harm to Ruric. He is a good man, I know."

"I wish I could see him," returned Rosalind half to herself.

"You cannot mistake him if you ever do see him, my mistress. He is a strange looking man, and, then, he dresses differently from most of our church officers. He dresses all in black—today it was in black velvet. But his shape is his most striking characteristic. He is the fattest man in Moscow. His belly shakes when he laughs, and his chin seems to sink clear out of sight. He would be a funny man and would make me laugh if he did not puzzle me so."

"And did he ask you about anything else?"

"No; only he asked me if I knew how the duke stood with the emperor, and I told him I thought he stood very well. Then he said he had heard that they had had some dispute concerning the duel between Count Damonoff and Ruric. But I told him I guessed that had resulted in no estrangement, for the duke was as much at court as ever. And after that he told me about the duel, as he was there and saw nearly the whole of the affair."

And Zenobie went on and told all that the monk related about Ruric's bravery, and Rosalind listened now attentively and eagerly. It was a theme that pleased her. The attendant saw how gratefully the account came upon the ears of her mistress, and she closed the recital with some opinion of her own wherein Ruric Nevel was held up as a pattern after which all men who wished to win the love of woman should be made.

But before any answer could be made by Rosalind the door of the apartment was opened, and the duke entered. He smiled very kindly as he bowed to his ward, and then, with a wave of his hand, he motioned for Zenobie to withdraw, and after the attendant was gone he took a seat close by his fair charge. The maiden looked up into his face, and, though there was no serious look there as yet, still she could plainly see that he had something of more than usual importance on his mind. She shuddered as she gazed upon him, for she could not help it. There was something in the look of the man—a sort of hidden intent, which came out in his tone and glance; a deep meaning, something which he had never spoken, but which was yet manifest—that moved her thus. What it was she could not tell. It was the prompting of that instinct of the human soul which may repel an object while yet the working mind detects no harm.

But she was not to remain in the dark much longer. The evil one was loose, and his bonds of restraint were cast off. He had marked his prey, and the meshes were gathering about it. "Rosalind," the duke said in a tone which he meant should have been easy and frank, but which nevertheless was marked strongly with effort, "there is some talk among the surgeons now that Conrad Damonoff may recover."

"Oh, I am glad of that!" the fair girl uttered earnestly.

"Yes, I suppose so," resumed Olga, eying her sharply. "But you have no particular care for him, I presume?"

"For—for the count?"

"Aye; it was of him I was speaking."

"No, sir. I care only for him as I care for all who need to become better ere they die."

"Aha, yes!" said the duke, biting his lip, for in his own mind he had the frankness to acknowledge that he was about as needy of virtue as was the count. "But," he resumed, with a faint smile, "you never loved the man?"

"No, sir," the maiden answered, gazing up into her guardian's face, with an inquisitive look.

"So I thought, so I thought." As Olga thus spoke he smiled again and moved his chair nearer to Rosalind. "I am well aware," he resumed, "that your affections have not as yet been set upon any one who is capable of making a proper companion for you through all the ups and downs of life."

Rosalind's eyes drooped beneath the steady gaze of the speaker, and her frame trembled. But ere she could make any reply the duke went on:

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Dose of Arsenic.

The usually fatal dose of arsenic is two grains.

Enlisted in Canada.

Since the declaration of war in South Africa, the Canadian enlistment has been as follows:

	Officers and men.
Royal Canadian Regiment	1,150
1st Canadian Mounted Rifles	388
Royal Canadian Dragoons	379
Royal Canadian Artillery	539
The Strathcona Horse	597
South African Constabulary	1,208
Halifax Garrison Regiment	1,004
2nd Canadian Mounted Rifles	935
Field Hospital Corps	62
3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th Canadian Mounted Rifles, say	2,000
Total	8,262

UNITED FOR PROFIT

THE ESTABLISHMENT OF CO-OPERATIVE PORK PACKING HOUSES.

General Dairying and Hog Growing Should Go Together, as Neither Will Reach Its Highest Paying Condition Without the Other—Practical Results of These Co-operative Movements Demonstrated—Importance of Good Management.

Everyone is familiar with the history of the wonderful development of the export bacon trade in Canada during the past ten or twelve years. In 1890 our export of bacon, lard, hams, pork, &c., amounted to less than 8,000,000 lbs.; in 1900 it had risen to about 136,000,000 lbs. The Province of Ontario has been the chief exporter, but the time has come when we may expect to see a change in this respect. Much of Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island is admirably adapted to dairying, a branch of farming which is rapidly extending from Montreal eastward, as well as in Ontario. The dairy districts produce the class of hog, from which the finest Wiltshire bacon is made, and in these districts hogs are put on the market at as low a cost per pound as in any section of Canada. General dairying and hog growing should go together, as neither will reach its highest paying condition without the other. The Eastern and Northern sections of Ontario produce a better class of hog than the corn belt of Western Ontario, or in other words, the section of Ontario which more nearly resembles Quebec and the Maritime Provinces in climate and grain products, produces the best class of bacon. In some respects these provinces are better suited than Ontario for the development of this industry. Land is generally cheaper, pasturage surer, and roots and other crops easily raised. Two conditions are necessary in order to develop this industry in Quebec and the Eastern Provinces, especially the latter,—an abundance of coarse grains, which by attention to agriculture can be profitably produced, and the establishment of packing companies, (or the extension of those already established), which will fully meet the requirements of the best markets, both at home and abroad.

During the past year or two, I have had frequent requests from other provinces for information regarding the establishment of co-operative packing factories, such as have recently been put up at several points in Ontario. The practical results of these co-operative movements has been demonstrated by the Danish farmers, who are becoming more and more interested in improving the quality and shape of the pig, as through this medium alone they have succeeded in placing their bacon and pork in a foremost position, both for quality and shapliness of side, on the London market, while the fact of these co-operative factories being established all over Denmark, shows to what a success they have been brought.

There are several points however that should always be observed, in connection with the establishment of these pork packing industries on the co-operative plan. In the first place, they should be installed as nearly as possible along the Danish lines, with only farmers as stockholders, and each one allowed to hold only a limited amount of stock. No speculators should be permitted to invest in the company. In the next place, it is absolutely necessary that the individual subscriber shall have faith in his own company. The practice of farmers subscribing stock in these movements and then selling their hogs to the highest bidder, often to firms competing against their own company, is all wrong, and entirely different from the "modus operandi" in Denmark. The success of Canadian co-operative factories is absolutely regulated and controlled by the loyalty of the farmer, who has, as yet, scarcely realized the importance of operating along truly co-operative lines. Still another necessary feature is that all proxies should be concentrated in the hands of a council of not more than seven, preferably five of the very best men among them, practical business men, who are not likely to be led away by fads, or driven from wise business principles by factious opposition.

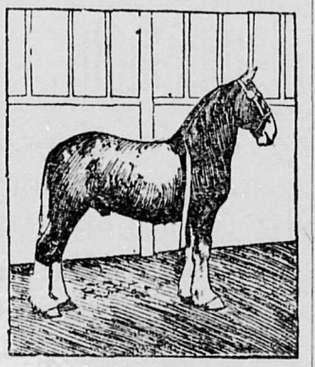
It is of the first importance that behind the business management of the concern there shall be a thoroughly practical and experienced curer, who will send forward only uniform goods of the highest quality, that will when tested on the British market, grade with the best Irish and Danish bacon. To turn out this class of goods particular attention must be given to the sort of pig grown, and the method of feeding the same. To produce the highest grade of Wiltshire sides, the packers require a long, deep, smooth pig, possessing a light head and shoulder, and even back, not too broad, but well covered with firm flesh, not fat; at the same time he must not be a razor back. The sides from ham to back of shoulder must be long and deep, the underline straight and free from flabbiness; the ham smooth and tapering, with the greatest amount of flesh on the outside. The pig should be healthy, vigorous and a good feeder, weighing when ready for market from 175 to 200 lbs. It is generally conceded that Yorkshires produce the greatest proportion of pigs of this type, with the Tamworths next. The thick, fat, American or lard breeds are not wanted by packers. Pigs should be fed good wholesome and carefully selected food,—skimmed milk, potatoes, roots, green food, barley, peas &c., in a properly balanced ration, without any undue stuffing. If the farmers do not intend to observe these conditions, they had better leave the business entirely alone, as otherwise they are only retarding the efforts of other Canadians who are striving to place our bacon on the market in the highest possible condition in competition with the Irish and Danish products. A good deal of money has been lost during the past year on hogs, the English market not justifying prices paid in Canada. For instances, we have had pigs for a whole year ranging in price from $6.50 to $7.50. Such a condition of affairs was never before known in the trade. The farmers have, however, received the benefit, and the packing companies have suffered, largely because they have been climbing over one another to get pigs irrespective of cost, doing no culling, and taking undesirable breeds, just as quickly as they would the best. This sort of thing will right itself in course of time, but not before the packing houses lose a lot of money.

A co-operative packing factory should not be started until a capital of at least $250,000 has been subscribed, which will be sufficient to ensure a killing capacity of two to three thousand per week. Small plants are objectionable because the refrigerating system costs very little less, and the management and expenses are the same, minimum production always being the most expensive. Such a factory cannot be put up for less than $100,000 to $125,000. Farmers holding stock in such a company should deliver their hogs at the factory, take an advance of sixty or eighty per cent., have them slaughtered, cured, branded with the name of the factory, sent forward and realized on through the medium of a first class English agency.

Eastern Canada has for some time shown a good deal of interest in the subject of co-operative packing houses, but so far as I am aware, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia have not given it much consideration. Possibly the information above given may prove of value to the people of the West as well as the East. Any community interested in the co-operative system outlined above should send a representative committee to visit and carefully inspect the operations of a working factory, such as the Farmers' Co-operative Packing Co., Limited, of Brantford, Ont. They will find Mr. Jos. Stratford both able and willing to give the fullest information in regard to the co-operative movement in all its phases.—F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner.

A Handsome Shire Yearling.

At the Shire horse show, held in London, seventy-four yearling colts came before the judges for the award in the first class passed on. Of these a list of twenty-five was drawn for honors, there being eight



KNOTTINGLEY ROYAL.

money offerings and as many breeders' gifts. The winner was W. Jackson's Knottingley Royal, the exhibitor being also the breeder. The illustration is reproduced from The Breeder's Gazette.

Right Breed of Hens.

Prof. A. G. Gilbert, manager of the poultry department of the Central Experimental Farm, recently addressed the Agricultural Committee on the work of his department. He urged the necessity to farmers of procuring the breeds of chickens which will produce good winter layers and rapid flesh formers. These were the Barred Plymouth Rock, the White Wyandotte and Buff Orpingtons. He also emphasized the necessity of taking care of the chickens properly, particularly during the first five weeks of their existence, and until they reach the salable age of three or three and a half months. If the market required it, at the age of three months the chickens could be put into crates and fed on a ration of finely ground oats and skimmilk. He advised farmers to raise the proper quality of chickens, in large numbers, so as to meet the great demand of both the home and foreign markets. Mr. Gould, M.P., West Ontario, doubted the wisdom of the chicken fattening stations, as the English market did not call for very fat birds.

Young Stock.

Most farmers find their stock increasing in number at this season with the coming of calves, lambs, pigs and chickens. If pains have been taken to breed from good stock, each one should mean additional income to the farmer or more value to his personal property. They should, therefore, be welcomed on arrival, properly cared for and hospitably treated. Do not neglect to meet them until they have shivered with the cold a few hours or grown hungry, and do not fail to supply good food in proper amounts at regular intervals. That is the way welcome visitors should be received in this country.—American Cultivator.

Dry Application of Poisons.

If small garden patches are dusted with poison from bags or with hand bellows for the destruction of insects, it is advisable always to dilute the paris green with ten parts of flour or, preferably, lime, and for application to vegetables which will ultimately be used for food one ounce of the poison should be mixed with six pounds of flour or ten of lime and dusted merely enough to show evenly over the surface. Arsenicals should not be applied to lettuce or other vegetables the free leafage of which is eaten.

The Cabbage Cure.

Cabbage is an old cure for drunkenness. The Egyptians ate it boiled before their other food if they intended to drink wine after dinner, and some of the remedies sold as a preventive of intoxication on the continent are said to contain cabbage seed.

Chinese Women.

Every Chinese woman is practically a slave until her son marries. Then, as mother-in-law, she begins to rule, her son's wife being her subject.

Her Spring.

"If man sprang from monkey, what did woman spring from?"

"Don't know."

"Why, a mouse."

The Gift of Tongue.

Tom (inspecting theater bill of "Paolo and Francesca")—I say, 'Arry, ole man, 'ow d'yer pernounce these 'ere nimes?

'Arry (with all the modest condescension of a superior person)—Well, I'm free to admit I ain't much of a French schollard, but I should say it were pernounced "Polo and Frank Chester." Of course it's a kind o' sportin' piece

Tom (satisfied)—Ah, I see.

THE GOLDEN POPPY.

Dazzling, Blazing Blossoms That Greeted the California Pioneers.

Far out at sea gleaming sheets of dazzling gold arrested the gaze of the early explorers of California. Blazing along the Pacific coast, embroidering the green foothills of the snow capped Sierra Madres, transforming acres and acres of treeless plains into royal cloth of gold, millions of flowers of silky texture and color of gold fascinated the Spanish discoverers. An eminent botanist, Eschscholtz, at once classified the plant, and his followers conferred his name upon this the only native American papaver.

Dreamlike in beauty, fascinating from sheer loveliness, spreading in soft undulations over the land, the California poppy bloomed above the richest views and arteries of gold the world has ever known, all unsuspected. A Circe, with powers to please, dazzle and charm by its enchantments, while it allures, lulls and mystifies, this flower of sleep seemed to draw by some occult process from the earth the elixir of gold, unfolding its blooms of gold as beacons proclaiming, "We are blooming above rich mines of gold."

There is ever a mystery about the poppy. It is a weird flower. It is almost sentient, with a life unknown to human kind. "While glory guards with solemn tread the bivouac of the dead" stealthily a sea of gore creeps over the old battlefields. Blood red, the poppies in waves and billows hold high carnival above the soil that covers the slain. Lord Macaulay says of the battlefield of Neerwinden: "The summer after the battle the soil, fertilized by 20,000 dead, broke forth into millions of blood red poppies. The traveler from St. Trond to Tirlemont who saw that vast field of rich scarlet stretching from Larden to Neerwinden could hardly help fancying that the figurative description of the Hebrew prophet was literally accomplished; that "the earth was disclosing her blood and refusing to cover her slain." Bayard Taylor in "The Lands of the Saracen" says he contemplated with feelings he could not describe "the old battlefields of Syria, densely covered with blood red poppies, blooming in barbaric splendor, gloating on the gore of soldiers slain."

However interesting the poppy may be to men of science and to lovers of the beautiful, it is yet more so to the people of California. This beautiful, weird, gold colored flower of gossamer texture belongs to California alone. Nowhere else in the world has it ever made its habitat. There it is naturally so profuse that it is related as a fact that, coming on a turn full face upon a blooming field of yellow poppies, dazzling in the sunshine, horses have been put to flight as from flames of fire.

Foods and Appetite.

In some good advice given in print by a physician the theory held by faddists in special foods, warranted to perform marvels of health and restoration, is exploded. "Don't," says this writer, "imagine that you can grow strong on foods that you dislike. Better fried ham and chocolate cake with a good appetite than a health cereal with milk and disgust."

One would hesitate, perhaps, to follow strictly the fried ham and chocolate cake dictum to the letter, but it is undoubtedly true that at the moment many persons almost starve themselves because they have no appetite for the various so called health foods, which alone they fancy they can eat. Above and beyond the choice of food is moderation in partaking of it and relish for what is eaten.

The East and the West.

A man from the west who was recently visiting Maine fell into conversation with a quiet old farmer on a train. He was full of the greatness of the west and talked about the big farms and big crops of his particular section and wound up by saying, "I suppose you do manage to pick up a living on these little Maine farms."

The old Maine farmer smiled sadly and replied: "Yes, and a few years ago some of us invested money in your section, and it is there yet. It was a permanent investment, I guess."

The western man changed the conversation.

A Poison Without an Antidote.

Some persons are advocating a substitute for death by electricity and hanging. They have advocated poisoning. Well, nothing could be more effective or painless than execution by means of a capsule filled with hydrocyanic acid. It might be served without the knowledge of the convict, and death would be so sudden and so certain that there could be no resurrection. A single drop placed on the tongue of a big dog causes instant death. A half teaspoonful taken by a man will cause him to drop as if struck by lightning. There is no antidote.

Truthful Debtor.

Long—Say, Short, I'd like to have that $10 you borrowed of me three months ago.

Short—Sorry, old man, but I can't give it to you at the present writing.

Long—But you said you wanted it for a little while only.

Short—Well, I gave it to you straight. I didn't keep it half an hour.

His Bill.

"Your young nephew William appears to think he knows much more than he really does know."

"Yes, he is a Bill that is stuck up, but not a Bill that is posted."

The productiveness of Formosa is so great that it is believed that the present population of 2,500,000 could be raised to 10,000,000 without exhausting the fertility of the soil.

He Was Rather "Close."

An English clergyman of the eighteenth century, the Rev. Mr. Jones of Blewbury, with a nest egg of £200 and a stipend amounting to £50 per annum, left at death the sum of £10,000. He had been rector of his parish for forty years, and during all that time only one person had been known to sit at his festal table. No fire was ever lighted in his house, nor was a servant kept. In winter he would visit his parishioners to keep himself from perishing of cold rather than light a fire at the rectory.

THE MARYSVILLE TRIBUNE

MARYSVILLE, B. C.

OUR FROG FARMERS.

The Industry Is Assuming Large Proportions Near Peterboro.

Frog farming as an industry is assuming large proportions in many parts of Canada. Not only are large shipments of frogs' legs made from this country to the United States, but there is a growing demand for the luxury in many of the large centres of the Dominion.

Some of the most successful frog farms are on the Otonabee River, in the County of Peterboro. Last year they are said to have produced 5,000 pounds of dressed frogs' legs and 7,000 living frogs for scientific purposes and for stocking other waters.

The Deputy Commissioner of Fisheries reports that in the past year a number of applications were made to the Government for leases of lands suitable for this industry. No licenses were, however, granted, as it was found that the territory concerned was already being farmed by a number of people.

It is safe to assume that in the very near future much land now idle will be stocked with frogs. All that is necessary for this purpose is to place a few paired breeders in the water. Natural food is almost always present in sufficient amount for successful growth.

The species considered there to be most profitable, on account of its size, is the Eastern bullfrog, Rana catesbiana, which reaches a length of more than eight inches. It begins to breed at the end of three years, is very productive, and reaches a marketable size in four or five years.

Only the hind legs are marketed, and they average half a pound a pair in weight. They are worth 50 cents a pound, at times, to the producer and American dealers take as many as Canada can supply.

She Got a Thrifty Husband.

Mrs. Smith—I reckon our Jane has got a first rate husband.

Mrs. Brown—Well, you ought to be thankful.

Mrs. Smith—I hope I am, Gusty. Of course he isn't much to look at, and he ain't oversmart, but there's one thing, and that is he's saving. Why, the very first day after the marriage he told Jane she'd better let him take the engagement ring back and get the money returned. He said there was no longer any use for her to wear it now that she was married.

WIRE WOUNDS.

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

F. M. DOUCET.

Weymouth.

Some girls have an idea that they are truly literary if they lie on a rug before a fire place while reading a book.

How's This?

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

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

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

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

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

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Oh, well, time drags on now, but think of the time when your only way of measuring it will be by the medicine you take.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

You often hear people say: "Blast my luck!" Ever hear them praise their luck? Is there such a thing as good luck.

We imagine that the two most gruesome tasks in the world would be to shave a dead man and curl the hair of a dead woman.

Count your blessings. If you sleep in a cold house, where all the fires go out at night, remember that in the warm steam-heated houses, bedbugs winter as well as summer.

BRIGHT BABIES.

Are a Joy to Mothers and a Treasure in the Home.

All babies should be bright, good natured and well. If you have a child that is sickly, fretful, nervous, restless at night, or suffers from stomach or bowel troubles of any sort, give it Baby's Own Tablets and it will soon be well. There is no other medicine in the world will so safely and speedily sure indigestion, sour stomach, colic, constipation, diarrhoea and teething troubles. Thousands of grateful mothers speak of this medicine in words of warmest praise. Mrs. Fred Power, 18 Scollard street, Toronto, says: "My baby suffered greatly from indigestion. She was pale and very thin and would cry with pain in the stomach, and sometimes would not sleep either day or night. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets, and they have made a great change in my little one. She now digests her food readily; is not troubled with the pain in the stomach, and has grown quite plump. I do not know of any medicine that can equal Baby's Own Tablets for little ones."

This medicine is guaranteed to contain neither opiate or other harmful drugs. Children take the tablets as readily as candy and crushed to a powder they can be given to the smallest, weakest baby. Sold at all drug stores, or sent post paid at 25c a box by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

Before marriage a man considers his best girl a little dear; after marriage he usually considers her a little extravagant.

If You Could Look

into the future and see the condition to which your cough, if neglected, will bring you, you would seek relief at once—and that naturally would be through

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

SHILOH cures Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Lung Troubles. Cures Coughs and Colds in a day. 25 cents. Guaranteed. . . . . .

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

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the Blood

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.

HER PECULIARITY.

"You must find that impediment in your speech rather inconvenient at times, Mr. Barnes."

"Oh, everybady has his little peculiarity; stammering is m-mine."

"Well, really, I was not aware that I had any peculiarity."

"Do you s-stir y-your t-tea with y-your r-r-right hand?"

"Why, yes, of course."

"W-well that is y-your p-p-peculiarity—m-most p-people u-use a t-tea s-s-spoon."

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked, do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

When older women gossip before a girl it is a sure sign that they consider she is grown up.

A THOUSAND THANKS

JEAN BOIVUE IS VERY HEARTY IN HIS EXPRESSIONS OF GRATITUDE.

In Graceful Sentences He Pours Out His Praise of Dodd's Kidney Pills the Remedy Which Has Done So Much For Him.

St. Elzear, Que., June 2.—(Special) It is a well known characteristic of our French Canadian people that they are fearless and enthusiastic in their praise of anything or anybody that has befriended them.

No one is more capable of more gracefully expressing gratitude than the average French gentleman.

A recent case illustrates this point. Mons. Jean Boivue has for many years been afflicted with a terrible malady of the kidneys.

He suffered a very great deal of pain, and his disease forced him to rise every hour during the night.

He was advised to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking a short treatment, found himself completely cured.

His gratitude knew no bounds, and ever since he has recommended to all his friends the wonderful remedy which cured him so promptly and completely.

When he finds anyone who has no confidence in them, his first act is to give them some pills, and explain to them how to use them, and he has found this method very soon convinces the most skeptical of the truth of the statement he makes that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest medicine in the world.

Mons. Boivue says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are good.

"I know this because while at one time I suffered very severely from Kidney Disease, now I am well.

"Not long ago I used to have to get up several times during the night, now I can sleep well all night without rising.

"You can believe me, I am glad to have regained my health, and I say thanks a thousand times to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Knowledge embraces many subjects; but after all there is only one subject that is really worth embracing—woman!

To Save Tempers and Collars.

"You button your collar the wrong way," said the salesman as he was selling neckwear to a customer.

"How is that?"

"You have buttoned the right side last. Now, when you go to take it off you will have to tug at the end of the collar and crumple it, because you can't get a proper hold of it, but if you had the left end on top you could get it off easily, then loosen the collar behind, and the right end could be easily detached. That's why men have so much trouble taking off well laundered collars. Remember to fasten the right side first and then the left, and you will save your collars and your temper."

"I never supposed there was a right and a wrong way of putting on collars."

"Try both ways and you will see."

A Beautiful Effect In Mahogany.

A peculiarly fine effect in mahogany is obtained by sawing crotches. A piece is sawed just above and just below a point where two limbs shoot out on opposite sides. When such a piece is properly cut up into veneer, the crotches show in beautiful plumelike markings through the middle of each sheet.

WEAK AND HELPLESS

THE CONDITION OF MRS. WM. WESCOTT, OF SEAFORTH.

Suffered From Headaches and Dizziness—Could Not Stand the Least Exertion.

From the Sun, Seaforth, Ont.

Mrs. Wm. Westcott is well known to nearly all the residents of Seaforth. It is also well known to her neighbors and friends that she passed through a trying illness, but is now, happily, in robust health. To the editor of the Sun, Mrs. Westcott recently gave the particulars of her case for publication, merely in the hope that her experience might be of some benefit to some other sufferer. She said: "For some time past my health was in a bad state my whole system being badly run down. I was troubled with headache, much dizziness, my appetite was poor and I could not stand the least exertion. I consulted different physicians, but their treatment did not seem to benefit me, and I gradually became so bad that I was unable to attend to my household duties. I then tried several advertised medicines, but without any beneficial results, and I began to despair of getting better. One of my neighbors strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and somewhat reluctantly I consented to do so. After I had taken the second box I began to note a great improvement in my condition, and by the time I had used five boxes I was fully restored to my former good health, much to the surprise of my neighbors and relations. I do not suffer the least now from those headaches and dizzy spells; my appetite is good and I can attend to my household duties with the greatest ease. In fact, I feel like a different woman, and all this I can say is due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. All who suffer from a run-down constitution should give these pills a trial."

When the vitality is low; when the blood needs to be replenished, enriched and purified; when the nerves are weak and require strengthening, there is no other medicine can take the place of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It is because of their direct specific action on the blood and nerves that these pills cure such troubles as anaemia, nervous headache, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, rheumatism, sciatica, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, kidney and liver ailments and the functional troubles that make the lives of so many women a source of almost constant misery. Do not take any but the genuine, which have the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all dealers, or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"SHAKE, OLD BOY!"

An exchange tells of a lady who decided to scare her hard drinking husband, so that he would reform. To do this she procured the costume of a devil, which she saw at a masquerade. The next time the erring spouse came home feeling happy, she donned the costume. As he opened the door she stepped forward and said, in a sepulchral tone:

"Come with me; I am the devil!" The reply to her greeting was:

"Zat so? Shake, old boy! I'm your brother-in-law; I married your sister."

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

A CHEMIST IN EMBRYO.

Hank Timmons' boy Bob poured a pint of castor oil in the molasses jug when the folks were away to church last Sunday, and Hank's folks always have mush and molasses for supper Sunday night. Doc Reed, who tended on Hank's family, said the family wouldn't have suffered more if they had eaten a peck of Candy Cascarets.—Independent.

A cemetery widower is always gayer than a court house widower. Somehow, the court house widower is still a little afraid of her.

When a good woman stays away from church, and hears after that there was almost no one there, the burden on her conscience increases.

The only town in a civilized country which is ruled and managed by colored men, is Eatonville, in Orange County, Florida.

There is a preacher in South Carolina who preaches when he is asleep. There are some others who preach while the congregations sleep.

THE SWEET GIRL GRADUATE.

Mrs. Hauskeep—"Bridget, what do you mean by all that disturbance down in the kitchen?"

Bridget—"Shure, it ain't me, ma'am. It's Miss Ethel."

"Oh! Has she got back from the cookery school?"

"Yis, ma'am; an' she's gettin' ready to thry an' bile an egg, ma'am."

Fever and ague and bilious derangements are positively cured by the use of Parmelee's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the excretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effusions from the blood into the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body. They are used as a general family medicine with the best results.

No man has yet found out who can use good judgment when his hair stands on end.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

The only applause a married woman gets is that from her kin when she successfully fools her husband.

THE BEST PILLS.—Mr. Wm. Vandervoort, Sydney Crossing Ont., writes: "We have been using Parmelee's Pills, and find them by far the best pills we ever used." For delicate and debilited constitutions these pill 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.

How readily you are fooled by the smooth stranger! But your neighbor can't fool you; you watch him.

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holoway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

MARKET REVIEW.

(Compiled from The Commercial)

WHEAT.

Manitoba wheat has been exceedingly quiet. Exporters are doing nothing and buyers are hard to find, while the prices of wheat in the American markets have been stationary over the week, the prices of Manitoba wheat have declined 1¼c per bushel and at the close of business Saturday stood as follows' 1 hard, 74c; 1 northern, 72c; 2 northern, 71¼c, in store, Fort William, spot or delivery, first half of June. For later delivery than first half of June there are absolutely no buyers unless at a sharp reduction on the above quotations.

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

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

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

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

OATS—There has been a better demand for oats this week and prices are firm as follows: No. 2 white oats Fort William, 42½c 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—Movement is very light. We quote 46 to 48c for seed grades, and 42 to 45c for feed, in carlots, on track, Winnipeg.

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

POULTRY—The market is not a very active one just at present, owing to light supply. Live chickens readily bring 75c per pair, and turkeys are worth 11c per pound, live weight.

BUTTER—Creamery—Receipts are increasing as pasture is better in the country, and milk more plentiful. Dealers are paying 17c per pound at the factory for choice creamery butter, which is a reduction of 1c per pound from the price of a week ago.

BUTTER—Dairy—Farmers' butter is now coming in quite freely, and the market is better supplied than it has been for a long time. The quality of the butter is good, and dealers are paying 15c per pound for the best, with a range of from 13 to 15c per pound, commission basis. Bricks are not wanted.

CHEESE—New Manitoba cheese is now in the market, and daily becoming more plentiful. Commission houses are paying 11½c per pound for this cheese delivered here, but a lower price may be expected shortly, as stocks are increasing.

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

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

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

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

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

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

SENECA ROOT—There is still no root coming into this market, but if the present sunny weather continues new root may be expected very shortly. Digging should be stimulated by the good prices offering. On a basis of present prices at Minneapolis root should be worth pretty close to 40c here, and one merchant quoted us that figure this week. Of course, it is not likely that 40c would remain the price very long if receipts were to become at all liberal. It is not expected that there will be very much root dug in Manitoba this year, but the Northwest Territories may produce a good quantity if the price holds up.

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—The market is pretty bare of cattle and anything good will readily bring 5½c and even 5¾c now. One buyer paid 5¼c for a bunch of inferior cows this week and seemed glad to get them at that. 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—There is a good demand for sheep and lambs and supplies remain light. Some eastern cold storage mutton is still reported here but for the most part the market is dependent upon fresh arrivals for supply. Sheep are worth from 5c to 5½c per pound, off cars, Winnipeg, and lambs about the same.

HOGS—Live hogs are very scarce and packers have put up the price another ¼c this week, making the quotation now for best weights, averaging between 150 and 250 pounds, 6½c, off cars, Winnipeg. Heavy and light weights are worth ¼c less.

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.

Too Great a Sacrifice.

Impassioned Lover—Tell me, my angel, what to do to prove my love. Oh, that I might, like some knight of old, battle for you, suffer for you, die for you!

Sweet Girl—I wish you would give up smoking.

Impassioned Lover—Oh, come now; that's asking too much!

No man has yet found out who can use good judgment when his hair stands on end.

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery. 20

When older women gossip before a girl it is a sure sign that they consider she is grown up.

One trial of of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.

Some girls have an idea that they are truly literary if they lie on a rug before a fire place while reading a book.

W. W. OGILVIE MILLING CO.

By Royal Warrant Millers to

H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN

The World's Best Family Flour.

OGILVIE'S GLENORA PATENT

The World's Best Baker's Flour.

ASK FOR OGILVIE'S

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

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

Blue Ribbon Manufacturing Co.

CONSUMPTION Prevented and Cured.

Four marvelous free remedies for all sufferers reading this paper. New cure for Tuberculosis, Consumption, Weak Lungs, Catarrh, and a rundown system.

FREE.

Do you cough?
Do your lungs pain you?
Is your throat sore and inflamed?
Do you spit up phlegm?
Does your head ache?
Is your appetite bad?
Are your lungs delicate?
Are you losing flesh?
Are you pale and thin?
Do you lack stamina?

These symptoms are proof that you have in your body the seeds of the most dangerous malady that has ever devastated the earth—consumption.

You are invited to test what this system will do for you, if you are sick, by writing for a

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

and the Four Free Preparations will be forwarded you at once, with complete directions for use.

The Slocum System is a positive cure for Consumption, that most insidious disease, and for all Lung Troubles and Disorders, complicated by Loss of Flesh, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Heart Troubles.

Simply write to the T. A. Slocum Chemical Company, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, giving post office and express address, and the free medicine (the Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent.

Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto. Mention this paper.

There is many a merry ha! ha! at your expense that you don't know about.

Cannot Be Beat.—Mr. D. Steinback, Zurich, writes:—"I have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in my family for a number of years, and I can safely say that it cannot be beat for the cure of croup, fresh cuts and sprains. My little boy has had attacks of croup several times, and one dose of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was sufficient for a perfect cure. I take great pleasure in recommending it as a family medicine, and would not be without a bottle in my house."

It often happens that the straight of a crooked story is not very interesting.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

144,063 English children under 14 years of age are wage-earners, out of the 5,601,249 who attend school.

The man who is always figuring where he will come in will find himself cast out at the end.

The county of London has 35,008 persons to the square mile, the county of Westmorland 84.

The Eskimo Dog.

The Eskimo dog will eat almost any of the drier fruits. The sour or acid fruits, as the orange, lemon, lime, shaddock, etc., as well as the sour plums and the bitter olives, are rarely eaten.

Good Mucilage.

Good mucilage may be made of dextrin two parts, acetic acid one part and water five parts. Dissolve all by heating and then add one part of alcohol.

After One Already Trained.

"No," said the widow decisively, "I will not marry you. I've trained one husband, and that's enough. My second must be a widower."

Horse Health

is one of the most important things for every farmer to consider.

Dick's Blood Purifier

will build up a run down horse.

It tones up the system, rids stomach of bots, worms and other parasites which undermine an animal's health.

50 cts. a package.

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

Write for books on Horses and Cattle. IT IS FREE.

WHEN BUYING WHY NOT GET THE BEST?

STEPHEN'S PAINT

PURE READY MIXED

FOR ELEVATORS, BARNS, HOUSES, FLOORS, ROOFS, CARRIAGES, WAGONS, OIL AND VARNISH STAINS

PAINT FOR ALL PURPOSES.

SOLD BY UP-TO-DATE HARDWARE DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

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Is what you get if you have

THE GLOBE

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CANADA'S LEADING NEWSPAPER

Coming into your home regularly. You can have it for $2.00 per annum by taking advantage of the

GREAT HALF-PRICE OFFER

made to everyone living west of North Bay. The regular price is $4.00. By cutting out this advertisement and sending it with **$2.00** you can have it for a whole year. Address: THE GLOBE, Toronto.

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.

Some people will lose five dollars for the privilege of attending to your business.

WILSON'S FLY PAD

POISON

THE BEST FLY KILLER

Out of Place.

Grocer—What have you been doing in the cellar so long?

Grocer's Apprentice—I have been cleaning out the sirup measure. It was so choked up that it didn't hold more'n half a quart.

Grocer—Oh, that's what you've been doing? Well, you take your hat and go home and tell your father to put you into the tract distributing business. You ain't fitted for the grocery trade.

The Appropriate Vehicle.

"She seems to be a stickler for doing everything appropriately."

"I should say so. She always does her marketing in a basket phaeton."

Gossip is unfair. It is more persistent about a man under suspicion than it is about a man well known to be tough.—Atchison Globe.

Then He Believes In Division.

"Is he a socialist?"

"Part of the time."

"What part?"

"When he's broke."

The View.

Little maid Marian's home was near
The edge of a precipice wild and sheer.
"But I don't like it," she said, "would you?
I'm so afraid I'll fall into the view!"

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POOR KID

The nasty pipe made him sick.
A nice sweet

LUCINA CIGAR

would have made him happy.

MANUFACTURED BY

GEO. F. BRYAN & CO.....WINNIPEG

The Office Specialty Mfg. Co. Ltd. Toronto

MANUFACTURERS OF
SHANNON FILING CABINETS,
LAND DOCUMENT FILE CABINETS,
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These Cabinets save time and money. An office not complete without them.

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

Your friend is so quiet. But what a blab your enemy is!

One cent wise
One dollar foolish
To use any but the best

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar 207

W. N. U. No. 380.

How many different "figures" you find among women!

MARYSVILLE

The Smelter City
Of East Kootenay

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

If you would prosper buy property in Marysville NOW.

SIMPSON & HUTCHISON
SOLE AGENTS

Offices, Marysville and Cranbrook.

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

The Oldest Established Hardware Dealers in East Kootenay.

Cranbrook, B. C.

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

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

Marysville, B. C.

East Kootenay -:- -:- Bottling Co

AERATED WATERS of all kinds. Syrups, Champagnes, Ciders, Ginger Ales Etc. Soda Water in siphons. The most economical way to handle it.

Cranbrook, B. C.

White Laundry

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

E. LONDON

Chas. P. Campbell.

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

Telegraph and Mail Orders promptly at tended too. Open day and night.

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

Subscribe For The Tribune $2.00 a Year.

NOTICE

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

Paul Handley.
J. W. Wolf.

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

JOHN HUTCHISON,
(HUTCH.)

NOTARY PUBLIC.

All kinds of papers drawn and Registered
Insurance and Mines

Townsite office Marysville.
Office at Cranbrook, also.

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Winter Schedule Effect on October 13th.

A New Feature
Tourist Sleeping Car
on
Crows Nest Section

Leaves Kootenay Landing East bound Tuesday and Friday.

Leaves Medicine Hat Westbound Sunday and Wednesday.

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

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

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL -:- -:-

J. R. DOWNES, Prop.,

CRANBROOK, B. C.

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

Beale & Elwell,

Notaries, Insurance, and General Agents.

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Marysville, B. C.

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NOTICE.

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

A. E. Bale.
A J. Small.

May, 15th, 1902.

W. F. GURD,

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

Cranbrook and Marysvill, B. C.

The Marysville Tribune

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,
Invariably in Advance:

One Year,	$2 00
Six Months,	1 00

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

LOCAL FLOAT

E. Anger visited Fort Steele this week

F. Caldwell visited Cranbrook this week.

Mrs. Smith of Cranbrook, was in town this week.

F. Roberts was in Cranbrook on Wednesday last.

The new school at Kimberley is nearly completed.

Walter Wilson arrived in town on Tuesday last.

Dr. King of Cranbrook, visited Marysville this week.

William Small went down to Cranbrook this week.

Vince Liddicoatt was a Marysville visitor this week.

Mrs. John McDonald has been quite ill the past week.

Mrs. M. A. McKenzie left for Spokane on Tuesday's train.

Dr. Harvey of Cranbrook, visited Marysville this week.

Mr. Plummer of Cranbrook, was in town last Saturday.

James Findley of Kimberley, visited Cranbrook this week.

Mr. Joyce of Cranbrook, was a Marysville visitor this week.

Mr. Evans arrived from up the St. Marys on Monday last.

Miss McEachern of Cranbrook, is visiting friends in Marysville.

M. A. McKenzie drove down to Cranbrook on Wednesday last.

Peter Woods of Cherry creek, started harvesting on Monday last.

Harry Drew and Mrs. Soper of Kimberley, were in town this week.

Louis Theobald left town to work at the North Star mine Thursday.

Mr. Esterbrook of the North Star mine, visited Cranbrook this week.

Mrs. H D. McMillan of the Royal hotel, visited Cranbrook this week.

Finch & Jones shipped five cars of lumber to the Territories this week.

The smelter company unloaded four cars of piping for the flume this week.

Mrs. A. Mellor, who has been very sick the past week, is slowly recovering

Mrs. R Dudly, who has been very ill during the past week, is slowly recovering.

Charles Quanstrom has arrived from up the St. Marys river after an extended prospecting trip.

Born, at Marysville on Saturday, August 9, to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Tony of Kimberley, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Stillman and son of Fernie, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs C. E. Reid this week.

Mrs. E J. Harrison, wife of Conductor Harrison of Cranbrook, cut her foot severely at the picnic on Saturday.

Mr. Meachen was down this week from his ranch near St. Marys lake. He says things look good at the ranch.

Fred Jones of Finch & Jones, returned from their ranch near Wardner this week, where he has been busy putting up hay.

Herb Sawyer and Dr. Sawyer arrived from the Great Dane mine on Wednesday, where they had been spending a few weeks.

Helen, the little daughter of Mr and Mrs. Charles Reid, who has been very sick during the past week, is now slowly recovering her usual health.

Mrs. Harry Jones and daughter of Cohulia Falls, arrived on Wednesday. Mr. Jones has been here for some time and is working at the Marysville hotel.

Tim and Charlie Farrell of Moyie, who have been doing assessment work on several claims on the Sullivan hill near Kimberley, left for Moyie on Tuesday.

Fred Hazen, who has been working on his claims on the St. Marys during the past few months, arrived in town on Monday, and left for Cranbrook Tuesday.

Look out for fires this dry weather. One cannot be too careful as the danger is great.

Cranbrook has reason to feel proud of her baseball team. Out of nine games played this year the boys have not been defeated, and their percentage is still 1000.

A camping party composed of George Leask, wife and son, and Misses Kelsey and Ryckman of Cranbrook, left Tuesday for St. Marys lake where they will spend a week fishing.

Drilling was started in the quarry of the smelter company on Wednesday, for the purpose of getting out rock for the dam and also for the foundation of the big stack which is to be erected for the furnaces.

Frank McCabe was in town after having a long visit and a fine trip to eastern Canada. Mr. McCabe has decided to settle in British Columbia. He is going to open up his hotel in Wardner and his many Marysville friends wish him success.

Captain Pompelly left for Minneapolis on Thursday, he having disposed of the Moxie and Sweepstakes mineral claims to parties in that city at a very good price. The captain will return in a very few days and together with his son will push development work on their other Luke creek claims.

Greenwood Cor. Nelson News: It is stated that Mrs. Smythe, widow of the late J. W. H. Smythe, for some time manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, will shortly return to Cranbrook, where her home was prior to coming to Greenwood. She will be accompanied by her mother and sister, Mrs. and Miss Keay.

FORT STEELE ITEMS

From the Prospector.

Dr. King and M. King Cranbrook, were in town Wednesday.

George Watson returned from a prospecting trip in the Flathead valley Thursday.

Mrs. Charles Elwell and Miss Edwards of Kimberly were visiting at Steele on Thursday.

T. T. McVittie P. L. S. who for the past ten days has been engaged in surveying large timber lands for the Moyie lumber Co. returned to Steele on Monday.

An outing party consisting of Messrs, Nelson, Reineman, Little, Laidlaw and Rae, went to Bull river Wednesday, they will hunt and fish for three days in that neighborhood.

Dave Newell has completed the annual assessment work on the Derby. The Derby is a gold quartz proposittion situated on the east bank of Wild Horse creek, overlooking the placer grounds.

Messrs. A H Roosbeck and J. M. King, Rossland, arrived at Steele on Monday, and Tuesday in company with Mr. Cadwell visited the Old Abe mine on Bull river. As soon as the necessary preparations can be made work will commence. In the past the Old Abe has been developed to considerable extent, and has a good showing of copper ore. With transportation facilities the Old Abe would soon become a shipper.

FERNIE NEWS

From the Fernie Free Press.

H. W. Barnes has resigned his position as constable. He refused to occupy a subordinate position under Mr Forbes aftes having served on the force in South East Kootenay for over ten years.

American silver dollars are not finding favor in the eyes of the local bankers at Macleod. The coin is worth but 80 cents at the Union bank and 90 cents at Cowdrey Bros. bank. This rule came into effect on the 1st of August. The citizens of Fernie are quite willing to take all the American money they can get at face value.

H. S. Monkman, who has conducted the Fernie drug store for the past two years, left Tuesday evening for Montreal where he will enter McGill university. Mr. Monkman was one of the charter members of the Angels' Rest and on Monday evening he was presented with a beautiful meerschaum pipe as a token of the esteem in which he was held by his brother members.

Louis Collins, conductor on the branch to the mines, almost lost his life on Wednesday night about 11 o'clock. As it was both his hands were horribly mangled. He was switching in the yard at Coal Creek mines when he slipped and fell in front of the engine and before he could make a move to save himself it passed over him. Fortunately for him he is a small man and aside from several bruises on the back he escaped being crushed, but both hands were partly on one of the ralls, the wheels passing over them. He was immediately taken to the Fernie hospital where it was found necessary to amputate all the fingers on the right hand and two on the left. The operation was performed by Drs. Corsan and Bonnell. Collins has a wife and family to support and the accident renders him useless for a long time to come.

ITEMS FROM MOYIE

From the Moyie Leader

Conductor Hunt and wife of Cranbrook spent last Thursday in Moyie.

Cecil Prest is here this week assisting James Fraser in G. H. Miner's store.

W. F. Gurd, Cranbrook's leading barrister and solicitor, spent last Sunday in Moyie.

P. F. Johnston of the Moyie hotel transacted business in Cranbrook the early part of the week.

Dr. J. F. Reddy has been appointed chief of police of Spokane by Mayor Byrne. Dr. Reddy is well known in Moyie and has an interest in the townsite here.

The people of Moyie were given a very agreeable surprise Monday when Robert Campbell returned from the east with Miss Reid, sister of W. L. Reid as his bride. The wedding took place in Regina last week. The Leader joins with their many friends in earnest and hearty congratulations.

THAT MONTREAL WHALE.

A Humorous Presentation of His Whaleship's Memorable Trip Up the St. Lawrence—Is It a Fish Story?

The whale which strayed up to Montreal and stranded itself has caused one of the small sensations of the past week. The Montreal papers have not treated his whaleship's memorable trip up the St. Lawrence with the respect and attention due such a distinguished visitor. In fact the event has been treated with such levity and indifference in Montreal that people in this city, says the Toronto World, are wondering whether there was a whale there or not. The impression got abroad that someone going home from one of the clubs had "got em," and that his vision was distorted by the rushing waters of the St. Lawrence, so that instead of serpents and crawling things he saw a whale. Another improbability, in the view of land lubbers, was that the whale should strand itself on a sandbar or rock. It has always been understood that a well brought up whale could see where it was going, and the stories we have read about whales "swatting" boats and capsizing would-be whale captors into the sea, confirmed that impression. Then again, the reports that a number of citizens had shot into the forty-foot monster several scores of bullets without appreciable damage to its anatomy, was another puzzler, and we wondered why a crew of river men was not organized and equipped with harpoons and other whale-killing devices in order that the valuable bones and oil contained in the carcass might be secured in the interests of commercel But the newspapers kept working off insinuating jokes about the whale until the truth of the story was completely discounted. On Saturday, however, news came to hand to the effect that the whale had got out of dry dock, so to speak, and taken a trial spin or two, and that a chap who went with an old gun to pour some more lead into it had been tricked by his weapon and received a wound more or less serious.

A heated discussion was brought on in Toronto when one of a group of men characterized the whole thing as a fishstory. He was at once met with the assertion that a whale was not a fish, and forthwith ensued an argument as noisy as one would hear in a political caucus. Webster's Unabridged was sought, and the first "whale" found there was the verb, meaning "to lash with stripes; to whale, to thrash, to drub." This was not satisfactory, but the next "whale," defined as a noun, was better, and the man who called the Mammal a fish went away and hid himself. Noah Webster said a whale was: "Any aquatic Mammal of the order cetacea, especially any one of the large species, some of which become nearly one hundred feet long." Webster's verdict was accepted, but the explanatory note immediately following led to further speculation. There are two groups of whales, namely the Odontecete whale, which has teeth, as the cachalot or spurm whale; and the Mysticete whale, which is without teeth, but has plates of baleen or whalebone, hanging from the upper jaw. The most important species of whalebone whale are the bowhead, or Green-Antarctic whale, the grey whale, the humpback, the finback and the rorqual. What we want to know is whether the Montreal whale is a sperm whale or a bone whale, and whether, if a bone whale, it is a rorqual, a finback or a humpback. When this information is given the people may be induced to believe there is or has been a whale in the harbor.

Appointed Judge for Loyalty.

In November, 1786, Hon. William Smith was appointed Chief Justice of Canada, a position which he retained until his death on November 3, 1793. The office was in the nature of a reward for his unswerving loyalty to Great Britain during the American war of the revolution. Born in New York, he was the author, when the controversy aroused by the action of Parliament in passing the stamp act broke out, of a proposal partaking somewhat of the nature of a confederation of the colonies, in order to meet the problem of the taxing of the North American dependencies — a council consisting of representatives appointed by the several State Assemblies, to whom, meeting at New York, all royal requisitions for assistance should be made. This body was to decide upon the quotas to be supplied by the various States. Possibly the riders attached, that the King's approval should be necessary in the case of the appointment of each member, and that the tenure of office should be during life and good conduct, accounted for the scant courtesy which the proposition received at the hands of the colonists.

It Sounded Serious.

Bishop McEvay, the esteemed head of the Roman Catholic Diocese owning London, Ont., as cathedral city, is not only a very able man, but gifted with a fine sense of humor; so we rather fancy he will enjoy this true story: One of the Separate schools in London is St. Peter's Another school in London east is known as the Holy Angels. The other day boys from these two geographically separated schools met, and, as sometimes happens among the best regulated schools and families, a bit of a scrimmage—nothing very serious, however — occurred whereupon a passerby heard one small boy shouting to another lustily: "Come quick! Come quick! The St. Peter's kids are thrashing the Holy Angels!" —London Advertiser.

A Case in Point.

At Upper Canada College, Toronto, recently, one of the teachers, in talking to a class, asked the boys to give examples of proper nouns that could have no plural. A small boy raised his hand promptly, and was asked to make answer. "Hell, sir," said the boy, mentioning a place that certainly is singular enough.

Marysville Hotel.....

A. Bale, Prop.

The Pioneer Hotel of the St. Marys Valley

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